

A script from



“This Year I Mean It”

by
Skit Guys Studios

- What** In this script, perfect for New Year's (or even the start of a new school year), four people make commitments that they intend to follow through on, while acknowledging their need for God to help them.
Themes: New Year, Back to School, Commitment, Resolutions, Trusting God
- Who** Laurel- teens-30's
Mariah- 30's-40's
Mitchell- 30's-40's
Lance- 30's-40's
- When** Present
- Wear
(Props)** List for Lance
Phone for Laurel
- Why** James 4:8, 1 Peter 5:7, Philippians 4:6-7
- How** For ideas on how to perform this skit, watch the video “This Year I Mean It” at SkitGuys.com.
- Time** Approximately 3 minutes

Actors enter and address the audience.

Laurel: This year I mean it.

Mariah: I MEAN it, mean it!

Mitchell: I could not possibly mean it more.

Lance: I got this.

Mitchell: Candy bars, gone. Funyuns, gone. Ice cream... *(thinks)* candy bars and Funyuns are gone.

Laurel: *(while texting)* This year I'm going to connect with people... IRL... *(looks at audience to explain)* in real life.

Lance: *(holds up his list)* I made a list. That means I mean it.

Mariah: I'm going to take care of myself... after I figure out who I am. Other than a mom. Which I love!

Lance: I beat myself up so much. I'm never good enough. That has to change. Why do I do that? I'm such an idiot. *(Realizing what he just said)* See?

Mitchell: This year I'm going to work hard to be a cool dad, you know? Maybe go to the skatepark with my kids. No biggie. *(Pulls out a beanie from his back pocket and puts it on)* This works, right?

Mariah: I gotta learn to forgive myself. Give myself a break. Not be... *(losing courage quickly)*...perfect. *(Unconsciously straightens her shirt)*

Laurel: *(has a revelation)* I've got it! I'm going to step out of my comfort zone by volunteering at the hospital. Maybe the pet shelter. 'Cause cats. They're so much easier.

Mariah: This year I'm going to forgive my mom. Now that I am a mom, I totally get it.

Mitchell: This year I'm also going to start reading literature. You know, books and such. I hear it's good for me.

Lance: This year I'm shaving my back hair. I am tired of those kids at the neighborhood pool calling me Sasquatch.

Laurel: It's just that I'm comfortable staying in my comfort zone.

Mitchell: Who am I kidding? *(Looks up)* God, I wear myself out trying to outdo everyone. I can one-up everything...and it's exhausting.

Mariah: I've got a lot of baggage, and it's not from the mall. *(Beat)* Well, some of it is.

Laurel: I'm trying, God. I am. But there's a reason I'd rather stay home.

Lance: I'm weak, God. I know it. And You know it.

Mariah: But you know what, God? This year I'm giving You all the places that hurt.

Mitchell: I'm going to give you all my failed attempts that I think will make me a better man.

Lance: You're a strong fortress, God. You. I'll let you be strong in my weakness.

Laurel: Alright, God, I'm going to start with the best relationship: you and me. And then? We'll work outward from there.

Mariah: Because this year, I mean it.

Mitchell: I mean it.

Lance: I mean it.

Laurel: I mean it.

Lights out.