

“Table for Two”

by high school students:

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What: This sketch tells the story of a typical teen who repeatedly does not spend the time with God that she promises.
(Themes: Devotion, Faithfulness, Priorities)

Who:	God	Cassie
	Waiter	Amanda
	Samantha	Christine
	Hostess	

When: Present day

Why: Ephesians 3:16-17

Wear (Props): [Restaurant] A table, 2 chairs, 2 place settings, [Cassie's house] A sofa (or chairs covered with a sheet to act like a sofa), a coffee table

How: This skit uses a split-stage set-up: Restaurant/Cassie's house. You set up the restaurant with a table with two chairs, plates, glasses, etc. Cassie's house is set up like a living room with a sofa, coffee table, etc. If possible use lighting to focus attention of a certain side of the stage.

Audience: High School

Time: Approximately 10-12 minutes



*The skit starts with **God** sitting at a table alone with an open chair next to him. **NOTE:** The audience should not know at the start that this is God, but just a guy waiting on a girl.*

Hostess: Is there anything I can get you?

God: No, I'm fine.

Hostess: Are you waiting for someone?

God: Yes, I am.

Hostess: She's running a little late... isn't she?

God: Yes, but she said she'd be here and I'm ready for her.

Hostess: Okay sir, I'll be here if you need me.

*As the **Hostess** exits the lights fade onto **Cassie's** house. **Cassie, Samantha, and Amanda** enter. **Amanda** picks up a magazine, sits down, and starts flipping through it. **Samantha** sits down on the other side of **Amanda**.*

Cassie: I can't believe that game!

Samantha: Oh, I know!

Amanda: Yeah, we were like so close! (**Cassie** and **Samantha** look at **Amanda** with a confused look)

Cassie: The score was 73-6, Amanda!

Amanda: I know! It's like we still only needed like eight more home runs.

Samantha: We were playing football!



Amanda: Well, that explains everything.

***Cassie** and **Samantha** look at each other.*

*Scene switches to the restaurant. **God** is still patiently waiting.*

Waiter: Would you like to order, sir?

God: No thanks, I'll wait for her a little while longer.

Waiter: Well, I was just thinking, you have been waiting since seven o'clock, so I just thought you might like to go ahead and order.

God: No, I'm fine.

Waiter: Okay, would you like more coffee?

God: Certainly.

*The scene switches back to **Cassie's** house.*

Samantha: I'm thirsty. Cassie do you mind if I get a drink?

Cassie: Oh no, that's fine.

Amanda: *(Without looking up from magazine)* I'll have a diet.

***Samantha** gives **Amanda** a rude look.*

Samantha: Do you want anything, Cassie?

Cassie: Yeah... could you get me a Sprite?

Samantha: I'll be right back.

Amanda: Don't forget my diet!



***Samantha** raises her arm like she's going to hit **Amanda** and then exits. **Cassie** sits down next to **Amanda** making it look like she's channel surfing. **Amanda** is still flipping through her magazine.*

Cassie: I can't believe this.

Amanda: I so know what you mean!

Cassie: I mean, all the money that is put into this.

Amanda: Really, you'd think they'd come to their senses.

Cassie: I mean two hundred stations and there's nothing on.

Amanda: I know...how could they discontinue my lip liner? *(She shows the magazine to **Cassie**)*

Cassie: Just chew your gum Amanda... just chew.

Amanda: All right. *(Smiles and chews)*

*Scene changes to the restaurant. **Waiter** comes back with the coffee.*

Waiter: Here you go sir.

God: Thank you.

***Waiter** starts to leave, but then hesitates. He steps back to the table.*

Waiter: I don't mean to pry...

God: No, go ahead.



Waiter: Well, why do you bother waiting on her sir?

God: Because I told Cassie I was available to her.

Waiter: I understand that, sir... but she's stood you up three times this week alone.

God: I know.

Waiter: Then why do you still wait?

God: Cassie said she'd be here.

Waiter: But she's said that before? I mean if I were you I wouldn't put up with that.

God: Then it's a good thing you're not me.

Waiter: Sorry. *(Pause)* Why do you?

God: What?

Waiter: Wait.

God: Because I love her.

*Scene switches over to **Cassie's** house. **Samantha** enters with the drinks. She goes to sit down, but the only seat open is next to **Amanda**. **Samantha** pushes **Cassie** over so she wouldn't have to sit next to **Amanda**. By then **Christine** enters.*

Christine: Hey everyone. Sorry I'm late. I had to go drop Michael off way out in the middle of nowhere.

Amanda: Oh, my gosh... are you two like boyfriend/girlfriend?

