



JONAH'S DRUTHERS

A Whale of a Tale from the Good Book

Created by Cyndi Nine • Rob Howard • David Guthrie

(Two cowboys stride onto stage, stand near a large cactus, and speak to the audience while "lonesome" harmonica music plays.)

(Music begins to "Wild, Wild West." The harmonica underscore segues into the song.)

**COWBOY 1: There are stories that's told 'neath the wide prairie sky,
Of heroes and outlaws from old times gone by.**

**COWBOY 2: But of all the tall tales of the wild, wild west,
It's the ones from the "Good Book" that I love the best.**

**COWBOY 1: Now, I see yer givin' us quizzical looks,
And thinking we must be confusin' our books.**

**COWBOY 2: A western is one with a cowboy and horse,
But the Bible is all "Middle-Eastern," of course.**

COWBOY 1: Well, pardon us, pardners, we can't help but show it,

COWBOY 1 & 2: You see, we are genuine true *cowboy poets*,

**COWBOY 2: And we've got a story straight outta God's Word,
But this time we'll tell it like you've never heard!**

COWBOY 1: So saddle up, settle in, sisters and brothers;

**COWBOY 1 & 2: 'Cause here comes the story we call,
"Jonah's Druthers."**

SONG: "WILD, WILD WEST"





SCENE 1

(Scene 1 opens with Jonah sitting alone under a cactus. Four ladies approach. This scene is a flashback, taking place after Nineveh has repented.)

(The ladies are setting up camp. Mabel has firewood in her arms, other girls have various camp stuff. A cactus is on the sides and a few rocks are around.)

MABEL: Okay girls, lets make hay while the sun shines. We are fixin' to celebrate tonight with some fine vittles. I wanted to bring you girls up to this beautiful spot for our annual em-ploy-ee dinner because of the great view of the city! I'll start the fire, you get the camp set up!

MARY JO: Mabel, this was one of the best ideas ever. That Nineveh town wears me down, and I haven't had a break from cleaning dirty laundry in ages!

NELLIE: Mabel, you are the most thoughtful boss a laundry lady ever had. This will be so much fun with just the four of us relaxing and having a night out.

LAURALEE: Oh, this is the perfect spot for dinner, and we have it all to ourselves!

(seeing Jonah for the first time)

MABEL: Hold on now, not so fast. Who is this sorry lookin' fella? *(to Jonah)* I don't remember seein' you around these parts before. I'm Mabel and these here girls work for me. We're the "Gully Washers" of Nineveh. We do this dirty town's dirty laundry. Ladies, introduce yourselves.

NELLIE: I'm Nellie.

LAURALEE: I'm Lauralee.

MARY JO: I'm Mary Jo, and you look like you need a good washer woman!





- JONAH: *(saying it with disgust)* Ya'll from N-n-ninevah?!
- MARY JO: **Yes sir, we are, and we're havin' a bonafide "Ladies Night Out," courtesy of our great boss here!** *(pointing to Mabel)*
- JONAH: *(seeming uninterested)* Name's Jonah.
- MABEL: **So you're not from Nineveh, Mr. Jonah?**
- JONAH: **No, thank the Lord. I'm from "Way Out West"!**
- NELLIE: **Really? And what do you do out there?**
- JONAH: *(importantly)* **I'm a prophet of the Living God.**
(they all stare)
- MABEL: **Well, that sounds like nice work if you can get it! And, what does a "prophet of the Living God" do, exactly? Is that like ... sales?**
- JONAH: *(chuckles)* **Well, in a way. But let me tell you, it doesn't pay enough! And if I had my druthers, well ...** *(stops himself before he gets carried away)* **A prophet delivers God's messages to the people, and it's a very important job! Want to know how an upright, God-fearin' prophet just tryin' to do the right thing ends up sittin' under a cactus outside this flea-bitten, pagan town hundreds of miles from home?**
- GULLY WASHERS: **Sure do!**
- JONAH: **It's a long story.**
- GULLY WASHERS: **We got the time!**
- JONAH: **Well, it all started back in my country, way out west ...**
(He points to the other side of the stage where the Israel set will appear in the next scene, and as he finishes, he walks in the direction that his finger is pointing to join that scene.)





(Jonah approaches the Telegraph Stand. People are milling around. Swifty is finishing with another customer when Jonah approaches. In this flashback Jonah is not as gloomy as he was in the last scene.)

JONAH: **Hello Taylor, could you please ...**

SWIFTY: *(interrupting)* **Now Jonah, I keep tellin' ya', call me Swifty like everybody else.**

JONAH: **Yeah, yeah ...**

SWIFTY: **How's the prophet biz today, Jonah? "Profitable," I hope?**

JONAH: **Very funny, Swifty. Never heard that one before! Listen, I need to send an urgent telegraph to God.**

SWIFTY: **Which god, Jonah?**

JONAH: **Swifty, how many times do we have to go over this? I worship only the one true God of Israel, the Lord Jehovah.**

SWIFTY: **Okay, Jonah. It's just that there are so many gods around now, even here in Israel.**

JONAH: **But we're not as bad as those dirty, rotten, pagan, highfalutin' foreign cities like ... *(as if thinking of an example)* Nineveh!**

SWIFTY: **But, I guess that's good job security for ya, right Jonah? I know you've been busy preachin' about gettin' rid of them idols and worshipping God alone.**

JONAH: **Well, yeah, Swifty ... uh that brings me back to the point. Here's an urgent telegraph. I need you to send it immediately. And ... I still get that prophet's discount, right?**

SWIFTY: **Sure, Jonah. Here, I'll send it right now.**

(She takes the paper from Jonah, and reads aloud as she types.)





(Telegraph 1 SFX)

“Dear Lord. STOP. Your prophet Jonah here, awaitin’ your instructions. STOP. Lord, if it isn’t too much to ask, I was just thinkin’ that it might be a good idea if you could give me a message for the people that was just a little more, could we say, *popular*? STOP. That is, if I had my druthers, maybe somethin’ a little more on the friendly side, since after all, we are your chosen people Israel, and although we aren’t perfect, at least we aren’t as bad as those people from, some of them dirty, rotten, pagan, highfalutin’ foreign cities ... like, oh, say ... Nineveh! STOP. Just a thought. STOP. Your humble servant, Jonah.”

(As Swifty has been reading aloud, Jonah is nodding, and visibly reacting to each part.)

JONAH: Great. And Swifty, please let me know as soon as you get a reply.

(Jonah quickly turns to walk away, and instantly a bell rings.)

(Bell SFX)

SWIFTY: Here’s yer reply, Jonah.

JONAH: *(spins his head around)* Wow, that was fast! *(proud of himself now)* Ya know, I should have sent that suggestion a long time ago! I guess the Lord thought it was a mighty good idea. *(expectantly)* Read it to me, Swifty.

SWIFTY: Okay. It says, “Go to the great city of Nineveh. STOP. Preach against it. STOP. The sins of its people have come to my attention. STOP.” *(looks up at Jonah)*

(music begins to “Jonah, Go”)

JONAH: *(looks around stunned)* That’s it?! Go to ... go to ... NINEVEH?! That dirty, rotten, pagan, highfalutin’ foreign citeeeee?!

SONG: “JONAH, GO”





SCENE 2

(Swiftly is walking toward the Boarding House. Betty Sue comes running out when she sees her approaching, and is followed after a minute by three brothers.)

BETTY SUE: **Oh, Taylor, is it true? Did Jonah really get a message from God to go to Nineveh and preach against it?**

SWIFTY: **Darn tootin', Miss Betty Sue. Saw it with my own eyes.**

BETTY SUE: **But it's so dangerous there. Around here, if somebody doesn't like your preachin', they just stop comin' around to listen. But up in Nineveh, Jonah could get tarred 'n feathered. Or worse!**

SWIFTY: **I know, ma'am. That's why I told him I'd go along with him. After all, he has no choice. God told him to go to Nineveh so he *has* to go to Nineveh. He asked me to swing by and pick up his suitcase.**

(Three brothers enter.)

BETTY SUE: **Oh, Taylor, do you know these young men? They just arrived from out of town to visit Jonah. Let me introduce y'all. *(motioning to each)* Taylor Swifty, Jonah's brothers ... Jonah's brothers, Taylor Swifty.**

(“hey, nice to meet ya’, whassup,” etc.)

BROTHER: **Ms. Swifty, looks like you're closing up to leave town. We'd sure love to send a telegraph to our mom to let her know we arrived safely.**

SWIFTY: **Actually ever'body 'round here just calls me Swifty. And fellas, even though I just closed the shop, I'd be happy to open for Jonah's brothers.**





BETTY SUE: **Sounds like a good idea. Then, maybe we can all gather at the Boarding House for some supper and singin'. Do any of y'all play guitar?** *(as they walk off stage, everybody raises their hand)*

(Attention returns to cactus scene with Jonah and the Gully Washers.)

MABEL: **So you are *that* prophet? The one who came to Nineveh and told us the only Living God would destroy the city?**

JONAH: *(sheepishly)* **Uh, yeah.**

NELLIE: **Oh, bless you! We got you to thank for cleanin' up our town!**

JONAH: **Well, if I had my druthers, I wouldn't have even come this way at all.**

(They look shocked.)

MARY JO: **I thought you said God told you to ...**

JONAH: *(interrupting)* **He did, but I was pretty sure there were some telegraph wires crossed somewhere, because the people of Nineveh never gave two hoots for Jehovah God, and my job is to represent God to *His* people, not a bunch o' dirty heathens. So, I scared me up a different plan ... one I thought God might actually like better anyway.**

MABEL: **What did you do?** *(crossing her arms, and looking at him through squinted eyes)*

JONAH: **Well, I sorta let Swifty think I was takin' an eastbound train to Nineveh, instead I jumped me a westbound stage to Tarshish!**





LAURALEE: **So, God told you to go to Nineveh,** *(she points with one arm across her body to one side of the stage)* **and you went the opposite direction?** *(now pointing the opposite direction with her other arms, ending up with both arms crossed, pointing opposite directions)*

JONAH: *(conflicted)* **Well, yes. But ...**

(music begins to "Sounds Like A Plan to Me")

(measure 1) **Have you ever met a man from Ninevah?
He's just slimy, and grimy, and smells like vinegar.
A gully washin's what he needs,
Not an oral presentation from me!
Let the town flood. The bath'd do 'em good.
But then again ...**

SOLO 1: *(measure 29)* **Once I heard 'bout how they eat,
Some uses fingers, some uses feet.
Sinners each 'n ever one,
Oughta string 'em up by both them thumbs.**

SOLO 2: *(measure 37)* **That ain't nuthin', I went there y'all,
Was horrible scared by what I saw.
Fortunate I was to get outta there alive,
Crazy bunch a folk, my oh my.**

SOLO 3: *(measure 64)* **My momma told me if by chance I ever saw
A wild barbarian from the likes of Ninevah,
Don't look 'em in the eye, turn and run way, way out west;
Take a train, or a stagecoach, whichever suits ya best.**

JONAH: **Sounds like a plan to me!**

SONG: "SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN TO ME"

SCENE 3





(Jonah is asleep on the stagecoach, snoring away. Marshall is talking to some of the passengers on the coach. There is a sign on the side of the road that says, "50 miles to Tarshish." Big winds are rocking the stagecoach.)

(Windstorm SFX)

SARAH: **Excuse me, Marshall, but are you from Joppa?**

MARSHALL: **No, ma'am. I'm just heading over to Tarshish to pick up some new equipment for the jailhouse.**

SARAH: **So, do you speak "Tarshish-(pause)-ish?"**

MARSHALL: *(wiggles his hand in "so-so" motion) ... "ish."*

SARAH: **Is that your deputy traveling with you?**

MARSHALL: **No ma'am, that's Jonah. He's our local prophet from back home.**

CAROLINE: **Momma, the wind is really scary.**

SARAH: **It'll be alright, it's just a little dust storm.**

(They keep swaying on the stagecoach, moving back and forth as if rumbling in the wind.)

MARSHALL: **I'm a bit concerned myself. We could turn over if this keeps up.**

SARAH: **Marshall, shhhh, you're scarin' my children!**

MARSHALL: **Sorry ma'am, just statin' the facts. *(stagecoach stops suddenly)* Whoa, looks like we've got a problem.**

(The stagecoach driver comes to the door.)





DRIVER: Folks, we've got a windstorm unlike any I've ever seen before. Any of you people got issues with the Almighty? We gotta do somethin' and fast!

(People in the stagecoach look puzzled. The Marshall looks at Jonah with questioning eyes.)

MARSHALL: Well, somebody on this stagecoach must have made the gods awful mad and I think we're gonna have to figure out who it is ... *(softly to the side)* Although I think I already know!

DRIVER: Okay folks, here's what we're gonna do. I got some dice. I'm gonna roll them and if your number comes up, we're gonna know that *you're* the problem. Pick a number.

SARAH: Oh dear me, I don't think ...

DRIVER: *(interrupting)* Lady, just give me numbers for you and yore kids there. If it ain't you, you got nothing to worry about.

SARAH: Well ... two, eight and fourteen.

DRIVER: Lady, I only got two dice, fourteen won't work. Hurry up and give me another number!

JONAH: Oh, let's just get this over with. I'll take six. But it doesn't really matter. Whatever number I give you, that's the number you're gonna roll.

DRIVER: *(rolls the dice)* Well, I'll be feller, looks like you're right. It's a six. But it sounds like you already knew that!

JONAH: Well, God told me to go one way, and I headed the other. He's causing this big storm.

DRIVER: Why did you run away from your God since He's the God of Heaven who made the dirt, and the wind that's a blowin' it around?





MARSHALL: **And now that we know that yer the problem, what are we gonna do with you?!**

JONAH: **Just throw me out of here and the storm will stop.**

DRIVER: **Alright, fella. Out you go!**

MARSHALL: **Are ya sure we gotta do this?**

DRIVER: **Yep.**

JONAH: **He's right, I'm going! Bye Marshall, it's been nice knowing ya!**

(They throw him out the door, away from the audience, the same one the driver has been looking through. He shuts the door. Immediately, the wind stops)

(Windstorm SFX stops)

(In the distance we hear Jonah yelling as if falling in a hole. "Ahhhhhhhhhhhh." We hear a splash of water and the scene ends.)

(Falling & Splash SFX)

(music begins to "You Can Run But You Can't Hide")

SONG: "YOU CAN RUN BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE"





SCENE 4

(back at the cactus scene)

MABEL: **So, I'm confused. You were on this runaway stage in a fierce windstorm, they threw you out because they knew you were runnin' from God, but how'd you end up inside a whale?** *(last word spoken slowly and clearly)*

LAURALEE: *(nodding toward audience)* **That's what everybody is wondering!**

JONAH: **I didn't say I was in a *whale*, I said I landed inside a *well*.** *(drags the word out with a drawl)* **An old abandoned well, the kind you send a bucket down and draw water from, and I was trapped inside for three days and three nights.**

NELLIE: **What did you do?**

JONAH: **I knew it was all my own fault, but I was just madder than a wet hen to think God would send me to those people of ... well, you-know-where. I know it's not my place to judge. I know I must do God's will. It's just, those people don't deserve ... well ...** *(focusing back on the Gully Washers)* **it looked like I was gonna get what I deserved. There I was down in the bottom of that well, thinkin' I was gonna just die down there, so far away from the God I have always served.**

MARY JO: **But you didn't die down there! How'd you get out?**

JONAH: **I cried out to God. I realized that just like those people of Nineveh, I deserved to be judged, not saved.** *(music begins to "Set Us Free")* **But I also knew that if there was gonna be any savin', that only God could do it. He's the God who hears and the God who saves!**

SONG: "SET US FREE"





SCENE 5

(Swiftly is looking down into a well. Jonah is on mic out of sight.)

SWIFTY: *(dramatically)* **Poor Jonah. I think he's a goner. Thrown off that runaway stagecoach, and down an abandoned well for three whole days and nights. *(loudly)* Why? Why? Why?**

JONAH: **Swiftly, is that you?**

SWIFTY: **Jonah?**

(Runs over to the well and looks over the edge.)

SWIFTY: **Yeah, it's me alright?** *(she drops a bag down the well)*

JONAH: **Ouch! Swiftly, what'd ya do that for?!**

SWIFTY: *(in a huffy voice)* **'Cause ya went off on the stagecoach and tricked me!** *(in a sympathetic voice)* **And I thought you might be a little hungry.**

JONAH: **Well, *(sighs)* thanks I guess. I kinda wish you'd brought me your telegraph machine instead.**

SWIFTY: **I brought my portable!** *(She pulls a device off her belt like a cell phone.)*

JONAH: **Great! Send this urgent telegraph. *(Telegraph 2 SFX)* "Oh Lord, forgive me, I have run straight from you into a pit of despair! STOP. If I had my druthers, I would have run as far from Nineveh as possible. STOP. I'm sorry, Lord. Please just tell me what you want me to do. STOP." And Swiftly, be sure and let me know if you receive ...**





(Bell SFX)

SWIFTY: **A reply? Comin' in right now. It reads, "Go to the great city of Nineveh. STOP. Announce to its people the message I give you. STOP."**

JONAH: *(pause)* **Is that all?**

SWIFTY: **No, there seems to be another command here for ... the well.**

JONAH: **What?**

SWIFTY: **It says, "Spit Jonah up onto the dry land. STOP." *(to Jonah)* Looks like God's got more plans for you, my friend!**

(Spitting Out SFX)

JONAH: **Uh-oh. Yee-hawwwwww!**

(music begins to "How He Loves")

SONG: "HOW HE LOVES US"





SCENE 6

(Jonah is walking through the streets of Nineveh. There are carnival vendors all around.)

JONAH: *(speaking in a loud voice)* **Repent, people of Ninevah who refuse to love Jehovah God. You have forty days to change yore wicked ways. Forty days and then you *will* be destroyed. Pray to God and be sad over your sin!**

CARNIVAL BARKER: **Mister, come try your hand at “Golden Calf Bottle Toss!” Two throws for the price of three!**

JONAH: **Turn from your wicked ways.**

(He turns and there is the Shady Citizen.)

SHADY CITIZEN: **Hey mister, I heard you talkin’ about god. We got us some great new gods here ... just made this one myself this mornin’! I’ll make ya a great deal ... 50% off.**

JONAH: *(jumps back in shame and yells)* **See, see ... this is what I’m talkin’ about! Making false gods, and trying to get rich off of ’em! *Forty days!* You must repent.**

SHADY CITIZEN: **Whoa mister, just tryin’ to make a livin’. Excuse me!**

SHERIFF: **Howdy, good citizen. *(talking to the Shady Citizen)* What’s up with that fella?**

SHADY CITIZEN: **Sheriff, he’s actin’ like he has a snake in his boot! Tellin’ folks to stop what they’re doin’ and such.**

SHERIFF: **Yep, he’s grittin’ his teeth like he could bite the sites off a six-gun. I better go check this out!**

(Sheriff starts over to Jonah.)

SHERIFF: **Hey, mister. What ya screamin’ about. Ya got a problem? Where ya from?**





JONAH: I'm here to warn your town about its imminent destruction! I am from "Way Out West," and you should be glad I showed up. And you should listen to what I'm sayin'.

SHERIFF: Imminent destruction? Hmm, sounds serious. I better talk to the Mayor 'bout this. Did you say you was from, "Way Out West?"

JONAH: Talk to the mayor all you want, but you guys are going down quicker than Betty Sue's cobbler at the county fair.

(Everyone freezes. A girl walks through with a sign again that says, "Later that day.")

(Mayor steps up to talk.)

MAYOR: And so, as your Mayor, I am counting on everyone pitchin' in. Fork over all your bad stuff. And stop doing such evil things. These black clothes my wife and I are wearin' are to show how sad we are over our sin against Jehovah God. It's time we stop our sinning against Him and start some praying to Him!

(music begins to "Whoever Will Call")

MRS. MAYOR: That's right, my husband the Mayor and I, we will lead the way. Maybe God will change His mind and hold back His anger. Maybe instead of destroying us, He will save us!

SONG: "WHOEVER WILL CALL"





SCENE 7

JONAH: **Swiftly, I thought I lost you back there in that crazy town of Nineveh!**

SWIFTY: *(excitedly)* **Jonah! That was incredible! Did you see that place? Why, you just stood up there and let 'em have it. Told 'em God was gonna blow 'em off the face of the earth. Woo-boy, Jonah! You shoulda heard yerself.**

JONAH: **I know. I was there.**

SWIFTY: **And great day in the mornin' if they didn't up and repent! And God spared 'em!**

JONAH: *(disappointed)* **I know. I was there.**

LAURALEE: **And who's this happy young gal?**

SWIFTY: **Name's Swifty. I'm with Jonah here ... kinda. I'm his communications assistant, I guess you'd say. Pleasure to make yer acquaintance, ladies.**

MABEL: **We're the Gully Washers of Nineveh. For years, it's been our job to wash out the dirty laundry around the city of Nineveh.**

NELLIE: **And believe me, there's been plenty of dirty laundry!**

MARY JO: **But now, thanks to your friend Jonah here, we're lookin' at a town that's cleanin' up its act!**

JONAH: **Swiftly, now that you're here, will you kindly send an urgent telegraph to you-know-who?**

GULLY WASHERS: **Who?**

SWIFTY: **The Lord. *(pulls out her device)* Shoot when yer ready, Jonah.**

(Telegraph 3 SFX)

JONAH: *(very seriously)* **"Lord, I knew this was going to happen! Isn't this exactly what I said would happen before I left home? This is exactly why I ran away to Tarshish. I knew**





that You are the kind of God who shows mercy to guilty people. You take your time getting' good an' angry. You don't want to destroy people who don't even give You a thought. Instead You love them and accept those who turn to You instead of punishin' them like they deserve. (*over-dramatically*) Lord, I think I'd rather die than live with being the one who gave the Ninevites Your word that made them turn to You. Please just put an end to my sorry excuse for a life. (*dramatic pause, then big breath and shrug*) **STOP!**"

(*everyone stares at him*)

JONAH: Oh, and Swifty, let me know if there is ...

(*Bell SFX*)

SWIFTY: A reply? Wanna hear it? (*Jonah nods sheepishly*) It says, "What gives you the right to be angry, Jonah? STOP."

NELLIE: Mr. Jonah, you seem to be upset, but because you came and told us God's message, 120,000 people in this city have been saved from God's judgment!

JONAH: Yeah, but I *didn't* come ... at first, anyway. I didn't want any part of this.

MARY JO: But God was not finished with you or with us. Not even you can stop God from savin' sinners. Don't you see? You just said it yourself in your telegraph. Your God gives grace to the guilty ...

MABEL: ... and shows mercy ...

NELLIE: ... and is kind ...

GULLY WASHERS: ... and full of love!

MABEL: Mr. Jonah, that is the best news anybody has ever brought to us ... ever!

JONAH: But *you* don't understand. The message God gave me to give you was that He was gonna destroy Nineveh. And I knew if I came and preached to you that you would repent and God would change His plans for punishment into a





program of forgiveness. And if I had my druthers, you wouldn't have repented.

MABEL: But we did repent. Jonah, it seems to me that God is a God of mercy. His message to us is really the same as His message to you.

SWIFTY: What do you mean, ma'am? Aren't you a Ninevite? *(importantly)* Jonah here is a prophet of Israel, he's not a dirty pagan. If you don't mind me sayin', ma'am, he doesn't need to repent like Nineveh.

MABEL: Well, it seems everybody's made a dirty mess of things around here, no matter where they're from. When we Gully Washers take in a load of nasty laundry, it really doesn't matter who it belongs to ... the mayor or a shady character from the midway. Dirty is dirty. But let me tell ya, when a Gully Washer gets your clothes clean, they are clean indeed! All of them stains are gone, gone, gone.

LAURALEE: And it looks to me like God has not only saved this dirty, nasty old city, but I'd say He's saved a prophet from "Way Out West" who tried to run away from Him, landed in a pit, and was mad 'cause he didn't get his own way.

(Jonah finally "gives in" and nods his agreement, and begins to smile.)

MABEL: But Jonah, look what amazin' things happened because you finally obeyed God and delivered His message!

(Bell SFX)

SWIFTY: Hey Jonah, I just got another message. But this one is to all of us! It's from Psalm 40, verse 3, and it says: "He gave me a new song to sing. It is a hymn of praise to our God. Many people will see what he has done and will worship him. They will put their trust in the Lord."

Hey ladies, now that the folks of Nineveh aren't busy raisin' cain and makin' trouble, think they can help praise the Lord with us?

ALL: *("yahoo, yes, sure can, well hallelujah," etc.)*





(music begins to “Look What Our God Can Do”)

SONG: “LOOK WHAT OUR GOD CAN DO”

SCENE 8

(Cowboy poets return to center stage.)

(Music begins to “Jonah’s Druthers Curtain Calls.” The harmonica intro segues into the song.)

**COWBOY 1: So, just like we promised, we spun you a tale
Of heroes and villains (though we left out the whale)!**

**COWBOY 2: See, sin is the villain, God can’t just ignore it,
He tells us that death is the penalty for it.**

**COWBOY 1: Them Ninevah sinners were moved to repent,
Because of God’s word from the prophet He sent.**

**COWBOY 2: Now, God in His mercy has sent His own Son,
A hero to finish what had to be done.**

**COWBOY 1: That hero is Jesus, He took on our sin,
Three days in the grave, and then He rose again.**

**COWBOY 2: See, “Christ died for sins, once and for all,
The just for the unjust to bring you to God.” (1 Peter 3:18)**

**COWBOY 1: Now even if you’re not a real cowboy poet,
Go share the news everywhere, now that you know it.**

COWBOY 2: Tell sinners that Jesus has bought our salvation;

COWBOY 1 & 2: That calls for a whale of a big celebration!

(They take off their hats and bow.)

SONG: “JONAH’S DRUTHERS CURTAIN CALLS”

