

A script from



“A Parent’s Speech”

by
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- What** A dad shares his true feelings about his child graduating from high school. (Themes: Graduation, Parenting, Milestones, Growing, Seniors, Life, Time)
- Who** 1 male - 40's
- When** May-June (graduation season)
- Wear (Props)** Podium
- Why** Proverbs 23:15
- How** Jim’s demeanor should be calm and almost business like until he gets excited about something. At that point he should be over the top. Think Jack Nicholson meets Jim Carrey.
- Time** Approximately 3-5 minutes

Jim walks to center stage and stands at a mic stand or podium.

Jim Crouch: Hello, my name is Jim Crouch. I am here today to speak on behalf of the parents of all the graduating seniors. As the father of one of the seniors, it is a privilege and an honor to say to you all today... whooo hooo!!! Oh yea baby, you are outta here! No more "Do I have to get a job?" and "Why do I have a curfew?" and "That's not fair!" Welcome to life, kids! Enjoy the ride! *(Jim looks around and realizes he has lost his composure)*

Excuse me. I am sorry. I'm normally more reserved in my demeanor. I just got a little over excited thinking about the wonderful possibilities the future holds...for you, the graduating class of *(insert year)*. I mean, have you taken the time to stop and think about all the possibilities...the future holds? Because I sure have! I'm saying good bye kid's bedroom...hello media room with a 60 inch plasma DLP screen, 7.1 surround sound speaker system, and Blu Ray player! Yes! *(Jim does a fist pump in excitement then regains his composure)*

I'm sorry. I didn't realize I was going to get so emotional about this. I mean you think about it and you realize it is approaching, but you don't really know how you're going to respond until it's here and then it's overwhelming. I mean, it's just now really hitting me that it is almost over. Ya know? It's almost over.

I mean, no more staying up late on Friday and Saturday nights waiting for Jim Jr. to get home. No more waking up in the middle of the night thinking you heard your kid sneaking out the back door. No more yelling at your kid to turn down the music, no more explaining that money doesn't grow on trees, no more rolling of the eyes, stomping off in an angry huff. No more trying to put things back in place after snooping through their stuff.

(starting to get more sentimental) No more...no more sitting around the table after dinner and talking about what's going on in their life. No more...walking in their room in the morning and watching them sleep for just a minute before you wake them up. No more weekly opportunities to guide them and instruct them in life.

Now we have to hope that we've done all we can to help them become responsible adults and trust that God will take care of them from here on out. As your parents, we are so proud of you! So proud that we can not express it to you in words. So proud that the only really appropriate thing to do is to...to...well, to remember this accomplishment by making a memorial media room out of your bedroom in honor of this great day!