

A script from



“Hypocrite”

by

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- What** Two girls are talking about how hypocritical people in their youth group are while demonstrating the “fine art” of gossip and hypocrisy for themselves. Themes: Hypocrisy, Fake, Gossip, Compassion, Lying
- Who** Jasmine
Stephanie
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Flashy clothes, as if going to a rock concert even though they are at a youth group meeting. *See “How”
- Why** Matthew 7:5; Matthew 23:25-26; Proverbs 11:13
- How** The dialogue in this script is an exaggeration of how people really act. It’s meant to be funny, so don’t take it seriously. Jasmine and Stephanie love attention and have an “I’m better than you” attitude while really thinking they’re humble and righteous. Really take it over-the-top with the valley girl vibe.
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes; This script is 4½ pages long.

Two girls, **Jasmine** and **Stephanie**, are coming out of their youth group’s Bible study.

Jasmine: For real, I am so glad to get out of youth group. Stephy, that guy prayed for like 45 minutes!

Stephanie: I know what you mean, Jasmine. I was like, ok, 45 minutes, I think God gets it. Wrap it up!

Jasmine: I don’t know about you, Stephy, but I am getting so tired of how people are acting in youth group. I mean, they act one way here and then a totally different way out in the world.

Both: *(Together)* Total Hyp-o-crites!

Stephanie: I know what you mean. I just wish more people could be like us, ya know. Youth group would be so much better without some of these people.

Jasmine: Shhhh...here comes that one girl, Melissa!

Stephanie and **Jasmine** pretend to talk to Melissa or add a Melissa here with some simple dialogue.

Stephanie: Hey Melissa! It is so good to see you. How are you? Where did you get that pretty, pretty dress?

Jasmine: Yeah, where? It is sooooo cute!

Stephanie: Oh, at the mall...really what store? Oh, you got it as a present...Cool. How is your Mom doing?

Jasmine: Oh really, she’s sick...ohhhh...we are totally gonna pray for her.

Stephanie: Ok, later. It was really good to see you today.

Jasmine: *(Turning to each other)* What a total loser! Ok, I’ve got two words for you...Good will! *(Giggle, maybe even add some snorting)* There is no way that dress came from the mall.

Stephanie: I’ve got two more words for you: Blue Light Special! *(Giggles and snorts)*

Jasmine: Hey, that’s three.

Stephanie: Shut up!

Jasmine: And did you smell her? Grossness! She smelled worse than that dress looked...I want to just totally buy some soap and drop it off on her doorstep.

Stephanie: No kidding...do like a drive-by bathing.

Jasmine: I mean people like that just don't need to be coming to our youth group. People like her ruin everything! I can't even worship God with that fashion no-no in the church. It's just so distracting. 1988 called and they want their dress back. Gag me! Hey Steph! Look over there, it's Mark. I've got some juicy gossip.

Stephanie: Details!

Jasmine: I saw him smoking at a party on Friday night...

Stephanie: Shut up! (*Pushing Jasmine*)

Jasmine: Oh yeah, he was puffing away like Puff Daddy.

Stephanie: That's exactly what I am talking about. He smokes it up on the weekends and then plays every Sunday morning in the youth band.

Together: He is such a hyp-o-crite!

Jasmine: Shhh...here he comes!

Stephanie and Jasmine pretend to talk to Mark or add a Mark here with some simple dialogue.

Stephanie: Hey Mark. What's going on?

Jasmine: Hey, the band sounded really good today. I was worshipping Big Time.

Stephanie: Yeah, she was in the zone (*raises hand in the air and closes eyes*). You guys were totally awesome today and that's a fact. You guys should so record a CD. I would buy like 25 copies.

Jasmine: I can't wait to hear next week's songs...okay...be cool. See you next Sunday!

Stephanie: (*Both girls turn toward each other*) Ok, did you smell him? Two words: Marlboro Man. (*Giggle-snort*)

Jasmine: Two more words: Just Say No!

Stephanie: That's three!

Jasmine: Shut up!

Stephanie: Anyway, I can't believe he smokes. And their worship band is totally nasty. Those songs are so horrible. I mean if I hear 'Every Move I Make' one more time, the only move I'm gonna make is to punch them right in the face!

Jasmine: That's funny.

**To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
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ENDING:

Jasmine: I know you are. Our youth group is filled with a bunch of total immature losers. I just wish everyone would be more like us. Everyone is...

Together: Total hyp-o-crites!

Stephanie: I know what you mean...if more people were more like us...more people would be reached with the Gospel.

Jasmine: Hey, my tummy is all growling . . . do you want to get some fat free yogurt at the mall?

Stephanie: Uh...yeah...let's blow this place. Audi 5000!!

They exit. Lights out.