

A script from



“Breaking Up is Hard to Do”

by
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- What** This skit shows that the consequences of sin stick with us for a long time.
(Themes: Sin, Consequences, Dating, Faithfulness)
- Who** Brent Emily
 Chuck
- When** Present day
- Wear
(Props)** Three chairs
- Why** Romans 2:9, 3:23; Proverbs 11:19
- How** This skit is very abstract in its concept. The more you play up the bitterness/regret between Emily and Chuck, and the uneasiness of Brent, the better the audience will follow the meaning.
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes

*The skit starts as **Emily** and **Brent** enter hand-in-hand, and sit sweetly on the bench of chairs. This is their first date.*

Brent: Nice night, huh?

Emily: Yes. I’ve had a great time.

Brent: Really? Y’know it’s been so nice to spend this evening with you. We’ve spent so much time on the phone. It’s good to just be with you, alone, without anyone to disturb us.

Emily: I know what you mean. It’s hard enough to get to know someone on a date as it is, without everybody being all up in your business.

Brent: True that.

Emily: I mean as long as we are honest with each other...

Brent: Honesty’s the best policy.

*They both force a laugh. **Chuck**, **Emily’s** ex-boyfriend comes in and sits between the couple.*

Chuck: This seat taken?

Brent: Well...

Chuck: (*Sits*) Thanks.

Brent: Excuse me?

Chuck: No you’re fine. I’m just glad I caught up to you guys. (*About **Emily** to **Brent***) You gotta look out for this one she’ll keep you running so fast you won’t know which way is up.

Brent: Who are you and what are you doing here?

Chuck: (*To **Emily***) Why don’t you tell him, Sugarplum?

Brent: Well, who is he?

Emily: This is Chuck. Chuck, Brent. Brent, Chuck.

Brent: Chuck.

Chuck: Sucker.

Emily: Chuck is an old boyfriend of mine...

Brent: I see.

Emily: ... who was just leaving.

Chuck: Love to, Babycakes. You know how much I love spending time with you, but a curse is a curse.

Brent: Curse?

Emily: Why can't you just leave me alone?

Chuck: We've been over this ... I don't know how many times. Even though we said we never wanted to see each other again, every time you go on a date I gotta go along.

Brent: That's the stupidest thing I ever heard of. Why don't you just leave? Get a girlfriend of your own.

Chuck: I have. (*To Emily*) Tell him.

Emily: He does.

Brent: What?

Emily: Have a girlfriend.

Chuck: Very nice girl, too. Much nicer than dear old Emily here, no offense, Buddy.

Brent: It's Brent.

Emily: (*To Chuck*) You know she's just stringing you along.

Chuck: Takes one to know one.

Emily: Good one.

Brent: You know her?

Emily: Better than he does.

Chuck: For example?

Emily: For example, last week when you two went out, she had you buying everything under the moon for her. She's so manipulative.

Brent: You were there?

Emily: Yes.

Brent: You go on each other's dates?