

A script from



“Catch the Pass”

by
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What In this skit we see how parents have the great opportunity to pass on great things to their children. (Themes: Family, Growing up, Parenting)

Who Son Dad
Jenny Young Son
Little Kid

When Present day

**Wear
(Props)** Nerf® football
Two chairs

Why Deut. 6:6-8, Prov. 22:6, Eph. 6:4

How Try to keep the area where the son is and the main action as separate as possible to keep the illusion that we are seeing the son’s memories of growing up. Also cast a Little Kid who is around 7 years old; that will help the audience connect better at the end.

Time Approximately 7-9 minutes

Son addresses the audience.

Son: There were many things my Dad drilled into me as a kid. One of them was to honor my elders. I try to do it in little ways all the time, but here today in front of all you fine people, I want to show what he has passed on to me.

Father: *(Offstage)* Go long!

Son: Like how to play football.

Young Son, age 5, runs out onstage, one shoe is untied.

Father: *(Entering carrying a Nerf® football)* Okay, not that long. *(Young Son stops and wipes his nose)* Okay now catch. *(He tosses football to Young Son who tries to catch it, but misses)* That's okay son, let me show you a play. Now, I'm the quarterback...

Young Son: I wanna be quarterback.

Father: I'm trying to show you something. I'm the quarterback.

Young Son: Why are you always the quarterback?

Father: Because I'm your father that's why. Now listen. I wanna show you this before you go to school. I'm the quarterback and I've got the ball. You are my running back.

Young Son: Your what?

Father: Just listen. I hand the ball to you. You take it. It's called a hand-off.

Young Son: Then what do I do?

Father: You run with it all the way to the goal line.

Young Son: That's easy.

Father: *(Sees the untied shoe)* It's easy if you don't trip. Let me help you. *(Kneels down to ties Young Son's shoe)*

Young Son: I can do it, Daddy.

Father: You can? Show me. *(Young Son ties his shoe)* Aren't you getting all grown up? *(Looks at watch)* Hey, little man, we gotta go. Don't wanna be late for your first day of school.

Young Son: I don't wanna go.

Father: It's not so bad. Daddy went to school and he turned out alright.

Young Son: Is that how you got so old?

Father: That's not a good use of words.

Young Son: I'm sorry.

Father: I forgive you. You gotta be careful. God cares a lot about what you say to other people. Now let's get in the car. We don't want to be late.

They exit.

Son: *(To audience)* In school I learned that two and two were four, that vinegar and baking soda make a great science project, and that a hand-off into the end zone is only easy if it's just you and the quarterback on the field. School certainly didn't cover everything and there was a lot my dad still needed to pass on.

Young Son, age 10, is sitting at home with Father.

Father: Are you okay, son? You've been quiet ever since we left church.

Young Son: It's nothin'.

Father: No, something's on your mind. What is it? Something happen at church?

Pause.

Young Son: I was just thinkin'. We learned about Joshua today and how he took over Jericho.

Father: *(With gleam in eye)* Yeah, that was one of my favorites when I was a kid.

Young Son: Well, the Israelites killed a lot of people there, huh?

Father: Yes.

Young Son: Why was God okay with killing all those people?

Pause.

Father: That may be a question you'd want to ask your Sunday School teacher.

Young Son: I did. He told me to ask you.

Pause.

- Father:** Well, sometimes people make God mad and the only way He can deal with it is by... God is holy, and He can't look on sin and those people were sinning, so God had to... He told you to ask to me, huh?
- Young Son:** Yeah.
- Father:** Let's try it this way...
- Young Son:** I've sinned right, Dad?
- Father:** We all have.
- Young Son:** Is God gonna kill me?
- Father:** That's why Jesus came so that wouldn't happen... sort of. I mean there's more to it...
- Young Son:** Dad, I got butterflies on my stomach.
- Father:** Why do you think that is?
- Young Son:** Remember when Tinkle died?
- Father:** We've been over this. It's not your fault the cat choked on the goldfish.
- Young Son:** But you told me to stop feeding fish to our cat...
- Father:** Yeah...
- Young Son:** I'm sure that made God mad.
- Father:** Sounds like a serious conversation, Son. What do you say we take a walk, get some ice cream, and see if we can't work this thing out?
- Young Son:** Alright, Dad. Thanks. *(Pause)* Dad?
- Father:** Yeah, son?
- Young Son:** Can we get a goldfish on the way?
- Father:** No. Come on.

Young Son and Father walk off.

- Son:** Of course you did get me the goldfish. But it was over a double-dip fudge sundae that I accepted Jesus as my savior. There are no