

## THE SANDWICH

by JOHN COSPER

**GENRE:** Youth Comedy

**SYNOPSIS:** Kyle travels back in time to prevent his past self from ruining an important friendship.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** Don't take any chances that the audience may miss the visual gags---keep the stain on the t-shirt glaringly obvious, and let Elena's messy eating go a tad overboard.

**TIME:** 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 1M, 1F

**THEME:** Friendship; Forgiveness

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** Proverbs 17:17; Matthew 6:14

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Seeker services; sermon illustration

**CHARACTERS:**

ELENA

KYLE

**PROPS:** A sack, sandwich, soda, napkin

**COSTUMES:** Contemporary; two matching t-shirts (one stained with grape soda)

**SOUND:** Wireless mics if desired

**LIGHTING:** General stage

**SETTING:** Unspecified

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## THE SANDWICH *by John Cospers*

*Lights up.*

*Elena enters from stage right and sits at a table with a soft drink and a pulled pork sandwich in a bag.*

**ELENA:** Boy, am I hungry.

*Elena takes the lid off her drink and takes a sip. She takes sandwich out of the bag and unwraps it.*

Nothing like a juicy, saucy pulled pork sandwich when you're hungry.

*Kyle runs on, out of breath, from stage left. Kyle's shirt is soaked with the same color drink as in Elena's cup.*

**KYLE:** Elena!!

**ELENA:** (*jumps*) Hey, Kyle! You okay? What's on your shirt?

**KYLE:** It's your soda. Have you seen me?

**ELENA:** What?

**KYLE:** Have you seen me?

**ELENA:** Well... I see you now.

**KYLE:** Not me me, the old me! The one from now.

**ELENA:** What are you talking about?

**KYLE:** I'm from the future.

**ELENA:** Say what?

**KYLE:** I've come back in time to stop myself from ruining our friendship.

**ELENA:** You came back in time? How did you do that?

**KYLE:** It's complicated. Look, just in case I can't stop me, do me a favor - DO NOT eat that sandwich!

**ELENA:** But it's my lunch!

**KYLE:** I'm telling you, do not eat it!

**ELENA:** Kyle, I'm hungry!

## THE SANDWICH *by John Cosper*

**KYLE:** Then promise me something. When you see me, do not listen to what I say? Okay? Just cover your ears and do not listen!

**ELENA:** Why?

**KYLE:** Because it's the meanest thing I've ever said and if you hear me say it, you won't be friends with me any more.

**ELENA:** Kyle, there's nothing you could say that would ruin our friendship.

**KYLE:** Trust me, there IS! Just don't listen to me, okay?

**ELENA:** Okay.

*Kyle runs off stage left.*

Bye, Kyle!

*Elena shrugs. She picks up her sandwich to take a bite. She looks at it. She looks off stage left. She shrugs again.*

What harm can it do?

*Elena bites into her sandwich. The sandwich is so messy it gets all over her face.*

Man, that's good! MMMM!

*Elena takes another big bite. This time, the pork spills out the sandwich and gets all over her shirt.*

Oh no! I have barbecue all over me!

*Elena takes a drink of her soda - and spills some out the sides of her mouth onto her shirt.*

Now I have soda all over me!

*Elena reaches into the bag to pull out a napkin. With her soda still in the other hand, she tries to wipe her shirt, smearing it even more. Kyle enters stage left wearing a clean version of the same shirt he just had on.*

**KYLE:** Awww, wook at the wittle piggy eat her wittle sammich.

*Kyle snorts like a pig.*

*Elena's face turns dark, angry, hostile. She slowly looks over at Kyle. A look of fear falls over Kyle's face.*

**THE SANDWICH** *by John Cospser*

What the... oh no!

*Elena chases Kyle off stage left with her beverage in hand.*

*..... Lights down.*

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