

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.)*

[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.

(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.)*

[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.

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.)*

[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 collapses in towards Jesus and Jesus wraps his arms around her.)

[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.

*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.