

Drama Ministry®

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ANXIETY ATTACK

by BETHANY WALLACE

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: What begins as casual conversation turns extremely personal, as two strangers reflect on the September 11 terrorist attacks and their belief in God.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: As the scene opens and Becky talks to the audience, she should be somewhat calm so as not to divulge what has actually happened to her. Will should be completely frozen. When he comes alive, he is obviously a little freaked about the training video he has just seen, and she happens to be the first customer to try his new training on. As the scene takes a turn toward "this guy is really helping me through my problems," Becky's countenance could change just a bit to "a little more relaxed" and Will's to "who's really in control here?"

TIME: Over 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 2

TOPIC: Worry

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Matthew 6:24-34

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Bible Study, Worship Service

CHARACTERS:

WILL— a postal clerk and single father

BECKY— an unemployed woman in her late 20s

PROPS: Two chairs

COSTUMES: Modern clothing, postal worker's uniform

SOUND: Wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: Post Office

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Use two chairs to form a counter at center stage by placing one upside-down on top of the other. The counter should divide the stage between the two actors.

BECKY: Today I went to the post office to mail a package, and the man behind the counter asked me—

WILL: Are you mailing anything that is biohazardous material?

BECKY: After he asked it, he burst into laughter (He does so), and continued on to tell me that he had just returned from a training video on how to deal with the new threats to our mail.

WILL: This is Waterville, mind you, a sleepy town of nine hundred and ninety-five people in the center of the state of Washington—

BECKY: We both knew it was ridiculous to even ask the question—

WILL: If she were mailing biohazardous material in a package, would she be telling me about it?

BECKY: The postal clerk, whose name was—

WILL: Will.

BECKY: Went on to explain that this was only one of the four questions he was supposed to ask me, but which he was not going to. One of the other questions he was supposed to ask was—

WILL: “Did anyone else ask you to mail this package?” If you say “yes,” I have to ask you what’s inside. If you don’t know, I’m supposed to say “I can’t take the package.” Can you believe it? Even a normal person is going to get mad at me for that, what do you suppose a crazy person will do?

BECKY: What is this world coming too?! Riding in planes, opening my mail and even carrying a pair of nail clippers, gives me ulcers these days.

WILL: And yet, have you noticed how there are suddenly hundreds of different groups telling us that despite the chaos, we can trust them?

BECKY: I know exactly what you mean! I was watching TV last night, and a commercial told me that gold is the one thing that can be counted on and that shopping will turn our country around.

WILL: Well, ESPN told me that baseball would heal the nation.