

A script from



“Praying for a Pony”

by
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- What** A Grandpa consoles his granddaughter Rachel when she doesn't get exactly what she prayed for. **Themes:** Prayer, God, Requests, Unanswered Prayer, Faith, Kids, Questions
- Who** Grandpa
Dad
Rachel
- When** Present Day, Saturday Night
- Wear (Props)** A couch or kitchen table for the family to sit at.
- Why** Philippians 4:19, 1 John 5:14-15
- How** Any time you use a child actor, make sure and allow for plenty of rehearsal time so that the child is comfortable and confident with her lines and blocking.
- Time** Approximately 5-6 minutes

Dad opens the door for Grandpa.

Dad: *(Exasperated)* Hey Dad, come on in.

Grandpa: Thanks son. Uh...what's going on?

Dad: Rachel's upset.

Grandpa: Oh no. What's she upset about?

Dad: It's silly.

Grandpa: What is it?

Dad: She's upset because God didn't answer her prayer.

Grandpa: Ohhhhh.

Dad: Yeah.

Grandpa: What did she pray for?

Dad: A pony.

Grandpa: Oh.

Dad: Yeah. Now she's talking about running away with the circus.

Grandpa: Ah. Okay. Bring her to me.

Dad: No, really, it's okay.

Grandpa: Bring the child to me.

Dad: No, Dad, really.

Grandpa: NOW.

Dad: Rachel? *(Dad walks offstage)*

Rachel approaches Grandpa.

Rachel: Hi Grandpa.

Grandpa: Hi Rachel.

Rachel: *(Cries)*

Grandpa: What's wrong, sweetie?

Rachel: God doesn't love me.

Grandpa: Oh honey, now that's just silly and you know that.

Rachel: How do you know? How do you know that God loves me or that he loves you?

Grandpa: Well...for the Bible tells me so.

Rachel: Oh yeah, I forgot about the song.

Grandpa: Good song.

Rachel: Yeah.

Grandpa: Your dad tells me that you were praying for a pony, is that right?

Rachel: Yeah. A pink pony.

Grandpa: A pink pony, okay. I don't think God makes pink ponies sweetheart.

Rachel: But he's God, and I want one and if I want one and he's God, then why won't he make me one... *(trails off into crying)*

Grandpa: Oh sweetie, nobody ever gets everything they want.

Rachel: Why not?

Grandpa: Well, if everyone got everything that they wanted Earth would be a very weird place.

Rachel: What do you mean?

Grandpa: I'll show you. Tell me, what's your favorite ice cream?

Rachel: Strawberry.

Grandpa: Do you ever wish that all the food in the world could be nothing but strawberry ice cream?

Rachel: *(Deadpan)* Every day of my life.

Grandpa: Well, you know how I like sardines right?

Rachel: YUCK.

Grandpa: So what if I wanted all the food in the world to be sardines?

Rachel: God wouldn't do that.

Grandpa: Why not?

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

ENDING:

Dad: No, no. Good one. So how did you learn so much anyway?

Grandpa: God taught me.

Dad: Come on Dad, it's me you're talking to.

Grandpa: I know it is, Son. I know.

Dad: Well?

Grandpa: Remember how thrilled your mom and I were when you and Helen started going out.

Dad: Yeah, those were some tough times.

Grandpa: Yeah, we prayed about it too.

Dad: Good thing you did. Helen and I made it just fine don't you think?

Grandpa: Yes you did, but we didn't pray for that.

Dad: What?

Grandpa: We prayed for the two of you to break up.

Dad: WHAT!?

Grandpa: And I thank him every day that he didn't give me what I prayed for.

Dad is silent.

Grandpa: Good night son.

Grandpa walks out. Lights out.