

A script from



“Catch the Pass”

by
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What In this skit we see how parents have the great opportunity to pass on great things to their children. (Themes: Family, Growing up, Parenting)

Who Son Dad
Jenny Young Son
Little Kid

When Present day

**Wear
(Props)** Nerf® football
Two chairs

Why Deut. 6:6-8, Prov. 22:6, Eph. 6:4

How Try to keep the area where the son is and the main action as separate as possible to keep the illusion that we are seeing the son’s memories of growing up. Also cast a Little Kid who is around 7 years old; that will help the audience connect better at the end.

Time Approximately 7-9 minutes

Son addresses the audience.

Son: There were many things my Dad drilled into me as a kid. One of them was to honor my elders. I try to do it in little ways all the time, but here today in front of all you fine people, I want to show what he has passed on to me.

Father: *(Offstage)* Go long!

Son: Like how to play football.

Young Son, age 5, runs out onstage, one shoe is untied.

Father: *(Entering carrying a Nerf® football)* Okay, not that long. *(Young Son stops and wipes his nose)* Okay now catch. *(He tosses football to Young Son who tries to catch it, but misses)* That's okay son, let me show you a play. Now, I'm the quarterback...

Young Son: I wanna be quarterback.

Father: I'm trying to show you something. I'm the quarterback.

Young Son: Why are you always the quarterback?

Father: Because I'm your father that's why. Now listen. I wanna show you this before you go to school. I'm the quarterback and I've got the ball. You are my running back.

Young Son: Your what?

Father: Just listen. I hand the ball to you. You take it. It's called a hand-off.

Young Son: Then what do I do?

Father: You run with it all the way to the goal line.

Young Son: That's easy.

Father: *(Sees the untied shoe)* It's easy if you don't trip. Let me help you. *(Kneels down to ties Young Son's shoe)*

Young Son: I can do it, Daddy.

Father: You can? Show me. *(Young Son ties his shoe)* Aren't you getting all grown up? *(Looks at watch)* Hey, little man, we gotta go. Don't wanna be late for your first day of school.

Young Son: I don't wanna go.

Father: It's not so bad. Daddy went to school and he turned out alright.

Young Son: Is that how you got so old?

Father: That's not a good use of words.

Young Son: I'm sorry.

Father: I forgive you. You gotta be careful. God cares a lot about what you say to other people. Now let's get in the car. We don't want to be late.

They exit.

Son: *(To audience)* In school I learned that two and two were four, that vinegar and baking soda make a great science project, and that a hand-off into the end zone is only easy if it's just you and the quarterback on the field. School certainly didn't cover everything and there was a lot my dad still needed to pass on.

Young Son, age 10, is sitting at home with Father.

Father: Are you okay, son? You've been quiet ever since we left church.

Young Son: It's nothin'.

Father: No, something's on your mind. What is it? Something happen at church?

Pause.

Young Son: I was just thinkin'. We learned about Joshua today and how he took over Jericho.

Father: *(With gleam in eye)* Yeah, that was one of my favorites when I was a kid.

Young Son: Well, the Israelites killed a lot of people there, huh?

Father: Yes.

Young Son: Why was God okay with killing all those people?

Pause.

Father: That may be a question you'd want to ask your Sunday School teacher.

Young Son: I did. He told me to ask you.

Pause.

- Father:** Well, sometimes people make God mad and the only way He can deal with it is by... God is holy, and He can't look on sin and those people were sinning, so God had to... He told you to ask to me, huh?
- Young Son:** Yeah.
- Father:** Let's try it this way...
- Young Son:** I've sinned right, Dad?
- Father:** We all have.
- Young Son:** Is God gonna kill me?
- Father:** That's why Jesus came so that wouldn't happen... sort of. I mean there's more to it...
- Young Son:** Dad, I got butterflies on my stomach.
- Father:** Why do you think that is?
- Young Son:** Remember when Tinkle died?
- Father:** We've been over this. It's not your fault the cat choked on the goldfish.
- Young Son:** But you told me to stop feeding fish to our cat...
- Father:** Yeah...
- Young Son:** I'm sure that made God mad.
- Father:** Sounds like a serious conversation, Son. What do you say we take a walk, get some ice cream, and see if we can't work this thing out?
- Young Son:** Alright, Dad. Thanks. *(Pause)* Dad?
- Father:** Yeah, son?
- Young Son:** Can we get a goldfish on the way?
- Father:** No. Come on.

Young Son and Father walk off.

- Son:** Of course you did get me the goldfish. But it was over a double-dip fudge sundae that I accepted Jesus as my savior. There are no

words I have to tell you how grateful I am that you took the time to share that with me. I mean you were always there to guide me through the tough times of life- puberty, zits, driving, high school, and what I thought was the most nerve-wracking moment of them all...

Young Son, age 21, enters with Jenny. Father is seated in chair watching television.

- Father:** *(Sees Jenny)* Oh! Is this her?
- Young Son:** This is Jenny.
- Jenny:** Hi.
- Father:** My son has told me very little about you.
- Young Son:** Dad.
- Father:** You two have been dating for quite a while now.
- Jenny:** Yes sir.
- Father:** And my son tells me he wants to marry you.
- Jenny:** Yes sir.
- Father:** Well Jenny... I have to ask...what exactly are your intentions with my son?
- Young Son:** Dad!
- Jenny:** My intentions are to love him, and to make him happy, and to grow old with him... sir.
- Father:** And you both know that marriage is more about commitment than feelings?
- Both:** Yes.
- Father:** Because there's gonna come a time when life's gonna get hard, and you're not gonna feel loving toward each other, and you're gonna need to honor each other, and the Lord, by standing by your commitments.
- Young Son:** *(To Jenny)* I told you.
- Father:** What?

- Jenny:** He told me that's what you were going to say. He's actually said it a lot to me ever since we started talking about marriage.
- Father:** Really?
- Young Son:** Yeah. You've only been telling me stuff like that since I had my first date. You said to me, "Treat her with respect, son. You may not marry her, but how you treat her reflects how you'll treat your future wife."
- Father:** I did?
- Young Son:** Yeah. It kind of freaked me out.
- Jenny:** Well, he must have treated her very well. You've raised a good son.
- Father:** Well, you have kids because you want to raise a family and you think you might improve the world a little. And then you have a kid and all that confidence goes right out the window. I tried to show you how to live right and make good decisions. I've made a lot of mistakes with you, but I look at you, with Jenny, so happy and I realize one thing...
- Young Son:** What's that, dad?
- Father:** You grew up way too fast.
- Young Son:** You think? It seems like it took my whole life.
- Father:** What about tossing the football after dinner?
- Young Son:** Actually Jenny and I...
- Jenny:** It's okay, you need to spend time together.
- Father:** I like her already.
- Young Son:** Fine, but this time I get to be quarterback.
- Father:** When you get your own kids, you can be quarterback.
- Young Son:** Some things never change.

They exit.

- Son:** (*To audience*) So now, Dad, thank you. I'm sure I don't know half of what it took to get me this far, but now that Jenny and I have kids of our own, I'm doing my best to pass on what you taught me. To hand off what I got from you so that my kid can cross the goal line.

Little Kid runs in.

Little Kid: Daddy, you promised.

Son: Are you sure it has to be a goldfish?

They exit. The end.