

A script from



“Friend Equal Rules”

by
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- What** Kim and Kate have lost their “third” so now it’s time to fill the spot. They find new girl, Jackie, who doesn’t quite fit the mold, but they are thrilled to have a new “project”. (Themes: Friendship, Acceptance, Rules, Popularity, Cliques, Image)
- Who** Jackie – awkward, yet friendly/outgoing
Kate – bossy, snobby; in charge
Kim – *very* ditzy; Kate’s sidekick
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Backpack with things in it, like cell phone, makeup, etc
Some type of food
Hubba Bubba Gum
Hair clips for Jackie
- Why** Romans 3:23, Galatians 3:28
- How** Have fun with this one, but be sure to be sensitive to its message. Actors should have good comic timing and find something that makes their character unique.
- Time** Approximately 7-9 minutes

Kate and Kim walk up to the new girl.

Kate: Hi, you're the new girl right?

Jackie: *(speaks enthusiastically with mouth full of food)* Yeah, hi.

Kate: *(slightly disgusted look)* Hi, I'm Kate.

Jackie: *(wipes mouth with sleeve; puts hand out to shake hands)* I'm Jackie.

Kate: *(looks at friend, Kim; refuses handshake)* Hm. Cute name... This is my friend Kim.

Kim: So, did you move here from somewhere? *(pretending to be interested but looking at nails)*

Kate: Of course she did, Kim.

Jackie: I'm from Montana.

Kim: Ooooh, do they have a big mall in that town?

Jackie gives Kim a confused look.

Kate: Kim, please, be quiet. *(back to Jackie)* Look, we're in need of a third girl. Our best friend *(pauses)*... this is hard for me to talk about... our best friend, Kendra moved away last week. It was *the* worst day of our entire lives, wasn't it Kim? *(Kate and Kim look at each other as if reliving the sadness – they get teary-eyed).*

Kim: The worst.

Jackie: Wow, all of your names start with "K" – that's really cool.

(Kim and Kate give Jackie weird look)

Kate: Anyway, we cried all day long. It was completely devastating.

Kim: It was like someone had died!

Kate: *(immediately stops the "crying act")* So, we're looking for a new face. We already know all the girls that go to this school and none of them could meet up to my require..., I mean, *our* requirements.

Kim: Yeah, so how would you like to hang out with us? *(Jackie looks so excited)*

- Kate:** *(abruptly)* Kim... I will do the talking here... So, we'll give you a week and then we'll let you know if your stay is permanent or not. We're going to see a movie tonight. Do you wanna come?
- Jackie:** *(extremely excited)* Are you serious?! Yeah, that would be great!
- Kate:** Um, it's really *not* OK to be so excited, is it Kim?
- Kim:** Well, sometimes I get excited when my mom makes chocolate chip pancakes...
- Kate:** Kim! *(gives impatient sigh)* If you're going to hang out with us, Jackie, then you have to follow a few rules.
- Jackie:** *(a little hesitant)* OK, sure. What do I need to do?
- Kate:** *(Kate hands Kim the huge book that she's been holding)* Here Kim, tell her what the first rule is.
- Kim:** *(Kim opens the book and reads)* Well, we always chew gum when we hang out.
- Jackie:** Oh, I have some in my backpack!
- Kim:** *(in her own world, starts to sing the Dora the Explorer "backpack" song)* Backpack, Backpack... Backpack, Backpack...
- Jackie:** *(pulls gum out)* I've got Hubba Bubba. Do you guys want some?
- Kate:** You chew Hubba Bubba? Not anymore. *(takes the gum out of Jackie's hand)* That's so childish. *(hands gum to Kim)* Kim, get rid of that. *(Kim looks at it, then puts it in her pocket)* Next, you cannot wear those clips in your hair... Kim, take those out of her hair. *(Kim sighs – little irritated; reaches to take them out: pulls Jackie's hair)*
- Jackie:** Oh... ow, ow, ow. *(Kim hands the clips to Kate, who throws them in the trash can)*
- Kate:** You should really try to style your hair; it would help a lot. Kim, tell her another important rule.
- Kim:** *(she reads)* You can only wear jeans twice a week, and they have to have a hole in the left knee.
- Jackie:** *(starts scratching at her jeans)* Well, I guess I could...
- Kate:** *(whips out a pair of scissors)* Kim will get that for you. Here, Kim, cut a hole in the knee for her.

Kim gets down on her knees and starts to cut at her jeans.

Jackie: *(pushes the scissors back)* I don't think that's a good idea.

Kate Now, let's see, what else? Where is your purse?

Jackie: Um, I don't have a purse, I just use my backpack.

Kate: *(appalled)* You don't have a purse!? Fine, let me see your backpack.
(Jackie hands over her backpack)

Kim: *(again sings Dora song)* Backpack, Backpack... Backpack, Backpack

Kate: Kim! What all is in here? Oh good, you do have a cell phone. Oh, but you'll have to get a new one to match mine and Kim's. *(Kate throws the cell phone in the trash can)*. And once you get it let me know so I can tell you what the ring tone for the week will be. We all three need to have the same ring tones.

Jackie: The ring tone for the *week*?

Kim: Yeah! This week's song is "Sexy Back" *(or other recent popular song)*.

Kate: *(still looking through backpack)* Let's see... good, you have *some* make up... eeew, but this lip gloss has got to go; it's not the right kind *(throws it in the trash, as well)*.

Jackie is looking confused and concerned.

Kim: We only get our lip gloss from Bath and Body; they have the yummiest flavors, and they cost twice as much as the stuff you bought!

Jackie: And that's a good thing?

Kate: You know what? All of this has got to go *(she dumps everything into the trash, including Jackie's backpack)*; we'll take you shopping later.

Jackie: What? My backpack... you can't throw away my backpack! *(she stands up quickly)*

Kim: Yeah! That isn't fair... *(looking confused)*, is it?

Jackie: Do you really think all of this is necessary just to be your friend?

Kate: *(annoyed)* What are you trying to say, Jackie?

Jackie: I'm trying to say... that I think this is wrong. You can't make me be someone else.

- Kate:** *(looks Jackie over)* Well, you can't hang out with us looking like this... *(to herself)* Why did Kendra have to move away? She was so perfect. She did everything I told her to do.
- Jackie:** So, for someone to be your friend they have to be just like you?
- Kim:** That doesn't seem right.
- Kate:** *(looking at Kim)* Kim, you are being very rude.
- Kim:** *(upset)* Me? What? You're the one being rude!
- Jackie:** Kate, you need to treat other people the way you want to be treated.
- Kim:** *(gets excited)* Yeah! Ooooh, just like Mr. Doogle said!
- Kate:** *What* are you talking about?
- Kim:** Mr. Doogle, the puppet! Remember? - when we were little kids in Bible class... *(Kate puts her hand over her forehead and shakes her head)* Mr. Doogle said that God loves everyone, no matter what they look like or how they dress or how different they act and that we should love everyone like that too. *(sadly)* I miss Mr. Doogle.
- Jackie:** *(to Kate)* Imagine that you were sitting where I was – there's no way you would take what you just dished out to me. Am I right?
- Kim:** You know, you've always done this. You do this in youth group too. You think everything has to be done your way, and a lot of people at youth group *and* at school talk about you because of that. It's not helping you get more friends; it's making you look like you're a complete snob who only thinks about herself.
- Kate:** OK, Kim, did you just make sense? And what is this: gang-up-on-Kate hour?
- Jackie:** I want friends who will accept me for who I am, that's all. *(Jackie begins to get all of her stuff out of the trash can)*
- Kate:** *(hesitantly)* OK, so... *(mumbles)* I'm sorry.
- Kim:** What?
- Kate:** *(irritated that she has to repeat herself, but trying to swallow back pride)* I'm sorry... I just hadn't thought about it that way... *(sincerely)* Jackie, you're right; I'm sorry; I didn't know that I was hurting your feelings... I want you to hang out with us, if you still want to.