

Salt and light

(Matthew 15:13-16)

Characters

A bag/carton of salt

A light bulb in packaging.

Scene: The salt and light bulb are on a shelf in a shop.

Salt: (Yawns and mutters) Oh this is so boring.

Bulb: Psst!

Salt: What was that? I think I must be hearing things! I've been sitting here for so long I must be going a bit mad.

Bulb: Psst!

Salt: There it is again. I'm sure I heard something. What is it?

Bulb: It's me.

Salt: Who?

Bulb: Me, here beside you. Look, just here.

Salt: You can speak!

Bulb: Of course I can speak.

Salt: But I thought I was the only one, no one else says anything.

Bulb: I thought I was the only one too. I think we all do, that's why none of us speak.

Salt: I've been here for ever and then a bit more. I'm 'so' bored!

Bulb: So am I. Nothing ever happens here. We just sit here and wait.

Salt: And wait.

Bulb: And wait.

Together: Its so boring!

Salt: Maybe if we push to the front of the shelf someone might see us and buy us.

Bulb: What a good idea! Come on then.

(They move forward)

Salt: That's better.

Bulb: Much better!

Salt: You'll be much happier when you are hanging high up in the ceiling. You know you've got a really bright future ahead of you!

Bulb: What do you mean?

Salt: You mean you don't know?

Bulb: I don't even know what I am. I can't read my own label.

Salt: Well you are a light bulb. Someone will buy you and fix you high up and you will light up a room when it is dark. It must be great fun.

Bulb: (nervously) err did you say 'high up?'

Salt: Oh yes, high high up in the ceiling!

Bulb: (very nervously) gulp! But I'm ... I'm ... I'm scared of heights! I err think I'd much rather stay here really. Safe and sound and snug in my little box!

Salt: But what would be the point of that? You're not really a light bulb until you are shining brightly for all to see!

Bulb: Oh well it's alright for you. You have an easy life! You just get put into people's food to make it taste better. You haven't got to hang about high in the ceiling.

Salt: (sounding surprised) Pardon? Put in people's food? What do you mean?

Bulb: You mean you don't know what you are either?

Salt: Well, no, I don't. I can't read my own label either.

Bulb: You're salt. A packet of salt. You're going to make lots of people really happy by making their food taste better.

Salt: I'm going to be put in food! And then eaten!

Bulb: (Thoughtfully) Well, when you say it like that it doesn't sound like a very good deal really does it!

Salt: You know I've just realised that I quite like it here.

Bulb: I was thinking just the same thing.

Salt: It's warm.

Bulb: This shelf is quite comfortable.

Salt: And now we've made friends we can talk to each other whenever we like.

Bulb: You know I think I might just slip in at the back of the shelf here.

Salt: What a good idea.

(They move back and stand very still)

Bulb: After all we wouldn't want to stop any of the others who are in front of us would we.

Salt: Not at all, it's rude to push in, very rude.

Bulb: You know it's great being a light bulb, as long as I don't have to do any of that hanging up high and shining stuff.

Salt: And it's great being a packet of salt as well, as long as I don't have to go anywhere near any food!

Bulb: Shush! Keep quiet. I can hear someone coming.

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