

A script from



## **“The Madman”**

by  
Dave Swanson

**What** Without a saving faith in Jesus Christ, the unbeliever is left wondering about his fate and lives with the associated fear. Can we ever be good enough?

\*Note: This script describes a school shooting, so use with discretion.

**Themes:** Fear, Death, Heaven, Faith, Belief, Worthiness

**Who** Actor- male or female, teenager or young adult

**When** Present

**Wear  
(Props)** No props are necessary

**Why** Psalm 23:4; Romans 8:15; Ephesians 2:8-9

**How** Keep the dialogue conversational. While no props are necessary, if you'd like to have a "set", you might consider having the actor sit in a living room with a chair and a television set. He/she can also be holding a remote, as if they've just watched the news. Be very careful not to be overly dramatic.

\*Note: This script is not intended to be a stand-alone script. It's meant to accompany a message.

**Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

*Actor addresses the audience.*

**Actor:** What is "enough"? How much? How will I know?

I live in a constant state of fear, though I didn't realize it for a long time. It was just life. Experiencing fear was normal.

I was rude. I was vulgar and mean. My parents said it was hormones.

I was... afraid. I just didn't know it. And I didn't know why.

Then I saw the news. It was one of these 24 hour news channels that cover everything live. They had cameras at the school. They didn't know what was going on, but you saw it all. People running from the building, some crying, some in shock. Police cars. Ambulances. Swat team deployed. *(Slowly)* A madman had entered the building and randomly, without reason, started shooting.

*Pause*

He wasn't seeking revenge. He wasn't administering justice. He wasn't sorting the good kids from the bad. It was just...random. Bang. Bang. No questions. No reason. Bang. You're dead.

It was at that moment that I realized that I don't know the answer. How much is enough? When I meet God, whenever that is, will the good things I've done be enough?

Will it? When the madman comes?

Look, it's not just the school shooting. That's just what got my attention. I know other people who have died suddenly. Not real close friends, but still. There was that sophomore that got hit by a drunk driver. The football player that died during two-a-days last August. Mr. Dundridge, my biology teacher had a stroke. But it was the madman in the school who forced me to think.

*A little less than half a page has been omitted from this script preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!*

**ENDING:**

Is that enough? Will the average kid get into Heaven? God wouldn't send us all to Hell, right? He wouldn't- How much good do I have to do? You know, to balance it out?

See? Even though I never would have admitted it, I really do live in a constant state of fear. Does the good outweigh the bad? How do I know? Can I ever know for sure? Have I done enough?

Will it be enough when the madman comes?

*Fade to black.*