

A script from



"Graceland: The Address"

by
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What	This is the second installment of a three-part "Prodigal Daughter" one-act. This skit shows there is no specified formula for praying and that God desires a two-way conversation with us. (Themes: Position in Christ, Family, Repentance)	
Who	Kelly Woman	Todd
When	Present day	
Wear (Props)	This is a gift/coffee shop at the <i>Graceland Mansion</i> . Let your imagination run wild. Todd will need to be dressed in Elvis gear (White jumpsuit, sideburns, gold sunglasses, wig, etc.) He also needs an apron.	
Why	Luke 15:17-20; Hebrews 12:2-3	
How	Kelly needs to be wearing the same clothes she was wearing in the first act. The Woman should be in the background, but still within earshot to hear the conversation.	
Time	Approximately 7-9 minutes	

*A gift/coffee shop at Graceland. The scene starts with **Todd** dressed as an Elvis imitator/waiter. **Kelly** and **Woman** are calmly sitting at separate tables fully engrossed in their own lives.*

Todd: Can I fill up your cup, ma'am?

Woman: Yes, please. Great coffee.

Todd: *(In Elvis voice)* Thank you, thank you very much. *(Goes behind Kelly)* Can I warm up your cup o' coffee, ma'am? *(No response)* C'mon, don't be cruel.

Kelly: *(Not looking at Todd)* Yeah, that's fine. *(Hands up cup behind her)*

Todd: Thank you, thank you very much, little lady.

Kelly: *(Still not looking at him)* So, you're the King, huh? I've spent all day trying to look for you. Or looking for something.

Todd: Well, now, if you haven't found what you're looking for I'm sure our Elvis Gift Shop can help you out. They've got *(Insert Elvis-type gifts)*.

Kelly: I have a feeling the type of gift I'm looking for can't be bought.

Todd: Not so fast little darlin'. The gift shop is huuuggee.

Kelly: *(Irritated)* Will you just knock it off! *(Turns to Todd)*

Todd: Kelly! Is that you? Sis! What are you doing here?

Kelly: Todd? *(Todd takes off wig and glasses)* What are you doing in this get-up?

Todd: Ah, I've blown all of Dad's trust fund money and this is where I wound up.

Kelly: As an Elvis waiter?

Todd: It isn't that bad. I mean they give me words to say, cool clothes, new hair-do. They taught me how to do the dance. *(Does a little Elvis dancing)* There's like sixteen of us at any one time on the grounds. We all play a different role, this is my role.

Kelly: But an Elvis waiter? Of all the places you could go, Elvis' house?

Todd: *(Irritated)* It's not that bad, Kell. What about you, "Ms. Sitting in the Graceland Café all by myself?"

Kelly: Well, I don't know, Todd. (*Pause*) That's not true, I do know. You're going to think I'm crazy. I came here to see if Graceland could show me what a second chance would be like. To find answers on what a land of grace would look like.

Todd: Yeah, you're right.

Kelly: I am?

Todd: You are crazy.

Kelly: Well, at least I'm not an Elvis waiter. I mean, look at this rug. (*Picking up Elvis wig*) Dad wore a rug like this in '74. Dad still wears glasses like these, and I haven't driven in a car with him since he got them...

Todd: Let's not talk about Dad, alright?

Kelly: Sorry.

Todd: He hasn't even tried to call me.

Kelly: The phone said the number was disconnected.

Todd: I got behind on the bills. So what? I'm not in the mood for a guilt trip, Kelly.

Kelly: Talk about guilt. I ran away two months ago, and I've practically spent all the money he gave me. (*Pause*) I guess we're a lot alike.

Todd: (*Suprised*) You what?! You ran away? Why did you do a stupid thing like that? Kelly, go home! I thought you were just on some self-discovery vacation, or something.

Kelly: (*Hand to face like a phone*) Hello, Pot? It's the Kettle. You're black.

Todd: (*Not amused*) Ha ha.

Kelly: I saw the freedom you had when you left and I wanted that, too.

Todd: Kell, you're Dad's favorite. You know exactly what Dad would do if you went home. He'd open his arms, and love you like nothing ever had happened. (*Beat. Suddenly done talking about this*) I'm not even having this conversation. Go home!

Kelly: Newsflash, big brother. I'm not the Innocent Little Girl anymore. Since Mom died I've really been questioning a lot of stuff. Y'know, like what's the point of life anyway? I mean, Mom did all the right things, and she still died.

Todd: What are you saying?

Kelly: I'm saying I've done some stuff that if I had to tell Dad I don't know that he'd just welcome me back with open arms. I'm not proud of what I've done since I've left, and, honestly, I'd love to go back to the way things were, but there's no way our "perfect" father will just wipe the slate clean.

Todd: This is ridiculous. Get on a bus and get home.

Kelly: *(Irritated)* What about you? His son? You mean more to him than I do. Before I left, every night he'd just sit on the front porch, cell phone in hand, just in case you drove up, or called, or something. You know Dad would cook the biggest meal for you and tell everyone that "his boy" had come home. No questions asked. If he'd do it for me he'd do it for you too, Todd. Just pure unconditional love. Remember high school? It broke him how you'd change your appearance, your image, your clothes, whatever it took just to fit in with your fickle friends. You'd get into so much trouble with them, and then come home and Dad would totally just love on you as you kept promising "it's never gonna happen again."

Todd: Look, Kell. Things were tough for me too after Mom died. That's why I left. I knew I'd have to deal with Dad every day. I didn't want that. He and I have so much history, and I've crossed way over the line this time, there's no way he'd take me back. And even if I did, he wouldn't call me his son. The best I could hope for is that he'd hire me as a gardener, or cook, or something. There's still hope for you. Don't get as far away from him where you can't turn back. Don't be like me. Go home!

Kelly: You first!

Todd: *(Pushing her like only a big brother can do)* You!

Kelly: No, you!

Todd: Go home!

Kelly: Can't make me! You! *(Both are shoving just a little, looking like they must've when they were younger)*

Todd: *(Have **Todd** and **Kelly** bring it down after they realize how childish they've been acting and leave some silence)*
I miss him.

Kelly: I do too.

Woman: Excuse me!