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“Go Fish”

by
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What Two siblings play a game of cards where the loser has to do the winner's chores. But what they both learn is that it is important for everyone to help in any way they can, win, lose, or draw. This skit is a modern-day adaptation of the scripture, “Jesus Washes the Disciples’ Feet.”

Themes: Kids Ministry, Helping Others, Service, Chores

Who John/Jane
Aidan/Allison

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Small table
2 chairs
Deck of cards
Broom
Dustpan

Why John 13:1-17

How Keep the dialogue moving and stay on top of your cues. The dialogue should also feel natural and conversational.

Time Approximately 5 minutes

*At start of scene, **John** and **Aidan** are seated across from one another, playing cards. There are several cards grouped together and spread out on the table in front of **John**. **Aidan** only has one group of cards in front of him. There is also a "fish" pile of cards on the table.*

Aidan: *(looking intently at his cards)* Do you have any sixes?

John: *(looking at his cards)* Go fish.

Aidan: *(sighing)* Of course. *(Picks a card from the "fish" pile and puts it in his hand)*

John: *(looking at his cards)* Do you have any eights?

Aidan: *(looking at his cards, sighing, and pulling out a card)* Here. *(Hands **John** card)*

John: *(puts card in his hand and looks up with a smile)* Anymore?

Aidan: *(sighing again, frustrated. He pulls out a card and hands it forcefully to **John**)* Here.

John: *(puts card in his hand and looks up with a bigger smile and a glint in his eye)* Anymore?

Aidan: *(groans loudly, pulls a card out and practically throws it at **John**)* Of course you had to take all my eights! I just got that last one when you made me go fish!

John: *(laying out four cards on the table)* That's how the game is played. I didn't make the rules.

Aidan: *(throwing the rest of his cards on the table)* Why don't you just take all my cards then?

John: I might as well. There's no chance you can win now.

*Indicates his many winning hands and **Aidan's** solitary winning hand.*

Aidan: *(annoyed)* Fine! You win. Whatever. You don't have to gloat.

John: *(leaning back, relaxed)* Oh, I'm not gloating. I'm just happy you finally conceded defeat.

Aidan: It's just a card game. *(Stands)* If mom's looking for me, I'll be in my room listening to music. *(Starts to exit)*

John: *(shaking his finger, condescendingly)* Ah, ah, ah—not so fast.

Aidan: *(stops and turns)* What do you want now?

John: Don't tell me you forgot our deal?

Aidan: What deal?

John: We said that whoever won this game of Go Fish would do the other one's chores. *(Stands and crosses to broom. He picks it up and hands it to Aidan)* This room isn't going to sweep itself, little brother.

Aidan: *(crossing his arms)* You've got to be kidding me.

John: *(holding out broom again)* Rules are rules. *(Forces broom into Aidan's hand)* And a deal's a deal. *(Crosses to chair and sits in it in a lounging way; jokingly)* Now get to sweeping!

Aidan: Fine.

Starts sweeping. Aidan is mad, and his sweeping indicates that. John watches him, amused. After a moment, Aidan becomes annoyed by this and stops.

Aidan: You don't have to sit there and stare at me.

John: I have to make sure you do a good job. It is my chore after all. I wouldn't want mom to get mad at me if it's not done well.

Aidan: *(holding out the broom)* Then why don't you do it?

John: *(chuckling)* I don't think so.

Aidan resumes sweeping. After a moment, John begins to feel a little bit bad that Aidan is so upset.

John: Hey, I'm sorry you lost the game.

Aidan: *(without looking at John, continuing to sweep)* No you're not.

John: Look, I know it stinks to lose a game, especially when you also get stuck doing an extra chore. But as you get older, you'll see how important it is that you follow through with your promises.

Aidan: So now you think you're so smart just because you're older than me?

John: Well I hope so! If not, my eighth-grade math teacher is really going to be upset about all the time she wasted on me in class.

This makes Aidan smile for a moment, then he stops.

Aidan: *(upset)* You probably think you're better than me because you won the game and I lost.

John: I don't think that at all.

Aidan: Yeah? Well who's the one sitting around while I'm stuck here sweeping.

John: *(thinking)* You know what? You're right. *(Stands and crosses to Aidan and stops him from sweeping)* Give me that.

Aidan: What do you mean?

John: Why don't you let me do some of the sweeping for a little while?

Aidan: But I lost the game. I'm supposed to do the sweeping.

John: *(putting his arm around Aidan and walking him back to the chair)* I know, and I appreciate that. But I realized something when I was sitting over there watching you.

Aidan: What's that?

John: I should really be doing my own chore. *(Takes broom from Aidan and starts to sweep)*

Aidan: *(stands and tries to take the broom from John)* A deal's a deal! I lost the game so now it's my job to sweep. You shouldn't be doing that right now.

John: Mom and Dad gave us these chores because it's important we help out around the house. I shouldn't have asked you to do mine.

John starts to sweep. Aidan watches for a minute, then crosses to dustpan.

Aidan: I'll hold the dustpan for you.

John: Thanks!

John sweeps dirt into dustpan. Aidan empties dustpan in trash can and then crosses to John who takes dustpan and broom and places it against the wall.

John: See, that wasn't so bad.

Aidan: *(smiling)* I guess it wasn't. *(Looks down)* I'm sorry I was such a bad sport about losing the game.

John: *(chuckling)* That's alright. I get mad sometimes when I lose games too.

Aidan: You do?

John: Yep. And you know what the best way to feel better after losing a game is?

Aidan: What?

John: A rematch!

John rushes over to the table. Aidan smiles and follows. Both sit. John gathers the cards and passes them out during the next couple of lines.

Aidan: You know, I think I'm going to beat you this time.

John: Not a chance!

Aidan: *(looking at his cards)* Do you have any fours?

John: *(pulling out a card and handing it to Aidan)* Here you go.

Aidan: *(smiling)* Anymore?

John: *(pulling out another card and handing it to Aidan)* Here you go.

Aidan: *(with a glint in his eye)* Anymore?

John: Nope. Go fish. *(Looks at his cards)* Do you have any eights?

Aidan: *(chuckling and yelling out)* Go fish!

Lights out.