

a script from
skitguys.com

“No Adulging”

by
Jenny Craiger

What Fear sets in for a teenager on the brink of graduation. As she (or he) voices worries to mom about being an adult, she’s/he’s reminded that the love and support from her/his parents will continue on, no matter how old she/he gets.
Themes: Graduation, Family, God’s Protection

Who Teen
Mother

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Security Blanket
Chair
Wrist Watch for Teen
Kid-like Outfit for Teen (i.e. overalls, pajama bottoms and t-shirt, etc.)
Sippy Cup
Toy
Pacifier
Graduation Cap
Graduation Gown
Tassel

Why Jeremiah 29:11, Deuteronomy 31:6, Isaiah 41:10

How The skit contains both serious and humorous lines so actors should deliver lines with the intended mood in mind. Teen can use the props (i.e. sip on cup, play with toy) for comic opportunities during the skit. The teen’s kid-themed outfit should be easily covered with the cap and gown so that the teen can be assisted by mother toward the end of the skit.

Time Approximately 5 minutes

Mother walks on stage with cap, gown, and tassel in her arms. She lays it gently over the chair that is center stage.

Mother: Sweetie! Are you ready to go yet? You're going to be late! The schedule says that students need to be in line by 5:30. You know it's better to be early.

Teen enters dragging the security blanket tucked under arm, holding the sippy cup in one hand and the toy in the other. The pacifier is in the Teen's mouth. Mother freezes, looking shocked at the Teen for a few seconds. Mother takes a deep breath and looks down for a second as if to gather her strength.

Mother: *(to self under her breath)* Yet another situation that wasn't in the parenting book. *(To Teen, speaking carefully and slowly)* Honey? Uh? Is that how you're planning to go to your graduation?

Teen: *(spits out pacifier)* Mom, I've decided I'm not going.

Mother: Not going? To your high school graduation?

Teen: *(searching for the right words)* I'm just...I'm just not ready.

Mother: Well ready or not, it's happening tonight. *(Pauses, concerned)* Honey, what is going on?

Teen: *(panicked, upset)* Mom, it's just happening too fast! It started when I got my driver's license and then the next thing you know I'm trying to decide whether I'm on a career or college track in high school! Then, I'm getting ready to graduate, I'm turning 18, I'm supposed to support myself, find a place to live, go to the grocery store, pay bills! I'm going to be expected to "adult" all the time after tonight. Did you know that now I can be tried as an adult if I murder someone?

Mother: Ummm...is there something I should know about?

Teen: *(irritated)* No, mom. You're missing the point. *(Worried)* I'm not ready for all of this responsibility. I can't do it on my own. So, I'm staying here in this house with my toy and my blanket and my sippy cup and I'm declaring this a "no adulting zone."

Mother: Baby...okay, bad word choice considering what you look like right now...but, Honey, you can't stop time. You're graduating tonight. And you're ready whether you know it or not.

Teen: But I can't do it. I'm going to be on my own and I just don't even know how to begin.

Mother: Sweetie, you’re right that being an adult can be hard sometimes, but life can be hard at any age. I know that this is a big milestone for you and seems intimidating. But you’re wrong about having to do it all on your own. Just because you become an adult, all the support and love you’ve had as a child doesn’t disappear. *(Puts arm around Teen)* And while I don’t want you living in my basement forever...you heard that part right... I’ve got you covered with this adulting thing. Okay?

Teen: *(sighs)* I guess. I just worry that I’m going to fail at this.

Mother: Honestly, this might be a bad time to tell you *(looks at Teen up and down)*, but you will always be my baby. The last few years have definitely gone by fast...I’ve felt it, too. But, I’ve also been proudly watching you grow into a fine, responsible, young adult and that experience has been a beautiful gift from God. You’re ready. But you’re right—you are going to fail.

Teen: Mom!

Mother: But it's okay! Because that's how you learn. And when you learn you do better. And I'll be here to help anytime you need me. You've got this because I've got you and God's got the both of us.

Teen and Mother hug.

Teen: Thanks, Mom. *(Looks at watch)* Oh man! I’m going to be late! I’ve got to hurry.

Mother: Let me help.

Mother takes blanket and, at first Teen resists, but then lets the blanket go to Mother. Teen hands over toy and sippy cup more easily and then grabs the gown and zips it up. Mother puts on the cap and tassel on Teen and stands back looking proudly.

It’s been a while since I’ve had to dress you. *(Laughs)* See, some things don’t change no matter how much time passes. Alright! *(Turns Teen around to face the exit)* You’re ready— go! *(Pushes gently along)* Run! I’ll see you there. Deep breaths!

Teen runs off stage.

Mother: *(picks up blanket and holds it close to her chest, smiling sadly and lifts head up toward the ceiling).* Thanks, God. And yes, I know you’ve got this. *(Takes a deep breath, looks at sippy cup and toy, then laughs and shakes her head as she picks it up and starts to walk off stage)* And he’s definitely not staying in my basement forever! *(Lights down)*