

A script from



“Hello Again”

By

Eighth graders

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Edited by

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What	This skit is a “what if” conversation between two best friends who have shared everything except the main thing. (Themes: Evangelism, Discipleship, Being a Christian Example)	
Who	Shelley	Amanda
When	Present day	
Wear (Props)	Two chairs	
Why	Philippians 2:3-4, 1 Corinthians 10:23-24	
How	This sketch is not meant to manipulate. So many sketches done on the subject of Hell seem to be used as a scare tactic. When this sketch is done with the softest approach it allows not just the heart to feel, but the mind to think as well.	
Time	Approximately 3-5 minutes	

The skit starts with Shelly sitting alone in her room, praying.

Shelly: Hey God, it's me. Life's going really great and... who am I kidding? Life's miserable since Amanda died. I miss her so much. She was my best friend. Why did she have to die? If I could just talk to her one more time.

Amanda enters.

Amanda: You wanted to talk to me, Shelly?

Shelly: Amanda, is that you?

Amanda: Yeah, hard to believe isn't it? You look good.

Shelly: I'm miserable! I wish you were still here!

Amanda: Life was great. Let me tell you, it's much better than where I am.

Shelly: *(Gets a questioning look on her face, then decides to drop it)* Hey, remember when we were little, and we used to go and play down by the creek, and that one time you fell and...

Amanda: You carried me all the way home. Best friends.

Shelly: Very best friends. We shared everything.

Amanda: Not everything.

Shelly: What didn't we share?

Amanda: A relationship with Christ.

Shelly: What?

Amanda: You forgot to share with me the most important thing.

Shelly: But I took you to church every week, and we went to camp all those years and cried every night. And that one night in the eighth grade when we went down to the altar and prayed. You're a Christian, and you're in Heaven... right?

Amanda: Yeah, sure I went to all the church activities and all the church camps and retreats and yeah, I sang the songs and cried. And well, I just did what everybody else was doing. It didn't really mean anything to me. I still hung out with the "Christian Clique". But after all the church events were over, we just went out to some other party. Let's be honest, I lived a horrible lifestyle. I mean I never truly made God my boss. I never