DRAMA Ministry

HURRY UP! by ROBYN BERDINO

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: In a frantic attempt to keep all of their commitments, a family forgets the important things in life.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Part two of this sketch can stand alone, if necessary. Or part one can be used as an opener to the worship service, and part two as the sketch leading into the sermon. **TIME:** Over 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Christian Living, Family

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Psalm 46:10

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Worship Service, Seeker Service

CHARACTERS:

MOM: age 30-40 DAD: age 30-40 JAKE: age 8-12 BROOKE: age 8-12

PROPS: Backpacks, Snickers, Pringles, hair band, table with two chairs, laundry basket, etc. You can make it as simple or complex as you wish.

COSTUMES: Modern dress

SOUND: Four wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: Part 1–Walking to school Part 2–At home after school

Drama Ministry

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PART ONE:

MOM, BROOKE, and JAKE enter with coats half on, shoes untied. BROOKE is pulling her hair up into a ponytail with rubber band in mouth, holding a package of Pop Tarts. JAKE holds a Snickers; they are both scrambling to get them opened and eaten.

MOM: I said hurry up...we only have a few minutes to get there. Jake, get your coat on, it's cold out here...and why aren't your shoes tied, I asked you to do that five minutes ago. Brooke, did you remember your homework on the desk?

BROOKE: Um...

MOM: (Glares at her) Ugh, quickly run in and get it. (BROOKE exits and runs back in shoving a paper in her backpack, catching up to MOM and JAKE.) Did you finish your breakfast yet, Jake?

JAKE: Working on it...

MOM: (Still hustling along, just realizing what he has) What are you are eating?

JAKE: (Holding up his candy bar proudly) Snickers really satisfies, Mom! Besides, peanuts have protein (Looks at BROOKE), don't they? (She swings and hits him jokingly with her backpack as they laugh and goof around while eating.)

MOM: (Sighs, but really doesn't care) Whatever. (Looking at watch) Great. School starts in five minutes...and we live exactly seven minutes and thirty-two seconds away from the front gate. And that's only if we hit two of the three crosswalks green. Which means we are...

BROOKE: (Mocking) Late.

MOM: (Oblivious to being mocked, just keeps talking, waving arms, or moving head dramatically) LATE.

JAKE: (Mocking) Again.

MOM: AGAIN.

BROOKE: Bye, Mom.

JAKE: Bye, Mom, see you after school.

MOM: Brooke, don't forget to tell Mr. Sanchez that I'll be by later with the cookies for the afternoon party. I haven't had a chance to make any yet.

BROOKE: (Yells back as the door is closing behind her) Okay, Mom...