

A script from



“The Waiting”

by
Grant Medford

What Two teenagers face the consequences of their decisions as they wait for an answer that will completely change their lives. Themes: Sex, True Love Waits, Commitment, Responsibility, Accepting Consequences

Who Rich
Beth

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Couch
Remote control
Deck of cards
Timer with dinger

Why Ephesians 5:3, 1 Corinthians 6:18,

How There should be a palpable tension throughout the scene, but both **Rich** and **Beth** end with a calm resolution to do what is right, no matter what.

Time Approximately 4-5 minutes

Rich and Beth enter and sit beside each other on the couch. Both are obviously nervous.

Rich: So, what do we do now?

Beth: I guess the best thing is to just sit and wait.

Rich: OK. *(Beat)* I can't just sit and wait. Let's do something.

Beth: We already did.

Rich: I mean constructive.

Beth: All right. Wanna watch TV?

Rich: Sure, what's on?

Beth: Dunno. Let's see. *(Turns on TV with remote)* Talk show?

Rich: Forget it.

Beth: *(Flipping)* Home shopping network, cartoons. . .

Rich: YEAH!

Beth: Ugh. Grow up.

Rich: How about MTV?

Beth: OK. *(Both watch for a few seconds and begin to get a little uncomfortable.)* I can't watch this. It's too. . . uncomfortable.

Rich: Yeah, I know. There must be something we could do. Oh, I know! Let's raid the fridge!

Beth: How can you think of food?

Rich: It comes naturally. . . I am a human being.

Beth: Well, I'm not hungry.

Rich: I'm not either, but do you always have to be hungry to eat?

Beth: That is the generally accepted format, yes.

Beat

Beth: Hey, why don't we play a game.

Rich: OK. Have you got any cards?

Beth: Yeah. I'll go get them. (*Beth leaves*)

Rich: God, this is something else. I'm going crazy here. I've never been so stressed out, afraid, guilty, and mad in my whole life. I know I've talked to You about this a million times, but I still feel rotten and afraid. Beth is such a great girl... I really like her, but she just seems different now. She looks different now. What happen to that girl I first met in Algebra class? I know I shouldn't be mad at her, but I am. I guess I just want someone to blame, but there's no one to blame but myself. The question is "Do I love her - really love her?" I think I do, but it sure doesn't feel like love right now.

Beth returns with playing cards.

Beth: Sorry, I had to dig for them.

Rich: No problem.

Beth begins to shuffle and deal out cards. They continue to play as they talk.

Rich: I talked to Brother Chris yesterday.

Beth: You didn't say anything to him, did you?

Rich: No. I just told him we needed him to pray for us, that's all.

Beth: (*Throws down cards*) Why did you say anything? We promised each other we wouldn't say anything to anyone!

Rich: Chill out, will you?

**To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
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ENDING:

Rich: I'm not, but I am taking responsibility for my actions. Beth, I want to please God, so I'm making a commitment to God and to you. Never again. There's more to this life than living just for me. God has to be first. His way is best. If I truly love you, I can wait...I will wait. I can do all things through Christ who gives me strength. Whatever happens.

Beth: Rich, I really needed to hear you say that. God's way is best. If I truly love you, I can wait...I will wait. I can do all things through Christ who gives me strength. Whatever happens.

Timer goes off.

Beth: Great timing, huh?

Rich: Yeah. *(Begins to leave)* Wait. If it's pink you're pregnant, if it's not your not, right?

Beth: Right. *(Reaches for his hand)* Whatever happens?

Rich: *(Takes her hand)* Whatever happens.

Lights out. The end.