

# Drama Ministry®

POINT. CLICK. ACTION!

## INVISIBLE BOY

by JOHN COSPER

**GENRE:** Comedy/Light Drama

**SYNOPSIS:** A teenage boy talks about how he discovered he could become “invisible”...and how lonely invisibility has made him.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** The scenes with students passing by can be done with as few or as many kids as you have. The more people who pass Aaron by, the better. Start with a light tone, but become gradually more desperate. Lighting could start as general stage lighting, then dim by the end to a spotlight that fades out.

**TIME:** Under 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 3

**TOPIC:** Loneliness, Youth

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** Matthew 25:34-40

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Youth Ministry

**CHARACTERS:**

AARON—the “invisible” boy  
SHELLY and AMANDA—girls from Aaron’s school  
Other CLASSMATES

**PROPS:** School supplies, lunches

**COSTUMES:** School clothes

**SOUND:** Three wireless microphones and sound effects if desired

**LIGHTING:** General stage, possible spotlight

**SETTING:** Unspecified

### Drama Ministry

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*AARON enters, carrying a pen, lifting it up and down as if he were invisible, trying to amaze the audience with the floating pen.*

**AARON:** Ooooooo! Ooooooo! Look at the floating pen! Ooooooo! Isn't that weird? A floating pen? Where did it come from? What makes it float? Is it magic? Is it some evil spirit? No...it is I, Aaron Hurley, Invisible Boy! That's right, Invisible Boy, gifted by some unknown power with the ability to go unseen by those around them. You ask yourself, how did a nice boy like me discover the power to become invisible? I'll tell you. It all began in the seventh grade, during a history lecture on the Civil War. I was so in love with history, and the Civil War was one of my favorites. But when the teacher would call on the class...she never called on me. She called on Katie Miller, cheerleader. She called on Eric Brown, band geek. She even called on Mickey Simmons, and he was asleep every class!

*AARON sits down, picks up his lunch box.*

*Other students do crossovers, passing by without noticing AARON.*

I was so confused about why the teacher never called on me. Later on, as I sat eating lunch, I noticed that no one in the cafeteria paid me any attention either. The preppy kids, the jocks, the artsy crowd, the Goth wannabes, even the future MBA chess team nerds didn't sit down or even stop to say hi. I knew something was wrong, and as I ate my Snack Pack and turned the pages of an H.G. Wells science fiction classic, it dawned on me...

I had become INVISIBLE!!

It was so overwhelming, discovering a superpower that had previously only existed in comic books and movies. I knew I had an awesome responsibility to use this power for good ; but what good would invisibility do for me?

For starters, invisibility could keep me out of trouble. I saw bullies shaking kids down for pocket change, and was grateful they couldn't see me. At home, when Mom and Dad were fighting, I was glad to know they couldn't turn their anger on me. How could they? I was invisible! And at the mall, when I was working my job at the DQ serving Blizzards and a face from school passed by that I didn't want to notice...well, it came in rather handy not to be seen.

But I soon realized that this power was not something I could control. It would have been great to be invisible only when I wanted...but one day, I left a note for a girl. Shelly Fiocca was her name, and boy, was she every guy's dream: bright blue eyes, blonde hair, and a smile that could light the world on the darkest night. At least, that's what the poem I put in the note said. But when she read it...