

A script from



“What’s She Got?”

by
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- What** Madison is a little insecure about how she compares to some of the other girls at school. Her friend Patrick is there to remind her that we are all special and created by God. (Themes: Self-Esteem, Looks, Comparison, Worth, Value, Image, Popularity, Friendship, Support, Loyalty, Beauty)
- Who** Madison - a 13-yr-old Jr. High girl with braces; bit of a drama queen
Patrick - Madison’s best friend, also 13 in Jr. High; sort of a nerd
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** Chair
Blonde wig
Fruit roll-ups
Blanket or towel
- Why** Psalm 139
- How** This was originally performed by two adults, but can also be done by two teenagers. Madison is very dramatic and has taken extreme measures. Patrick is a 13-yr-old who has no idea how to relate to a girl going through “girl” problems. Use your “A” team actors for this one.
- Time** Approximately 5-6 minutes

Madison is in her "room" with a blanket over her head listening to "Bad Day" by Daniel Powder (optional). She is sobbing quietly.

Patrick: Madison! It's me Patrick. Can I come in?

Madison: Patrick! Go home, please. I am not receiving any visitors.

Patrick: *(he comes in anyway)* Too late! Whatcha doin'?

Madison: Go home, Patrick.

Patrick: Nu uh. My mom's makin' liver for dinner.

Madison: I need to be alone with my feelings right now. So if you don't mind.

Patrick: Why do you have that blanket on your head?

Madison: Because it's covering my secret shame.

Patrick: Your what?

Madison: My secret shame. It's blanketing my darkest innermost being.

Patrick: You are weird.

Madison: Patrick, just go home.

Patrick: I brought you a fruit roll-up.

Madison: I can't eat a fruit roll-up. It gets stuck in my braces. If you knew me at all you'd know that particular bit of information, Mr. Interferer-er.

Patrick: C'mon Madison. It's a yummy Fruit Roll-Up™ all for you.

Madison: Stop it with your tempting ways! My orthodontist says I'm not supposed to have sticky chewy things.

Patrick: Okay. I'll just have to eat both of these all by myself.

Madison: *(pause)* What flavor is it?

Patrick: Duh. It's your favorite. Cherry.

Madison sticks her hand out from under the blanket; Patrick smiles smugly and gives her the roll-up.

Patrick: So c'mon Madison, tell me what's wrong with you. Why're you being such a...such a...a girl!

Madison: In case you haven't noticed, chicken legs, I am a girl! Not that you or anybody else would ever notice.

Patrick: I know you're a girl, stupid. But you're being such a drama queen.

Madison: I can't expect you to understand my quiet pain.

Patrick: Oh for cryin' out loud! Gimme that blanket!

Madison and Patrick fight over the blanket until Patrick gets it from Madison revealing a hideous haircut obviously done by Madison herself. Patrick slowly puts the blanket back over Madison and then falls into fits of laughter.

Madison: That's right! Laugh it up! You think it's sooo funny! (*Madison throws off the blanket and is angry at first, but begins to cry*)

Patrick: Well you don't have to go and cry. (*Not sure what to do*) You want to talk about it?

Madison: No!

Patrick: Are you sure?

Madison: I don't want to talk about it, Patrick!

Patrick: Okay. Well I'm just gonna go then—

Madison: (*Blurting out dramatically*) It all started when I was in Social Studies and the rubber band in my braces snapped. It scared me so I bit my tongue which hurt really bad. So the teacher told me to go to the nurse to put some ice on it. So I went to the nurse's office and as I was icing down my tongue... (*She begins to cry again and speaks unintelligibly*)

Patrick: What?

Madison: Travis Berkner walked in.

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