

A script from



“Sinner's Anonymous”

by
Bill Price

What Tom reluctantly joins a support group for sinners, but he's not sure he's ready to face up to some things in his life or if God will love him despite his transgressions.

Themes: Sin, Confess, Broken, Forgiveness, God's Love

Who Frank
Tom
Bob
Nancy
Bill
3 or 4 more extras

When Present

Wear (Props) Chairs for as many actors that are in your performance
Table with coffee maker- doesn't need to work, just use for a prop
Vary the dress from each actor to indicate different walks of life- casual, business, scrubs, etc.

Why Romans 5:8

How Keep the dialogue conversational and real. Be careful not to overact.

Time Approximately 6 minutes

Frank is alone on stage finishing up making the coffee for a meeting. There are chairs arranged in a circle center stage. After a moment, **Tom** enters hesitantly

Frank: (Turning to see **Tom**) Tom? Is that you?

Tom: Yeah. Looks like I'm here.

Frank: (Warmly shaking his hand) Welcome. Welcome! I'm glad you could make it.

Tom: Thanks, I almost didn't.

Frank: I understand. I remember what it was like my first time, too. But, once you meet some of the others, well, I'm sure you'll be fine.

Awkward pause.

Frank: Would you like something to drink?

Tom: What?

Frank: Coffee. Can I get you some coffee? Or maybe some punch?

Tom: Oh, of course. Uh, yeah. Coffee would be fine.

Frank: Good. How do you...

Tom: (Interrupting) Black. No, just sugar. (Snapping) Look, I can't do this. I've gotta go. Maybe another time.

Tom turns and hurriedly starts to exit. **Frank** stops him.

Frank: Wait! Tom, please.

Tom: (Yelling) Just what do you want from me, man?

Frank just smiles. Finally, as **Tom** calms...

Frank: I just want to know if you need one lump or two.

Tom: (Sitting in one of the chairs) Two.

Frank: You know, Tom, whether you know it or not, I really do know just how you feel.

Tom: You keep saying that. How can you know how I feel? This is all about me and I am the only one that can know what's going on inside me.

Frank: You're right. I can't be you. But I can say that I was just like you.

Tom: Fine, then suppose you tell me what it's like to be just like me.

Frank: Alright. Try this. You just survived one of the worst nights of your life. If you can call it that. All you wanted to do was sleep. If I could only escape for a while, you thought. But there is no escape. You toss and turn until the sheets are tangled so tightly around you that you don't think you can breathe. Your pillow is soaking wet from the hours of sweating. Am I doing okay so far? When the sun finally comes up, you've got this grinding feeling deep inside your guts. You think you know what you need to make it go away, so you run to it. But it doesn't help, does it? It doesn't make the gnawing go away, does it?

So, you stumble around through a day where nothing makes sense. You try to bury yourself in your work but you can't concentrate on anything. You snap at people trying to be your friend, until they give up even trying to talk to you. So you finally find your way home where you spend the entire evening snapping at those trying to show you they love you. And then, you discover that last night wasn't actually the worst night of your life...tonight is. *(Handing him his coffee)* Does that about cover it?

Tom: Yeah. Just about. *(Pause)* So you've been where I am. Big deal. Why did I come here? What's so special about this place?

Frank: Nothing. I know it took a lot of guts for you to come here. But there's nothing special at all about this place.

Tom: Then why did you ask me to come?

Frank: The people are what makes this place special, Tom. Coming here is just the first step. See, this whole mess that seems to control our lives is like some terrible disease. We've all got it. And there is no cure. Everyone here has been in the exact same place you are. We can be a bridge for you, Tom. Just let us show you how we've found that life can be worth living again.

Tom: Look, maybe you do know where I'm coming from, but I'm not sure I'm ready to be like you. I mean, it's not that bad all the time. In fact, sometimes I feel pretty great!

Frank: So, is that why you finally decided to join us here tonight? Because sometimes you still feel great?

Tom: No. I mean, I don't know.

Frank: All I want you to do is meet some of the others. Just let them tell you where they've been and where they are now. Let us be a bridge.

Tom: Just who are these people?

Frank: Oh, folks from all over. Some of them you may know. Most of them you probably won't. For some of them, everyone knew exactly what was going on in their lives. For others, you may never have guessed what they were hiding. Teachers, bankers, engineers, housewives, church-going folks. Even preachers. People just like you.

Tom: And they were able to change?

Frank: Yes. All of them.

Tom: But what if I'm not as strong as they are? What if I can't change?

Frank: You can, Frank. We have someone very special in charge of this group. We all trust him deeply. Let us introduce you to him. He can help you in ways you've never imagined.

Others begin to enter and take their seats in the circle. They are from all walks of life, male and female. All seats are filled.

Frank: Good evening everyone. Let's get started.

Tom: Wait a minute. You can't start yet. Where's this leader of yours?

Frank: In our hearts, Tom. His name is Jesus. He's always with us. And he loves us deeply, no matter what we've done.

One by one, all stand and say the following lines.

Bob: Hello, my name is Bob.

All: Hi, Bob.

Bob: And I'm a sinner. But God loves me anyway.

Nancy: My name is Nancy.

All: Hi, Nancy.

Nancy: And I'm a sinner. But God loves me anyway.

Bill: My name is Bill.

All: Hi, Bill.
Bill: And I'm a sinner. But God still loves me anyway

Tom is next.

Frank: See? We're no different than you. We're just forgiven.

Tom is next in line.

Tom: *(Slowly standing)* My name is Tom...

All: Hi, Tom.

Tom: And I am a sinner...but God loves me anyway!

All reach out and warmly welcome him with pats on the back, handshakes, etc.

All: Welcome, Tom...

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