



*Written by
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"Did You Hear Something?"

Scripture: 2 Corinthians 5: 17

"..if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; the old has gone, the new has come!"

Dramatic Category: "Dream Skit"

What is a "Dream Skit"?

"Dream Skits" are Christian dramas in which the central character finds him or herself in a "Twilight Zone"- type situation that simply does not happen in real life, but these unreal happenings give real-world insights. Sometimes, the actor imagines a scene taking place, then that "memory" is acted out on another side of the stage, or the scene takes a turn that projects the character's insecurities or alter-ego. The audience gets a first-hand look at psychological struggles as they manifest themselves in "odd" happenings.

Topic: Bury the past; face the future boldly!

Performance time: 2 minutes

Number of Players: 1 man

Objective:

In Christ, we are new people; we do not hang on to past perceptions that hold us back from all God plans to do in and through us for the sake of His kingdom.

Synopsis:

In this "Dream skit," Chuck is on his way to a job interview. As he walks from the taxi to the door of the office, he hears voices from his past that convince him that he is not worthy of getting this job. As he is about to knock on the door, he gives in to the voices of doubt that play in his head, and he runs back toward the taxi. The sermon follows with a strong message to never let this happen because God has promised that "if anyone is in Christ, he is an new creation"; however, we must choose not to listen to the voices of the past, but rather move ahead in faith.

Cast:

Chuck: *The man who delivers the monologue*
Voices of: Teacher, dad, girl friend, former boss

Costumes: Business attire, a suit is preferable.

Lights: Full stage lighting as Chuck moves across the stage.

Sound:

NOTE: The voices are pre-recorded, so that all Chuck has to do is plan his reactions to them as he moves across the stage.

STAGING NOTE:

If a pre-recording is not possible, the voices could be "live" by placing the speakers out of the view of the audience (off-stage) but make them able to see the stage. Plan at which point each speaker will deliver his/her lines to Chuck. Chuck moves from up-stage, right to down-stage, left (*or toward any visible door or obvious exit. He could even travel down the center aisle and out the front door of the church.*)

The Script:

SOUND: **A car comes to a stop, a door opens & slams.**

(Jack enters from SR, turns and calls out to the taxi driver.)

Jack: I'll look for your taxi back here in an hour; if this job interview takes longer, just wait here. I won't be too much longer.
Unless, of course, I get the job; then, I'll come out and let you know.

(Jack starts across the stage, in the direction of SL, toward the door. He hears an imaginary voice in his head, and he responds with a facial expression of embarrassment.)

Teacher: Concentrate Jack! None of the other children in my class are as scatter-brained as you are. Learn to focus, or you'll never amount to anything. Sit up straight when I talk to you; slouchers are losers. Look like you're "somebody!"

(Jack goes from slouching, to walking taller and prouder. After a few steps, he hears the voice of his Dad.)

Dad: Why can't you be more like your brother? *(Jack stops)*
He never had any trouble with math. Don't earn your living with numbers, son; you'll starve!

(Jack looks back in the direction of the taxi, steps toward SR, shakes his head, turns and continues to move to SL.)

(After a few steps, he hears the voice of his ex-girlfriend.)

Girlfriend: I can't marry you, Jack. You just don't have enough ambition.
(Jack stops, folds his arms and breaths a deep sigh)
I have high hopes for my life, and....well....I'm not convinced you do.
(He acts as though he were swatting a fly in front on him, then moves on.)

(After a few steps, he arrives at the door at SR. He is about to knock, but he stops short when he hears the voice of his former boss.)

Former boss: We're closing down your division. I'm sorry, Jack.

(He turns away from the door, takes a few steps toward SR, then turns to face the door again.)

We need somebody who's more of a global thinker.
(He takes a few steps back, as though he were backing up from a monster.)

I'm sure you'll do fine at some domestic company with a smaller, local market. Good Luck.

(He walks quickly across the stage in the direction of the taxi at SR)