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“Fear Not”

by
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What Fear is paralyzing for two teenagers who are hiding out under desks. While avoiding potential problems like failure, struggles with friends or parents, and even killer squirrels, they stop living fully, as God wants them to.

Themes: Fear, Student Ministry, Trusting God, Halloween

Who Teen Guy
Teen Girl

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Two desks,
Small package with two old hot dogs inside

Why Matthew 9:13

How These characters a little absurd so have fun with this script! Keep the energy and the pacing up, careful not to let the dialogue drag. Also, be careful not to lose any lines while eating the hot dogs. Take small bites!

Time Approximately 3 minutes

At curtain, we see Girl sitting hunched over under a "desk", looking around fearfully. After several beats, Guy comes running in from stage right carrying a small package and slides under the desk next to her.

Girl: WHERE have you been?! I was getting really scared here by myself!

Guy: *(panting)* So sorry. I had to outwit janitor Bob. Seemed like he was in every hallway in this stupid school, smoking that cigar and singing opera and—

Girl: WHO cares! Did you get it?

Guy: *(unwrapping package like it's gold)* Yeah. Check it out.

Girl: *(holds up two shriveled hot dogs)* Cafeteria hot dogs.

Guy: WITH some ketchup still on them.

Girl: *(gives him one and they eat)* Oh yeah. Much better than the dried-up macaroni surprise you found in the dumpster last week.

Guy: Yeah. Food from heaven.

Both eat for a beat, then loud sound offstage, they both jump.

Both: What was that?!!

Guy: *(looking offstage)* Wait, It's okay. It's janitor Bob again, emptying the roach motel. *(Pause, eating)* Did you know he's got a collection of dust bunnies in his room? And he has names for them? And—

Girl: Stop it. You're creeping me out. *(Pause, eating)* So, you think anyone's noticed?

Guy: I dunno. The kid sitting here keeps kicking me in the back.

Girl: Yeah. I got a heel in the mouth last week from that girl in second period. And I am DEFINITELY going to sneak in some odor eaters into HER shoes.

Guy: *(eating, long pause)* You know, I look at them out there and wonder how they do it?

Girl: Hmmm?

Guy: How they...they survive and all, you know?

Girl: Oh, yeah.

Guy: I mean, here we are, safe from anything that can hurt us, safe from all our fears and those idiots are out there—

Girl: —walking around and acting like there's nothing to worry about!

Guy: Not a care in the world.

Girl: Laughing, talking—

Guy: Running, playing games—

Both: Living.

Guy: Don't they KNOW what can happen to them?

Girl: Friends stabbing them in the back? Tests to fail? Getting feelings hurt?

Guy: Detention? Being picked last to play ball? Getting grounded?

Girl: Killer squirrels rising up in revolution and taking over the world! (*Guy looks at her*) Well, it could happen!

Guy: Yeah, these people are nuts.

Girl: Insane.

Guy: (*long pause*) Losers.

Girl: Got that right. (*Pause*) You know, I could really go for a Diet Coke that's been opened for three days and has lost all its carbonation. Gone flat and all.

Guy: Yeah, Now THAT's living. Let me wait until janitor Bob empties the grease pits. (*Starts to leave*)

Girl: WAIT! Wait. Don't leave me here again.

Guy: But I have to—

Girl: I'm...I'm sorry. I know. You have to forage. Yes. It's just—it's so scary—

Guy: It's okay, I understand. But remember, as long as we are hiding here under this desk, away from anything and anyone that could hurt us, we'll be safe. Until of course, Janitor Bob needs to vacuum—

Girl: DON'T go there, 'kay? I can't imagine hiding under a different desk just now.

Guy: All right. Look. You okay?

Girl: Yeah. Go on.

Guy: Remember our motto—

Both: The only thing we have to fear, is like, a bizillion things!!

Girl: That helps. Off you go!

Guy: *(exiting)* And remember all those idiots who don't fear anything! *(Exits)*

Girl: Yeah. Yeah! How weird are they?

She huddles up again, and looks around in fear, and black out.

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