“Table for Two”
by high school students:
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What:  This sketch tells the story of a typical teen who repeatedly does not spend the time with God that she promises. (Themes: Devotion, Faithfulness, Priorities)

Who:  
God  Cassie
Waiter  Amanda
Samantha  Christine
Hostess

When:  Present day

Why:  Ephesians 3:16-17

Wear (Props):  [Restaurant] A table, 2 chairs, 2 place settings, [Cassie’s house] A sofa (or chairs covered with a sheet to act like a sofa), a coffee table

How:   This skit uses a split-stage set-up: Restaurant/Cassie’s house. You set up the restaurant with a table with two chairs, plates, glasses, etc. Cassie’s house is set up like a living room with a sofa, coffee table, etc. If possible use lighting to focus attention of a certain side of the stage.

Audience:  High School

Time:  Approximately 10-12 minutes
The skit starts with **God** sitting at a table alone with an open chair next to him. **NOTE**: The audience should not know at the start that this is God, but just a guy waiting on a girl.

**Hostess**: Is there anything I can get you?

**God**: No, I’m fine.

**Hostess**: Are you waiting for someone?

**God**: Yes, I am.

**Hostess**: She’s running a little late… isn’t she?

**God**: Yes, but she said she’d be here and I’m ready for her.

**Hostess**: Okay sir, I’ll be here if you need me.

As the **Hostess** exits the lights fade onto Cassie’s house. **Cassie, Samantha, and Amanda** enter. **Amanda** picks up a magazine, sits down, and starts flipping through it. **Samantha** sits down on the other side of **Amanda**.

**Cassie**: I can’t believe that game!

**Samantha**: Oh, I know!

**Amanda**: Yeah, we were like so close! (**Cassie and Samantha** look at **Amanda** with a confused look)

**Cassie**: The score was 73-6, Amanda!

**Amanda**: I know! It’s like we still only needed like eight more home runs.

**Samantha**: We were playing football!
Amanda: Well, that explains everything.

_Cassie and Samantha_ look at each other.

Scene switches to the restaurant. _God_ is still patiently waiting.

Waiter: Would you like to order, sir?

God: No thanks, I’ll wait for her a little while longer.

Waiter: Well, I was just thinking, you have been waiting since seven o’clock, so I just thought you might like to go ahead and order.

God: No, I’m fine.

Waiter: Okay, would you like more coffee?

God: Certainly.

The scene switches back to _Cassie’s_ house.

Samantha: I’m thirsty. Cassie do you mind if I get a drink?

Cassie: Oh no, that’s fine.

Amanda: (Without looking up from magazine) I’ll have a diet.

_Samantha_ gives _Amanda_ a rude look.

Samantha: Do you want anything, Cassie?

Cassie: Yeah… could you get me a Sprite?

Samantha: I’ll be right back.

Amanda: Don’t forget my diet!
Samantha raises her arm like she’s going to hit Amanda and then exits. Cassie sits down next to Amanda making it look like she’s channel surfing. Amanda is still flipping through her magazine.

Cassie: I can’t believe this.
Amanda: I so know what you mean!
Cassie: I mean, all the money that is put into this.
Amanda: Really, you’d think they’d come to their senses.
Cassie: I mean two hundred stations and there’s nothing on.
Amanda: I know…how could they discontinue my lip liner? (She shows the magazine to Cassie)
Cassie: Just chew your gum Amanda… just chew.
Amanda: All right. (Smiles and chews)

Scene changes to the restaurant. Waiter comes back with the coffee.

Waiter: Here you go sir.
God: Thank you.

Waiter starts to leave, but then hesitates. He steps back to the table.

Waiter: I don’t mean to pry…
God: No, go ahead.
Waiter: Well, why do you bother waiting on her sir?

God: Because I told Cassie I was available to her.

Waiter: I understand that, sir… but she’s stood you up three times this week alone.

God: I know.

Waiter: Then why do you still wait?

God: Cassie said she’d be here.

Waiter: But she’s said that before? I mean if I were you I wouldn’t put up with that.

God: Then it’s a good thing you’re not me.

Waiter: Sorry. (Pause) Why do you?

God: What?

Waiter: Wait.

God: Because I love her.

Scene switches over to Cassie’s house. Samantha enters with the drinks. She goes to sit down, but the only seat open is next to Amanda. Samantha pushes Cassie over so she wouldn’t have to sit next to Amanda. By then Christine enters.

Christine: Hey everyone. Sorry I’m late. I had to go drop Michael off way out in the middle of nowhere.

Amanda: Oh, my gosh… are you two like boyfriend/girlfriend?