Narrator (N)

Camp Counselor (CC)

Camper 1 (C1)

Camper 2 (C2)

**N –** It is a stormy night at Camp Lutherlyn. The sleep-out is cancelled due to the storm. Hurricane-force winds pound the old-growth pine forest surrounding the cabins, rubbing the tree branches against the windows and outside walls. The wind howls through the grove. The rain pelts the windows and forms pools of water in the walkways joining the cabins. Inside cabin “Faith”, the girls huddle in the semi-darkness. The only light comes from the glow of C2’s iPad. The Bluetooth speakers vibrate to the beat of K-Pop.

**C1 –** Really???!!! *(She rolls over in her bunk, facing the wall. She tucks a pillow around her head)*

**C2 –** At least the music is drowning out the storm outside. *(She stands in the middle of the cabin, dancing to the music)*

**CC –** It’s ok to be afraid of the storm.

**C2 –** I’d rather listen to music than the wind howling outside.

**N –** At that moment, a lightning bolt flashes. Thunder cracks.

**C1 –** I’d rather listen to the storm.

**C2 –** We all love the music, don’t we, girlfriends!

**CC –** We are kinda like the people in the bible.

**C2 –** Huh?

**C1 –** Turn the music down!

**CC –** When the young prophet Samuel was sleeping in the temple.

**C1** – Well, we’re not sleeping. And I’m pretty sure he wasn’t listening to K-Pop.

**C2 –** What *did* they listen to back then?

**CC –** I’m not sure. The bible does mention harps and lutes and stringed instruments.

**C2 –** Bo-ring! Probably like the music my parents like.

**C1 –** What were prophets?

**CC –** Prophets were people who listened to God’s voice. They told the people what God had to say to them.

**C1 –** I can’t hear myself think in all this racket! Can’t we listen to some Daya?

**C2 –** You’re kidding, right? *(She rolls her eyes. Music is still blasting. She still dances)*

**CC –** While Samuel was *trying* to sleep, God was trying to get his attention. But Samuel thought the interruption was the old priest, Eli, sleeping in the room next door. And this went on for half the night.

**C1 –** Did Samuel finally get that God was trying to talk to him?

**CC –** Samuel didn’t know it was God at first. He needed help.

**N –** A large branch crashes against the building.

**ALL –** Aaahhhh! *(screaming)*

**C2 –** Do you think God is trying to tell *us* something? Ha-Ha! *(laughing)*

**CC –** The old priest, Eli, told Samuel the next time he heard the voice of God …

**C1 –** What did God sound like?

**CC –** I don’t know.

**C1 –** Can we change the music, PLEASE!

**C2 –** Next song.

**C1 –** Wait! Do you hear that?

**ALL –** What? *(C2 turns off the music)*

**C1 –** Ssshhhh! The rain stopped!

**C2 –** It’s not windy anymore!

**C1 –** I think the storm is over!

**C2 –** Why is it so bright outside? *(looking out the window)*

**C1 –** Let’s go see! *(jumps out of her bunk)*

**CC –** Put on your rubber boots and raincoats, girls. And don’t forget your flashlights! Remember the buddy system!

**N –** C2 opens the door and the girls walk outside into the open.

**C2 –** Look! The moon!

**C1 –** It’s a full moon, tonight.

**C2 –** The stars are so bright!

**CC –** It’s beautiful to be in God’s creation. God is good. God has protected us through the storm. And we are not alone. We have each other.

**C1 –** Do you hear that?

**C2 –** What?

**C1 –** Listen!