

A script from



“Have No Fear”

by
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- What** Woman sitting on a park bench reading the paper. Man wearing a black shirt with the word “Fear” printed in white approaches her. Themes: Fear, Worries, Peace, Freedom
- Who** 1 Female
1 Male
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** A black shirt with white Velcro letters spelling Fear. The “a” needs look like an e when turned upside down.
- Why** John 16:33; Matthew 10:26-31
- How** Be very conversational. Have fun and really work on the comic timing to make this fun for the audience as well.
- Time** Approximately 5-7 minutes

A Woman is sitting on a park bench reading the paper. "Fear" approaches from behind and jumps out yelling.

Fear: "AAAGGGHHH!!!" *(There is no immediate reaction from the Woman. Fear tries again.)* "Muah ha ha ha!!!"

Woman: *(Looking up, just noticing Fear)* I am so sorry. Did you need to sit down?

Woman moves her purse and things to her left side, making room for Fear to sit down. Fear just shakes his head.

Fear: *(Taking up a boxing stance)* Give me your purse and no one gets hurt. *(Woman calmly picks up her purse and hands it to Fear).*

Woman: Would you like the paper too?

Fear takes the purse somewhat surprised.

Fear: What? No, no, I don't want the paper. *(He sits down abruptly, disgruntled, and rests his chin on his hands.)*

Woman: Are you okay?

Fear: Yes... no, no I'm not okay. I guess I'm just having an off day or something, I don't know, maybe I didn't get enough rest last night. You're the third person today that gave me no reaction...nothing, nada, zippola.

Woman: Oh, I'm sorry. I was engrossed in this article. Would you like to try again?

Fear: No, the moment has passed.

Woman: No, really I'm paying attention now. Come on, show me what you got.

Fear: *(Dubious, Fear stands up to try again.)* AAAGGGHHH!!!

Woman: Eeeek!

Fear: *(Looking at her sideways.)* Now you're just patronizing me.

Woman: Seriously, *(she puts two fingers to her pulse)* I think my heart is racing.

Fear: *(He slumps back down.)* I'm losing my touch, it's not just you. This morning there was a little kid walking into class, and I said, I said, "Hey kid, pop quiz, states and their capitals."

Woman: Ouch, and...?

Fear: Nothing, just walked straight past me saying, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

Woman: Aahhh (*she says knowingly*).

Fear: (*Looks at the **Woman***) What do you mean, "Aaahh?"

Woman: Nothing. Go ahead.

Fear: Okay, so then I go to this doctor's office, there's a woman waiting on the couch and I say, "The results are back and it's not good."

Woman: Now that's low.

Fear: Hey, it's what I do. I am Fear after all. (*He gestures at the word on his shirt.*) Not that it mattered. She said she would take it to her "Father." I have no clue what she thinks he's going to do.

Woman: Of course you wouldn't. Look, you seem like a nice guy, well except for the whole scaring people thing.

Fear: It's my job.

Woman: Yes, I know. Stick with me here... (*She pauses, wondering how to address him*) I'm sorry I don't know your ...

Fear: Bob.

Woman: Bob? Your name is Bob Fear?

Fear: Dad wanted to name me "Have Fear" but Mom thought it was too trendy.

Woman: Right. Look Bob, you seem pretty passionate about your job but the truth is... (*She lays a hand on his shoulder consolingly*) the market for "Fear" is shrinking.

Fear: Are you kidding me? There are loads of things to be afraid of in this world... ummm, let's see, there's the economy, sickness, phobia's of all kinds, war, the disappearance of morals, destruction of families, global warming, (*Woman shoots him a look*) What? It scares people. Oh and by the way there's pregnant at forty. (*Fear eyes her meaningfully.*)

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com!](http://SkitGuys.com)

ENDING:

*Woman starts to rearrange the word **Fear** on his shirt; she turns the "a" upside down and now it reads "Free".*

Woman: There you go.

Fear: *(Looking down at his shirt)* Eerf?

Woman: *(Shooting him a look)* Bob...

Fear: Alright, alright... I get it. Free. It says free. Free from fear.

Woman: Yeah, look at it as new career. And who doesn't like the word "Free" huh? Yep, it's a very slimming word on you.

Fear: Really?

Woman: Hey why don't you try it out? See what the people think. Look there's a dog walker...go give it a shot.

Fear: Good idea, take it for a test run. *(**Fear** runs off stage, we hear him in the background screaming in a very scary voice... "You're free!" and a woman screams.)*

Woman: *(Rolling her eyes)* Softer Bob, take it down a notch. *(She hurries after **Fear**)* I am so sorry ma'am... he's new at this.

The End.