**Skit Activity- The Kingdom of Motus**

**Narrator:** The Kingdom of Motus is ruled by a wise king, gentle but firm. He has many counsellors who offer him all kinds of advice and suggestions, each according to their own point of view. The King respects and listens to all his counsellors, knowing that they all have something important to share. Sometimes, he follows their recommendations, but other times the king recognizes that his ministers are giving him bad advice. King Sophos can see the big picture that they don’t always see, and he knows what is best for his kingdom.

One day, the king and all his subjects were celebrating the bountiful harvest with a big feast. There was music and dancing, and everyone was gathered in the king’s banquet hall. One of the king’s counsellors – Sir/Lady Happy -was seated in the seat of honor at the banquet.

**Happy:** Your Majesty, what a fantastic feast! The food is delicious; the music is outstanding. Everyone is enjoying themselves! I propose that we continue the celebration for a month at least!

**King**: It’s an appealing idea, Sir/Lady Happy. But there is still much work to be done before winter comes. But let’s enjoy ourselves for tonight at least.

**Narrator:** Suddenly, a messenger burst into the banquet hall.

**Messenger:** Your Majesty, I bring grave tidings! The Pirate King has attacked our neighbors on the Island of Peace. He burned their village to the ground and many people were killed. The rest were taken away on his ships as slaves.

**Sadness:** (*wailing)* Oh, how terrible! The poor, innocent people! Put away the food! Send away the musicians. Cancel the feast! Declare a time of national mourning! How can we celebrate at a time like this? (*Crying)*

**Anger:** We must do something! It makes my blood boil!We can’t let the Pirate King get away with this! We should give him a taste of his own medicine!

**Pride:** Our ships are the fastest in the seas – if we set sail out now, we can catch them before they get back to their lair.

**Tiredness:** Do we have to do it right now? We just finished bringing in the harvest. We’ve been working hard for weeks and everyone is exhausted.

**Frustration:** (*Sighing)* Even if we succeed, it will just happen again. We’ve been fighting the Pirate King for decades and he keeps on attacking villages every year.

**Shame:** Don’t you remember a few years ago when we tried to attack the Pirate King and our ship was completely destroyed? We were the laughingstock of the whole region. If we go after him and fail, we’ll look like fools!

**Fear:** Your Majesty, Lady/Sir Shame is right. We can’t possibly attack the Pirate King! He is too powerful. He will destroy our ships and then come here and burn our villages and take us captive too!

**Excitement:** No, it won’t be like that. When we rescue those slaves, we’ll be rulers of the 7 Seas! And the Pirate King will never mess with us or our friends again! A sea battle! I can’t wait! Let’s go!

**Narrator:** The king’s counsellors continued to argue amongst themselves, each trying to get the king’s attention with their point of view.

**King:** Thank you, everyone for your advice. I will now give my decision. Sir/Lady Anger and Sir/Lady Excitement - sound the alarm, bring your weapons and head for the ships. Sir/Lady Sadness, you are right that we can’t continue our celebration, but we don’t have time to mourn right now either. Later, after we rescue our friends, we take time to grieve those who were lost. You stay behind with Frustration, Tiredness, and be ready to receive us when we get home. We’ll need you all then. I hope Happiness and Pride will be waiting to welcome us as well! Sir/Lady Fear, come along now. Don’t get in the way, but be sure to warn us if we get in over our heads and we need to retreat. Sir/Lady Shame – I trust you to make sure we act with honor and courage in the battle. It’s true it could be dangerous, and we are tired and unprepared. We may be defeated and humiliated; our homes may be burned. But there is no time to lose – we will not stand by and let our friends be taken as slaves! Let’s go catch those ships!