

“An Unexpected Friend”

by
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What This modern retelling of the good Samaritan tells the story of a girl who encounters bullies. Jill looks for help from her friends, but they are too busy to help. Jill feels alone until Drew, a kid she has never met before, stops to help her.

Themes: Kids Ministry, Good Samaritan, Friends, Bullying

Who Jill/John
Piper/Paul
Liz/Luke
Casey, Sally
Matt/Mary
Drew/Diane

*Characters can either be male or female.

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Optional orange or yellow service squad belt
Backpack filled with folders, papers, pens, markers, and other school supplies
Lunchbox filled with thermos and other small food boxes or items.

Why Matthew 10:25-37

How This skit is easy to perform, with no special lighting or sound effects.

Time Approximately 7 minutes

At start of scene, Liz, Casey and Sally are standing in a circle, talking quietly to themselves.

Jill enters with Piper. Both are wearing backpacks and carrying their lunchboxes.

Piper: I can't believe how much homework Mrs. Sullivan gave us.

Jill: I know! I feel like my backpack is going to explode.

Liz: *(seeing Jill and Piper)* I can make your backpack explode, Jill. *(Makes a fist and pounds it into her other hand)*

Casey: *(laughs)* I'd like to see that.

Sally: Me too!

Piper: *(afraid)* Oh no! It's Liz. She's the meanest girl in school. And her friends Casey and Sally are with her. We're outnumbered. We've got to get out of here.

Jill: But we're almost home. I can almost see my house from here. *(Points past Liz)*

Piper: *(starts to back away in opposite direction from Liz)* You know, I think I left some of that homework in my locker back at school. I'd better go back and get it.

Jill: *(as Piper exits)* Piper, wait! *(Piper exits as Liz crosses to Jill, followed by Casey and Sally)*

Liz: *(in a mocking tone)* What's the matter, Jill? You don't seem very friendly this afternoon.

Jill: *(trying to push past Liz)* Please just leave me alone.

Casey: *(blocking Jill from exiting)* Ah, ah, ah... not so fast.

Liz: *(grabbing Jill's backpack strap)* We weren't finished talking to you.

Jill: You never talk to me at school, Liz. I don't know why you want to talk to me now.

Casey: Maybe I just want to be your friend, Jill.

Jill: You're not acting like a friend, Casey.

Liz: Maybe I just want to see what's in your backpack.

Sally: Me too!

Liz: Let's take a look. *(Grabs Jill's backpack and turns away from her. Casey and Sally cross to look in the backpack)*

Jill: *(reaching for the backpack)* Hey! Give that back to me!

Liz: *(pulls out papers and looks at them)* Yuck, homework. I hate homework. *(Throws it on the ground)*

Sally: Me too!

Casey: *(pulls out notebook and looks at it)* Here's a notebook full of drawings. *(Throws it on the ground)*

Jill: *(rushes over to pick up notebook but Casey kicks it out of the way)* That's mine!

Liz: *(takes out a piece of paper and looks at it)* And a study guide for Mrs. Sullivan's math test. *(Throws it on the ground)*

Casey: *(pulls out pencil box)* Wow look at all these pencils and markers. *(Empties box out on the floor)*

Jill: Cut it out, guys. That's not nice.

Liz: Well, we're not nice—that's what your little friend said, isn't it?

Pulls out more papers and throws them on the ground with the help of Casey and Sally. When she is done, there is a big mess. She throws the backpack at Jill, who is on the ground, trying to gather her things.

Liz: Maybe next time you'll take a different way home, Jill.

Laughs with Casey and Sally as they exit, kicking papers as they do.

Jill: *(trying to gather her things)* How could Liz be so mean to me? My stuff is everywhere. *(Becomes frustrated, stops and sits, nearly crying)* This is hopeless. I'll never get this all cleaned up. *(Puts her head in her hands as Matt enters. He stops when he sees her)*

Matt: What's going on, Jill? Why are your papers all over the place?

Jill: Liz and her friends grabbed my backpack and threw everything on the ground.

Matt: That wasn't very nice.

Jill: Matt, you're on the safety squad, right?

Matt: That's right.

Jill: And being on the safety squad means you help fellow students in need, right?

Matt: That's right.

Jill: Do you think you could help me clean up this mess?

Matt: Actually, I have to hurry home for a baseball game. Sorry about that, Jill. I wish I could help you.

Jill: That's ok Matt. (*Matt exits*) I guess I'll just clean this up on my own. (*Starts to pick up papers as Piper enters*)

Piper: Oh no! Did Liz and her friends do that?

Jill: Piper! I'm so happy to see you. (*Stands and crosses to Piper*) Yes, Liz and her friends grabbed my backpack and threw all my things on the ground.

Piper: That's awful.

Jill: Do you have a few minutes to help me clean up?

Piper: (*sheepishly*) Actually, we have a student council meeting tonight that I really need to get ready for.

Jill: Aren't the members of the student council supposed to help their fellow students when things go wrong?

Piper: Well...sure...I guess.

Jill: And you're my friend. Can't you spare a few minutes to help me?

Piper: (*walking away from Jill*) I really wish I could, Jill. But I've got to get home and get ready for that meeting. I'm sorry. (*Exits*)

Jill: (*upset*) If I can't even get my own friend to help me, then I guess no one will. (*Starts to clean up as Drew enters*) Why won't anyone help me?

Drew: (*stops*) I'll help you.

Jill: (*looking up at him*) You will?

Drew: Sure. Why not? (*Starts to pick up all items except notebook and helps Jill put them away as they say the next few lines*)

Jill: We're not even friends. Why would you stop and help me?

Drew: I can see that you need help. I always try and help when I see someone in need.

Jill: Wow. That's really nice.

Drew: I do my best.

Jill: But you're so quiet at school. *(Embarrassed)* I hate to say it, but I don't even know your name.

Drew: It's Drew. And that's ok. I'm pretty shy in big crowds, so I don't talk very much in class.

Jill: Well it's nice to meet you, Drew. I'm Jill.

Drew: It's nice to meet you, Jill. *(Picks up notebook)* Is this yours too?

Jill: Yeah, it's just some drawings I did on free time in Mrs. Sullivan's class.

Drew: Can I take a look?

Jill: Sure.

Drew: *(opens notebook and looks through the pages)* Wow. These are really good.

Jill: Thanks!

Drew: You know, I actually do a little drawing myself. Maybe you can come over sometime and I can show you my drawings.

Jill: I'd like that.

Drew: *(looks around)* Well, I think we've got everything cleaned up.

Jill: Thank you so much, Drew. I couldn't have gotten this all cleaned up without you.

Liz, Casey, and Sally enter.

Liz: It looks like Jill got everything all picked up.

Casey: Maybe it's time to make another mess.

Drew: *(standing in front of Jill)* I don't think so.

Liz: Who is this Jill?

Jill: Drew is my new friend.

Casey: Isn't that the guy who sits in the back of the class and doesn't talk to anyone?

Liz: Why would anyone be friends with him?

Jill: Drew is the only one who stopped to help me. He showed me what it means to be a true friend.

Drew: And I'm not going to let you mess with Jill anymore.

Liz: *(flippantly)* Whatever. There's a lot of kids at this school and a lot of backpacks to empty. Come on Casey and Sally. *(She starts to exit but Casey and Sally do not follow. Liz turns)* I said, come on!

Casey: Actually, Liz, I'm tired of picking on other kids. I think I'd rather have a true friend like Drew, than a mean one like you.

Sally: Me too!

Liz: Is that so? Well I guess I'm just going to...go home! *(Stomps offstage)*

Casey: I'm sorry about picking on you earlier, Jill.

Sally: Me too.

Jill: That's alright.

Casey: Do you think we could be friends?

Jill: I think we can *all* be friends.

Puts her arms around Casey and Drew, as Casey puts her other arm around Sally. They smile.

End of scene.