

# Fight the Good Fight

Theme: Jacob and Esau - The reconciliation.

## *Characters*

Supporter 1: Shouting for Jacob.

Supporter 2: Shouting for Esau.

Both are dressed up like football supporters - hat, scarf - rattle etc. Each is carrying a stick with a placard with the name they support clearly written on it.

Enter Sp1.

Sp1: (Chanting) Come on Jacob (several times) Ja-c-ob (several times etc) (To their side of audience) Oh wow, there's a crowd here already, that's brilliant. Hey, I hope you're as excited as I am. Come on, give me a hand ... (leads chanting etc) It's going to be brilliant isn't it. It's going to be the fight of the year, if not the decade. I mean, just imagine it, Jacob is going to come sweeping across the plain with his men and horses and deal with that jumped up Esau guy once and for all. It'll be brilliant, it'll be fantastic, it'll be stupendous!

(Enter Sp2)

Sp2: (Chanting) Come on Esau, (several times) E-s-au (several times) (to their side of audience). Oh great I'm not the first! Come on you lot, lets tell everyone who we support shall we? (Leads chanting etc). Oh yes, Esau is going to wipe out this Jacob guy once and for all. I mean, he's been nothing but trouble since the day he was born.

(Stops and looks at Sp1) Huh! What on earth do you think you're doing mate?! You can't seriously be supporting that ... that ... that weedy little Jacob can you? No, forget it, go home, you need to be supporting a real man, someone strong enough to win. You need to be supporting Esau!

Sp1: Not a chance, Esau doesn't stand a chance. I mean just think about it. He might sort of look a bit like Mr Universe, but what about up here (taps head) eh? You can't exactly say he's overloaded in the brain department can you.

Sp2: Oh rubbish. Esau can run as fast as a leopard, he can lift a horse with one hand. I've seen him throw a massive boulder from one side of a field to the other. There's just no way anyone could beat him ever!

Sp1: Oh no! Well what about all the goings on all those years ago, eh? What about all that then? Selling his birthright for a pot of lentil soup, going off and running round in the woods while Jacob cleverly stole his father's blessing from right under his nose. Come on, the man's not quite all there, he's a err a err. a sandwich short of a picnic!

Sp2: Oh rubbish. Esau is the tallest, the strongest, the fastest, the greatest warrior in the country. No one can beat him so what chance do you think that little squirt Jacob could have. In fact, I can't imagine why he wants to come back after all that he has