

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

by RIKKI SCHWARTZ

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: A lemonade consumer must explain to his friend that he'll no longer be purchasing lemonade from her stand.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: This scene is to serve as a metaphorical platform for viewing marriage as a "consumer product" rather than a "covenant".

TIME: 6 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 1F (9ish years old), 1M (9ish years old)

THEME: Marriage

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Malachi 2:14-16

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Worship service; marriage message or series.

CHARACTERS:

TIMMY - 9 year old "customer"

SALLY - 9 year old lemonade stand proprietor

PROPS: High-end lemonade stand; cups (several red and one blue); pitcher of lemonade.

COSTUMES: Sally is in 9-year old summer casual (t-shirt and shorts). Timmy is in a business suit.

SOUND: 2 Wireless mics if desired

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A neighborhood lemonade stand

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At lights up, SALLY is standing behind a lemonade stand, when TIMMY tries to walk quickly/nonchalantly by, hiding his cup, which is a blue solo cup, whereas SALLY's Solo cups are red)

SALLY: Hey Timmy. Long time no see. Do you want your usual? *(starts to pour him a cup of lemonade)*

TIMMY: *(stops – still trying to conceal his own beverage)* Hey Sally. No, none for me today. I'm good.

SALLY: *(stops pouring – surprised)* Oh ok.

TIMMY: Well – Good talk. I'll catch ya later. *(Turns to go)*

SALLY: What's that?

TIMMY: *(trying to be nonchalant, but knows that he is busted)* Hmm?

SALLY: The cup. What's that?

TIMMY: *(mumbling)* Iced tea.

SALLY: *(couldn't hear him)* What?

TIMMY: *(louder – fessing up)*. Iced tea. It's iced tea.

SALLY: *(confused)* Iced tea? Where did -

TIMMY: Look. I don't know if this is the time or the place...but I really don't want you to hear this from someone else, so here goes.... I've switched from lemonade to iced tea.

SALLY: *(shocked)* What?? Since when?

TIMMY: It's been about 2 weeks.

SALLY: Two weeks???

TIMMY: I'm sorry. I've been wanting to tell you, but I was waiting for the right time.

SALLY: *(shakes her head in disbelief – long pause)* I did not see this coming at all.

TIMMY: I know. I'm sorry. Believe me, I didn't go looking for it. It just sort of...happened.

SALLY: "It just sort of happened"? Iced tea doesn't just "happen". Unless you're saying someone held you down and poured iced tea down your throat. Is that what hap-