

A script from



## “What’s It Going to Take, Dad?”

adapted by

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- What** Emma tries to confront her Dad on why their life is so out of sync. Only through heartache does she learn to embrace God’s way. (Themes: Parents, Relationships, Respect, Acceptance)
- Who** Dad  
Emma
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** Try to have a living room setting and Emma in school clothes with backpack and Dad dressed up after a day of work.
- Why** Please see *The Power of Sex* or *Life Hurts, God Heals* outlines for several scripture references, “*Distinguishing Truth from Lies*” or “*Embrace God’s Way*.” Messages can be downloaded at: [www.simplyyouthministry.com](http://www.simplyyouthministry.com).
- How** This skit is adapted largely from the skit “I’ve Had Sex” also in *Love, Sex and Dating*. In this script, the focus shifts to the dysfunctional aspects of the father/daughter relationship.
- Time** Approximately 8-10 minutes

*The skit starts with Dad sitting in his chair reading his newspaper. The paper completely covers his face. After a moment Emma enters. Clearly something is on her mind. She sits down on the sofa.*

**Dad:** (*Pulls paper down*) Emma. I didn't see you.

**Emma:** Hi.

*Dad covers his face again. Emma waits awkwardly before she sits.*

**Emma:** (*Talking to herself*) How am I going to do this? I just have to do this. Just be up front and mature, and he'll respect you. He may not listen but I just have to do this... (*To Dad*) Hey, Dad. Could I talk to you for a second?

**Dad:** (*Still looking at paper*) Yeah. Talk.

**Emma:** Could you look at me and put the paper down? (*Dad puts down paper*) Um, Dad? I need to talk to you about sex. (*Puts paper back up in face*) Dad!

**Dad:** You're kidding, right? You don't really want to talk about sex. If we start to talk about sex then it then turns into a talk about STD's, RUN DMC's, BLT's and SUV's and TLC's, or whatever kind of transmitted disease you get. I don't want to talk about it, all right? You are in Junior High for goodness sake...

**Emma:** I am in High School! I'm seventeen!

**Dad:** All right, whatever. We are not talking about sex in this house. Period. Okay?

**Emma:** You can watch the "Sex and the City" series, but we can't talk about it?

**Dad:** (*Backpedaling*) I thought it was, "Caroline in the City." It was an innocent mistake!

**Emma:** Dad!

**Dad:** I knew this moment would come. My daughter wants "the sex."

**Emma:** You know what? Let's just stop this car right now! Back up for a minute. I'm just curious about a few things...

**Dad:** Oh, we can't back the car up because you've put it into overdrive, and now you can't even jump out because you want "the sex."

**Emma:** That's not true!

- Dad:** Uh, huh. Where did you get this idea in your head?
- Emma:** Well, my friend, Victoria, was talking and she always has these steamy stories...
- Dad:** Wait a minute. Didn't I tell you to stop listening to Victoria's secrets? She's no good. I can't believe this. Your innocent nine-year-old brother is lying in bed asleep upstairs and all you want to talk about is sex?
- Emma:** He's watching MTV in his room with the door closed!
- Dad:** That's fine as long as he keeps the volume down and he doesn't want to come down and talk about what he sees!
- Emma:** He knows more about sex than I do!
- Dad:** (*Trying to tune Emma out*) La, la, la, la, la... Who put all these notions in your head? It's that boy you're with, isn't it? What's his name? Gary, Leonard, Mark, George, Georgy Porgy pudding and pie?
- Emma:** David, Dad. His name is David.
- Dad:** David! I knew it. Tell me what you and David do on a date.
- Emma:** We're just friends. We hang out, go to the movies...
- Dad:** You can't fool me, sister. I know all about men, I used to be one. You wanna know what dating's all about? Boredom. Oh, yeah. First it's, "Let's go to the movies," then it gets boring. Then it's, "Do you like me...check 'yes' or 'no.'" Then that gets boring, so it's on to, "Let's snuggle by the fireplace," and you know what that gets? Yep. BORING! So the kissing starts next. And that gets boring very quickly. Because do you know how many different kinds of kisses there are, Emma?
- Emma:** (*Put off a little by Dad's rant*) I have no idea, Dad.

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