

## SOMETHING MORE

*A skit for 5 actors*

by Lindsay Bonilla

DREW: teen struggling with feeling like life has no purpose

JORDAN: Drew's best friend

JESUS: the still small voice in Drew's head who shows up to show how much he matters.

*(NOTE: He starts out far away from Drew, but gradually gets closer as the skit progresses to illustrate that he is becoming more real to Drew.)*

MRS. RIVERS: Drew's math teacher

NURSE: Drew's school nurse

Optional Extras – additional actors could be added for the classroom scene if desired

*SCENE: DREW'S school, particularly classroom and the nurse's office.*

*DREW alternates between talking to the audience and talking to the other actors. When DREW talks to audience, other actors freeze.*

DREW: *(to audience)* Ugh! Another day of school. Sometimes I don't know what the point is. Mom's on me about my grades, but it's not like I'm going to get a scholarship or something. And Dad. . . he keeps pushing me to practice harder. But I don't know if I even want to be on the team anymore. I don't know *what* I want. You know what I mean?

*JORDAN enters.*

JORDAN: Hey! How's it going?

DREW: Hey! Pretty good. You? *(to audience)* I keep a smile on my face to make everyone *think* I'm doing great. But I feel flat on the inside. Like on those medical dramas my mom watches where the line goes across the screen when someone dies. Flat. That's me. Eeeeeee!!! *(Does flat-line motion with hand.)*

JORDAN: Did you say something?

DREW: Huh? No.

JORDAN: Are you sure? I thought I heard you go, "Eeeeeee!" I thought maybe you were going crazy.

DREW: Ha! Nope. Not me. *(to audience)* But maybe I am crazy.

*(JESUS enters USR. DREW does not see him.)*

JESUS: You're not crazy. Everyone wants to feel more alive.

DREW: *(looking around confused)* What?

JORDAN: I didn't say anything.

DREW: What do you mean?

JORDAN: You just asked me, "What?," but I didn't say anything.

DREW: Oh. Sorry.

JORDAN: You okay?

DREW: Yeah. I'm fine.

JESUS: **Are** you fine?

DREW: YES! I'm fine!

JORDAN: Okay. You don't have to yell. I heard you the first time. . .

*(MRS. RIVERS enters SL. She looks stressed out/having a bad day.)*

MRS. RIVERS: Alright class. Take your seats.

*(DREW and JORDAN take seats next to each other. JESUS takes a seat at the back of the class.)*

JORDAN: Did you do the homework last night? I think Mrs. Rivers is about to call on you.

MRS. RIVERS: Drew, could you please come to the board and explain problem #1 to the class?

DREW: Uh yeah. Solve for x, right?

MRS. RIVERS: Yes.

DREW *(going to board)*:  $3x + 4x - 2 = 61$  . . . *(to audience)* Ugh! I solved for x. But what's the point? It will still never be enough to make everyone happy. It's like nothing I do will ever add up.

JESUS: What if it's not about that? What if you've got the math wrong?

DREW: I don't have the math wrong.

MRS. RIVERS: No one said you did.

DREW: What?

MRS. RIVERS: No one said you had the math wrong. You're doing just fine.

DREW: Yeah. Thanks. *(to audience)*: But I'm just so *sick* of feeling like nothing's enough. Like I'll never be enough.

JESUS: You've always been enough, Drew.

*(DREW stands frozen for a moment.)*

MRS. RIVERS: Drew? Drew?! Are you going to solve the problem?

DREW: Which problem?

MRS. RIVERS: The problem on the board.

*(Laughter from the class)*

MRS. RIVERS: You said something about being sick. . . Maybe you should see the nurse.

*(JORDAN gives DREW a "What's going on?" look as he walks by. MRS. RIVERS and JORDAN exit SL. NURSE enters SR.)*

NURSE: Hi Drew. So what's bothering you?

DREW: *(to audience)* What's *bothering* me? What's bothering me is that I'm expected to keep doing the homework. Keep going to practice. Keep going through the motions. Keep smiling when I know I'll never measure up to everyone's expectations. It's like none of it matters.

JESUS: All of it matters. Every single detail of your life matters. You matter. I made you for more than a flat-line, fake-smile existence. I made you for more than trying to measure up to other people's expectations. I made you to be fully alive like I'm fully alive.

DREW: Then why don't I feel that way.

NURSE: Why don't you feel *what* way?

DREW: Huh?

NURSE: Maybe I'd better take your temperature.

DREW: Okay.

NURSE: 98.6. Normal.

DREW: Good. *(to Jesus)*: But I'm not sure I'm feeling any better. I want to feel more than normal. Is that so crazy?

JESUS: Not at all. Do you know how many people walk through life feeling like you do? Like they're not enough, will never be enough. Feeling like there's something missing in their life, something more out there. . but holding onto the belief that they're not worthy of something better, so why bother?

DREW: Really?

JESUS: Ask them? (*JESUS gestures to the audience.*)

DREW: (*looks apprehensive*) Um, okay. (*to audience*) Do you ever feel the way I do? . . Seriously, I need to know.

*(DREW tries to get audience to respond. He may invite them to stand up or say "yes" if they can relate to his feelings. Or he may invite audience to discuss with their neighbor if they have ever felt that way. JESUS may assist DREW in trying to get participation by telling audience it's okay to be real, say how you feel, etc. OR Two actors could be planted in the audience to share aloud in front of everyone.*

*If desired, the audience participation portion could be left out entirely. In this case after DREW's line "Really?," JESUS could simply say: I know that everyone struggles with these feelings. You don't have to say it out loud for me to know what's going on in your heart and mind.")*

DREW: (*to Jesus*) So, if there's so many of us that feel this way, what are we supposed to do? I feel like I've tried so hard to be enough, to feel differently, and nothing works.

JESUS: Drew, you can never *work* hard enough to make yourself believe you're enough. To make yourself feel more. The only thing you can do is connect yourself more to me. That's where the passion and the purpose comes from. The real zest for life. From loving me and loving them. (*JESUS gestures over the audience.*) Stop trying to play it cool. Get out there and love like you mean it. That's when you'll see that everything you do matters. Everything. And you have always been enough. And always will be.

DREW: (*nodding*) Okay. Yeah. . . Thanks.

NURSE: Don't mention it. All I did was take your temperature. I think you're good to go to class now.

DREW: Yeah. I think so.

*(NURSE exits as JORDAN enters)*

JORDAN: Hey, you feeling better? I was worried about you.

*(DREW hugs JORDAN.)*

JORDAN: Whoa. Not sure if that means you're better or worse.

DREW: Better. . . Thanks for caring.

JORDAN: *(laughing)* Okay then. Good.

DREW: Do you think Mrs. Rivers needs any help cleaning up her room? She looked pretty stressed today.

JORDAN: Uh, I don't know. . . I guess we could ask.

DREW: Yeah. Let's do that.

*BLACKOUT*

VOICEOVER: Love from the center of who you are; don't fake it. . . Be good friends who love deeply; practice playing second fiddle. Don't burn out; keep yourselves fueled and aflame. Be alert servants of the Master, cheerfully expectant. Don't quit in hard times; pray all the harder. Help needy Christians;

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