

A script from



“Who Cares?”

by
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- What** We walk by them every day. They sit alone in church every Sunday. We chat with them on break time at work. Everywhere, everyday people are hurting and crying out for someone to listen. Themes: Compassion, Sacrifice, Reaching Out, Broken Heart, Listening, Caring, Selfishness
- Who** Stacey – a visitor to the church, hurting
April – very upbeat, chatty person
Kristen – loving and sincere
Karen – life-is-about-me attitude
Tasha – gossipy
Vicki – avoids friendships that come with problems
Shelley – tired, doesn’t want to deal with extra problems
Patty - friendly, but has a definite comfort zone
Other ladies (“excuse ladies”)
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** 12 chairs (you won’t use all of these, it’s just to give a uniform look)
Tissues
Church bulletin
Purse for April
Bibles
- Why** Philippians 2:1-3, Colossians 3:12
- How** This skit takes place in a church auditorium. Keep the skit moving with each character. You could also have some background noise, such as recorded worship music.
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes; This script is 3 pages long.

Kristen is standing in the back, behind the chairs, which will be kind of the hub where the majority of the ladies will begin to gather. Kristen is reading a church bulletin. Stacey enters; has been crying, wiping tears with a tissue; she sits in one of the chairs on the front row.

Stacey: *(Talking to herself)* OK, Stacey, you've got to hold it together; try not to cry anymore, especially around all of these people.

Karen: *(Enters looking at the church bulletin)* What? Billy Bob is preaching today? If I'd known that, I would've gone to Starbuck's this morning and then... gone back to bed... *(Looks up from bulletin and notices Stacey)* Oh, well, isn't that great – that girl is sitting in my seat. Where am I supposed to sit? *(Irritated sigh; she wanders toward Kristen – they pretend to visit.)*

Tasha and Vicki enter while talking.

Tasha: So, I said, "Look, you can do the baby shower the way *you* want to do it, but I still don't think it's necessary to play Simon Says."

Vicki: *(Both heading to sit by Stacey)* I can't believe she wants to... *(gasps)* Oh, I think that girl is crying. Let's go sit somewhere else. *(They turn around and head to the back, continuing to visit.)* One time I tried to be helpful to a woman who was crying. I sat there and listened to her millions of problems, tried to give a little advice, and then suddenly I was her best friend.

Tasha: Oh, yeah, I've had that happen... and then you try to avoid her every Sunday.

Vicki: Exactly!

Tasha: Anyway, back to the baby shower, *(voice fades out as Shelley enters)* the woman is completely hard to work with...

Shelley: *(Walking towards Stacey)* Whoa, crying person *(turns around)* I can't deal with anyone else. Problem duty has already been done today.

Patty: *(Sits down next to Stacey; Stacey is turned away from her, so Patty doesn't yet notice she's crying)* Hi. I don't think I've met you.

Stacey: *(Stacey turns)* Hi, this is my first time to come; *(Patty now realizes that she's crying)* I'm Stacey.

Patty: Oh, uh... I'm Patty *(nervously looks around)* OK... well... I'm gonna just go, um... It's been nice to meet you. *(She goes to join a couple of the other ladies in the back; they look and discreetly point at Stacey and whisper.)*

The ladies in the back continue to whisper, moving around to visit with different women, yet not being too distracting.

April: *(Talking to herself as she enters; looks at watch)* Wow! I'm actually on time today. Amazing! *(Sits by Stacey)* Hi, how are you?

Stacey: Hi. Uh, well, I could be better... *(interrupted; April is completely clueless – doesn't notice that Stacey is crying)*

April: You know, I am always late, but I'm early today. The only reason I can think of is because my husband is out of town. He must slow me down or something. He called this morning to tell me that he missed me; isn't that sweet? I miss him too and all, but I'll tell you what, my house stays so much cleaner when he's gone. Does that happen with you? I mean, I haven't seen dirty socks on the floor or his cereal bowls lying around near the TV. And, ya know, another thing - I've really enjoyed my time in the evenings to just do whatever I want. Don't get me wrong, I do love my little shnookums, but you know what I'm saying, right? Like last night, I took a nice, long bubble bath, and then I painted my toenails while I watched *The Notebook*. If you haven't seen that movie, you have got to rent it, girl. But you're gonna need a *lot* of those *(points to Stacey's tissues)*; I've probably seen it 5 times, and I bawl like a baby every time. I just love that movie. But like I was saying, it was just so fun to have some "me" time... Do you want some gum? *(Digs in purse)* I just realized I forgot to brush my teeth. *(Laughs)* Maybe *that's* why I was early. *(Still digging in purse)* I know I have some in here somewhere. Hang on, I'll find it.

All the other ladies put their bulletin up in front of their faces, as if reading a newspaper; April freezes; they do not hear Stacey's monologue below.

Stacey: *(Upset; somewhat angry; gets up from chair; some of this monologue can be directed to the audience and some to the ladies standing)* Does anyone care that I'm sitting here crying? I came here today because I thought this was a place where I could find help or comfort... I don't know, something. But no one seems to care. The friendliest person here *(looks at April)* can't stop talking about how much she's enjoying her husband being gone.

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

ENDING:

Kristen: *(Kristen enters and approaches Stacey)* Is somebody sitting here?

Stacey: *(Looks back for April)* Absolutely not. Have a seat.

Kristen: Thanks. I'm Kristen.

Stacey: I'm Stacey.

Kristen: Are you okay?

Stacey: Oh, *(wiping tears)* today has been a rough day.

Kristen: Yeah?

Stacey: Yeah... I have stuff going on at home... it's a long story *(those standing come to sit down, not all at once, but staggered some)*, and it looks like things are about to start.

Kristen: Let me show you a verse that I love that someone showed me when I was going through a hard time. *(She opens her Bible and reads insert Scripture)* This helped me so much, because I realized that no one is supposed to go through hard times alone. I would love to hear your "long story." We can talk about it during lunch together when church is over, if you'd like.

Stacey: That would be great; that would be really, really great; *(very sincerely)* thank you.

Everyone turns their heads to the front as if someone has announced the prayer, and they bow their heads.

The End.