

“Be Anxious for Nothing”

by

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- What:** We spend so much of our time worrying about things that are oftentimes out of our control. The Bible tells us not to worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will take care of itself. Here is a look inside the minds of 4 church-goers who can't seem to let go of things that can't be controlled.
- Who:** Deb: wife to Ron, paranoid, 30's and up
Ron: husband to Deb, 30's and up
Lisa: single woman, in her mid-20's
Dana: wife and mother, completely frazzled and worn out, 30's and up
- When:** Present day
- Wear (props):** A church pew or row of chairs; an offering envelope for Ron; characters should have things they would take to church (i.e. Bible, purses)
- Why:** Matthew 6:25-28
- How:** The lines should be a recording. When it is a character's turn, they should animate with their expressions, while the others remain still (but not frozen). It should be clear whose thoughts we're hearing by each character's movement and expression. When recording lines, the delivery should be as natural as possible and be mindful of where the laugh lines will be. These are thoughts and require some processing.

Deb and Ron are the last ones to enter and find their seats. As soon as they sit, the recorded voices should begin.

Deb: Oh I hate it when we're late. Everybody's looking at us. They're probably rolling their eyes and thinking about how late we always are. *(pause)* Did I turn off the stove? Did I? I think I did. I hope I did. *(pause)* Did I turn off the iron? Oh I don't think I did! I know I didn't! I should probably leave and run home! I can't believe what a blockhead I am! Ron's always saying I'm going to burn the house down one day. Oh wait. The iron has automatic shut-off. Whew. *(pause)* Did I turn off my cell phone?

Ron: Oh man. Here comes the collection plate. Deb will kill me if I don't put in our tithe, but it's going to kill me if I do! How are we going to pay our bills this month? And then there's Megan's ballet class and David's soccer fees. Is God still going to take care of us if I don't put this in? Am I a bad Christian if I don't? Uh oh. I think the pastor is looking at me. Yep. He's looking right at me. I know what you're thinking smart guy. You're thinking I better put in this tithe or else. Oh who am I kidding! I'm a big fat sinner! I don't have any faith! I think I'm getting an ulcer.

Lisa: Hey, hey Mr. Handsome guy sittin' on the front row. Yeah I'm talkin' to you! How *you* doin'? I see you looking this way. Oh. You're looking at Stephanie behind me I bet. Wait. Are you looking at me? Is he looking at me? Please be looking at me! Oh Lord, please let him notice me! He needs me! Not Ms. Too-Perfect Leads-Three-Bible-Studies behind me! Hey. Hi. *(pause)* Lord, what do you want from me? I'm 25 and not married with no prospects. What am I going to do?

Dana: Wonder what would happen if aliens came down and took over the minds of only blonde-headed girls and then the blonde-headed girls could read all of our minds and then they would tell it back to the aliens and they would monitor all of our movements and what we ate and drank and thought and ate. And...and...I've got so much to do I'm losing my mind. If I don't have those invitations done by next week the whole committee is going to think I can't do the work and then I have nothing to feed

everybody for lunch after church and Riley's science project is due Tuesday and Brenna's costume for the play isn't finished and I have no idea how I'm going to pay the electric bill (*spoken out loud*) I NEED A BRRR...AISE the Lord! (*pause- back to recorded thought*) Maybe nobody heard that.

Lisa: Look at me! Look at me!

Deb: I should probably look in my purse and make sure my phone is off.

Ron: Maybe I have a couple of bucks in my wallet instead.

Dana: I just need some help I can't do this all by myself.

Lights out. The End.

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