

*Biblical Drama based on Luke 24:13-35 — Character Parts: Narrators 1-4, Cleopas, Traveler, Jesus*

Narrator 1: On the day that Jesus had risen from the dead, two of his disciples were traveling from Jerusalem to a village called Emmaus.

Narrator 2: As the men walked, they were so busy talking that they hardly noticed a third man who joined them on the road.

Cleopas: (*head down*) I can't believe that Jesus is gone ... that we'll never see him again.

Traveler: (*head down*) What I can't believe is that the women said there were angels at his tomb. That doesn't seem possible!

(*bumps into Jesus*) Oops!

Jesus: Hello there, friends.

Traveler: Sorry, buddy, I wasn't looking where I was going.

Jesus: Don't worry, I forgive you. Do you mind if I travel along? We seem to be going the same direction.

Traveler: Sure, if you like. We're probably not very good company.

Cleopas: We're both pretty sad about all that has happened this week.

Jesus: Excuse me. Has something happened?

Cleopas: Are you the only person in Jerusalem who doesn't know what's been going on?

Jesus: Tell me about it.

Cleopas: Our Master, Jesus of Nazareth, was one of God's greatest prophets. But our chief priests and rulers had him arrested; he died on a cross three days ago.

Traveler: We had hoped that he'd be the one to save Israel. So much for that idea! (*tripping*) Ow! I didn't see that rock.

Cleopas: Open your eyes, man! (*turning to Jesus*) Anyway, this very morning, some women

went to the tomb where Jesus was buried. They said his body was gone, and that angels told them Jesus was alive.

Traveler: Yeah, a few of us went there later on, and found things just as the women had said. We didn't see Jesus or angels, though. We always miss the good stuff.

Jesus: Really? Doesn't it say in the Scripture that the Messiah will suffer before he enters into his glory? The Bible foretold all this.

Narrator 3: Beginning with Moses and all the Prophets, he used the Scriptures to explain all about himself.

Traveler: Wow! We've almost reached Emmaus! Thanks so much for walking with us, friend. The miles seemed to fly by!

Cleopas: Hey! Why don't you join us for dinner? It's too late to travel much further, anyway.

Narrator 4: Jesus agreed, and went to share a meal with his fellow travelers. At supper, he took bread, gave thanks and broke it, and gave it to the others.

Jesus: Take this, and eat...

Cleopas: (*opening his eyes wide*) Jesus? It's you! (*Suddenly Jesus disappears*)

Traveler: He — he vanished!

Cleopas: It was Jesus the whole time! How could we not have known? Didn't our hearts burn within us when he taught us from the Scriptures? We were so blind!

Traveler: Come on! We've got to go back to Jerusalem and tell the other disciples what happened! Just think: We met the risen Christ! Stuff like this never happens to us!

Cleopas: Or does it? Maybe we just haven't been looking through the eyes of faith!