

“Spiritual Resolution: Time with God”
Opening Script for the Spiritual Resolution Series

by
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What The early-morning alarm clock wakes Annie, but her resolution to spend time with God doesn't seem as appealing when the sun isn't even up yet. This comedic skit is part of the Spiritual Resolution series and fits perfectly into a series about New Year's resolutions.

Themes: New Year, New Year's Resolutions, Time with God, Duet

Who **Annie-** a young professional (20's-30's) who is relatively new to the Christian faith. Has a flair for the dramatic.
Connie- humorous representation of her conscience (should be played by someone older than Annie)

When Present day; in Annie's bedroom before dawn

Wear (Props) Bed (or sofa that can be made to look like a convertible bed)
Pillow and comforter
Side table
Piece of paper with Spiritual Resolutions list written on it
Bible
Smart phone
Alarm clock sound effect.
Annie wears full-coverage pajamas. Connie wears present-day casual clothes

Why Matthew 6:33

How This is a comic script, and it's okay for actors to exaggerate reactions.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Alarm rings. Lights up (dim) on Annie's bed and a side table next to it, which contains a Bible and Annie's phone. Annie half-raises her head and starts slapping in the direction of her phone, missing it each time. The phone alarm continues to ring.

Annie: *(finally silencing it)* No way. I just went to slee-eeep... *(pulls the covers back over her head)*

Pause. The alarm begins to ring again. Annie sits up, slightly more awake this time.

Annie: Who set this thing for— 4:30? It's already 4:30? No...I must have set this for the wrong...um...time zone. *(She turns off the alarm and lays back down.)*

Connie appears from behind the bed, making a dramatic introduction.

Connie: *(very loudly)* Gooddddd morning!

Annie shrieks!

Annie: Who are you and why are you doing in my room?

Connie: Oh, don't mind me. I'm just your conscience. *(Sits on the foot of the bed)*

Annie: My conscience?

Connie: You asked God for help with your "spiritual New Year's resolutions", remember? So—here I am.

Annie: *(throwing her head back down on the pillow)* Come back when the sun comes up.

Connie: Hey, don't look at me. You're the one who set your alarm for 4:30 in the morning.

Annie: It was an accident.

Connie: *(picks up paper from the side table)* Mm-hmm. Like this list was an accident? "Spiritual resolutions, giving God my best in everything."

Annie: *(groaning and reaching for the list)* Give me that.

Connie: *(jumps off the bed, holding the paper up high)* "Number one: Establish consistent quiet time." With "consistent" underlined eight times? That was an accident?

Annie: No, I mean— *(confessing)* I looked at my schedule, and the only "consistent" time I had each day was... *(dramatically flops back down)*

Connie: You're telling me, your schedule is so full that the only time you can meet with God is 4:30 in the morning?

Annie: *(sitting up)* It's the only consistent time... aren't you supposed to know this stuff?

Connie: I'm your conscience, not your calendar.

Annie: Some days I go in early, if I have clients... and other days I'm home really late... *(yawning)* I don't see any other way to do it.

Connie: Let me ask you, how long do you see this working for you?

Annie: You know, you're kind of depressing. Where's the whole "atta girl, you can DO it!" thing?

Connie: *(dubiously)* Well, you can TRY it, but...

Annie: If you want to be helpful, why don't you get me an espresso?

Connie: Honey, I'm not here to get you coffee, I'm here to get you a reality check. How long do you see this working?

Annie: It has to work. It's the only time I can fit in a quiet time.

Connie: You hear yourself? You're trying to "fit" meeting with God into all your other stuff.

Annie: Well, the "other stuff" is really important. I have a job that's really—

Connie: Important, sure. Then there's the Creator of the universe wanting to talk to you. You said you wanted to give God your best. Have you thought about clearing some time in the middle of your day?

Annie: I need every minute of that time for work—

Connie: You know, when you're actually AT your best? When you're awake?

Annie: Listen, I'm doing my schedule the best I can. The next 18 minutes is my God time, so please get lost. *(She grabs her Bible from the bedside table and opens it determinedly.)*

Connie: God has some big things to say to you. Let's hope He can fit it all into 18 minutes.

Annie: *(missing the sarcasm)* Let's hope.

Connie: *(gently lifting the Bible out of her hands)* There's two kinds of consistency, you know. There's following the same routine every day—and then there's consistently giving God your best.

Annie: *(thinks about it, then lets out a deep breath)* This is... not my best.

Connie: Mmm-hmm.

Annie: Maybe I'm going about this all wrong.

Connie: *(picking up Annie's phone)* This your agenda? Mind if I make some changes?

Annie: *(submitting)* Go ahead.

Connie: Good. Looks like you have a lunch date with the Almighty.

Lights fade.

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