

A script from



“Coming Clean”

by
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- What** Jason tells his best friend, Nikki, his deepest hurt, about being sexually molested when he was a child. (Themes: Abuse, Hopelessness, Listening, Best friends, Putting up and tearing down walls)
- Who** Jason
Nikki
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** None
- Why** Psalm 25:1-6; Isaiah 40:31
- How** This is a very sensitive topic that will have to be handled with great maturity. Make sure that your group, and your audience, will be able to handle this kind of skit before attempting it. The point of the skit is that there is acceptance and healing in Christ regardless of your circumstances, and if giggling breaks out, people who have had similar things happen to them, and could be ministered to through this skit, might potentially be pushed further away.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

Jason enters the stage followed by Nikki.

- Nikki:** Jason, Jason, wait up. I'm trying to talk to you here.
- Jason:** That's the point. I don't want to talk to you. That's why I was walking away from you.
- Nikki:** Okay, I get it, Smarty Pants. (*Jason reacts*) What?
- Jason:** Smarty Pants? I'm sure everyone in second grade loved that one.
- Nikki:** I'm not doing this anymore. I'm like a doormat. Every time you call me with that voice I come over...
- Jason:** What voice?
- Nikki:** You know what voice.
- Jason:** (*Suave voice*) This voice?
- Nikki:** No.
- Jason:** (*Goofy voice*) This voice?
- Nikki:** No.
- Jason:** (*Serious*) This voice?
- Nikki:** Yes. That voice. That's one you give me, and I'm like, he wants to talk and get beyond this surface relationship. And then I show up, and you're all sarcastic with me. I think you're going to pour your heart out to me, you know, your best friend, about some horrible thing that happened in your life. I'm supportive, I'm there for you, and then, poof, you're gone. And I don't hear from you again until the next tragedy comes along. Friendship is give and take, and all I see you doing is taking.
- Jason:** Mom, is that you?
- Nikki:** First of all I'm not your mom, and I'm amazed she's put up with you this long...
- Jason:** (*Pointing to his back*) Hey, you wanna pull this knife out, it's kind of stuck.
- Nikki:** I think you and your ego belong with each other. Give and take, Jason. Give and take.

Nikki exits.

Jason: What am I doing? I do this every time someone gets close to me. I get so stupid. I say things I don't mean. I mean she's my best friend, and now I just ran her off.

Nikki enters.

Nikki: (*Overjoyed*) I heard that. You thought I was gone, didn't you. You thought I was gone. I was just over there, and I totally heard what you said. What am I again?

Jason: Nothing.

Nikki: Say it. I heard you.

Jason: You're my... best friend.

Nikki: Oh, yeah! Jason and Nikki are best friends!

Jason: When you're not acting stupid.

Nikki: Well, I'm here, your best friend. What did you want to talk about?

Jason: I was at school, right? And there was this box thing, all shiny and beautiful, and I reached in my pocket and put a brand new dollar in it. It was a Coke[®] machine, I tell you. And do you know what it did? It kept the dollar.

Nikki: Okay, I'm leaving.

Jason: I earned it, I swear! (*Beat, serious*) Listen I'm sorry. Why do I keep doing this? I'm so sick of wearing this fake smile. Just acting like I'm happy takes so much out of me. By the end of the day I just want to crawl up in my bed and die.

Nikki: Look I know you feel like things are hopeless, but I'm here for you. It'll be okay.

Jason: No, it's not going to be okay. It's never going to be okay.

Nikki: What are you talking about?

Jason: Nothing. Just something some jerk did to me when I was little.

Nikki: There was a bully? You had a bad experience with a teacher, what?

Jason: I wish it was that easy. Listen, can I tell you something and you promise you won't say anything?

Nikki: Of course.