

## Friend Skit\*

[Part 1]

*(The skit begins with the two participants, one girl and one boy, standing next to each other with their backs to the audience. This is their original position. The girl turns around first and has all the speaking parts in the skit.)*

When I was a little girl I used to have this imaginary friend. *(The boy turns around.)* We did everything together. We sang together. We danced together. We even played games together. But one day my mommy said he had to go away. I was very sad. Goodbye imaginary friend. *(The participants wave good-bye to each other and return to their original positions.)*

**Cuando yo era chica, tenía un amigo imaginario. Hacíamos todo juntos. Cantábamos juntos. Bailábamos juntos. Hasta jugábamos juegos juntos. Pero un día, mi mamá me dijo que mi amigo tendría que irse. Adiós, amigo imaginario.**

[Part 2]

When I was a little older I used to play softball. And my daddy came to every game. *(The boy turns around.)* He taught me how to bat. I would get ready...and swing. I hit it so, so far away. I ran around the bases. I hit a home run and after the game I got a big hug and a big, big ice cream cone. But one day, I got up to bat and the ball came and I swung. But I missed it. *(Saying to the dad...)* I'll try harder. And the ball came again and I swung. But I missed again. I'll do better this time. And the pitcher threw the ball and I swung but I missed again. I struck out. And after the game there was no hug and not even a little ice cream cone.

**Cuando era un poquito más grande, jugaba al softball. Y mi papá iba a todos mis partidos. Me enseñó a batear. Yo me preparaba...y bateaba. La mandaba tan, tan lejos. Corría alrededor de las bases. Una vez bateé un home run y después del partido, mi papá me dio un abrazo grandote, y un helado enorme, enorme. Pero un día fui a batear y llegó la pelota y yo bateé, pero no le pegué. Voy a esforzarme más. Y vino la pelota otra vez y bateé. Pero otra vez, no le pegué. Intentaré hacerlo mejor la próxima vez. Y el pitcher lanzó la pelota y yo bateé y de nuevo, no le pegué. Perdí mi turno. Y después del partido, no hubo abrazos, ni siquiera un helado chiquitito.**

*(The dad turns away from the girl, shaking his head, obviously mad.)* Daddy, I'm sorry. I'll do better next time. I tried my hardest. I did my best. I did everything you taught me. I'm sorry, Daddy. Please don't walk away. *(The participants return to their original positions.)*

**Papito, lo siento mucho. La próxima vez lo haré mejor. Yo me esforcé, de veras. Hice lo mejor que pude. Hice todo lo que me enseñaste. Lo lamento mucho, papito. Por favor, no te vayas.**

[Part 3]

When I was a little older I had this best friend. *(The boy turns around.)* And we did everything together. We watched movies together. We cruised main street together and, well, we also did drugs together. You see, what would happen is we would walk down the hall and shake hands. *(They shake hands.)* That's when he'd give me the drugs. *(He pretends to hand her drugs.)* I only did it to be his friend. I just wanted to be accepted. I just needed to have a friend.

**Cuando era más grande, tenía un amigo, mi mejor amigo, y hacíamos todo juntos. Mirábamos películas juntos. Paseábamos por la calle principal juntos, y bueno, también tomamos drogas juntos. Lo que hacíamos era que al pasar caminando por el pasillo, nos dábamos la mano como si nos estuviésemos saludando. Así era que él me daba las drogas. Yo sólo lo hice para poder ser su amiga. Sólo quería ser aceptada. Necesitaba tener un amigo.**

But then there was this one day when there was no hand shake, *(The boy turns sideways with his back to her, with his arms crossed and a smirk on his face.)* no drugs. What did I do wrong? I did everything you wanted me to do. I even did the drugs. What else do you expect? What do I have to do to be accepted by you? I just wanted to be your friend. I just need a friend. *(The participants return to their original positions.)*

**Pero llegó el día en el que no hubo ni saludos de manos ni drogas. ¿Qué hice de malo? Hice todo lo que querías que hiciera. Hasta tomé drogas. ¿Qué más esperas de mí? ¿Qué tengo que hacer para que tú me aceptes? Yo sólo quería ser tu amiga.**

[Part 4]

Now that I'm an adult I met this man named Jesus. *(The boy turns around.)* So, Jesus, what do I have to do to be your friend? *(Jesus stands facing her.)* Are you going to leave when someone else tells you to? *(Jesus raises his arms to a cross position.)* Are you going to turn your back on me when I do something wrong? What am I going to have to do to be accepted by You? Huh, Jesus. What do I have to do? What do I have to do? *(The girls collapse in towards Jesus and Jesus wraps his arms around her.)*

**Ahora que soy adulta, conocía este hombre llamado Jesús. Dime, Jesús ¿qué tengo que hacer para poder ser tu amiga? Me vas a abandonar cuando alguien te diga que me dejes? ¿Me vas a abandonar cuando yo haga algo malo? ¿Qué voy a tener que hacer para que tú me aceptes? Eh, Jesús? ¿Qué tengo que hacer? ¿Qué tengo que hacer?**

*[The Jesus character begins singing]* Jesus loves me this I know *(The girl joins in singing while remaining in a hugging position)* for the Bible tells me so little ones to Him belong. They are weak but He is strong. *(They release from the hug to face the audience.)* Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me. The Bible tells me so.

**Jesús me ama, yo lo sé, me lo dice la Biblia. Los pequeños son de Él. Débiles pero Él es fuerte. Sí! Jesús me ama....Jesús me ama. Jesús me ama, lo dice la Biblia.**

\*The original source or idea for this skit is unknown. The script above was adapted and shared numerous times by Mary Beth King. Copyright 2000 by Mary E. King.