

A script from



“Holiness and Homeroom”

by
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- What** A student goes back to school tired of business as usual and wrestles with what it means to be holy in the school hallways. **Themes:** Back to School, Holiness, Set Apart, Different, Change, Routine
- Who** Teen Girl
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Casual school clothes
Backpack, maybe a couple text books
Cell phone or a watch
- Why** Matthew 16:24-25, John 3:30, John 12:24-25, I Peter 1:14-16 & 2:9
- How** This script could also be performed by a guy with a few minor tweaks. Be sure to give the actor blocking (i.e. sitting at a desk, eating lunch, putting homework in her backpack, etc.) so that she doesn't just stand and talk to the audience. Make it interesting. Keep the dialogue conversational and avoid a monotone voice.
- Time** Approximately 3-5 minutes

Teen girl on her way to school enters wearing a backpack. She addresses the audience.

Girl: You know how sometimes just being in a place can set your routine? Like when I go to my friend Kristin's house...I always seem to drop my backpack in the same spot. I always crave popcorn for snack. I always fight the urge to pummel her little brother when he irritates us. It never fails. If you searched out the phrase "creature of habit," you'd see a big ol' picture of me staring back at you. Like this: *(flashes a huge, cheesy, goofy grin.)*

Anyway, you know what I mean, right? Go to church and I usually sit in the same spot. Go to school and I usually talk to the same people. Watch TV and I usually stop on the same shows. It's just how it goes. Same old, same old.

But that's just it. I don't WANT the same. Summer's over. The weather's changing. Leaves are gonna be shifting from green to red, yellow, and orange. Seems like fall is all about change...so why do I find myself so UNchanged at school? This summer God was really working on me. I've been getting into my Bible a whole lot more and, I mean WOW, He's been showing me tons of ways I've been trying to live life my own way...playing by my own rules. Turns out I was doing it way more than I'd wanna admit.

But then I walk through the doors at school, and it's like all my old habits come running back. I mean, I know I'm not the sharpest tack in the drawer, but COME ON! Didn't we JUST go over this?? Wasn't I JUST at camp* a few weeks ago?? *(*insert any major summer event personalized to the youth hearing it)* I left camp* ready to tackle this school year so much like Jesus...probably coulda fed the whole cafeteria with 5 dinner rolls and 2 fish sticks.

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

So maybe holiness is not even a LITTLE bit boring or colorless. Maybe holiness is dying to myself and asking Jesus to live through me. Maybe holiness is actually freedom. Freedom to be funny and creative and passionate...a beautiful reflection of the One who made me.

Maybe holiness is brilliant because God is all those things. And that's just for starters.

Looks at watch or cell phone.

Alright, I've got homeroom in 5 minutes so I better move. For now, this is where God's teaching me how to die to myself...walking the halls with my friends...in a totally toga-free zone.

We've got another year of school in front of us. This year, I don't wanna waste it. Welcome back!

Turns and exits.