

REUNION

by RIKKI SCHWARTZ

GENRE: Drama/Comedy

SYNOPSIS: A high school reunion reunites two girlfriends with a third, long-estranged, girlfriend.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: The "graduating year" is not specified in the script to ease in casting, but a ten-year reunion would probably fit best (although fifteen- or even twenty-year would work).

TIME: Over 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Forgiveness, Relationships, Women

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Matthew 5:23-24, Ephesians 4:32

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Seeker Service, Worship Service

CHARACTERS:

PEARL
LINDA
SUSIE
CLAUDIA

PROPS: Yearbook, beverage glasses

COSTUMES: Semiformal (high-school reunion attire)

SOUND: Four wireless microphones and "dance" music playing in the background. Eventually sound will include music from Aretha Franklin's song "Respect."

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A class reunion.

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Room decorations convey that this is a class reunion. One woman, PEARL, is sitting at a table, yearbook open in front of her. She is looking around at everyone, tapping her fingers on the table.

LINDA: *(Walks up to table holding two glasses)* They didn't have Diet Pepsi—I hope Diet Coke is okay.

PEARL: Sure—thanks. *(Takes her drink from Linda)*

LINDA: *(Sits down next to PEARL and points to other side of room)* Poor guys—look at 'em over there, already bored out of their minds. Why do all we bring our spouses to class reunions?

PEARL: To prove to everyone that we have them.

LINDA: Oh yeah.

PEARL: They're fine. They have each other—and food. Take off the monkey suits and add a big-screen TV and it's just another Sunday at our place.

LINDA: Which reminds me—I think Samantha is coming down with something, I'm not sure we can make it tomorrow. I'll call the sitter in a few minutes and see how she's doing, and let you know for sure in the morning.

PEARL: Okay. *(Another person in the room catches her eye)* Is that Trudy?

LINDA: *(Straining with whole body to see who PEARL has spied)* “Snooty Trudy” or “Cootie Trudy”?

PEARL: Snooty Trudy!

LINDA: Where? *(Suddenly sees Snooty Trudy and gasps)* It is! Well...her cheerleading days are over, eh?

PEARL: Okay, I'm happy now. “Snooty Trudy” is now “Booty Trudy.”

LINDA: *(Both laugh)* We promised we wouldn't do this. That is absolutely the last time. We are mature, happy adults. This is beneath us.

PEARL: *(Tries to stop laughing)* You're right. No more.

LINDA: *(Looking around again, sees someone else)* Who's that?

PEARL: *(Looking over)* In the red?

LINDA: No, in that horrid blue thing.