

A script from



## **“Only One Like You”**

by  
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- What** A Father’s Day drama for our one and only, our Dads. Themes: Father’s Day, Dad, Children, Family, Love, Fathers, Character, Example, Parenting
- Who** Dad  
Grown Son  
Grown Daughter
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Actors can either dress in neutral colors, or  
**Dad** can be dressed in khakis and a button down.  
**Daughter** can be in light pink,  
**Son** can be in baby blue.  
Stool for Dad.
- Why** Matthew 7:9-12, Hebrews 12:9, Proverbs 20:7
- How** This can be done as a Reader’s Theatre with music stands in front of each actor, or it can be memorized. **Dad** sits casually on a stool, center stage. He is the picture of a proud papa. **Daughter** stands stage left, **Son** stands stage right. The actors face out to the audience directing all their lines directly to the audience. At the very end, the actors can look dotingly on their father to end the scene.
- Time** Approximately 4-5 minutes

*Daughter, Son and Dad enter and face the audience.*

**Daughter:** Dad, there are millions of you in the world, but only one like you.

**Son:** "Dad." I've said that word so many times in my life. I've called it out when I needed a hand to help me up after falling. I've shouted it across the room to get your attention when I wanted it.

**Daughter:** And I often wanted your attention. And you were there. You were always there for me, Dad.

**Son:** You taught me how to throw a football. Do you remember that? In our backyard. Day after day. I wanted to learn so badly. It was so hard sometimes.

**Dad:** You wanted to give up.

**Son:** You wouldn't let me. You were always there to challenge me to go for my dreams. You inspired me to dream big.

**Dad:** And you had big dreams. You inspired me.

**Daughter:** Dad, do you remember our "secret" ice cream trips after swim meets? We would take the long way home. The road that went by the ice cream store and you would pretend the wheel was stuck and that it wouldn't let you turn into the parking lot. But it always turned. Just at the last second. I would ask you, "Daddy, can I have chocolate?" And you would say...

**Dad:** "You can have anything you want." I loved the way your eyes lit up, ice cream all over your face, on your hands, my hands. I'm your Dad. I'm supposed to spoil you...every now and then.

**Son:** I would say, "Dad, I don't wanna clean my room, do the dishes, go to bed." But you said...

**Dad:** "I know, but do it anyway."

**Daughter:** I would say, "Dad, I don't wanna do my homework, walk the dog, say I'm sorry." But you said...

**Dad:** "I know, but do it anyway."

**Son:** *(Whiny like a child)* "But Dad..."

**Dad:** "Son, forgive as you've been forgiven."

**Daughter:** (*Whiny like a child*) "But Dad..."

**Dad:** "Child, love as you want to be loved."

**Son:** Dad, do you remember all the times I fell off my bike scraping up my hands and knees?

**Dad:** Every time you fell, it felt like I was the one bleeding. But you stood up. You dusted off. A few tears over and you tried again.

**Son:** You taught me that.

**Dad:** Maybe I did. But you taught me so much more.

**Daughter:** Dad, do you remember those times my heart broke because this boy or that boy, dumped me? I felt so ugly, so un-loveable, so unworthy.

**Dad:** I remember it broke my heart hearing you say such things that just weren't true. I worked so hard so you would know you are beautiful from the inside out. Worthy of love in every moment of your life. It was true then. It's true now.

**Daughter:** You taught me that.

**Dad:** Maybe I did. But you taught me so much more.

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

**ENDING:**

**Son:** I want them to be wise.

**Daughter:** I want them to be respectful.

**Son:** I want them to be respected.

**Daughter:** I hope they're hopeful.

**Son:** I pray they're prayerful.

**Daughter:** And humble.

**Son:** And courageous.

**Daughter:** Loving.

**Son:** Forgiving.

**Daughter:** In other words, Dad...

**Both:** I hope they're like you.

**Daughter:** Because you're a lot like my Heavenly Father.

**Son:** I see a lot of Him...in you.

**Daughter:** And that's why on the playground when Susie-know-it-all would tell me her Dad could beat up my Dad...

**Son:** I would just walk away, like you taught me, and smile knowing that just wasn't true.

**Daughter:** Dad. There are a million of you in this world...

**Son:** But I thank God there's only one like you.

*Lights out. The end.*