A script from



"I Never Knew You"

by

Eric Swink, Melissa Martinez and Ben Fuqua Additions by Eddie James

What It's one thing to know about someone, it's a whole other thing to actually know

someone. This goes for famous people, and most importantly, Jesus. (Themes:

Belief, Jesus, Fame, Honesty)

Who Narrator Tom

Rebecca Hunter

When Present day

Wear 3 backpacks(Props) 1 Chocolate Kiss

Why Matthew 7:15-23

How Energy will be the key to success with this skit. Every character is trying to act a

certain way to be perceived as cool, and look like fools. Make sure the Narrator reads the scripture with energy as well. It would be a shame to portray the Bible as dull just because the actor hadn't treated that part as important or more

important as the rest of the skit.

Time Approximately 5-7 minutes

Narrator addresses the audience, reading from Bible.

Narrator: (Reading) Jesus spoke to them again in parables, saying:

Tom and **Rebecca**, both nerds, enter the halls of their school. They each have a fully loaded backpack.

Rebecca: Tom, you are so not going to believe what happened.

Tom: What?

Rebecca: Ask me what?

Tom: What?

Rebecca: Huh?

Tom: What?

Rebecca: Anyways, I just heard through Sara, the girl who puts gum in my hair,

that there is a new guy named Hunter Hershey. His grandfather owns

Hershey chocolate!

Tom: I love chocolate!

Rebecca: I know. That's why you get those zits on your back!

Tom: That hurts.

Rebecca: Anyways, I heard that he is coming to school and he wants to date me!

And even better than all that, I have big news for you!

Tom: What?

Rebecca: You're not going to guess who he knows! Your favorite singer!

Tom: Gloria Estefan?

Rebecca: No, your other favorite singer.

Tom: (Current hot male singer)... he's so hot right now! He's the best singer

that like ever lived! Rebecca, you know what this means right?

Rebecca: No what?

Tom: We must make Hunter Hershey our friend, and make him our own. You

will woo him with your personality and be his girlfriend, and I will use

him to get to know (Singer).

Rebecca: We totally have to be cool though!



Tom: Right, so when he comes, don't mess things up!

Hunter enters with a swagger.

Tom: Here he comes... Be cool!

Both strike cheesy poses.

Hunter: Umm, hey do you know where I can get to the main hall?

Tom: *(Cool)* Hello, Hunter Hershey.

Rebecca: (Very cool-like) Hey... Hey...

Tom: (Losing all coolness) Hey, I'm Tom and this is Rebecca!

Hunter: What's up! I was wondering where the main hall was so I could get to

lunch.

Tom: Well, Hunter, you see we can walk you to the cafeteria because you

should eat with us.

Rebecca: Yeah, normally we eat in the closet under the stairs, but not today. We

saved you a seat at a table in the cafeteria.

Hunter: Actually, I probably wasn't going to go to the cafeteria. I was going out

to my Beamer and go out to lunch.

Tom: You drive a Beamer? That is so cool! You are the coolest, Hunter Hershey.

Hunter: Yeah, I know.

Tom: So, Hunter, I was wondering, do you have any of your grandfather's

product?

Hunter: Well, I have a chocolate kiss if one of you wants it.

Hands it to Rebecca

Rebecca: (Pulls Tom aside) Tom would you come here for a minute?

Tom: Sure... What is it?

Rebecca: Okay, I didn't want to tell anyone, but Hunter just kissed me.

Tom: *(Confused)* He did?

Rebecca: Yeah.



Tom: Wow, he moves fast. Alright, go talk to him some more so we find out

about (Singer).

Rebecca: (*To Hunter*) So where were you going to go eat?

Hunter: Probably Schlotzsky's[®]. You know funny name...serious sandwich.

Rebecca: Serious sandwich!

Tom: No jokes here!

Rebecca: So, rumor has it that you knew (famous singer) and you guys hung out

where you used to live.

Hunter: (Feeling the pressure to impress) Uh...yeah. Oh, we were tight. Hung

out all the time.

Tom: You are amazing! Wow, you'll have no problem at this school with the

past you've had. You won't be talking to us much longer.

Rebecca: Hunter Hershey... knows rock stars and is heir to the famous Hershey

fortune.

Hunter: The Hershey what?

Rebecca: Your family makes those chocolate bars. Right?

Hunter: *(Feeling stuck)* Uh... right. Yep, that's me.

Hunter: (*Picks up cell phone*) Oh, sorry, wait... it's (*Singer*).

Tom: (Singer)!

Rebecca: Oh my goodness, we so have to talk to him.

Tom: Alright, you distract him with your good looks, and I'll steal that precious

phone of his. Alright, go!

Rebecca runs circles around **Hunter**, **Tom** steals his phone out of his hand, and **Hunter** stands there looking confused.

Tom: (On the cell phone) (Name of famous singer), what's up this is Tom! I

think you're the coolest! Wait... what? (Beat, crestfallen) Yeah, okay, I'll tell him. (To Rebecca and Hunter) That was Hunter's Mom. She said you

need to pick your little brother up from soccer in the minivan.

Rebecca: Wait! Minivan? Mom? Soccer? This relationship that we have is built on

lies?

