

A script from



“My Sister, My Friend”

by
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- What** Three very different sisters and their families spend Christmas (or Thanksgiving) together, personalities clash, and some things never change. (Themes: Family Loyalty, Sibling Rivalry, Parenting, Communicating)
- Who** Linn- late 20's, free-spirited, perky, “hippy”, youngest
Kim- mid 30's, peace-maker, mother hen, middle
Jill- late 30's, blunt, problem solver, oldest
- When** Christmas Day (or Thanksgiving)
- Wear (Props)** Couch
Remote
Pillow
- Why** Ephesians 5:21, Philippians 2:4, I Corinthians 13:4
- How** This should be played naturally. It helps to have three women who are close friends or are actually sisters to add to the dynamic. Change the occasion (*i.e. Thanksgiving to Mother's Day or Easter, etc.*) to fit your event or theme.
- Time** Approximately 8-10 minutes

The audience is dropped into the middle of an already tense moment between three sisters. Jill, Linn and Kim are sitting on the couch watching TV with Linn in the middle. Kim has the remote and is flipping through the channels. All three look as if they've been through the ringer.

Jill: Change the channel. Okay. *(pause)* Change it. *(pause)* Again. *(Just as Linn starts to get interested)* Oh I've seen this. He dies and she becomes a nun.

Kim: Here, you take the remote.

Jill: No, no that's okay. You're the one watching.

Linn: That is so typical.

Jill: What?

Linn: Jill, you have never stopped bossing her around. And Kim, you always cower to whatever she tells you to do.

Kim: I do not cower!

Linn: Yes you do! You kept telling her "yes m'am" and "no m'am" until you were 7 when you finally realized you didn't have to.

Kim: Nu uh!

Linn: Uh huh!

Jill: Well this is real mature.

Linn: Oh and you're just the model of maturity!

All three erupt into argument

Jill: Alright, alright! We're going to wake up the kids. Keep your voice down. Josh finally stopped throwing up and it took me forever to get him to sleep.

Kim: Oh what's that supposed to mean?

Jill: What?

Kim: It's all my fault. That's what you want to say isn't it? You blame me for your kids getting sick.

Jill: No, no Kim! I don't blame you! *(pause)* Although it wouldn't hurt to actually feed your children something a little healthy.

- Kim:** What?! What did you just say?
- Linn:** I totally agree with Jill on this one. I've been watching what you feed your kids and if you wouldn't let them eat so much sugar and junk, maybe they wouldn't be so hyper and sickly. (*Kim shocked*) And pass it on to other kids.
- Jill:** Ha! That's tellin' 'em! Mom! Kim and Linn are fighting!
- Kim:** (*stunned*) So! The truth comes out! You think I'm a bad mother!
- Linn:** No, no! I think you're a...fine mother. I just think...look this is the first Christmas we are all together with all of our families. Can we just drop this and try to enjoy our time together?
- Jill:** (*mocking Linn*) Right... let's just all love and cherish one another and then we'll all go out and hug trees and catch butterflies.
- Kim:** Don't make fun of her. (*all three erupt into argument again and then...*) Now that we're all "telling the truth", Jill, you need to keep your kids away from baseball bats!
- Jill:** (*gasp*) It was a *plastic* baseball bat and you know it!
- Kim:** It still hurt Luke! Kayla smacked him on the head 4 times!
- Jill:** She is 2! She doesn't know any better!
- Linn:** Well, maybe you should teach her that hitting is wrong. You know I have this book that's really good... (*Jill thwacks Linn in the face with a throw pillow*)
- Jill:** Oh, you always have a book for something. You know every book is going to say something different!
- Linn:** Well I can't help it if I want to be informed and prepared in raising my children.
- Kim:** I am tired of you two acting like you know all the answers when it comes to raising children! You can be as prepared as a boy scout, but let me tell you something - you can read all the books in the world, but there are just some things that you'll never be ready for!

Kim begins to cry and Linn and Jill look at each other dismayed at the turn of the conversation. They begin to "whisper-argue" over who made Kim cry and who should say something to her.