

A script from



"Mission IHOP"

by
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What Two families take to heart their pastor's sermon about reaching out to others, but when they try to put their beliefs into action things start to backfire.
Themes: Evangelism, Sharing, Community, Outreach, Serving

Who

| | |
|----------------|---------|
| Susan | Kathy |
| Howard | Darrell |
| Tyler | Patron |
| Samantha (Sam) | Chris |

When Present

Wear (Props) Small box of pamphlets
Bag with sunscreen, bottled water, snacks, hand sanitizer
Hand sanitizer

Why Matthew 9:37-38; Matthew 28:18-20

How When you have a script with several characters, be sure to spend some time on blocking (where everyone stands, movement, etc.) to avoid everyone standing in a straight line across the stage. Have fun with this, but be careful not to push for laughter.

Time Approximately 5-7 minutes

Family enters stage left. **Howard** is carrying a small box filled with pamphlets. **Susan** is holding a canvas bag filled with necessities; sunscreen, bottled water, snacks and hand sanitizer. Setting up for "sinner reclamation" is routine for this family. They have been coming to the IHOP® for several weeks now.

Howard: *(Setting box down)* Alright gang. This looks like a prime "sinner reclamation spot."

Tyler: Da-aad!

Howard: *(Mimicking)* Suh-un!

Susan: *(Pulling out a bottle of sunscreen)* Samantha, come let me put sunscreen on your face.

Sam: Mom, I don't need sunscreen. It's freezing out here.

Susan: *(Rubbing a little lotion on her hands mom tries to apply to her moving target)* You'll thank me when you're forty.

Kathy and Darrell enter stage right. Kids, have started dividing up the pamphlets into six piles.

Kathy: Sorry we're late. I had a hard time convincing Darrell this was something he wanted to do.

Darrell: Yes, Howard, tell me again why I want to freeze outside the IHOP® at 7:00 on a Saturday morning.

Howard: Darrell, you heard the same sermon I did. We are on mission, we are going to change lives, and we are going to make a difference in our community. *(Taking his pamphlets from Tyler.)*

Darrell: *(Dryly)*...at the IHOP®.

Kathy: Okay little Brother, that's where I'm confused. I guess I'm not seeing the real need—

Darrell: *(Interrupting Kathy)* -unless we're saving people from pancakes. *(Laughing at his joke.)*

Howard: Oh, you'd be surprised how many people here are in obvious need of salvation. *(Snaps her fingers)* Susan, kids! Recon notes. *(Aside to Kathy and Darrell)* We've been scouting this sight for weeks. *(Family scrambles to retrieve notepads and lines up like soldiers for inspection.)*

- Susan:** *(Referring to her notepad)* Saturday February 12, 0600- Three motorcycles spotted near south entrance—
- Kathy:** What do motorcy—
- Howard:** *(Interrupting, throwing up a hand)* ZZpt!
- Susan:** 0630 two suspects spotted entering building, one wearing leopard print, and one with pink hair.
- Sam:** *(Rolling eyes)* Mom, I'm pretty sure that was an accident.
- Tyler:** Yea, she was grandma's age.
- Susan:** And one young man was wearing a stocking cap.
- Darrell:** What is this world coming to?
- Susan:** *(Finishing, ignoring Darrell)* It wasn't even cold.
- Howard:** Very good. Tyler? *(Tyler steps forward)*
- Tyler:** Dad, this is stupid. I don't think this is what pastor Scott—*(Howard shoots a stern look. Tyler sighs)* At 7:00—
- Howard:** Hup!
- Tyler:** *(Rolling eyes, Tyler tries again)* At 0700 two kids were sitting in a booth. One was listening to his iPod®, the other, his sister I guess, was texting.
- Howard:** And the kicker?
- Tyler:** They were ignoring their parents who were speaking to them at the time.
- Kathy:** Wow, *(sarcastically)* a sure sign of their atheism.
- Susan:** That's what I thought!
- Howard:** Sam?
- Sam:** *(Sam steps forward but drops the military stance and acts like a teenage girl)* Right. Okay, I don't know what time it was because apparently I'm not old enough or responsible enough to own a cell phone that would conveniently have the time right there for me to see—*(Susan squeezes Sam's shoulder)* Ooww! Tender! Anyway, two bff's, girls my age, **with phones** I might add, had their ears pierced twice...

At this point **Kathy** sheepishly turns away slightly to remove an extra earring.

...and one was wearing a Twilight shirt... *(looks down at notes)* team Edward I think, which totally means she needs Jesus.

Howard: Good! Great work team. We are clearly needed here so let's get those pamphlets in the hands of these people who really need them.

Darrell: Pancake eaters. *(Howard is oblivious to the ridicule.)*

Susan: *(To Darrell and Kathy)* We asked you guys along for better coverage. We'll put you two in the middle. The kids take the end because they're faster.

Family forms a line across the stage. This is well practiced, kids know the drill. **Kathy** and **Darrell** watch and mimic as the family raises their arms to test distance between each other.

Darrell: Red rover, red rover let the sinner come over. *(Kathy stifles a laugh.)*

Howard: Alright, game on people. Remember to smile. No need for them to know they scare us. *(Susan has an awkward stiff smile plastered on, and is carrying pamphlets in one hand and sanitizer in the other. Howard glances at his wife)* Sweetie, relax, breathe. *(Susan nods.)*

Tyler: *(Spotting a patron to his right, he points)* Dad! 2:00.

Howard: And smile...nod...eye contact...wave... *(This is choreographed. Everyone moves together in similar fashion, expressions are over-the-top. Group turns together as they watch the unseen patron pass by and then reacts with disappointment at the missed opportunity)* Alright, it's okay, we're just warming up.

Sam: *(Spotting another patron to her left)* On your 9:00!

Howard: And again...smile...nod...eye contact...wave... *(group turns quickly together.)*

Kathy: Whoa! She was fast.

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Tyler: *(Realizing that they are missing an opportunity)* Dad! This is it! I think this is the mission. *(Calling out to Chris)* Where can we take you?

Howard and Susan start to interrupt, try to hold Tyler back.

Chris: *(Turning back)* Really? Awesome! I need a lift to a garage downtown. I help at-risk teens work on cars, you know, learn a skill. I went through the same program...kept me out of trouble after my dad died so I thought I'd give back. I have a little extra time on my hands 'til I find a job.

Sam: Dad, you and Uncle Darrell like to work on cars.

Chris: Really? We could always use more mentors.

Tyler: Come on Dad? *(Howard looks back at IHOP®.)*

Kathy: Howard, we can save the pancake eaters another day.

Howard: Sure. Why not? I think I got my tools in the trunk.

Family walks off with Chris chattering, excited. Light fades on the box of tracts left onstage. The end.