

A script from



## **“I Want to be More Like”**

by  
Eric Swink and Eddie James

<b>What</b>	Five people are dissatisfied with who they are and are wishing they could be more like other people. (Themes: Comparison, Contentment, Satisfaction, Being who God created you to be)	
<b>Who</b>	Mike Erwin Jamie	Shelly Brock Grandpa
<b>When</b>	Present day	
<b>Wear (Props)</b>	None	
<b>Why</b>	Romans 5:4, 2 Corinthians 7:4, Jeremiah 17:7	
<b>How</b>	This skit is fairly straightforward. This would be a good opportunity to use some of your less experienced actors to give them some success. Or intermingle the less experienced in with advanced ones playing more of the comedic parts.	
<b>Time</b>	Approximately 5-7 minutes	

*All five characters can enter in after each monologue, or can be standing next to each other on stage.*

**Mike:** Hey, my name's Mike. I'm known to be a pretty good guy, but there are still a lot of things about me that I want to change. For instance... my smile. I want a smile that knocks all the girls down. One with dimples. Also I want to be more popular and have more friends. Kinda like that Shelly girl in my third period class...

**Shelly:** *(Ditzy)* Hi my name is Shelly and I'm a *(Name of TV show)* freak! I always talk *(name of TV show)* with the girls. I don't know if you know what I mean but it's like *(name of TV show)* is like a part of my life. I mean sometimes I think about what it would be like if me and *(guy "hunk" from TV show)* were together, and usually it goes something like this: Hey *(guy "hunk" from TV show)* so like what's going on? *(In a deeper voice as if being guy)* "I don't know." *(Back to Shelley voice)* Well hey, *(name of guy)*, I just wanted to like let you know, I think I like, love you. *(In the "guy" voice again)* "Yeah, me too." *(Back to normal monologue)* I just know that one day me and *(name of guy)* will meet, but when that day comes I don't want him to think I'm just completely stupid. I'm sure you couldn't tell. I wish I was like a little bit smarter, like that Erwin guy in my biology class...

**Erwin:** The other day in my calculus class I was trying to find the exact difference of the heat of the sun from the heat of a frog, and coincidentally I stumbled upon the exact formula to jump back in time. So with my excitement, I packed up all my books and began the ride on my bicycle to the laboratory to do experiments, and much to my surprise, on my way there, I was stopped by a burly gang of thugs. First, one of the thugs threw a rock at my chest and luckily my pocket protector shielded the blow, but the attack that soon came couldn't even be stopped by my pocket protector. The bullies threw me on the ground and beat me up, but the worst part was that they took my formula. My formula for going back in time. And they used it, and went back in time and beat me up again. Oh, it was horrible. I wish I was bigger and stronger so stuff like that wouldn't happen. I wish I was more like the varsity football player, Brock...

**Brock:** Yeah, I can bench like 275. Not everyone can have amazing strength and agility like me, but it's God's gift. I guess you could say that I'm God's gift to football and the girls. All my life revolves around football. Don't get me wrong I do love football, as if you couldn't tell, but I've been thinking what I'm going to do once I'm finished playing. I mean I have to grow up sometime. It just seems like there is so much more to life that I don't know about. This may sound weird, but I feel like I'm missing out on something and I don't have a certain peace. I hung out with this Christian girl the other day and she said some strange stuff, but oddly