

A script from



“The Shoppers”

by
Bill Price

What Have you ever felt beyond God's love? While Karen and Lynn are shopping, Lynn confesses that after a divorce she can't see how God could possibly love her anymore.

Themes: God's Love, Friendship, Divorce, Happiness

Who Lynn
Karen

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Shopping bags from different stores
Purses for each actor
Bench - park bench or one found in a mall

Why Romans 8:35-39

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

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Karen enters briskly carrying several shopping bags. Lynn enters a few steps behind, carrying a single bag. Karen is full of energy, Lynn is dragging

Lynn: Wait a minute! I surrender. I've got to rest!

Karen: Rest? Don't you get it? This is an outlet mall. There's no time to waste resting. Store after store is out there just waiting to be conquered!

Lynn: Yeah, well, take it easy, Attila. Don't you think you've stormed enough defenseless storefronts for today? I mean, leave something for the peasants!

Karen: Oh all right. We'll rest for a minute.

They sit.

Lynn: So, you actually enjoy this?

Karen: Oh yeah, I could do this for hours! But if you're tired, we could come back tomorrow.

Lynn: *(Sarcastically)* Oh, darn! I'd love to but I've really been meaning to schedule that root canal I've been needing.

Karen: *(A bit hurt)* Oh. I'm sorry. I thought you were enjoying yourself.

Lynn: No, I didn't mean it that way. Karen. *(Beat)* Really. Thanks for making me come.

Karen: Oh, that's all right. I was just thinking that it seems I never get to see you anymore. So I thought you might enjoy getting out for an afternoon of shopping! *(Beat)* I'm really glad you could make it.

Lynn: Yeah, I guess I have made myself pretty scarce, but a lot has been going on in my life here lately. You understand, right?

Karen: Of course. And whenever I get depressed, there's no therapy better than spending lots of money, right?

Lynn: Unless it involves spending money you don't have in the first place.

Karen: Look, Lynn. I'm just trying to be a friend, here. Isn't there anything good you can find to say about today?

Lynn: *(Thinks a second)* Well, no one rejected my credit cards. That's good! No, that's a miracle! But hey, these days you're expected to spend money

you don't have. Buy now, pay through the nose later! It's the American way!

Karen: You know, that just about does it, Lynn. All morning long I have listened to you do nothing but gripe and complain, and to be real honest with you, I'm getting tired of it.

Lynn: *(Shocked)* Well, excuse me! I thought friends could share their true feelings with each other. Guess I was wrong. Look, I don't need this. I'm outa' here.

Lynn starts to exit.

Karen: *(Stopping her)* Now hold on. I didn't mean it that way. Look, I know you've been having a tough time since Sam left you, and I'm sorry. I can't imagine what that must be like. And I know that life with two kids and no father around is rough, and I'm really sorry about that, too. But Lynn, your situation is only going to be as good as you allow it to be. And right now, you are the one who is choosing to be miserable.

Lynn: Well, let's not sugar-coat anything, okay?

Karen: Is that what you want from me?

Lynn: No. But give me a break. I just don't think I'm ready for this discussion yet, Karen.

Karen: Lynn, I want to help you, but I can't do anything if you are going to close yourself off to everyone and become this one woman crusade bent on finding everything there is that's negative about life.

Lynn: Oh, here it comes. Now you're going to start all that stuff about how God loves me even when nobody else does, right?

Karen: Would that be so bad?

Lynn: Look, that stuff may be fine for you, but my life is ... just different from yours. God doesn't know I exist. He loves people like you. Me? I'm nothing but a failure.

Karen: You're not a failure. Lynn.

Lynn: Nice try, Karen, but just take a look at me. Out of nowhere Sammy just walks in one day and decides he doesn't want to be married to me anymore. He says he's found "someone else". So, he divorces me, marries her. They get pregnant almost immediately. Now his focus is on his new

PURCHASE
family, and he doesn't even seem to care that he has two other children. Except at tax time. How does that spell anything other than failure?
Karen: Lynn, come on.

Lynn: *(Starting to get upset)* So now I have to go back to work, and deal with child care, and kids when they get sick, and trying to make ends meet all by myself, and ... and I just hate him so much for deserting me like he did!

Karen: You don't mean that, Lynn.

Lynn: Yes, I do. I hate him. I know God says I shouldn't feel that way, but I do. Look, Karen, I know what you're trying to do and I appreciate it. But there's no way you can understand. You have a nice home, a family, and a man who loves you. I feel like I have nothing. When Sam walked out the door, he took everything from me. Even my happiness. I'll never have what you have, Karen. Never. You can't change that. Shopping can't change that. Not even God can change that.

Lynn runs off stage. Karen pauses for a moment and then runs after her.

REMOVE

WATERMARK

AT

SKITGUYS.COM