

A script from



“What God Sees”

by
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What	Three people getting ready for school/work. One of them doubts God’s perspective regarding her appearance and His acceptance of her. She receives the truth and is changed. (Themes: Acceptance, Appearance, Perspective, Identity)
Who	One Two Three God
When	Present day
Wear (Props)	Make-up table with brush, gel, make-up, etc. on it.
Why	Psalm 139:14
How	Each character looks in the mirror in front of the make-up table. God whispers what He sees, but they don’t always hear the truth. Characters don’t see God. They appear to be talking to themselves, alone in their respective bathrooms or bedrooms. Characters freeze whenever God speaks. God can be back stage with microphone.
Time	Approximately 3-5 minutes

*There is a table center. It is a vanity of sorts that has grooming type items on it. In front of the table is an imaginary mirror. **One** enters with a severe case of bed-head. He picks up a brush and gel.*

One: Would you look at this! I knew it wasn't going to lie down today...
(Grows) Ugh! (Freeze)

God: (Offstage, amused) I kind of like it like that.

One: I can't go to school looking like this! Just call me Porcupine Head. I'm hopeless. That's what I am. (Freeze)

God: I formed you. I made you just the way you are. And right now, I'm looking at one of My most prized creations.

One: (Slops on a bunch of gel) I give up. Bald is really starting to look good!

***One** realizes it's pointless and runs out.*

God: (Hurt) You always look good to Me. I love you.

***Two** enters in a tizzy.*

Two: Would you look at the time? I'm going to be late. Why couldn't I have been born with one of those perfect people faces like... (Freeze)

God: You know, nobody is perfect. But I love you just the way you are. You're created in My image.

Two: Where's a professional make-up artist when you need one? No, forget that, this face needs a complete overhaul. Yeah... one of those laser peel treatments would probably do the trick. Just peel it all off and start over! (Freeze)

God: Dear child, why do you put down all that I have given you? You are lovely to me. Doesn't My opinion count?

Two: I'm so sick of looking at myself in this mirror. (Sadly) I bet everyone else is sick of looking at me, too. (Freeze)

God: Not Me. I never tire of looking at you. I love you.

***Two** exits shaking her head sadly as she walks offstage. **Three** enters.*

Three: (Looking like she just woke up) Oh, boy. This is gonna take a while. I better get started. (Starts putting hair up) What is the deal with this hair?

God: *(Delighted)* You toss and turn when you sleep. How cute is that? Each one of my creations is unique and special to Me.

Three: What is this? A zit? Not today! Pa-leese... Just call me Pizza Face! Ugh!
(Freeze)

God: Sorry that's life, kid. *(Laughs)* Zits just come with being a teen. I think you look great!

Three: *(Ranting to God, but never realizing He will answer her)* See, here it is, God. First of all, I'm way too short. Like shorter than your average preschooler. Okay, maybe I'm exaggerating just a little. Secondly... you call this hair? Thirdly, were you having a bad day when You chose this nose and these ears? And fourthly, did you have to build me like my Dad? What were you thinking, God? What were you thinking?

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
SkitGuys.com!*