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“Mom’s Pregame Pep Talk”

by
Sarah Wall and Rebecca Wimmer

What In this readers theater, 3 moms come together in solidarity to pump each other up for the biggest game of their lives — the highest-stakes challenge they’ve faced to date: Motherhood. And they’re in it to win it.

Themes: Mother’s Day, Parenting,

Who Mom 1
Mom 2
Mom 3

When Present

Wear (Props) Well, this could be interesting. You could go very simple with neutral colors, khakis, pastel polo tops, basically “mom look” and moms simply wearing eye black under their eyes to support the locker room mentality.

Or, similarly, pair a pastel polo and pearls covered with exposed football pads, hockey pads, baseball/football pants, cleats/athletic footwear and eye black.

You could even have a mix of “mom” looks, one put-together, one business attire, one looking disheveled in sweats and a stained t-shirt, one in active wear, etc. All with eye black, to bring unity among the diversity.

Why 1 Cor. 13:1-13

How This is designed to be a readers theater style script but can be memorized as well. The Moms start quietly but the intensity is clear. The mood is serious but not downtrodden. A hushed intensity that ebbs and flows throughout the piece. They are increasingly going to pump themselves up for what they have to do next...mothering.

*This script is divided up into different segments so that you can edit for time and themes.

Time Approximately 7 minutes

Moms enter and line up across the stage.

Segment 1

Mom 1: Alright, Moms. This is it. We are on the front lines of the battle.

Mom 2: It won't be easy. It won't be neat. It will definitely not always be pretty.

Mom 3: It will *for sure* be sticky.

Mom 1: Kids are always sticky.

Mom 2: So sticky.

Mom 1: In the middle of a jelly shortage... *they'll* be sticky.

Mom 2: So very sticky.

Mom 3: But you won't regret being here, this day. No. Not you. Not *this* day.

Mom 1: Because you... *You. Are. MOM.*

Moms 2 & 3 rumble almost inaudible ad lib "yes, we got this" "you know it" "preach it, sister" etc.

Mom 1: You were *made* for this.

Mom 3: You've prepared...for *this*.

Moms 1 & 2 react inaudibly but with hand motions and facial expressions that convey "meh," "sort of," or "so-so."

Mom 2: As much as you *can* be prepared for something like *this*. This thing called...

All: Motherhood.

Mom 1: Faster than a teenager late for curfew! More powerful than adolescent snark!

Mom 3: *(in awe)* Ooo, that's powerful...

Mom 2: Able to leap overflowing trash bins in a single bound!

Mom 3: SUPER MOOOOOOOOM!!

Mom 1: *(triumphantly)* This moment...is yours! *(pause and a knowing shrug)* And it's your kids' moment too.

Mom 3: Because, let's be real. You're a Mom and they're your kids.

Mom 2: And you know as a mom you sacrificially give so many of your moments away to them.

Begin Segment 2

Mom 1: So, Moms. *(pause as she looks at her fellow **Moms** then with a quiet intensity)* Let's do this. Are you ready?

Moms 2 & 3: *(confident and intense)* Yes!

Mom 1: *(yelling now)* I said...ARE...YOU...READY?!?!?!?

Mom 2: *(with matching enthusiasm, arm flexing, jumping)* WE'RE READY!!!!

Mom 2 is pumped, Mom 3 shakes head vigorously as if to say, "No, super not ready, I don't think..."

Mom 1: The dishes will be done... *(raising a victorious fist to the sky)* ...eventually!!!

Mom 2 & 3: EVENTUALLY!!

Mom 2: The bathtubs and toilets will be scrubbed...soonish!!!

Mom 1 & 3: SOONISH!

Mom 3: The laundry will all be washed, dried and folded...never!!!

Mom 1 & 2: *(they begin to shout...)* NEVE—!

Mom 1: Wait, never...?

Mom 3: Yeah. Never.

Looking at each other. Then, in slightly defeated unison of ad lib. Rumblyings, "Nah, that one's never done." "There will always be laundry." Jesus wins first place for "always there," but laundry is maybe like a distant second." "The never-ending cycle." Etc.

Begin Segment 3

Mom 1: *(a little quieter but still intense)* But do not let your hearts dismay. The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good moms to do nothing.

Mom 2 & 3: Hear, hear!

Mom 2: So, give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses...because a mother knows what it means to love them all.

Mom 3: Because we *are* the tired and poor huddled masses!

Mom 1: Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses...and I'll have them fed, homework done, bathed and tucked in by seven. Ok. maybe eight! *(pause)* Alright, nine!

Mom 2: *(with glorious fanfare and a hefty dose of drama)* They will not go gently into that good night! *(chest beating/flailing)* Oh, they might rage against the dying of the light!

Mom 3: The kids will eat healthy organic foods!

Mom 1: Most days!

Mom 2: Some days!

Mom 3: Maybe!

Mom 2: The kids will eat a balanced diet!

Mom 3: A chicken nugget in each hand! *(arms out to the side swaying like a balancing scale)* Balanced.

Mom 1: The kids will *eat!*

All: Hoorah! Hoorah!

Mom 2: Yes, we will work all day!

Mom 3: We will work all day at home!

Mom 1: We will work this "mom look" wherever we work!

Mom3: And then we will work all night, too.

Mom 2: Because...

All: We're Moms.

Beat.

Begin Segment 4

Mom 2: Yes, we will prevail! For tiny tyrants can't possibly stay up *that* late. Can they? Don't answer that. They can't, right?

Mom 3: Shhhh, don't think about it.

Mom 1: If you want something done right?

All: Ask a mother.

Mom 2: It is the best of times. It is the worst of times. It is...

All: Motherhood.

Mom 3: To err is human. To forgive is...

All: Being a mom.

Mom 1: It's been said when God closes a door, he opens a window.

Mom 2: And one of my children is probably throwing something out of that window!

Mom 3: It's been said that great minds think alike.

Mom 1: And my kids have great minds...and they think alike...and...why is it so quiet in there? Oh, no... *(she glances around nervously in an attempt to get eyes on her kids)*

Mom 2: It's been said that you're never fully dressed without a smile.

Mom 3: But in my house, I would settle for top and bottom. Shoes optional. Seriously, just something covering.

Mom 2: It's been said that we have nothing to fear except fear itself!

Mom 1: Whoever said this never had a standoff with a toddler holding a Sharpie.

Mom 2: You miss 100% of the shots you don't take.

Mom 3: That must be what my boys were thinking when they were potty training and standing at the toilet.

Mom 2: When the going gets tough, the moms keep going. Even when they don't feel tough. But then they realize that they're mothers and they get going...again.

Mom 1: Two roads diverged in a wood and I took both...because my kids are signed up for soccer AND baseball.

Begin Segment 5

Mom 3: A mother's work is never done.

Mom 2: Because a mother's love is never gone, and in this job, we get to be like Jesus.

Mom 1: So, let the little children come to me...because I'm a really good hugger.

Mom 2: Let the little children come to me... 'cause they can't be trusted by themselves.

Mom 3: Let the little children come to me... since no one else will take them when they're acting like that.

Mom 1: In this role as mom you *will* have trouble. But take heart, for He has overcome this world.

All: Hallelujah!

Mom 2: Do you *really* want to know the truth about motherhood?

Mom 3: *(loud)* I want the *truth!!!*

Mom 2: *(louder)* You can't handle the truth!

Mom 1: Because the truth is that this mom thing... it's just the *best* thing you may ever do in your life.

Mom 3: Tough as it is...

Mom 2: Messy as it is...

Mom 1: Tricky and sticky as it is...

Mom 2: Why are they always so sticky?

Begin Segment 6

Mom 1: So, Moms. *(pause as she looks at her fellow Moms then with a quiet intensity)* I'll ask you again. Are you ready?

Moms 2 & 3: *(confident and intense)* Yes!

Mom 1: *(yelling now)* I... SAID... ARE... YOU... READY?!?!?!?

Moms 2 & 3: *(with matching enthusiasm, arm flexing, jumping)* WE'RE READY!!!!

The pace of the following lines should resemble "rapid fire". Not super-fast, but not slow.

Mom 1: We're ready for the tears.

Mom 3: The laughter.

Mom 2: The scrapes.

Mom 1: The memories.

Mom 2: The heartaches.

Mom 3: Good and bad.

Mom 1: We're ready for the late nights.

Mom 2: The early mornings.

Mom 3: The sick days.

Mom 1: The snow days.

Mom 2: The happy days.

Mom 3: The "off" days.

Mom 1: The "no day off" days.

Mom 2: The everydays.

Mom 1: We're ready for the first teeth.

Mom 2: The first day of school...

Mom 3: The first win...

Mom 2: The first failure.

Mom 1: The first fight.

Mom 2: The first date.

Mom 3: The first everything.

Mom 1: We're ready for the last diaper.

Mom 2: The last baby tooth.

Mom 1: The last parent-teacher conference.

Mom 3: The last report card.

Mom 2: The last college visit.

Mom 3: The last days of childhood.

They all look at one another with a bit of held-back sadness at the thought of all the memories and time passing.

Begin Segment 7

Mom 2: It's been said that Love always protects...

Mom 3: Love always trusts...

Mom 2: It always hopes.

Mom 3: Always perseveres.

Mom 1: It's been said that God is love. And that love never fails.

Mom 2: With God's help we will nurture.

Mom 3: We will be gentle.

Mom 1: We will be patient.

Mom 2: Help me, Jesus.

Mom 1: With God's help we will comfort.

Mom 3: We will guide.

Mom 2: We will be guided.

Mom 2: With God's help. We Moms will take on whatever comes.

Mom 1: Fierce Momma Bears.

Mom 2: Protective Mother Hens.

Mom 3: No matter how sticky it gets.

Mom 2: *(seriously at a loss)* Why are they always so sticky?

Ad lib. "I really have no idea." "It's so true. So gross but true." "I'm so glad someone else has this experience." etc.

Begin Segment 7 (ending)

Mom 1: *(reintroducing the final pump 'em up tone with hushed intensity)*
So...are you ready?!

Moms 2 & 3: *(with enthusiasm)* WE'RE READY!!!!

Mom 1: Yes, they may take so much of our precious "me time" but *(with glorious fanfare fist raised)* they will never...take...OUR FREEDOM!!!!

A long pause as the last line rings out then looking at one another they all burst out laughing then ad lib. "Actually, they'll do exactly that." "Of course, they'll take our freedom!" "Who am I kidding?" "Freedom? What's that?" "I'm lucky if I get to go to the bathroom alone!" "We're moms!" "The only freedom I have is in Jesus." etc. All Moms exit together while laughing about the idea of freedom.

Lights out.

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