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“Betty’s Broken Toy”

by
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What	When little Betty's favorite new toy breaks, her dad offers to fix it. Once she trusts him enough to hand the toy over, she finds that her dad was able to put it back together. This skit is a reminder that when we hand our broken lives over to God, He can put us together again.
	Themes: Brokenness, Trust, Restoration, God, Father, Restoration, Redemption, Surrender, Celebrate Recovery
Who	Dad Betty
When	Present
Wear (Props)	A toy that can break and go back together. A doll would be good, but ANY toy could be funny. Dad is dressed in casual clothes Betty is dressed in “kids clothes”—think character t-shirt (Mickey Mouse, etc.), jeans or pants and sneakers. She can have a bow in her hair and/or pigtails.
Why	Psalm 34:18; Proverbs 3:5-6; Isaiah 41:10
How	Betty should be a little over-the-top as a 4-year-old. Since Betty is played by an adult, it should be very clear that Betty is the kid and Dad is the adult.
Time	Approximately 4 minutes

PURCHASE
Betty is playing with her toy. Dad enters and watches her.

Betty: *(singing to the tune of Happy Birthday)* You are my new toy, you bring me such joy, your name is now Stewart... so I guess you're a boy.

Dad: Hi, Betty!

Betty screams in surprise.

Betty: Daddy, you scared me! I saw my whole life pass in front of my eyes!

Dad: You're only four. That can't have taken too long.

Betty: *(dramatic)* But it was intense.

Dad: What are you doing, kiddo?

Betty: Having a birthday party for Stewart.

Dad: And who's Stewart?

Betty: *(proudly holding up toy)* He is!

Dad: And what does Stewart do?

Betty: Stewart is a superhero, ballet dancer, and unicorn trainer. And he smells like rainbows!

Dad: Sounds pretty amazing.

Betty: I love him more than a hundred mac and cheeses!

Dad: That's a lot of mac and cheeses.

Betty: Someday, Stewart and me are gonna get married!

Betty hugs the toy tightly.

Dad: Let's not get in too big of a hurry for—

The toy breaks.

Betty: Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad!!!!!! Stewart's dead!

Dad: Let me take a look. Maybe I can fix it.

Betty: Him.

PURCHASE SCRIPT

Dad: Of course. Maybe I can fix him.
Betty: (*crying*) No! He's my favorite Stewart.
Dad: Come on, Sweetheart. I'm really good at fixing broken things.
Betty: But what if you can't fix him?
Dad: I'm pretty sure I can handle it.
Betty: (*sniffles*) Okay.

Betty slowly holds out the toy for her Dad. As he reaches for it, she pulls it back.

Betty: Nope! I just can't do it. He's my Stewart, and he trusted me to keep him safe.
Dad: I understand that, Betty. But now I need you to trust me to fix him.
Betty: How do I know you can fix him? Do you have a proof? Any certification?
Dad: I'm your dad. That qualifies me as a professional Stewart fixer.
Betty: (*reluctant*) Well, okay.

Betty gives Stewart over to Dad. As Dad is looking at it, determining how to fix it, she snatches it back.

Dad: Why'd you take him back?
Betty: Maybe I should just keep him like this.
Dad: You want him to stay broken?
Betty: Maybe you can't fix him, maybe. And maybe you'll make him worse or maybe... maybe I won't be able to play with him anymore, maybe.
Dad: I'm not going to make you give him to me. But I want you to know your father is here if you want his help.
Betty: You promise you can fix him? Cross your heart, hope to die, stick a cactus in your eye?
Dad: A cactus with a porcupine playing darts on top of it.
Betty: Now you're just being silly.
Dad: If Stewart can be fixed, I can fix him.

Dad holds out his hand, patiently waiting. Betty hands it over but doesn't let go.

PURCHASE

Betty: Can't you just fix him while I hold on to him?

Dad: I'm sorry, hon. It doesn't work that way. If you want me to help you with your problem, you have to give it to me one hundred percent. You have to let go.

After a long beat, Betty lets go. Dad fiddles with the toy while Betty anxiously waits. Finally, Dad gets the toy put back together and gives it back.

Betty: *(hugging Dad)* You fixed it! You're the best daddy ever!

Dad: Just like I promised.

Betty: I never had any doubt!

Dad: Didn't it work a lot better when you let go and trusted me?

Betty: It worked one hundred purse cents.

Dad: I'm so glad I could help you, kiddo.

Betty: Thank you, Daddy!

Dad: I'm here for you any time, sweetheart.

Betty: I know. But now I gotta go. Stewart needs a friend. Off to the puppy and kitten factory!

Betty holds her toy high and flies it off stage. Dad exits after her.

SCRIPT
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