

“The Apple Skit”

adapted by
The Skitiots

- What:** This skit is about a girl who, in the midst of a series of bad relationships, trusts her broken heart to Jesus (Themes: Salvation, Grace, Forgiveness, The Heart)
- Who:** Dad Satan
Jesus Nick
Young Angela/Older Angela
- When:** Present day
- Why:** Please see the *Life Hurts, God Heals* outlines for several scripture references. Goes with “Open Your Heart” messages. Messages can be downloaded at www.simplyyouthministry.com.
- Wear (Props):** 2 really big nails, 2 apples, dolls, Satan in a black shirt, Jesus in a white shirt.
- How:** This skit has the potential of coming off very simplistic if the actors do not tap in to the real hurt Angela has gone through and the struggle to trust anyone again. Also, if Young Angela and Older Angela are cast with two different actors, make sure they either strongly resemble each other, or give them a bit of costuming that will let the audience that they are both the same person.
- Audience:** High School



Part One

*The skit starts with **Young Angela** sitting down playing with a doll. There is an apple positioned in front of her. **Dad** and **Satan** are talking in the background.*

Dad: I just don't know if this is right or not.

Satan: You need to do it. It's time. You've been putting this off for too long.

Dad: How could I do this to Angela? I mean she's so young.

Satan: Are you happy?

Dad: No.

Satan: Then make yourself happy. Angela's just a kid. She'll get over it. You have to tell her. Go on. Make yourself happy.

***Dad** walks over to where **Young Angela** is sitting and playing with her dolls.*

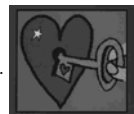
Dad: Angela?

Angela: Hi, Daddy! Are we going to get ice cream today?

Dad: No, sweetheart. Not today.

Angela: Are you and Mommy doing something?

Dad: Well, that's what I wanted to talk to you about.



Angela: What's wrong, Daddy?

Dad: Angela, your Mom and I have not been getting along, and because of that I am not going to live here any longer.

Angela: Daddy, I don't understand.

Dad: Angela, it's nothing you did. I promise. I still love you. Your Mom and I just don't love each other any more. It happens. It's for the best. You'll always be my little angel.

Dad exits. Satan walks over to Young Angela clinking the two nails together.

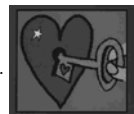
Satan: Daddy doesn't love you anymore, huh, Angela?

Angela: No, Daddy doesn't love me.

Satan: That's too bad, Angela. Looking around here in your room I can see he used to love you with all the toys he bought you.

Angela: Yeah, but not any more.

Satan: I have a toy for you Angela. *(He hands a nail to her)* Its name is Bitterness. *(Shows her the other nail, just out of reach)* See? It has a playmate, but I'll save it for another time. You play with this one for a while and then I'll give you another one later. Just get used to this one. This is a great toy to play with on bad days when things don't go your way with your friends or your parents. Best part is you can use it to defend yourself so that no one ever hurts you again.



Young Angela plays with the nail. Satan picks up the apple that is in front of her.

Satan: Too bad, Angela. Such a beautiful heart to be bruised at such a young age. *(Tosses apple to her)*
See ya around, Angela.

Angela plays with the nail awhile longer and the lights go out.

Part Two

Older Angela, a teenager, is standing center stage holding the apple. The Nail of Bitterness is lying on the ground beside her. Satan and Nick are talking in the background.

Satan: So, Nick how are things going with you and Angela?

Nick: In so many ways we are doing great but she's frustrating me in one area. She just won't give me the one thing that I want.

Satan: I had a feeling that would be a problem. I'm here to help. You've been here before, haven't you, Nick? I've been waiting to give this to just the right person. *(Hands Nick the other nail)* Nick, ask Angela for her heart. The rest will be a breeze.

Nick: Thanks. Thanks a lot. *(He walks over to Angela)*
Angela, I know we have been fighting so much lately, and I'm so tired of it. I'm sorry.

Angela: I'm sorry too, Nick. I don't want to fight with you either. I love you.

Nick: I know we wouldn't have to fight if you would just give me that one thing, Angela. It could only

