

A script from



“I Never Knew You”

by

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Additions by Eddie James

- What** It's one thing to know about someone, it's a whole other thing to actually know someone. This goes for famous people, and most importantly, Jesus. (Themes: Belief, Jesus, Fame, Honesty)
- Who** Narrator Tom
Rebecca Hunter
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** 3 backpacks
1 Chocolate Kiss
- Why** Matthew 7:15-23
- How** Energy will be the key to success with this skit. Every character is trying to act a certain way to be perceived as cool, and look like fools. Make sure the Narrator reads the scripture with energy as well. It would be a shame to portray the Bible as dull just because the actor hadn't treated that part as important or more important as the rest of the skit.
- Time** Approximately 5-7 minutes

Narrator addresses the audience, reading from Bible.

Narrator: *(Reading)* Jesus spoke to them again in parables, saying:

Tom and Rebecca, *both nerds, enter the halls of their school. They each have a fully loaded backpack.*

Rebecca: Tom, you are so not going to believe what happened.

Tom: What?

Rebecca: Ask me what?

Tom: What?

Rebecca: Huh?

Tom: What?

Rebecca: Anyways, I just heard through Sara, the girl who puts gum in my hair, that there is a new guy named Hunter Hershey. His grandfather owns Hershey chocolate!

Tom: I love chocolate!

Rebecca: I know. That's why you get those zits on your back!

Tom: That hurts.

Rebecca: Anyways, I heard that he is coming to school and he wants to date me! And even better than all that, I have big news for you!

Tom: What?

Rebecca: You're not going to guess who he knows! Your favorite singer!

Tom: Gloria Estefan?

Rebecca: No, your other favorite singer.

Tom: *(Current hot male singer)*... he's so hot right now! He's the best singer that like ever lived! Rebecca, you know what this means right?

Rebecca: No what?

Tom: We must make Hunter Hershey our friend, and make him our own. You will woo him with your personality and be his girlfriend, and I will use him to get to know *(Singer)*.

Rebecca: We totally have to be cool though!

Tom: Right, so when he comes, don't mess things up!

Hunter enters with a swagger.

Tom: Here he comes... Be cool!

Both strike cheesy poses.

Hunter: Umm, hey do you know where I can get to the main hall?

Tom: *(Cool)* Hello, Hunter Hershey.

Rebecca: *(Very cool-like)* Hey... Hey...

Tom: *(Losing all coolness)* Hey, I'm Tom and this is Rebecca!

Hunter: What's up! I was wondering where the main hall was so I could get to lunch.

Tom: Well, Hunter, you see we can walk you to the cafeteria because you should eat with us.

Rebecca: Yeah, normally we eat in the closet under the stairs, but not today. We saved you a seat at a table in the cafeteria.

Hunter: Actually, I probably wasn't going to go to the cafeteria. I was going out to my Beamer and go out to lunch.

Tom: You drive a Beamer? That is so cool! You are the coolest, Hunter Hershey.

Hunter: Yeah, I know.

Tom: So, Hunter, I was wondering, do you have any of your grandfather's product?

Hunter: Well, I have a chocolate kiss if one of you wants it.

Hands it to Rebecca

Rebecca: *(Pulls Tom aside)* Tom would you come here for a minute?

Tom: Sure... What is it?

Rebecca: Okay, I didn't want to tell anyone, but Hunter just kissed me.

Tom: *(Confused)* He did?

Rebecca: Yeah.

Tom: Wow, he moves fast. Alright, go talk to him some more so we find out about *(Singer)*.

Rebecca: *(To Hunter)* So where were you going to go eat?

Hunter: Probably Schlotzsky's®. You know funny name...serious sandwich.

Rebecca: Serious sandwich!

Tom: No jokes here!

Rebecca: So, rumor has it that you knew *(famous singer)* and you guys hung out where you used to live.

Hunter: *(Feeling the pressure to impress)* Uh...yeah. Oh, we were tight. Hung out all the time.

Tom: You are amazing! Wow, you'll have no problem at this school with the past you've had. You won't be talking to us much longer.

Rebecca: Hunter Hershey... knows rock stars and is heir to the famous Hershey fortune.

Hunter: The Hershey what?

Rebecca: Your family makes those chocolate bars. Right?

Hunter: *(Feeling stuck)* Uh... right. Yep, that's me.

Hunter: *(Picks up cell phone)* Oh, sorry, wait... it's *(Singer)*.

Tom: *(Singer)!*

Rebecca: Oh my goodness, we so have to talk to him.

Tom: Alright, you distract him with your good looks, and I'll steal that precious phone of his. Alright, go!

Rebecca runs circles around **Hunter**, **Tom** steals his phone out of his hand, and **Hunter** stands there looking confused.

Tom: *(On the cell phone)* *(Name of famous singer)*, what's up this is Tom! I think you're the coolest! Wait... what? *(Beat, crestfallen)* Yeah, okay, I'll tell him. *(To Rebecca and Hunter)* That was Hunter's Mom. She said you need to pick your little brother up from soccer in the minivan.

Rebecca: Wait! Minivan? Mom? Soccer? This relationship that we have is built on lies?