

A script from



## “Confessions of the Chronically Late”

by  
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- What** Adora has a problem with chronic lateness, but through her confession at a support group realizes that God's grace makes up for our weaknesses.  
**Themes:** Perfection, Habits, Sin, Grace, Weakness, Forgiveness
- Who** Adora  
Group Leader  
Member #1  
Member #2
- When** Present
- Wear  
(Props)** 4 Chairs  
3 Coffee cups
- Why** Galatians 2:21
- How** Keep the dialogue moving and conversational.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

*The Chronically Late Support Group is gathered in a circle all sitting in chairs. Adora apprehensively stands up from her seated position and addresses the group.*

**Adora:** *(Defeated; admitting)* All of my clocks are set five minutes fast. The incessant ringing of my alarm clock continues for close to an hour. Speeding has become a way of life. My friends lie to me, telling me that parties start a half hour earlier than their actual time. According to Central Standard Time, my arrival is often deemed as anything but punctual. My name is Adora, and I suffer from being chronically late.

**Group:** Hi, Adora.

**Adora:** Hi. I think it had humble beginnings, a little late for a dance lesson, slightly behind for an appointment, five minutes tardy for school. And at the beginning, perhaps, it was even a little fun. Who doesn't like making an entrance? It's always more fun to arrive after the party is in full gear. Especially if it's a good hair day and I'm in a well thought out outfit, which ironically often aids, if not causes, the tardy entrance. It soon becomes an all encompassing circle.

**Leader:** Like punctuality takes practice, tardiness is a learned art as well. It quickly demises to a routine, almost habitual.

**Adora:** The hardest part is the beginning of the day. Waking up late dooms the next 24 hours. If only I could master the alarm clock! Who are those alien, morning people who wake up and feel like going for a run? Those early birds seem to have it all together. Breakfast has officially been deemed the most important meal of the day. I, upholding the practice of other late night owls, usually stuff my face with a piece of toast after I reach the office. Early risers look fabulous at 8:00 am because they've been up since 5:00. Those of us who awake at 7:30 need a couple more hours to appear presentable. *(Ashamedly)* My hair and makeup are done under the florescent bathroom lighting, at the office.

**Group:** *(Mumbled agreements)* Yup. Me too. We've been there, girl.

**Leader:** Adora, how does that make you feel?

**Adora:** Most of the time, I deal with feelings of guilt. I convince myself that I've let everyone down. I lose sleep knowing that I was the friend who failed to show early enough to help hide the pre-party clutter in the nearest closet.

**Group:** *(Mumbled agreements)*

**Leader:** Have you made any progress this week?

**Adora:** No. Today, with my cute new purse sagging under the weight of my yet-to-be-applied-makeup, I arrived at work ten minutes late. But in my devotional today I read Galatians 2:21 "I do not set aside the grace of God, for if righteousness could be obtained through the law then Christ died for nothing." I think maybe...

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at  
SkitGuys.com!*

**ENDING:**

**Adora:** *(Holding up a coffee mug)* To all my fellow chronics,

**Member 1:** *(Holding up a coffee mug)* To those of us who keep praying that one day we will be able to get up the first time that alarm clock chimes,

**Member 2:** *(Holding up a coffee mug)* To those who still hold the dream of one day seeing a movie preview,

**Adora:** Keep pressing on! God is still in the process of crafting His masterpieces, and He promises to finish His work. Perfection is for the mundane, Mayberry fairy-tale; life is for the imperfect to live. *(Adora, Group Member #1 and #2 exit SR. Group Leader enters from SL and sits down)*

**Leader:** Now, about that failure...

*Lights out. The end.*