

Real Christian Skit

Note: this obviously needs some revision, but this is more or less the way it was performed 4 years ago. This is itself quite a departure from the original script - it got much better as the actors changed lines to suit their personalities better and to focus the skit a little more. Hopefully that will happen this time as well!

Props: a Bible, a stool, several textbooks/notebooks

Amy: [speaking to audience] Do you know what a reeeal Supertrouper (Christian) is like? No? What IS a Supertrouper (real Christian)? Oh look, there's Brian! People seem to think he's pretty cool... Maybe he can show us what a Supertrouper (real Christian is) like. [from now on I'll write ST for Supertrouper/real Christian]

[Amy backs to right side of stage, shifting focus to Brian on the left side]

Brian: [hands together, praying loudly] Dear heavenly Father, please show me how to serve you better. I want to know you, Lord! Please reveal your presence to me and help me to live the way you want me to. Show me the ways I can show your love to the people around me--

[continues silently while Sam runs out from the right, trips, and falls hard center stage]

Sam: [obviously in great pain] AHHHRGHH... I think I sprained my ankle!
[continues moaning, punctuating lines throughout with "ow, argh", etc.]
[to self] I need to get to a doctor...
[to everyone] Can somebody help me? Hello?? Heeeeelp, help! [looks to Brian]

Brian: [continuing, now out loud] ... and I know you have a plan for me, to use me to help others [getting annoyed at the distraction], Lord, let me see how I can serve you more fully--- [finally can't take it, walks over to Sam] Excuse me, could you please keep it down a little? I'm trying to pray over here, and you're kind of preventing me from fully focusing on God...[walks back, refolds hands, then with distainful look toward Sam puts hands over ears to concentrate]

[two people come and help the injured Sam get offstage as Brian prays]

(the following might be better if it didn't show Brian as lazy, but rather as very zealous, ie. "open my eyes to the needs of those around me" or, "bring revival to this campus oh God" or something like that. But this is what was in the original skit...)

Brian: ---and show me what you want me to do. I am willing to go to church every Sunday... when I don't have any homework. I'll sacrifice my Saturdays to work in soup kitchens... when I can wake up. But yea Lord! I am totally willing to risk anything for you! Just let me know what you want me to do... ... [continues silently as focus shifts back to Amy at center stage]

[Erisa sets up stool, front right side, sits, opens Bible and starts jotting down notes. Looks very spiritual.]

Amy: [while Erisa is setting up] hmmm... I don't know... I think I need to find another example. Oh look, there's Erisa! She's a Bible study leader! And here comes Kathy, one of the people in her fellowship! [fades to the left as focus shifts to Kathy, who walks in from the left and across to Erisa]

Kathy: [clearly stressed out and upset] Hi Erisa.

Erisa: [absently] Oh hi Kathy.

Kathy: I'm having a horrible day! It's like nothing can go right today! I'm so stressed out! I don't think I can handle all of this!

Erisa: mm-hm. [still studying and jotting notes]

Kathy: [after an awkward pause] Why am I so stressed out, you ask? Well, this morning I slept through my alarm, which meant I didn't have time to finish my 18.02 pset. Then, when I finally got to class I realized I left my folder in my room! Ahh! So anyway, I handed my half pset in, just in time for him to announce that he's moving the quiz date up a week! I'm totally going to fail! Plus I have this huge project for my HASS class that has been hanging over my head for a week, and there's just no way I'm going to finish on time!

Erisa: [writing, thinking]

Kathy: [waves hand in front of Erisa... pause...]... and THEN, to top it all off, on my way to lunch today, my head fell off!

Erisa: [still no reaction]

Kathy: ... yup, just plopped right off! Then it went rolling down the hall... people were freaking out and stuff--

Erisa: [interrupting] huh? Sorry Kathy, I really need to get this Bible study done before tonight. [back to studying]

Kathy: oh, okay.. I guess I should be working on my project anyway... [walks away dejectedly across the stage and off to the left]

Amy: Kathy? Wait! Kathy! [runs off stage after her]

[Kathy walks in from the right, arms full of books] (*italics are Kathy's "internal voice," read by someone offstage through a mic*)

Ahhh... why do I have sooo much to do???... how am I ever going to finish my final project??

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[trips, and drops them center stage. Sits down completely defeated.]

*What's the point?? I feel so disgusting having to watch three sunrises in a row... and I still can't get all that work done. And all for what? Just a good grade? A pat on the back? Who actually cares? Am I doing all this just so I can get good grades? Then what? Get a good job so I can program for the rest of my life, living just for the weekends? I'm sick of doing all this....does anyone care that I'm not happy? *

*I mean, there must be something more out there... There ***has*** to be more than papers and problem sets... maybe _____ is right, maybe I should start thinking about what I'm missing.....*

I just don't understand how _____ can have time for all his Bible Studies, church, and God stuff... I'm barely surviving as it is...why would anyone give up more time for something that they don't have to do? Does he know something that I don't..

[sighs... then looks up]

God? Hello, God?? Are you there? Can you hear me? If it's true that you are more real than anything and that You love me just as I am...where are you?? I'm so confused...

[Amy walks in, as if she'd been looking for Kathy]

Amy: Hey Kathy, do you need some help with all that stuff?

Kathy: yeah... [attempts to lift head]] *Yeah.. I need HELP...*

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Amy: How have you been? [picking up books] You look a little frazzled...

Kathy: well... *should I tell her? She seems to be joyful and willing to go out of her way to help me... *[hesitates]

Amy: Hmm... well I haven't talked to you in a while... it'd be nice to catch up. Want to head over to my room and take a little break from all this work and talk? I have cookies!

Kathy: that would be cool...*maybe I can ask her all those questions I had...*[walk off together, maybe already starting to chat?]