

A script from



## **“The Pass”**

by  
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- What** Lance runs into Mike at their high school reunion, dredging up the painful past of the championship football game and Mike’s missed pass.  
**Themes:** Regrets, Forgiveness, Painful Past, Moving On
- Who** Lance  
Mike
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Mike and Lance are dressed for a high school reunion. They are each wearing nametags.  
Cups/glasses for punch
- Why** 1 Corinthians 13:5, Philippians 3:13-14, Isaiah 43:18-19
- How** Keep the dialogue conversational and be careful not to overact.  
\*NOTE: This script is left open-ended and intended to be followed up with a message/sermon.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

*Mike enters. He is holding a glass of punch and wearing a nametag. He looks around, a bit uncomfortably. Lance enters, looks around, and after a moment spots Mike.*

**Lance:** *(sarcastically)* Well, well, well. If it isn't the great Mike Watson.

**Mike:** *(dryly)* Hey, Lance. How's it goin'?

**Lance:** I guess I haven't seen you in...well, ten years!

**Mike:** It's a ten-year reunion, Lance. Things like that are bound to happen.

**Lance:** Well, it's good to see you still have that biting sense of humor after all these years.

**Mike:** Yeah, well, see you around, Lance. *(tries to exit)*

**Lance:** *(stopping him)* Hold on a minute. What's the hurry? What you been doing with yourself since graduation day, Mikey-boy?

**Mike:** Well, I went to college, and now I've got my own business. Investments.

**Lance:** Ooooo. You mean people trust you with their investments? Hard to imagine an old high school party animal like you managing other people's money. You any good at it?

**Mike:** Yeah. As a matter of fact, I am.

**Lance:** Well, you'd better be. In a business like that, you can't afford to *(a beat)* drop the ball, can you Mikey-boy?

**Mike:** *(looks at watch)* That's good, Lance. It took you a whole minute and a half to bring up that subject. Look, get over it. It was just a high school football game.

**Lance:** *(angrily)* Just a football game? It was a chance to make high school sports history, Mikey-boy.

**Mike:** It was ten years ago, Lance. Do we have to bring it up again?

**Lance:** Yeah, I think we do. In case you've forgotten, we had the opportunity to be the first team ever to win the state championship four years straight. Yeah, it was ten years ago. And there hasn't been a day in those ten years that I haven't thought about how you let us down.

**Mike:** Alright fine. You think that I don't ever think about it? Well, let me tell you what it's like to be Mike Watson in this town. Every time someone steps into my office and I introduce myself, they say, "Mike Watson? Are you the same Mike Watson that dropped that easy touchdown pass that cost the Bearcats their fourth straight state championship back in '03?"

Just how am I supposed to respond to that? "Yeah, old Lance threw the perfect pass, but I thought I'd rather ruin the rest of my life. So I decided not to catch it"?

**Lance:** My kid brother could have caught that pass, Mike. I saw you catch it a hundred other times. We had an opportunity that no other team ever had. All we needed was one more catch from the great Mike Watson, and we'd all have made history. Can you imagine what that would have been like?

**Mike:** Yeah, Lance. I can.

**Lance:** We were a team, man. Most of us had played together since our freshman year. We worked hard to get to that game. Remember? Fifteen seconds left. All tied up. We've got the ball on the fifteen. I called your number in the huddle because you were my go-to guy, Mike. My Mr. Consistency. Mr. Hands. You ran the route, I laid it out there perfectly. Why couldn't you have caught it one more time?

**Mike:** I looked away, Lance. For one split second, I took my eyes off the ball. For just a moment, I forgot the most important rule: stay focused. And we all lost. *(a beat)* I've always wondered, Lance. Why can't people look at the other three years? Why can't we be the team that won three straight years? Why do we have to be the team that almost won four? It was just a simple mistake, Lance. Can't you guys let it go? Can't you just forgive me and let me get on with my life?

**Lance:** You could have been one of the great ones Mike. You could have gone all the way. Fame, big money, the whole world if you wanted it. You could have been remembered as the guy that caught The Pass. But instead, all you'll be remembered for is a mistake. One huge, colossal, unforgivable, mistake.

*He slowly exits, leaving **Mike** all alone.*