

## **“The Whisperer”**

by  
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**What** As Becky is speaking to the audience about Satan’s scheming ways, she's ironically interrupted by a series of whispers that demonstrate the spiritual attacks she's talking about. Though initially overcome and feeling defeated, she recognizes that victory comes from Christ.

**Themes:** Spiritual warfare, Satan, Lies, Shame, Prayer, Jesus

**Who** Becky  
Whisperer  
Abby  
Debbie

**When** Present

**Wear  
(Props)** Black clothing for the Whisperer

**Why** John 8:44; 1 Peter 5:8; 2 Corinthians 10:3-5

**How** The timing of the skit should be practiced carefully to make the interruptions appear natural.

**Time** Approximately 5 minutes

*Becky starts out center stage addressing the audience. Her hair is a mess. As she begins to talk, the **Whisperer** comes onto the stage and stands close to **Becky**.*

**Becky:** Have you ever had a day that seemed to start out great, and then—

**Whisperer:** Whoa, Becky! What happened to your hair today?

**Becky:** My hair? Oh...what do you mean? *(Touches her hair self-consciously)* It's just I was in a hurry this morning and—wait a minute! That's exactly what I'm talking about. Things seem to be going okay and then you hear that little voice that brings you down or—

**Whisperer:** No one is listening to what you have to say. Don't you think you might be wasting their time?

**Becky:** *(uncertain)* I don't want to bother anyone. I'm just trying to help.

**Whisperer:** You? Help? You have a lot of problems you still need to figure out.

**Becky:** *(looks down dejectedly)* I know I do, but I just thought – Wait a minute! *(Looking back at the audience)* See what I mean? It's that naysayer. The liar. He doesn't just whisper in your ear, *either*. Sometimes, he finds another person to do his dirty work.

*Abby enters the stage as **Becky** is talking. The **Whisperer** walks close to **Abby** and appears to talk quietly to her. **Abby** looks thoughtful and then determined as she walks closer to **Becky**.*

**Becky:** You're just minding your own business, when someone pops in and the next thing you know—

**Abby:** *(interrupting)* Becky, I wanted talk to you about your car.

**Becky:** *(distracted and looking toward **Abby**)* My car?

**Abby:** Yes. You are now the prison ministry leader at the church. With that role, comes a certain level of responsibility.

**Becky:** Right. I understand.

**Abby:** Do you? Because a beat up 1970 Beetle with peeling paint is not really the image that we are trying to promote here at Lifesong Church.

**Becky:** I am just trying to save up to buy—

**Abby:** That's actually another concern. Your financial problems mean that you aren't budgeting appropriately.

*The Whisperer is observing happily while Becky struggles and loses confidence.*

**Becky:** I've been working to—

**Abby:** Becky, I know you are probably doing your best, but unfortunately, your problems are spilling over into your ministry.

**Becky:** *(looking miserable)* That's the very last thing I'm trying to do. I guess...well maybe...I don't know. Maybe I'm just not good enough to lead this program.

*Abby stands with her arms crossed, shaking her head disappointedly. Becky looks sadly around and then sees the Whisperer celebrating and realizes the trap she has fallen into. She immediately straightens her spine and looks back at the audience.*

**Becky:** Wow! He almost really got me that time! That liar is so sneaky. He picks at our old wounds and sniffs out our fears and then uses them to paralyze us. We begin to focus on our shortcomings and shame which throws us off track of our goals. And as soon as we recognize it, he attacks again with more force, trying to devour us before we can recover—

*Debbie walks in while Becky is talking, and the Whisperer approaches her quietly and appears to whisper in her ear. Abby is still standing with arms crossed.*

**Debbie:** *(interrupting)* Becky, I don't mean to be rude, but I'm not sure you're really ready to do this type of public speaking.

**Becky:** *(looks pointedly at the Whisperer and back to audience)* Nice try, but it's not going to work.

**Debbie:** I'm just saying that you should have at least brushed your hair!

**Becky:** *(irritated and distracted again, looks at Debbie)* For goodness sake, I woke up late! I already said I was in a hurry. It's not that—

**Abby:** You woke up late? You're never going to get your finances in order if you can't even wake up for an important public speaking engagement.

**Whisperer:** Becky, maybe you need to stop focusing on ministry and work on yourself.

*Debbie, the **Whisperer**, and **Abby** start to slowly crowd around **Becky** as they "attack" her. They get louder and speak faster as **Becky** tries to defend herself.*

**Debbie:** And buy a brush!

**Abby:** You can always come back to it once you get yourself together.

**Debbie:** And buy a more acceptable car.

**Abby:** That's only if she can figure out a budget.

**Becky:** But I...I mean...

**Whisperer:** Just give it up, **Becky**.

**Debbie:** I wanted to talk to you about your outfit, too.

**Abby:** Exactly what I was thinking! Are you shopping at flea markets or something?

**Becky:** I'm trying to save money like you—

**Debbie:** Sure, but not at the cost of your self-respect! You're a train wreck!

**Whisperer:** I'm not sure why you even try, **Becky**.

**Debbie:** Why can't you just do better?

**Abby:** What kind of person can't even brush her hair?

**Whisperer:** What kind of person can't even finish what she starts?

*At this point, **Becky** lowers her head into her hands in defeat and ends up on her knees while the other actors are talking over top of one another as they verbally attack **Becky** with phrases such as "you will never be good enough" or "you should just quit."*

*Once the attack has reached a crescendo, the **Whisperer** suddenly looks afraid and puts his hands up.*

**Whisperer:** Wait! (***Debbie** and **Abby** immediately stop speaking. The **Whisperer** looks at **Becky***) What did you just say?

**Becky:** (*looks up, still sad*) I just said, "Jesus, I'm so ashamed. What can I do?"

**Whisperer:** (*takes a step back*) That's what I thought you said.

**Becky:** (*curious, realizing the **Whisperer** is afraid*) Jesus?

*The **Whisperer** takes another step back fearfully and **Abby** and **Debbie** cautiously look at **Becky** and the **Whisperer** and then step back as well.*

**Becky:** Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

*The **Whisperer** cringes and steps even further back and **Abby** and **Debbie** follow. Gaining confidence, **Becky** bows her head and prays earnestly.*

Jesus, please help me see through these lies. Take away the fear and shame and replace them with faith and confidence in the power of Your name.

*As **Becky** prays, the **Whisperer** flees. **Abby** and **Debbie**, looking confused and fearful, follow a few seconds later. As the prayer ends, **Becky** looks up and sees everyone is gone. She stands up confidently, pats her disheveled hair, and addresses the audience.*

When those voices attack you, never give up. Call out to Jesus for help! Second Corinthians 10:3-5 says:

"For though we live as human beings, we do not wage war according to human standards, for the weapons of our warfare are not human weapons but are made powerful by God for tearing down strongholds. We tear down arguments and every arrogant obstacle that is raised up against the knowledge of God, and we take every thought captive to make it obey Christ."

*Lights down.*