

# Dramas



An evangelistic VBS

**"Sheriff's Hacienda"  
Vacation Bible School**

Pamphlet for the drama team



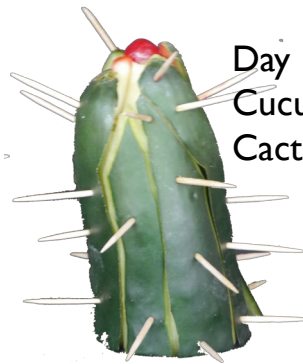
# Overview

## Lesson



# Lesson 1 Wanted

Matthew is Called



Day 1 Snack:  
Cucumber  
Cactus



## Verse

*"For all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God."*

Romans 3:23

Day 1 Craft:  
Boot



# Lesson 2 Jailed

Woman is Caught in Adultery



Day 2 Snack:  
Cupcakes  
with Cacti



## Verse

*"For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord."*

Romans 6:23

Day 2 Craft:  
Lantern

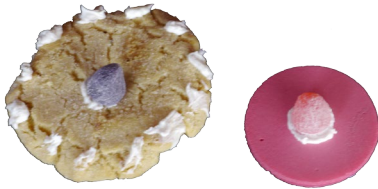


# Lesson 3

## Bailed

Jesus Dies on the Cross

Day 3: Snack:  
Cookie Cowboy Hats



### Verse

*“But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.”*  
Romans 5:8

Day 3 Craft:  
Molded  
Plaster of Paris



# Lesson 4

## Branded

Zacchaeus Climbs a Tree

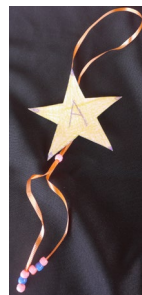
Day 4 Snack:  
“S’mores” on a Stick



### Verse

*“If you declare with your mouth, ‘Jesus is Lord,’ and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.”*  
Romans 10:9

Day 3 Craft:  
Cowboy Tie  
(Bolo style)



# Lesson 5

## Deputized

The Disciples Become  
Fishers of Men

Day 5 Snack:  
“Trail Mix”



### Verse

*“And how can they believe in the one of whom they have not heard? And how can they hear without someone preaching to them?”*  
Romans 10:14b

Day 5 Craft:  
Wall Hanging



# Lesson 1

# Wanted

Matthew is Called

Coyote Bill: Oooo I am so excited, just so excited! I could just howl! How far away is he, how far?

Eaglebert: About two kilometers away.

Coyote Bill: Does he look angry?

Eaglebert: Not yet.

Coyote Bill: I wish I could have seen his face when he saw what we did to the hacienda general store.

Eaglebert: Well, just don't howl again. I think we may have gotten away with our prank, but we don't need you howling again.

Coyote Bill: I won't. He doesn't suspect a thing, not a thing.

Eaglebert: Are you sure the butter on the door knobs and the water in the bucket and the bag of powdered sugar was enough?

Coyote Bill: Oh sure, oh sure. It's not like he told the sheriff about us trying to steal from him. He told us we should go turn ourselves in. Ha! Turn ourselves in? We are [swinging arms wide like a bird] wild and free...

Eaglebert: Fine, as long as we don't get caught.

Coyote Bill: How would we get caught? I can outrun that jackrabbit any day of the week.

Eaglebert: Outrun him? [Hits Bill on the back of the head] You can't outrun the sheriff. We just have to make sure nobody on the hacienda saw us.

Coyote Bill: Maybe later we can head into town to see what we did.

Eaglebert: Hold on a second. Sheriff Justy is hanging up a new wanted poster.

Coyote Bill: Who is on it? Maybe we can go get him and earn us some reward money.

Eaglebert: I can see the bottom of the wanted poster; oh the reward is not very big. It is just twenty.

Coyote Bill: Twenty? What kind of idiot is going to be thrown into jail with a bounty of twenty on their heads?

Eaglebert: Um, Bill?

Coyote Bill: Who is it? Who are the idiots?

Eaglebert: It's us.

Coyote Bill: Ha, that's funny! I thought you just said it was us.

Eaglebert: It is us Bill!

Coyote Bill: What! How did he know? I thought we were silent and there was nobody watching.

Eaglebert: I don't know, but they have a wanted poster up with a picture that is definitely you. I think I look nobler and perhaps a bit bigger than they drew me, though. [Adjusting hair and standing up taller.]

Coyote Bill: That is so frustrating! I could just, I could just howl.

Eaglebert: No, don't howl!

Coyote Bill: Hooooowwwwwwwllllll!

Eaglebert: I wish you hadn't done that.

Coyote Bill: Why?

Eaglebert: [Hits Coyote Bill on the back of the head.] They heard you and they are coming for us. Let's get out of here!



# Lesson 2

# Jailed

## Woman is Caught in Adultery

Eaglebert: Hey, Bill, I think we lost them.

Coyote Bill: Boy howdy, Eaglebert, we did everything but leave the hacienda. We are [swinging arms wide like a bird] wild and free...

Eaglebert: Okay, Bill, I am going to go take a look from the top of this hill.

Coyote Bill: I will wait here while you go have a look.

Eaglebert: [Looks over the top of something then ducks back down immediately] Bill! They found us!

Coyote Bill: Oh no!

Sheriff Justy: [Walking confidently onto the stage] Howdy there, boys.

Eaglebert: Howdy, Sheriff Justy, how are you doing this fine day?

Coyote Bill: Howdy, [gulp] Sheriff.

Sheriff Justy: I think you boys need to come with me now.

Eaglebert: Where we going sheriff?

Sheriff Justy: To Jail. You boys have to answer for some things you have done.

Coyote Bill: To jail? All we did was pull a little prank on the...

Eaglebert: [twists Bill's nose to make him stop talking] Yeah, just an innocent little prank.

Sheriff Justy: That's not what I hear. I have great hearing [pointing at his big ears].

Coyote Bill: Well, how long are we going to jail for?

Sheriff Justy: Until you pay for all you did. You two have done a lot, too.

Eaglebert: Hey, Sheriff?

Sheriff Justy: Yeah?

Eaglebert: Is there any way that you know of that we can pay for everything we have done from jail?

Sheriff Justy: None that I can think of.

Coyote Bill: Aw, come on! It isn't fair! [Flailing arms about and accidentally whacking Eaglebert.]

Eaglebert: Ooof, quit flailing your paws, Bill. Yeah, Sheriff Justy, what about justice?

Sheriff Justy: Hey look, guys. You know the laws of the hacienda. You knew 'em and you broke 'em.

Coyote Bill: Do you really need to put handcuffs on us?

Sheriff Justy: Well, I think we will have plenty of time to talk later when we get in front of the judge.

Coyote Bill: Oh no, the judge is just. We will never get away with anything we did Eaglebert!

Eaglebert: [Putting his hand over Bill's mouth] Shut up, Bill.

Coyote Bill: [Muffled] He already knows about the stealing, the pranks, hitting my little sister, and disobeying my mom. How I wrecked my brother's kite and blamed it on my other brother.

Eaglebert: Shut up, Bill!

Coyote Bill: Like he doesn't already know about how you went fishing without a permit and hunted without a permit and you were panning for gold without a permit and you were digging through the hacienda's trash. They don't even give permits for that.

Sheriff Justy: Don't forget the pick-pocketing and borrowing tools and "forgetting" to return them and all those lies.

Eaglebert: Oh, I guess it doesn't matter, Bill. Even if you open your big mouth and tell everything we have done the judge already knows it.

Sheriff Justy: Come on, boys, let's go.

Sheriff Justy: [Trips over his own feet and falls down. Gets up and looks around to see if anyone noticed.]





# Lesson 3

# Bailed

## Jesus Dies on the Cross

Sheriff Justy: Hey, you two, wake up!

Eaglebert: What? What is it, Sheriff? [Sleepily waking up.]

Coyote Bill: [Jumps up from lying down] Yeah, what is it? Did you get lonely and want to hear another story?

Sheriff Justy: Oh, no, please, not another story. I came because you have an offer.

Eaglebert: An offer? Hey, Bill, do you have any friends who would visit you here?

Coyote Bill: Um, let me think... Nope.

Eaglebert: Me neither.

Coyote Bill: Who is it, Sheriff?

Sheriff Justy: A man with an offer.

Eaglebert: What kind of offer? Like a job offer?

Sheriff Justy: Yeah, it is a little like that.

Coyote Bill: Aw, we don't need a job, do we, Eaglebert? We are [swinging arms wide like a bird] wild and free.

Sheriff Justy: You don't look very free in here, you know. Maybe you should listen to him.

Eaglebert: Hey Bill, we haven't ever had a visitor; maybe we should hear the offer.

Sheriff Justy: I took him up on his offer a while back. Best offer I ever got.

Eaglebert: You hear that, Bill? Let's hear him out.

Coyote Bill: Well, I don't know.

Eaglebert: [Hits Bill on the back of the head]

Coyote Bill: I guess we could listen.

Eaglebert: Yeah, go ahead, Sheriff, bring him in here.

Sheriff Justy: Not here, fellas, you have to go to him at the main house of the hacienda.

Eaglebert: You mean we get to go outside? What if we run away?

Sheriff Justy: You don't get it, do you? He has already bailed you out of here. You are free to go. He put himself on the line for you.

Coyote Bill: [Talking very excitedly] I was thinking we were the idiots for getting caught. Now look who is the idiot. What if we don't go up there and listen to his offer?

Eaglebert: Oh, it will be so great to be out of here. I can feel the wind under my wings already. Let's go.

Coyote Bill: To the main house? Or back to our hideout?

Eaglebert: Well, how would he find us if we didn't come up to the house? Or go to the trial? What would he tell the judge?

Sheriff Justy: What do you mean, "What would he tell the judge"? He is the judge. He already knows what all you have done, and he will know if you don't come. He has a good offer for you.

Eaglebert: The judge bailed us out? Well, that puts a twist in our plans to escape, doesn't it?

Coyote Bill: Yes, I suppose it does. I guess we should go hear his offer. [Flinches, expecting a hit to the head but Eaglebert doesn't notice.]



## Lesson 4

# Branded

### Zacchaeus Climbs a Tree

Coyote Bill: Okay, the branding irons are in the fire just like he said.

Eaglebert: The cows he wants branded are waiting in the corral just like he said they would be.

Coyote Bill: So, all we have to do is follow his instructions?

Eaglebert: Yup, that is what he said.

Coyote Bill: We are free to come and go as we please until he has another task for us?

Eaglebert: Yup. It looks to me like this will be an easy task, too. Then we will be [swinging arms wide like a bird] wild and free...

Coyote Bill: We just take these branding irons and mark the new cows and then we are done for now?

Eaglebert: Yup, that is it.

Coyote Bill: Great! Let's get started.

Eaglebert: You know, I was thinking...

Coyote Bill: Yeah?

Eaglebert: You know how the shopkeeper for the hacienda store has that look about him like everything is in control?

Coyote Bill: Uh, no.

Eaglebert: Like when we stole from him. He didn't lose control or swear at us, or hit us or even turn us over to the sheriff?

Coyote Bill: Oh yeah.

Eaglebert: It is almost like he knew something we didn't.

Coyote Bill: Oh yeah, now that you mention it. There are a lot of people who know things I don't.

Eaglebert: You can say that again. You know who else was like that?

Coyote Bill: The stagecoach driver and the barber.

Eaglebert: And?

Coyote Bill: Uh, I can't think of anybody.

Eaglebert: What about Sheriff Justy?

Coyote Bill: Oh, yeah. Him too.

Eaglebert: [Holding up and looking at a branding iron] It is

almost like you can tell who all in the hacienda has accepted the offer of the judge.

Coyote Bill: Do you think we are going to be like that, too?

Eaglebert: I don't know about you, but I haven't looked over my shoulder or felt jittery and nervous since we accepted the offer of the judge.

Coyote Bill: Oh yeah, me neither. How come?

Eaglebert: I'm not scared of getting caught.

Coyote Bill: Oh yeah.

Eaglebert: We spent so long looking over our shoulders, watching our backs, and running away from the sheriff.

Coyote Bill: We weren't as good at that as we thought.

Eaglebert: No, we sure weren't. We thought we were, but we were wrong.

Coyote Bill: Well, since we accepted the offer, we have nobody to run from or hide from.

Eaglebert: That is it! It is like they have been branded.

Everybody who has accepted the judge's offer are not running or hiding.

Coyote Bill: Then we are like that! Maybe I should brand you with this. [Waving branding iron at Eaglebert.]

Eaglebert: We sure are. Put that thing down before you hurt yourself. Let's get this job done so we can go to town using the main street.

Coyote Bill: Main Street? We haven't walked down Main Street in years.

Eaglebert: Go get the first cow.



## Lesson 5

# Deputized

### The Disciples Become Fishers of Men

Sheriff Justy: Hey there, gentlemen!

Eaglebert: Howdy, Sheriff.

Coyote Bill: Hey there!

Sheriff Justy: How is your day going?

Eaglebert: Okay, not great, but okay.

Coyote Bill: Yeah, it is an okay day.

Sheriff Justy: Okay? You do realize just a week ago I had found your hideout, and I was going to throw you into jail for more of your crimes than you could even remember yourself, right?

Eaglebert: Yeah, I remember.

Coyote Bill: We are doing better than that for sure.

Sheriff Justy: I guess so.

Eaglebert: You know, you never asked us if we had accepted the offer of the judge.

Sheriff Justy: [Laughing] Did you think I wouldn't be able to tell? I knew before you did that you were going to accept his offer. So did he.

Eaglebert: Yeah, well he only asked us to do that one job for him.

Coyote Bill: We keep thinking that maybe he would be asking us to do some more work for him.

Sheriff Justy: I have a new assignment from the judge for you.

Eaglebert: Oh, okay, what is it? We are ready and [swinging arms wide like a bird] wild and free...

Sheriff Justy: There is a pack of dogs that has been causing trouble on the south side of the hacienda.

Eaglebert: Would you like me to go find them with my finely-tuned sight?

Coyote Bill: Yeah, and my fine sense of smell?

Eaglebert: We are great hunters, you know.

Sheriff Justy: Yes, although we know exactly where they are and what they have been doing.

Eaglebert: Oh, well that does make it easier.

Coyote Bill: So what do you need us for?

Sheriff Justy: You can find them tonight under the outcropping of rock that looks like the big 'J'.

Coyote Bill: So what do you want us to do with them?

Sheriff Justy: I want you to take them an offer from the judge.

Eaglebert: Will they listen to the offer?

Sheriff Justy: Not if they are anything like you.

Eaglebert: Like us?

Sheriff Justy: When you robbed the Hacienda store, the shopkeeper made you an offer.

Coyote Bill: He said we should turn ourselves in.

Sheriff Justy: Yup, that was your first offer.

Eaglebert: Oh, that came from the judge?

Sheriff Justy: You sure don't catch on quick. Oh, here, you need these.

Eaglebert: Badges?

Coyote Bill: What are you trying to do, Sheriff?

Sheriff Justy: I need some deputies. The judge thought you might be interested in delivering offers to the fine people on this hacienda.

Coyote Bill: Will we get to arrest people?

Sheriff Justy: Sometimes. The judge is just looking to get the word out that he wants justice. You are part of that plan. I have a long list of people he has offers for. We will just find the right time to deliver it.

