

A script from



“A Mommy's Prayer”

by
The Skitzy Chicks

- What** As moms, we are the hardest on ourselves with how we think we're doing as moms. In this skit, a mother and her child have two very different perspectives on how their day went. Themes: Mom, Parenting, Children, Perspective, Time, Worry, Prayer
- Who** Mom
Child-Played by female adult
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** 2 Stools for Mom and Child to sit on
- Why** Psalm 46:10, Proverbs 31:28
- How** Use dialogue that is very conversational. It helps to watch a small child's posture and movements and also how they pray. The contrast of mother and child is obvious. The child loves every minute she has had with her mother and is gleefully replaying her day as she prays. The mother, on the other hand, has a very different story. She is tired and a little beaten down. For the actor playing the child, don't try and dress too much like a child. Just casual clothes with possibly a bow in your hair.
- Time** Approximately 4-5 minutes

Mom and Child are sitting on stools on opposite ends of the stage.

Mom: Dear God, I've just had a really bad "mommy" day today. It started out this morning when we were running late for school. It was my fault, but I yelled at the kids "c'mon let's go, go, go!"

Child: Dear God, it's me Caitlin. My mom's so great 'cause in the morning we play the let's "go, go, go" game! My brothers always win, but my mom says that one day my legs will grow longer and I will win. But not today!

Mom: *(Continuing)* And I feel so bad. I kept my little girl in the car all day. We went to the post office, the grocery store and the dry cleaners. I mean, how much fun is that?

Child: Today was an adventure day with Mommy! We went to the post office and I got to pick out the stamps! I asked the nice man if he had any flower stamps and he said "no". I asked him if he had any bird stamps and he said "no". I asked him if he had any bunny stamps and he said "no". So I said "just give me the flags". Then we went to the grocery store and it was my job to pick out the bread *(she becomes fixated on the word "bread" sticking her tongue out as she says it, as if she's throwing up)*. Then when we were in the car Mommy and me played "I Spy". My mommy's not very good at it because I always spy something white and it's always a cloud and she never gets it. I told her that was okay that someday she would win. But not today!

Mom: Other moms do crafts with their kids. They make bologna sandwiches with mustard smiley faces. My little girl eats peanut butter and jelly every day.

Child: My mom knows that my favorite thing for lunch is peanut butter and jelly. We put the peanut butter on one side of the bread *(once again becomes fixated on the word "bread")* and the jelly on the other side and then we sing "Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly, jelly. The bread, the bread, it sticks between your teeth!"

Mom: I know I have such a short time left with her. She's growing up so fast and I just feel like I'm wasting it.

Child: My brother's get to ride the bus to school and I told my mommy this morning that I needed to go to "kinnergarten". She told me that I needed to stay home 'cause I'm her helper. I said "I'm your helper?" and she said that I was **more help than I could ever know!** *(this is said in a way that lets the audience know that the mom was being a little sarcastic or that Caitlin is a little too much help.)*

Mom: I feel like the only quality time that I've spent with her today is when I tucked her in bed tonight.

Child: Dear God, my favorite time of the day is when my mom tucks me in bed at night. She rocks me in her arms and tells me that I'm her baby and I say (*emphatically*) "I am not a baby!" and then she sings to me:

*The **Child** begins to sing a lullaby such as "Jesus Love Me" or "Think of Me" from VeggieTales "Rack, Shack, and Benny." The **Mom** joins in singing with the Child halfway through the song.*

Child: Night, night mommy.

Mom: Goodnight baby.

Lights out. The end.

PREVIEW