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“Welcome to Club Mom”

by
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- What** A few moms gather in a secret club where they get to escape the craziness of motherhood and relax without interruption. Eventually they share things they love about their kids and decide to head home, realizing that no matter how stressful it can be, being a mom is worth it.
Themes: Mother’s Day, Women’s Ministry, Parenting, Rest, Motherhood
- Who** Jessica Kathy
Becky Abby
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Laundry Basket with Clothes (to fold)
Cookies
Nail Polish/Manicure Set
Magazine
Comfortable Chairs and/or Couch with Blanket
Radio
Party Cup with Straws and Umbrellas (or other similar embellishment)
Bag
Piece of Paper with Drawing
- Why** 1 Thessalonians 2:7, Isaiah 49:15
- How** Spa masks can be propped on actress’s foreheads as if just used. Pillows and other spa accessories can be added to the scene to emphasize the spa club theme. Actresses should look very relaxed at the beginning of the skit until the knock sounds at the door. They are nervous and panicked after that time but put away items quickly as if they have performed the routine in the past. Despite being nervous, they attempt appear normal when Jessica enters. After Jessica provides the password, they relax again. Try to make this contrast notable through use of body language and tone of voice.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

*At the beginning of the skit, **Becky, Kathy, and Abby** are lounging on the chairs or couch at center stage. There is an upbeat song on the radio. **Becky** is clutching a bag of cookies and eating them blissfully. **Abby** looks relaxed as she pretends to paint or file her nails. **Kathy** is skimming through a magazine while sipping from her party cup.*

Kathy: *(looking up from the magazine)* Hey Becky, can you toss me a cookie?

***Becky** grabs a cookie and tosses it to **Kathy** who starts to nibble on it and sighs happily.*

Kathy: This might be the only place I get to eat a cookie without 3 pairs of hands trying to swipe it from me before it gets to my mouth.

Abby: I hear you. My little Mikey almost got one of my fingers last week. It was a close—

*A knock off stage interrupts **Abby** and everyone on stage freezes for a second and then moves into panicked action. **Becky** stuffs the cookie she is eating in her mouth and hides the bag in a chair or couch cushion. **Abby** shoves the manicure items in the bag and pushes it under a chair/couch and turns down the radio. **Kathy** shoves the magazine in a chair cushion and hides the drink beside a chair away from audience view. **Becky** grabs the clothes basket full of clothes from behind the furniture and sets it between the 3 actresses on stage. **Kathy** gestures to any other spa items such as spa masks and actresses hide them in the basket.*

Kathy: *(stage whisper, still panicked)* Okay guys. Be cool, be cool.

They pick up clothes and start to fold calmly.

Kathy: *(welcoming)* Come in!

***Jessica**, looking a little harried and tired, enters the stage nervously. She stops at the front and slightly to the side being sure to stand so she can face the actresses and the audience at the same time.*

Jessica: Uh, hi. I'm not sure I'm in the right place. Is this the "club?" *(**Jessica** uses air quotes as if she is unsure where she is).*

Abby: Depends. Who's askin'?

Jessica: Oh, sorry! My name is Jessica. Janice sent me. She said to tell you I was a new recruit.

Kathy: Did she also tell you the secret password?

Jessica: Spa day?

Becky: Phew, you had us scared for a sec. Come sit down.

*The actresses, relaxed now, make room and **Jessica** sits down. **Becky** gets out the spa masks and other accessories from the basket and hands them to **Kathy** and **Abby** to use as appropriate. **Becky** moves the basket of clothes back behind the furniture and finds her cookies which she starts to eat again. **Abby** pulls her bag from beneath the couch and resumes working on her nails. **Kathy** picks up her drink and starts to sip. The radio can be turned back on low if it does not interfere with the audience hearing the dialogue.*

Jessica: So, what is this place exactly?

Becky: Here, grab a blanket (*hands her a blanket*) and get comfortable.

Jessica: (*covers herself with the blanket*) That feels soooo good. My little one kept me up all night last night. Teething is a rough time.

Kathy: Well that's where this place comes in. Jessica, welcome to Club Mom.

Abby: Club Mom is where moms go to hide...uh...kick back from the everyday stress of being a mom.

Becky: Right! Here, we have all the things that you don't get at home.

Jessica: Like what?

Kathy: A nap on a couch without interruption.

Becky: A soundproof bathroom so solidly built that you can't hear if someone knocks and no one, no matter how small, can squeeze their fingers under the door.

Abby: No fighting, screaming, whining, or complaining anywhere within 25 feet of the building.

Kathy: (*holds up magazine*) Being able to read a magazine from cover to cover.

Becky: Eat a meal while it's still hot.

Kathy: You get the idea.

Jessica: It sounds lovely. How come I've never heard of this place?

Becky: If word gets out, well, you can imagine what would happen. We'd have to close down. Anyone could find us (*Becky, Abby, and Kathy shudder*)

collectively). Club Mom exists because every member promises to protect it with her life for the good of all motherhood!

Jessica: Oh, I definitely will! I could use the break every once in a while. Is there some kind of initiation process or fee or...

Abby: You said you were up all night last night with your teething infant?

Jessica: Yes, it was awful.

Kathy: You're in. That's enough for anyone.

Becky hands Jessica a cookie which she begins to eat. She pulls the covers up to her shoulders and sighs contentedly. They all sit in silence for a few seconds looking at each other a little thoughtful. Abby pulls a paper drawing from her pocket and looks at it lovingly.

Abby: You know, my littlest drew this last night for me. I meant to show you guys earlier. *(She shows it proudly).*

Kathy: Oh, that's darling. That reminds me. My Amy cracked me up last night dancing around the house. I might have to put her in some lessons. *(Looks thoughtful at nothing in particular and smiles slightly).*

Becky: They have such imaginations, don't they? My baby girl pretended like she was having a tea party last night with her stuffed animals and her dad. It was adorable. *(Smiling at the memory).*

Jessica: *(looking thoughtful as if imagining)* I can't wait to see that happen with my little one.

Kathy: Don't rush it. Trust me; they grow up before you know it.

Abby: *(sadly)* Yeah.

Becky: *(sadly)* Yeah.

Kathy: *(abruptly sits up)* Uh, guys? I really enjoy spending time with you all at Club Mom, but tonight I'm going to go enjoy being a mom. I'm heading home to spend some time with my babies.

Abby: *(jumps up)* Me too!

Becky: *(jumps up)* Me too!

Jessica: *(throws off blanket and gets up)* Me too!

They each put down their items and head off stage. As they exit, they finish the next lines.

Abby: So, same time next week, y'all?

Becky: Of course.

Jessica: Yep.

Kathy: Absolutely.

Lights down.

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