

## The Greedy Farm Workers



Narrator: Once there was a land owner who planted a vineyard. He put up a fence. He dug a hole for the winepress. He built a watch tower.

Chorus: (*Bang fists on floor to create hammering noises.*)

Narrator: Then this land owner turned the vineyard over to the care of his farm workers.

Land Owner: Please look after this vineyard.

Chorus: Who, us?

Land Owner: At harvest time you must give me my share of the crop of grapes, but you can keep the rest.

Chorus: (*Rub hands together.*) We get to keep the rest!

Narrator: Then the land owner went off on a long journey.

Land Owner: (*Waves.*) Bye!

Chorus: (*Waves.*) Bye! Have a great trip!

Narrator: When it was time to harvest the grapes, the land owner sent servants to collect his share of the crop of grapes from the farm workers.

Servants 1 and 2: We've come to collect the land owner's share of the crop of grapes.

Narrator: (*Hit fist against palm.*) The farm workers grabbed the first servant and beat him up

Servant 1: Ow! Ouch! Yikes!

Narrator: They killed the second servant.

Servant 2: Agh-h-h!

Narrator: And stoned the third.

Chorus: (*Bang fists against floor.*) Get out of here!

Narrator: The land owner sent more servants, but the farm workers sent them all packing

Chorus: Get lost!

Narrator: Finally the land owner sent his son to collect his share of the crop of grapes.

Land Owner: Surely they will respect my son!

Narrator: When the farm workers saw the son arrive, they were delighted.

Chorus: Look, it's the land owner's son. Let's kill him and keep the land for ourselves!

Narrator: So they seized the son and started to beat him. (*Hit fists against hands.*)

Son: What are you doing? Stop! Agh-h-h!

Chorus: Good riddance!

Narrator: And that is the shocking story of the greedy farm workers.

## Acts of Accepting

