

## ZOMBIE ROACH

by MOLLY WU

**GENRE:** Drama

**SYNOPSIS:** A college girl asks her best friend for advice on relationships, and gets a strange lesson in insect behavior.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** Keep the tone fun but real. If either of these girls come across as a 'spoof' of a college student then the punch of the scene will be lost.

**TIME:** 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 2F

**THEME:** Abstinence, Temptation, Youth

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** 1 Peter 5:8

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Seeker Service, Sermon Illustration

**CHARACTERS:**

MEGAN  
BRANDI

**PROPS:** A college science textbook and some notebooks, pen, a fast food soft drink, a pillow

**COSTUMES:** Contemporary

**SOUND:** Two wireless microphones

**LIGHTING:** General stage

**SETTING:** A dorm room

### Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com  
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*At lights up, MEGAN is sitting cross-legged on the floor, pouring over the pages of a science textbook. BRANDI is sitting across from her, a pillow in her lap, fiddling with it while she talks.*

**BRANDI:** I guess I just don't have a problem with it. I mean, it's not like I'm robbing a bank. Eric's my boyfriend. I love him. It's what people who love each other...do. That's not...I mean why is that...immoral? You know? It's like, touching my hand is no big deal. So why is it such a HUGE deal for him to... *(trails off)* ...are you even listening?

**MEGAN:** Yeah.

**BRANDI:** I mean, back at camp when we did the whole...*(in a mildly mocking voice)* "promise ring" thing...we were just kids, you know? I mean what did we know about love?

**MEGAN:** Love.

**BRANDI:** I do love him. You don't have a boyfriend. Trust me, when you get in the situation, it changes things. You see things a lot different. It feels different.

*MEGAN doesn't look up from the page but laughs softly at this.*

What? Are you laughing at me or what you're reading?

**MEGAN:** Both.

**BRANDI:** What is it?

**MEGAN:** Biology. I'm studying insect behavior for an exam. Professor Albright.

*The pronunciation of the name says it all; she drops the book to the floor with a thud and groans.*

I'm dead.

*Stands.*

And you, my friend—are a zombie roach.

*She moves to a fast food drink perched on the desk and drives the straw into the drink, stirring the ice, then takes a slurp.*

**BRANDI:** I'm a what?

**MEGAN:** *(sighs wearily)* A zombie roach.

**BRANDI:** That doesn't sound positive.