

## COFFEE, ANYONE?

by ROBYN BERDINO

**GENRE:** Drama/Light Comedy

**SYNOPSIS:** A waitress has come to the realization that her job is far more than what meets the eye. It's an opportunity to touch lives.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** The character should be portrayed as a genuine, sweet, yet spunky type waitress. There are many tone changes necessary to transition from a joke to serious.

**TIME:** Under 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 1

**TOPIC:** Christian Living, Evangelism

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** Colossians 3:12-14

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Seeker Service, Worship Service

**CHARACTERS:**

WAITRESS—female, 20-60

**PROPS:** Table with checked tablecloth, menu, apron, coffeepot

**COSTUMES:** Waitress attire: Black skirt or pants, white shirt, black waist apron

**SOUND:** One wireless microphone

**LIGHTING:** General stage

**SETTING:** A diner

### Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com  
www.DramaMinistry.com  
ISSN 1084-5917

Drama Ministry is a division of  
**Belden Worship Resources**  
www.beldenworshipresources.com

Publisher: **Regi Stone**

Executive Editor: **Kimberlee Crisafulli** / Assistant Editor: **Scott Crain**

Copyright ©2011 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights are not transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.

## COFFEE, ANYONE? *by Robyn Berdino*

*Lights up.*

**WAITRESS:** There aren't too many people I've come across in my lifetime whose goal in life is to become a waitress. Come to think of it, I don't think I could name one. Long hours, late nights, cup after cup of coffee, demands, grumpy people, you name it, I see it... But you know what ...I love it! Some people ask me why I haven't changed careers, you know, get a job that's less demanding and where you don't have to deal with all of the stuff people dish out.

But I honestly have to say that my job is far more than just waiting tables. I have the opportunity to get involved in the lives of people. I mean, they come to ME. What could be easier than that! I don't have to go looking...they walk right through those doors and sit right here at MY table and ask for MY opinion. And let me tell you, I give it to them! And for the half-hour or so they spend here, I got "em"! And, Honey, let me tell you, the people who sit at my booths don't know what they are in for!

You see, God lit this light in my heart years ago and told me in no uncertain terms that I was to use it to light the world. So, this little restaurant, well, it's become my world. Every morning as I put my apron on for work, I pray that God will dress me in love and compassion. That he'll help me to be an encouragement to each one that I'll serve that day, and that they will see Jesus in me. And let me tell you, that isn't always easy! I mean, I've wanted to pour coffee on more than one head over the years! But I've learned that when people like Al come in, he's my regular in booth four, and he's complaining about the eggs being too runny, and the coffee too strong, and the toast too dark...well, it doesn't really have much to do with the food, it's just his outlook on life. I mean at first this old codger would really get to me, but I prayed...boy did I have to pray. And you know, after the coffee and conversation started flowing, I began to realize that life hasn't been real easy for this guy. And this hard front, well, that's just what it is, a front. And inside, he's hungry for far more than a good breakfast...he's hungry for encouragement, for hope, and for a reason to smile. And that's my job. Not a mere waitress, a heaven-sent encourager! A hope for a lost world. It's all perspective. So the next time anyone asks me why I don't change careers, I'll just tell them that I'm lighting the world, one burger at a time. Coffee, anyone??

..... *Lights down.*