

# Drama Ministry®

POINT. CLICK. ACTION!

## PEACE AS A GIFT

by KAREN LUND

**GENRE:** Drama

**SYNOPSIS:** To show how fear keeps us from exploring new opportunities.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** Keep the characters real and likable so the audience truly feels for Philip when he is left alone. Feel free to add physical actions for Philip to demonstrate his phobias. Be careful, however, not to let the actor upstage himself. Philip is a real person, not a caricature like Urkle from TV's Family Matters. Jim needs to have something at stake. He really wants to help Philip. He is saddened by Philip, not angered.

**TIME:** Over 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 2

**TOPIC:** Fear

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** 2 Timothy 1:7, Romans 8:15

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Lent Service

**CHARACTERS:** Jim—The kind of good friend you long for. He has a great sense of humor and is always up for a good time with his friends. He tries hard to reach out to Philip.

Philip—A high-strung hypochondriac. Most of his ailments are imagined.

**PROPS:** 1) Couch  
2) Coffee table  
3) Telephone  
4) Dust mask  
5) Lysol can  
6) Dust rag  
7) 2 suitcases  
8) Asthma inhaler

**COSTUMES:** Contemporary to suit character. Philip is incredibly neat; Jim is casual, ready to enjoy vacation.

**SOUND:** Two wireless mics

**LIGHTING:** General stage

**SETTING:** Philip's pristine apartment. His bags are packed and waiting neatly by the door.

### Drama Ministry

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## PEACE AS A GIFT *by Karen Lund*

*We are in Philip's impeccable apartment. His bags are packed and sitting neatly by the door. Jim and Philip enter. Jim is casual, ready for vacation. Philip is a nervous wreck, trying to make sure he has precisely what he'll need for the trip.*

**JIM:** Okay, Phil. We need to get going or we're going to miss the last ferry. We need to be on the island before sundown—the dirt roads are impossible to navigate after dark.

**PHILIP:** Dirt roads? It sounds primitive. I'd better pack my dust mask. *(He opens a drawer in the coffee table, pulls out a surgical mask, and puts it around his neck.)* You didn't tell me it was so remote.

**JIM:** Let's just say it's extremely private. My grandfather built it. He was a corporate lawyer and he used to go there to get away from it all. He said he did his most powerful praying in the woods on that little island. You'll love it.

**PHILIP:** Has anyone ever analyzed the statistics for hurricane probability on the San Juans? *(He picks up the phone and starts to dial.)*

**JIM:** What are you doing?

**PHILIP:** Calling the National Weather Bureau.

**JIM:** *(Hangs up phone and takes receiver from Philip.)* Relax, Phil. My family has spent every Christmas there since I can remember and never once was dinner delayed by a hurricane. We have had a few nice snows and if that happens, I'll take you on a great cross-country ski trail. You're going to enjoy yourself.

**PHILIP:** *(Spraying phone with Lysol and wiping Jim's germs off it)* Well, I don't know. I have a sinus condition and I'm very susceptible to colds and the flu. If my feet get wet, you might as well start digging a hole and bury me.

**JIM:** Look, it was just a suggestion. We don't have to ski. We'll have just as much fun sitting by the fire, getting fat on Mom's homemade cheesecake.

**PHILIP:** Fumes caused by burning wood give me a rash. And I have a dairy disorder that requires specific medication that I prefer not to take ... because I'm allergic to it.

**JIM:** Well, I'm sure Mom could fix anything you'd like. She's pretty amazing, and she loves to show off her cooking for guests.

**PHILIP:** My needs are very specific. I'm prone to any number of digestive difficulties. I've packed my own meals that meet my very detailed dietary requirements. I hope your mother won't be offended.