

Drama Ministry®

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PEEPS

by MOLLY WU

GENRE: Dramatic Monologue

SYNOPSIS: A young mother, jaded with her local church, nevertheless misses the body of Christ during the holidays.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: A balance between comedy and drama is important; STEF should be heartfelt but likable.

TIME: 4 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 1F

THEME: Easter

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Hebrews 10:25

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Easter

SUGGESTED USE: Sermon Starter, Worship Service

CHARACTERS:
STEF

PROPS: Couple of packages of marshmallow "peeps"

COSTUMES: Contemporary

SOUND: Wireless mic

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: Unspecified

Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com
www.DramaMinistry.com
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PEEPS *by Molly Wu*

Lights up on STEF, who's tearing into a package of yellow marshmallow "peep" chicks.

STEF: Peeps. It's the only thing I still like about the Easter holidays. If you wait til the week after Easter, you can find them on clearance and buy them in bulk.

She bites the head off one and chews, talking around a mouthful of marshmallow:

The outside coating gets a little chewy, but they're cheaper, and still satisfying. Of course...*(swallows, with some difficulty)*...“satisfying” is a funny word, because their main ingredients are pretty much sugar and air. I could eat about four packs of these things and still be hungry. Something I've actually been known to do on a slow Easter weekend.

Still. It's how I observe the Easter holidays. *(in mock seriousness)* So the eating of the peeps—yellow, in particular—is a sacred rite. Not to be taken lightly.

Don't get me wrong. I used to be more of a traditionalist.

Last year, me and the kiddo actually went to church. The big megachurch on the corner has a giant Easter production, and Maddie and I got all dolled up—a little too dolled up, actually; I guess Christians kind of dress down these days—and hopped in the Honda and drove to the early service.

Maddie was soooo excited. We found her Sunday school class and she ran in, then I wove my way through the halls like a salmon swimming upstream, into the main sanctuary, and squeezed into a pew about four rows from the front.

About ten minutes before the service started, this older man in a suit came to the aisle and kind of just stood over me. He was one of the ushers from the lobby, and I thought he might be there to welcome me, and I was just about to smile and introduce myself when he says “These seats were saved.”

I said, “What?” And he points to a worn Bible on the pew beside me. So I said, “I can scoot down, there's room for you,” and he says, “There's four of us. Never mind,” and then he kind of angrily grabs his Bible and storms off back down the aisle.

I felt myself getting really red, and I just stood up and charged all the way back to Maddie's classroom. Yanked her out of the class and told her we were going home. I had her by the hand and she was running to keep up with me and she said ‘Are we done with church?’ and I said ‘We're done alright. As in finished.’

And we were.

She bites off another hunk of peep and chews for a moment.