

# “Back to School Gauntlets”

By  
**Eddie James**

- What:** A student faces hard choices with friends she encounters throughout her day. Will she choose to follow Christ's example? (Themes: choices, sacrifice, taking up your cross, temptation)
- Who:** Narrator  
Friend 1  
Foe 1  
Kyle  
Christ Character
- When:** Present day
- Wear(props):** Big leather glove- A Gauntlet is a big, leather glove. The Dollar Store may be a good place to look at get a few for this skit.  
Cell phone
- Why:** Philippians 1:21; Matthew 16:24
- How:** As your team reads this script, I would encourage you to have them put their "editor" hats on and change verbiage or characters to fit their own situations when it comes to YOUTH GROUP and SCHOOL situations. What if this script becomes a "blueprint" instead of all the actual lines being used? GREAT! Have your team improv out the scenes that they deal with. Less memorization, more realism, and you've just allowed your team to expand beyond mere printed words.
- Time:** Approximately 4-6 minutes

**Narrator:** *(Walking among the classmates we will meet throughout skit.)* School is starting back up and I want to be different this year. I guess we all say stuff like this before it starts, but we get stuck in doing the same thing year after year. I don't mean academics, or wondering if I should play a sport or be on the debate team - I'm talking about the little things that become big turning points.

**Friend 1:** Hey! Did you hear? *(Drops a glove)*

**Narrator:** Hear what? *(Narrator sees the glove drop and picks it up before answering. There is a hesitation the audience must see.)*

**Friend 1:** What Kyle did at the party before school started? You haven't seen the pictures in a text yet?

**Narrator:** No! Seriously. Send it to me. Promise me you'll do it! That figures about Kyle.

**Friend 1:** Doing it right now *(takes out phone as she moves off stage)*. Gotta go, can't be late.

**Narrator:** You see what I did? My friend threw down the gauntlet and I picked it up. Hang with me for a second - you see, in Medieval Times, the gauntlet was a protective glove worn by knights. When thrown down at the feet of a friend or foe, the gauntlet was an invitation to battle. Picking up the gauntlet was an acceptance of the invitation. An acceptance of mutual responsibility for what ever happens next. *(Looks at phone as if looking at the picture of Kyle. Saddened more than amused.)*

**Foe 1:** Hey, well look who it is. *(Throws down glove.)* The girl who got everything together at church camp this summer. The girl who promised to be a different person for the whole world to see. *(laughs.)*

**Narrator:** Why are you doing this? *(Picking up glove)* I won't do this with you this year. I don't know why you have had it in for me since we

were in 8th grade but I'm not the one who tries to not eat anything just so I can look good in a pair of jeans.

**Foe 1:** Yeah...real different. *(exits)*

**Narrator:** This is what I'm talking about. What is it inside me that accepts these invitations *(showing audience gloves)* to downsize my own character and degrade others?

**Kyle:** I guess you heard or have seen the pictures? *(Throws down glove.)*

**Narrator:** What? *(Picking up the glove.)* I don't know what you're talking about.

**Kyle:** You haven't heard what happened last weekend or seen the pics? *(Almost relieved.)* I did some stupid stuff and everyone is talking behind my back.

**Narrator:** I truly have no idea what you are talking about. No one is making fun of you, Kyle.

*End of Preview. This script is a total of 5 pages long including the title page.*