

The Body

Biblical reference: 1 Cor 12: 12-31

This sketch has the ability to be played by a large or small cast as the creation of, "the body", is only limited by your imagination. In its first performance very large coat was crammed with actors playing the parts of legs, head & one arm. This set up lent itself to a great deal of improvised humour as limbs & head moved & reacted to each other.

The Poet is a very "arty" character too serious for their own good with a bad Shakespearian actor's voice. Their costume, colourful, free flowing & frilly, should complete the picture.

Enter the Poet (SR)

Poet: I would now like to read a poem entitled "The Body".

SPOT LIGHT ON BODY (CS)

Poet: "There once was a body, with limbs one, two & three.

It was very happy as you can plainly see!"

Head: Hang on a minute! (Upset)

Poet: Yes? (Surprised)

Arm: What's all this, "limbs one..."

Legs: "...two & three?"

Head: Where's the fourth limb gone?

Poet: Oh that. It doesn't fit in, does it.

Arm: It doesn't fit in? (Astonished)

Legs: It would fit in perfectly!

Head: Look there's even a nice gap for it to go into!

Poet: That's all very well, but it would ruin my poem.

Head: Ruin your poem! (Getting angry)

Arm: It would ruin her/his poem?

Legs: We'll give you a poem in a minute!

Arm: What about us?

Poet: What about you?

Head: We're missing a limb.

Poet: No one will notice.

Legs: We'll notice!

Poet: You've got three limbs, what are you complaining about?

Arm: Complaining, us?

Head: We're not complaining.

Legs: We're campaigning! (Stamping foot)

Arm: We shall strike in sympathy until you restore our fourth limb.

H,L & A: (Singing) Oh we shall not, we shall not be moved. We shall not we shall not be moved. Na na na naah na na nah na na nah we shall not be moved. No no no! We shall not be moved, oh no! (Lots of fist waving and foot stamping)

Poet: But think of the benefits, no more smelly arm pit to put people off. No problem with dirty nails or nail biting for that matter.

Head: We've got this arm haven't we? (Arm waves)

Poet: Yes but that arm is always clean & respectable, using the best deodorants & gets a manicure once a week.

Legs: We'd still like our other arm.

Arm: It may not be as good as me.

Head: Or look particularly pretty.

Legs: But we're incomplete without it.

Poet: Oh very well. (Pulls missing arm out)

"There once was a body, four limbed & complete.

Now Jesus could use it from its head, to its feet!"