

a script from

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PURCHASE

SCRIPT

TO

REMOVE

"The Mommy Gallery"

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What Motherhood is like a living work of art. In this easy to present, but poignantly comedic script, its beauty is revealed as a priceless masterpiece worthy of display in a gallery where all should take the time to pause, recognize, and admire it as a gift from God.

Themes: Mother’s Day, Mom, Mommy, Mother, Art, Gratitude, Admiration, Appreciation, Women, Love, Beauty, Strength, Hope, Reverence, Faith

Who **Tour Guide(s)** - Adult actor, can be one actor or several
Patrons - Gallery attendants of all ages, no lines.
Living Art/Sculpture Mommies - Moms of all ages, no lines. Have as few as three or enough to make all the “art/sculpture pieces” at one time.
Mom 1 - Adult female (2 lines)
Mom 2 - Adult female (2 lines)
Mom 3 - Adult female (2 lines)

When Present Day

Costumes Tour Guide and Patrons in regular street apparel. No logos or distracting neck or hemlines. Mom Sculpture Options: All in black, long pants and long sleeves. Or in neutral base layers of khaki and/or denim, plain button downs or tees, sweaters. etc.

Props View script for following prop implementation: Wrapped baby doll, Water Bottle, Keys, Stuffy, Blanky, Pacifier, Baby Carrier, Burp Rag, Sunscreen, Sun Hat, Diaper Bag, Soccer Ball, Roller/Ice Skates, Briefcase/Computer Bag, Apron, Assorted Toys, Multiple Sticks (optional for “Empty Nest”)

Why Proverbs 31:28-31

How No memorization is needed for the Tour Guide(s). All lines can be read from a clip board that the Guide(s) carries. Follow direction in the script for “art/sculptures” poses with the main directive being that they are all frozen in tableau the entire time until the end. Casting: You can have one Tour Guide or divide into multiple Tour Guide roles. The Living Art/Sculpture Mommies can be as few as three, moving into the different poses as they are spoken of, exiting and and entering as needed for props, accessories, etc. but you can also cast as many Living Art/Sculpture Mommies as you want and have *all* the art/sculptures on stage frozen in tableau from the beginning until the end.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Lights up.

On stage several **Living Art/Sculpture Mommies** are frozen about the stage. (or just the first one, depending on how many extras you cast.)

The **Guide** enters with a small touring group of **Patrons** following her/him. She/he motions for the group to come close. Throughout, **Patrons** can nod, take pictures, etc. as they admire.

Guide: And we’re walking, we’re walking, we’re walking and we’re here. (stopping) Welcome, everyone to... the Mommy Gallery! This special exhibition is on display twenty-four seven, three hundred sixty-five days out of every year. Please, feel free to take pictures... otherwise these mothers are unlikely to actually have any pictures of themselves taken. (laughs a little then moving on)

“Rock-a-Bye-Baby”: A mom frozen holds a bundled baby (doll). Her posture and face should follow the text description. Upright, confident but perhaps slightly strained face.

Guide motions slightly to art/sculpture they’ve stopped by.

Guide: First up! This beautiful piece aptly titled “Rock a Bye Baby”. Notice how the mother looks both beautiful and haggardly exhausted at the same time. She soothes her baby for the umpteenth time, and what is that in her eyes? Yes, that’s her simultaneously feeling how long the days are but how short are the years. An authentically created art piece, the artist used real baby vomit on the mom’s shoulders just there. (pointing)

“Mommy, Where’s My...?!”: A group of moms hold up various items they have “found” and display them while standing in a frozen sculpture like a tableau. Ideally one is victoriously holding a water bottle above her head, beside here another is kneeling, holding out a stuffy and a blanky to an unseen toddler, perhaps a pacifier in her mouth. Another could be dangling car keys from her finger, hand on hip, leaning in toward the standing mom. Think “Charlie’s Angels” pose.

Guide motions slightly to art/sculpture they’ve stopped by.

Guide: Next up is the piece entitled “Mommy, Where’s My...?” Whether it’s shoes, keys, lunchboxes, that beloved stuffy, binky, or blanky. When all seems lost, mom knows where to find it. Here, the artist adds the following in text under the title that reads: “Not only will she help you find your *stuff* along the way... she’ll help you find *yourself* too.” (*hand on heart*) That’s touching. (*pointing to area on ground*) Watch out for the lost marbles, just there. Guess she hasn’t found those quite yet.

“The One Mom Band”: Prop heavy. The more “stuff” you can have mom wear, hold, have strewn about her, the better. Think baby carrier on arm, burp rag on shoulder, sunscreen and bottle in hand, box of cheerios under her arm, giant sun hat, hat in hand or dangling from an overstuffed backpack, one foot propped up on a soccer ball, ballet shoes and/or skates over the other shoulder, a briefcase/computer bag, apron on, etc. The more the better.

Guide moves and motions group to follow then motions slightly to art/sculpture they’ve stopped by.

Guide: And we’re walking, we’re walking, and stop, (*stopping*) because you don’t want to miss this one. This one is called “The One Mom Band”. Notice how she seems to be able to carry it all. See how she carefully balances all the many tasks, expectations, and roles of a mother. It’s chaotic and yet graceful, is it not?

Yes, it’s a hot mess, but in that mess is the beauty thoroughly and honestly depicting the many, many, *many* roles that one takes on when she takes on the title, “Mother”. Some have nicknamed this piece in particular an “Ode to the Mental Load”. Fitting, I think.

“Roots and Wings”: Think contemporary art/stylized. One mom (or several) are lower to the ground, hunched over, arms in arches as though they are the roots of a tree. Standing amidst them and reaching out and up with arms outstretched to the sky, one mom (or several) who represent the wings and look like they are about to take flight.

Guide moves, guiding the group and motions slightly to art/sculpture they’ve stopped by.

Guide: Let’s move on, shall we? Before we add any more to her to-do list. *(moving)* Here it is. One of our more poignant pieces entitled “Roots and Wings”. We see how this mesmerizing, contemporary piece identifies how mothers simultaneously help grow their children’s strong roots, ensuring a firm foundation, *and* inspire, feather, and encourage them to have strong wings so they can fly high one day.

It truly captures how mothers are wired to protect and guide and hold on tight to their babies all while teaching those little darlings to take off and soar someday! Don’t linger here long. You’ll be bawling uncontrollably in a moment. And unless you’re a mom, or currently standing next to your mom, you probably won’t have any tissues on you. You’ve been warned.

“Without Ceasing”: A mom (or several moms) in a prayer posture. Remember levels. Some can be standing while others kneel, looking up, down, etc.

Guide moves again to art/sculpture they’ve stopped by.

Guide: *(pointing)* Look! *(begins to walk)* Just over here almost hidden from sight is the piece titled “Without Ceasing”. *(stopping)* Notice the praying mother. On her face, that reflective, hopeful look, and yet, behind that prayer posture you can almost feel the tension as she is both holding onto her children in prayer and giving them over to God’s guidance and care. It’s beautiful, and a piece too often overlooked for the complexities in its simple, yet vibrant, spirit-filled form.

“A Mother’s Love”: Several women, all ages and stages stand shoulder to shoulder, one may have their hands folded in front of them, one hand on heart. Another hands folded under chin. Another arms lightly crossed in front. All gazing, smiling adoringly straight ahead of them.

Guide motions slightly to art/sculpture they’ve stopped by.

Guide: Ok, follow me, follow me, and here we are. This art piece is simply titled “A Mother’s Love”. In this piece not all the figures depicted here are, in fact, mothers.

Some are aunts, grandmothers, friends, church members, and more. Many more, because sometimes a mother’s love comes from any brave and beautiful woman who steps into the place of a mother for those in need of one. I have always thought that a mother’s love is the closest we can come to understanding the love that God has for his children.

“The Empty Nest”: A mom sits in the middle of a “nest” type sculpture. She could be on the floor or in a rocking chair. The “nest” could be one of the following: a cardboard painting/drawing propped up that is in front of her, a literal bunch of branches woven/tied together in a hoop around her, a “nest” shape encircling her that is made out of “mom” things like blankies, hockey sticks, baseball bat, diaper bag, afghan, kid shoes/clothes, toys, etc.

Guide motions slightly to art/sculpture they’ve stopped by.

Guide: And while the gallery is brimming with more worthy pieces, too many to name than those pieces here, we will conclude *our* tour with this poignant piece, another tear-jerker, aptly named “The Empty Nest”. It shows a mother whose children have successfully launched into a world under her sacrificial guidance, and yet she is still a mother, never ceasing to be a mother even after all her children are grown.

Notice at the very bottom of the sculpture there (*pointing*) the artist has skillfully weaved in the words “Call your mom.” A not-so subliminal message. So, don’t forget to call your mom, everyone. Whether you’re three or sixty-three your mom is somewhere in this world still very much identifying herself as a mother, even if she’s not licking her thumb and wiping your face anymore.

Well, ladies and gentlemen, that concludes the guided tour section of our experience. Please, wander about the Mommy Gallery for more blessings around every bend, and thank you for stopping and taking a much needed moment to recognize and admire the beauty around every turn and in every big, little, and in between moment here in the Mommy Gallery.

Guide and Patrons gradually take another look at some of the sculptures/art and begin to wander offstage.

Pause as only the sculptures/art stands frozen a few moments longer then...

Mom 1: (with a relieved sigh) Break time!

Mom 2: Finally! My back was starting to spasm.

Mom 3: Beats changing diapers for an afternoon.

Mom 1 and Mom 2 stretch and agree. *Ad lib.* "That's for sure!" "It's nice to get a break." etc.

Mom 1: Who wants to grab a special Mother's Day coffee?!

Mom 2 and Mom 3 and other moms acquiesce in excited agreement.

Mom 2: I think we've earned it.

Mom 3: Amen to that!

Moms exit happily together.

Exit.

End scene.