

A script from



## "In The Stands"

by  
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- What** This is the story of Rob and his life "in the stands." He, like so many others, is simply watching the "game of life", while he chooses to simply sit in the stands and observe. **Themes:** Abundant Life, Fully Living, Life, Participating, Living
- Who** Rob Jimmy  
Tommy Lee  
Jimmy Cindy
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Bleachers  
3 baseball jerseys  
3 baseball gloves  
A pregnant belly (Or a very pregnant woman to play Cindy)
- Why** John 10:10
- How** This script is written with the option for the involvement of a "video wall" backdrop (see initial stage directions on page 1). If a video wall is not an option at your church, ensure through other means that the audience is given that feel of being on "the sidelines" or "in the stands" with Rob.
- Time** Approximately 5-6 minutes

*We see in white letters against a black background the following title: "In The Stands".*

*The title fades and as the backdrop fades up: a large, open field.*

*We hear the sounds of outdoors in the background– birds, people, a game of catch, and faint traffic.*

*As the lights fade up. We see a set of metal bleachers at center stage. **Rob** sits in the middle of the stands, eating a hot dog and wearing a baseball cap. \*Option- if you do not have access to bleachers, you can substitute a regular bench or a row of chairs and imply that they are bleachers.*

**Rob:** This has got to be one of my favorite places in the world: the stands. I mean, there's nothing like being on the centre line during the big game. Watching all the action, sweat drippin' from the players, almost getting hit with the ball...it really makes you feel like you're a part of the game. Yeah, I love watching the game-

**Jimmy:** *(From off-stage)* Rob!

*A ball flies in from off-stage and **Rob** instinctively catches it. **Jimmy** and **Tom**, **Rob's** oldest friends jog in. They're in baseball jerseys each with a ball glove in hand.*

**Rob:** Hey guys.

***Rob** tosses the ball back to **Jimmy**.*

**Jimmy:** I called the house earlier, Cindy told us you were here again.

**Tom:** Yeah, but I mean, we shoulda' known. Perfectly good day. Where else is Robby gonna be?

**Jimmy:** We're just warming up before the big game. Why don't you come with us? Throw the ball around.

**Rob:** And lose my seat?

***Tom** and **Jimmy** stare at the empty stands.*

**Tom:** Yeah. *(Pause)* I can see how you'd be concerned with that.

**Jimmy:** Come on, Rob, you haven't played in years.

**Rob:** And there's a reason, guys! Old injury.

***Rob** rotates his left arm, wincing at the memory of the pain.*

**Jimmy:** Yeah, I remember that day.

**Rob:** *(Under the pain)* Yeah. It's still fresh.

**Jimmy:** 'Course, that day it was your right arm.

*SILENCE.*

**JIMMY:** Buuuut, I guess after 10 years or so, its spread to the other, eh? *(Giving up)* Okay, have it your way. We'll be over here if you ever wanna join us.

*They cross down stage, exiting via the stairs and play catch on the house floor in the middle of the audience. While Rob just sits in the stands and watches.*

**Rob:** Whoa! Jimmy! You still go an arm on you! Tom! Good catch, bro!

*At Rob's shouts and cheers, the two turn to look at him, giving him the "slow burn". After a second or two, they go back to their 'catch'.*

**Rob:** *(To audience)* What? That's what you're supposed to do here...in the stands. You're supposed to cheer them on. They play the game. It's your job to cheer and encourage them.

*Rob's business partner, Lee, enters. He stays on the ground, out of the stands. He carries a file folder with him.*

**Lee:** Nice day.

**Rob:** Great day. Great day for a game.

**Lee:** Phone broke?

**Rob:** Huh?

**Lee:** Your phone. I've been trying to call you all morning.

**Rob:** Oh, yea, sorry, I just...

**Lee:** Yeah, yeah, don't give me your excuses. Look I got good news. I got a call this morning. Turns out that property is up for grabs.

**Rob:** The one on Spence?

**Lee:** The same! I mean, finally, eh? How long have we been looking at that thing– dreaming, begging the owners, praying they'd give it to us for a good number.

**Rob:** And?

**Lee:** *(Showing him the folder, pointing to a paper inside it)* Exactly what we were hoping for.

**Rob:** *(Deadpan)* Wow.

**Lee:** That's it? 'Wow'?

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

**ENDING:**

*Cindy give him a look that would kill most men.*

**Rob:** Besides, I don't want to miss the game.

**Cindy:** You're not supposed to be watching! You're supposed to be my teammate! My partner! Rob...did you... think... *(she feels a contraction coming on)* Hang on. *(She breathes through it.)* Did you ever stop to think that by sitting here and just watching, never grabbing the ball, never making the deal, never getting involved in anything...seeing the birth of your child that you actually are missing the game?

**Rob:** Are you using the game as a metaphor for something?

*Cindy balls up her fist and winds up. Jimmy, Tommy and Lee rush in to intervene.*

**Jimmy:** Whoa there Cindy! Easy! Easy!

**Tom:** C'mon, you know that you're not supposed to beat up your husband in your third trimester.

**Cindy:** *(Comically emotional)* He just doesn't get it!

**Lee:** I'll drive you to the hospital.

*They exit. Rob is left alone.*

**Rob:** I know what you're thinking. But I'm not crazy. I'm not. But think about it: I'm here. In the stands. I get to watch the game, cheer on the players. I don't get hurt. There's no injuries, no coaches yelling at me. No responsibilities. I don't get to score a goal...celebrate with my teammates...or get a keg of Gatorade® dumped on me when we win. No... I get to sit here...but myself...and just watch...

*Rob looks around. He is the only one in the stands as the lights fade.*

*The end.*