

A script from



## **“Are You Done With Me Yet, God?”**

by  
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- What** Bryan's heart has just been worked on by God, and Bryan is so relieved that he's finally "fixed" and will never have to go through any heartbreak again. But after talking it over with God, he learns that through the hurt and heartbreak, God is continuing to "make" him. **Themes:** Heart, Pain, Hurt, Conditioning, Endurance, Suffering
- Who** Bryan  
God
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** The setting is meant to be a surgical room. To be simpler, Bryan could be sitting on a stool and God standing next to him. Both actors can wear casual clothes.
- Why** James 1:2-4; Deuteronomy 31:6
- How** Keep the dialogue moving. Some of the comedy, especially in the very beginning, depends on the back and forth-ness of the dialogue. The actor playing God should be relatable and likeable. He has some longer sections of dialogue, so be careful not to let those sections drag, but keep the pacing up.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

*Bryan is seated in some kind of chair or couch and God is seated beside him as though he's been working on him. It should be a set up resembling some kind of medical setting.*

**Bryan:** How much longer, God?

**God:** *(Stands up)* Okay, Bryan, that should do it.

**Bryan:** So you're done?

**God:** You got it.

**Bryan:** Ugh. Finally. I'm so relieved. *(Rubbing the area of his heart)* To never have to endure stuff like this again will not be something I miss.

**God:** What do you mean?

**Bryan:** You know, just these situations where I need your help. But that's all in the past now, right?

**God:** Not exactly.

**Bryan:** But you said I was done.

**God:** I did. For now.

**Bryan:** For now? Why just for now? Why not forever?

**God:** Forever is a long time, Bryan.

**Bryan:** Yeah, trust me, I know. I just don't understand. You are God. Why would you just temporarily fix me?

**God:** I know you want to simplify it, but, Bryan, the answer isn't quite that simple.

**Bryan:** *(Gets a faraway look like he's trying to craft an analogy that will blow God's mind)* Hey God?

**God:** Hey Bryan.

**Bryan:** Hey God, you know how mechanics work on cars?

**God:** Just to clarify, you're asking me if I understand how mechanics work on cars?

**Bryan:** Just go with it.

**God:** Okay, sure. *(Playing along)* I am familiar with this idea, Bryan.

- Bryan:** See, with mechanics, eventually, they fix the cars they are working on and the cars drive away good as new and then the mechanic starts working on some other car. *(Beat)* When is that going to happen for me?
- God:** Ohhhh so you want to know when you'll get to the point where your soul doesn't need any more maintenance, right?
- Bryan:** Yes, exactly.
- God:** When I've fixed you to have an unshakable faith and you have no more trials and struggles?
- Bryan:** Yes! That's what I'm looking for.
- God:** You read for this answer?
- Bryan:** Yes.
- God:** *(Deep breath)* It never does, Bryan.
- Bryan:** It never does?
- God:** It never does.
- Bryan:** What are you talking about it never does? What's the point then?
- God:** Have you been paying attention at all? There's no magic pill. There's no quick fix. You are a work in progress.
- Bryan:** That's terribly depressing.

*At least one full page is omitted from this preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!*

**ENDING:**

- Bryan:** Sometimes, it just feels too overwhelming. It all feels like too much and like I'm destined to fail. Or disappoint you. *(Gets a faraway look like he's trying to craft an analogy that will blow **God's** mind)* Hey God...
- God:** *(Realizing what **Bryan** is doing)* Hey Bryan.
- Bryan:** You know how stuffed crust pizza sounds good but always ends up being disappo...

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**God:** I love you, Bryan. I don't love your analogies though. I truly don't. (Beat)  
Pay attention though, because I want you to hear me on this:

Despite the fact that you will never cross that finish line and despite the fact that your life will always be enduring stresses and tragedy and problems, you can find peace in the fact that I will never, ever leave you or forsake you. My promise to you is that I will never, ever be done with you, Bryan...because I love you.

**Bryan:** (Beat) Okay God. I'll see you again next time.

*Lights out.*