



Written bv Cora Alley

"Don't Touch Me!"

Scripture: Mark 12: 30

"Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength. The second is this: Love your neighbor as yourself. There is no commandment greater than these."

Dramatic Category: Skit

Topic: It all boils down to this: Love God and love people!

Performance time: 3 minutes

Number of Players: 6 players (*3 men*, *3 women*) PLUS a real baby or a baby doll.

Objective:

To show how sensitive people are to being touched, and how sacred "personal space" is. Oftentimes, this need for privacy and isolation can transfer to our relationship with God, thus making intimacy with God and others a challenge.

Synopsis:

Carl is in line at the Department of Motor Vehicles. He has a phobia about his "personal space." He prefers to be alone and does all he can to get away from people. This is the opposite of what God wants. This short snapshot of Carl's misery sets up a sermon that stresses the importance of learning to whole-heartedly love others, which comes only as a result of whole-heartedly loving God as well.

Cast:

NOTE: All of these characters are in line at the DMV

Tim:	the first man in line
Carl:	the man who "needs his space"
Sara:	who stands way to close to Carl in line
Sheri:	who has a fussy baby
A baby:	preferably Sheri's own baby
Dave:	a man who recognizes Carl from a Bible study
Kim:	a DMV employee

Page 1

Costumes: Ordinary clothes

Props:

Sets of papers for everyone A stroller A diaper bag

SCREEN:

(The setting of the DMV is established through slides that read:)

Department of Motor Vehicles Registration Line Forms Here

Have Insurance Forms Ready

Lights: Full stage lighting

Sound: A sound-effect of a crying baby, unless a real baby is used.

STAGING NOTE:

Run the line across the front of the stage facing stage left. Have some sort of a sign-post or door that reads the same as the screen.

The Script:

Tim:

(Enters an empty stage and begins a line, facing stage left. He stands there, looking rather bored.)

Carl:

(Enters the stage after Tim has established himself in line. Carl stands 3 or more feet away from Tim, giving him plenty of space.)

Tim:

(Notices the sign, turns to Carl and strikes up a conversation, as he begins to sift through his papers.)

Registration; stupid bureaucracy; worse than taxes, don't you think?

Carl: (Acknowledges Tim, but does not respond to him.)

Tim: (*Drops his papers, bends over to pick them up.*)

Carl:

(As Tim bends over, Carl pulls back even further, mortified that Tim might touch him. As he backs up, he bumps into Sara.)

Sara: (Enters the stage and runs right into Carl who unexpectedly backs up.)

Carl: Excuse me.

(He lunges forward again to avoid touching Sara. Now he is stuck between Tim and Sara.)

Sara: (Stands uncomfortably close to Carl, an "unacceptable" social distance.)

Carl:

(Steps forward to get away from Sara, only to have Sara take another step forward, as though the line were moving forward. Carl gets "too close for comfort" to Sara, then steps back to once again, bumps into Sara.)

(Exasperated, Carl steps behind Sara.) Go ahead, I'm ah...waiting for somebody.

Sara: Okay, fine. (Sara steps forward behind Tim.)

Carl:

(Steps a 3+ foot distance from Sara, and calms down a bit, until Sheri comes in with her baby in a stroller.)

Sheri:

(Enters with a very fussy baby. Use a crying sound effect if needed. She rolls the stroller back and forth, each time getting too close to Carl, who then has to move closer to Sara. This is a comical cat and mouse moment because Carl gets more and more uncomfortable as he is sandwiched between Sheri and Sara. Sheri picks up the baby, tries to open the diaper bag, but she cannot do both, so she hands the baby to Carl.)

Excuse me, would you hold her for just a second while I search for the Cheerios.

Carl:

(Carl is absolutely mortified and holds the baby out away from his body. Sheri is way too close for comfort. The expressions on Carl's face are terror and agony.)

Sheri: (Finds the Cheerios, and takes the baby from a distressed Carl.)

Carl: (Offers his spot to Sheri,) Here, why don't you take my place. You need to get through quicker.

(Carl moves to the back of the line. Sheri moves forward behind Sara, and Carl, once again, assumes his 3 foot, or more, distance for comfort at the back of the line.)

Dave:

(Enters the stage and steps up to Carl, recognizes him immediately, and throws his arms around Carl's shoulders.)

Hey man, how are you? I'm Dave, I met you at the men's Bible study about....ah....I guess...a month ago. (*He tries to shake hands with Carl, and Carl hesitantly extends his hand*.)

We need you to come to Bible study, man. That's where you get the fellowship you need, accountability, you know. (*Dave grabs Carl's shoulder again.*) It's so good to see you!

Carl:

(Mortified at Dave's gregarious nature and insistence on touching him. He backs off and bumps squarely into the stroller.)

I'm sorry, I ah...Why don't you go on ahead. It's the least I can do...(*he hesitates*) brother.

(Once again, he moves to the end of the line and establishes his 3+ foot social distance.)

Kim: (*Enters from the front of the line and looks down the line from Tim, backwards.*) I'm sorry, folks, but we have to close this line for about 30 minutes.

(Everyone, except Carl, complains to her.) It's alright, just move your line to window #7 over here. (She points off stage)

(Everyone walks off stage except Carl. He walks to the front of the line 3+ feet from Kim.)

Sir, we have to close this line. You'll be standing here all by yourself for half an hour.

Carl: I know. (*Carl smiles*.)

Kim: Shrugs her shoulders and walks off stage.

LIGHTS OUT....OR LEFT ON FOR CHARACTER FREEZE

SERMON OPTION:

The Pastor may decide to walk around Carl, who is frozen in "tableau" and discuss our hesitation to let someone into our personal space or be touched, but as Christians we must learn to "love our neighbor" because it is an out-pouring of the love we have for God, and it is direct obedience to the "Greatest Commandment." If we cannot let others into our personal space, how can we become intimate with God? Isolation is not a characteristic of one who is controlled by the love of God.