**Harvest Script Sunday 29th September 2024**

***Overview:*** Two farmers chatting over a fence discussing the harvest and the weather. Cuts to six ears of corn standing in the field imaging what may be and excited for what is to come.

***Cast:*** 2 Farmers, 6 Ears of Corn, 1 Narrator.

**Scene:** Narrator at lecturn. Farmers to the right of stage. Corn huddled together centre Stage. Radio Mic to be passed around between characters.

**Narrator:** As harvest moon rises and first cut comes in site, two farmers are chatting, trying to put the world right.

**Cyril:** Morning George.

**George:** *(looking down and depressed)* Morning Cyril.

**Cyril:** Crikey George what’s up with you? You look awful.

**George:** Oh I’m alright, Just having a hard time of things recently what with the flood and everything this season. I’m not sure if we’ll make it through the winter.

**Cyril:** I think these changing weather patterns are something we farmers are going to have to get used too unfortunately George. But looking out on your cornfield it certainly looks resplendent in the morning sunshine.

***(corn to sway gently side to side)***

**Narrator:** As the corn waved and wafted in the warm autumn sun. the conversation turned to expectation of what was to come. For if corn could have ears why not voices too. and if they could speak what else could they do?

**Corn 1:** (massive yawn) Morning Chaps!

**Corn 2:** Excuse me!

**Corn 1:** Apologies Chaps and Chapesses.

**Corn 2:** Slightly Better and a good morning to you.

**Corn 3:** How did every one sleep?

**Corn 4:** I slept like a log.

**Corn 5:** I didn’t sleep at all.

**Corn 2:** Why was that?

**Corn 5:** There was a little field mouse kept crawling up and down my stem and nibbling at my ears.

**Corn 6:** Whispering sweet nothings again.

**Corn 5:** It’s not a joke you know how I suffer with anxiety.

**Corn 4:** You should be like me and just start counting sheep. Knocks me out every night!

**Corn 5:** I tried that once but by the time I got to the 5th sheep I was worried about them Jumping over that fence, spotting me and coming over for a nibble!

**Corn 6:** I knew a horse who used to suffer from scary dreams. Night Mares!

**Corn 5:** Your Jokes are just awful please stop.

**Corn 6:** I’ve heard you can get medication for anxiety. Have you thought about visiting the Farm-asist.

**Corn 2:** I think it’s time to start showing a bit of sensitivity. We’ve all been through a lot this past season. We need to look out for each other after all we only have each other to lean on.

**Corn 3:** And the farmer as well.

**Corn 1:** Yes, the farmer has done a splendid job this year. Do you remember that Storm

**Corn 3:** the one where he came out in the middle of the night to dig a trench, so our roots didn’t get waterlogged.

**Corn 4:** And do you remember that time in the summer when the sun was so hot he brought that water bouser down to spray on the field and keep us cool.

**Corn 5:** And when he put that scarecrow in the field to see off the birds that were pecking at our ears.

**Corn 1:** Yes, all that and more, I tell you what I’m so looking forward to being harvested.

**Corn 2:** Ohh me too, I’m looking forward to being made into a Lidl doughnut, One of those pink ones with the white bits.

**Corn 4:** I hope I become a delicious pizza base, mama mia,

**Corn 6:** Hunderlay, Hunderlay, it’s gotta be a tortilla for me.

**Corn 5:** I’m scared, I don’t want to leave this place; I don’t want to lose all of you. Why can’t we stay here forever?

**Corn 3:** You know seasons come and seasons go, and we came together, and we go together, to become more than we were before. It’s ok to be scared even apprehensive, about what is to come in the next part of this amazing journey. we just need to trust the farmer.

**Corn 6:** That reminds me, you know the farmer never laughs at any of my jokes, he says they’re too Corny!

**All corn together:** OOOOHHHHHH!

**Corn 1:** One of the things I am not going to miss about leaving this field are your terrible jokes!

**Corn 6:** I hear the farmer got top marks in his maths exam; he used a Pro-tractor.

**Corn 1:** My point proved.

**Corn 3:** I’m going to miss all of you, it’s like we’ve become a little family on this side of the field, but I know what ever happens we’ve got each other and we’ll be together.

**Corn 5:** I know your right and I’m silly to worry. I think I’d like to be a cake when I leave here and not just any cake, a Mr Kiplings cake because we all know they are exceedingly good.

**Corn 3:** That’s the spirit, I think I’d like to become a Cornish Oggie. (turns to congregation and shouts out) Oggie, Oggie, Oggie, (congregation and all corn reply Oie, Oie, Oie. If they don’t, shout out again until they do)

**Narrator:** When we all share the load, the weight’s so much lighter. The friendships we share become that bit tighter. Even though we are different, we all are the same. And we all have the blessing to share in His name.

***Cut Back to farmers chatting.***

**George:** And as if things couldn’t get any worse, I’ve just found out my Harvester has broken down.

**Cyril:** You know what George us farmers need to stick together. *(thinks scratching his head)* I’ll lend you my harvester and we’ll get this Job done!

**George:** You’re a great friend Cyril.

**Cyril:** As are you George, I’ll bring that harvest over dreckley.

*(walk off stage to I’ve got a brand-new combined harvester)*