

A script from



“DTR”

by

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- What** Four scenarios are enacted in which people decide they need to “define the relationship”. (Themes: Relationships, Faith, Communication, Change)
- Who** Actor 1 Actor 2
Actor 3
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** None
- Why** 2 Corinthians 5:7; Proverbs 3:11-13
- How** This script is structured for three actors. If you desire, you can give all of the characters to different individuals, and then all of the “to audience” lines could be played by a consistent actor.
- Time** Approximately 5-7 minutes

Actor 1, 2, and 3 face the audience. They will be playing many characters throughout the skit.

Actor 1: It's easy to let relationships consume us, because they are such a huge part of our lives. Sometimes we just need to stop and have a D-T-R. Just define what the relationship looks like. And it may be with someone you care about. (*Becomes **Boyfriend***)

Girlfriend: (*Actor 2*) I'm so excited about being at my favorite restaurant. I love this place, but you wanted to have some big talk tonight.

Boyfriend: Yeah. But before we go in...

Girlfriend: Why don't you want to go in?

Boyfriend: There were just some things I wanted to talk about out here, and didn't want to make a big scene...

Girlfriend: Hold on. Are you breaking up with me?

Boyfriend: No, I'm not breaking up with you. I just wanted to have a DTR.

Girlfriend: A D-T-what?

Boyfriend: A DTR. You know, Define the Relationship?

Girlfriend: What's there to define? I mean we're dating.

Boyfriend: I know. I just feel like there's so much more that we could have. And there's so much about you I don't know that I want to know and I just want to figure out where this thing is headed.

Girlfriend: I can tell you exactly where this is headed. Listen, I'm hungry. Let's go inside. Let's get something to eat. I mean I'm starving. You look like you're starving....

Boyfriend: Wait a minute. You think I look like I'm starving? Am I too skinny for you?

Girlfriend: That's not what I said.

Boyfriend: I'm not good enough for you, is that it? I'm just skin and bones?

Girlfriend: No, that's not what I said. I didn't say you were skinny.

Boyfriend: So you think I'm fat?

Girlfriend: No, no, that's not what I...

- Boyfriend:** Well, I guess I need to skip a meal or two for you, so see you later.
- Actor 2:** (*To audience*) Maybe it's with a complete stranger.
- Grocer:** (*Actor 3*) Thanks for shopping at Piggly Wiggly. Have a Piggly Wiggly day! Hey, Bill.
- Customer:** (*Actor 1*) Hey, uh... Sally.
- Grocer:** Grocery shopping?
- Customer:** Um, yep that's what I'm doing in the grocery store.
- Grocer:** (*Finds something strange in cart*) Pot pies instead of Hot Pockets, huh? What's going on?
- Customer:** Uh, I don't know? I just wanted pot pies... I guess.
- Grocer:** But that's not what you got last week. That's just a little strange to me, but no biggie. (*Finds something else*) Oh, two percent milk instead of skim? Are you okay?
- Customer:** Uh... Yeah. What are you talking about?
- Grocer:** Nothing. It's just you think you know someone, and then it turns out you don't.
- Customer:** Is there something wrong?
- Grocer:** Um, yeah. Bill, I think we finally need to have a DTR.
- Customer:** A DTR? What is there to define? You're the checker at the grocery store.
- Grocer:** I mean, are you mad at me? Did I do something wrong? Because obviously there're things you aren't telling me. I mean two percent? What's wrong, Bill?
- Customer:** I don't know why I need to explain myself. I mean, you're the checker at the grocery store.
- Grocer:** But things are changing between us, and I can't keep up. I scan, and I scan, and I scan...
- Customer:** (*Hurriedly grabbing his things*) You're the checker at the grocery store! (*Exits*)
- Grocer:** Thanks for shopping at Piggly Wiggly. Have a Piggly Wiggly day! (*To audience, as Actor 3*) Or maybe it's in a very unlikely place.

Stylist: (*Actor 1. Note: Do not play this as effeminate*) Alright, number thirty-two? Cut and shampoo? Vicki!

Lady: (*Actor 2*) John! Hi. How are you?

Stylist: I'm doing great. Wow. It's been so long.

Lady: I know. Things have been crazy lately, and I needed a trim, so I thought I'd just pop in and...

Stylist: Are these highlights?

Lady: Um... yeah.

Stylist: They're good.

Lady: Thanks.

Stylist: And what are these? Are these layers?

Lady: A few.

Stylist: I don't remember putting layers in your hair. Um, Vicki, I want you to answer me truthfully here. Is there someone else?

Lady: John, I can explain. I've been going to you for years, right? I don't know, I just wanted to see what else was out there. It didn't mean a thing, I promise.

Stylist: So, what, you couldn't call? You couldn't get some advice before you made some rash decision? Before you let some wacko crazy person cut your hair? You had no idea what you were getting yourself into.

Lady: But, John, it's not like that. I like you. I came back.

Stylist: What's the point? What's keeping you from going to the next Toni and Guy that you see walking down the street?

Lady: Okay, I haven't been to Toni and Guy in years, and you know that. That's not fair.

Stylist: Look, I don't want to fight, but I don't want to be your rebound hairdresser. I think it would be better if you just leave.

Lady: But, John, I brought you cookies.

Stylist: Okay, well just this once. (*To audience, as Actor 1*) Or maybe it's all too familiar.