

# **LifeLine Productions**

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## **Kindness**

**By Roseann Dashkowitz**

**Introduction**

LifeLine Productions is dedicated to presenting the Gospel message and Biblical truths in an entertaining and thought-provoking form. We aim to plant seeds in the hearts of those who do not know Jesus Christ as Savior, and to challenge and encourage believers to a stronger walk with their Lord.

We are thankful to you for ordering this script. It is our prayer that your drama group, youth group or whatever type of group you have will be effective with this material and that God will use our collective work for His good. You are on the front-line; you have the opportunity through your performance to touch someone and lead them to Christ. May God bless your faithfulness in this task.

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# Kindness

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Written by Roseann Dashkowitz

- Theme:** Mom and Dad receive a lesson in WWJD from their children
- People:** Mom, Dad, and their two children (eight to ten years in age).
- Pages:** 2
- Props:** Four folding chairs onstage, facing the audience, two in a row, resembling the front and back seat of the family car. (The two seats in the back should be slightly wider spaced, so that as the children sit in the 'back seat' the audience can see their faces and reactions).
- Scene:** A typical family on their way to church. Dad is all about regiments, and being 'in charge' of the situation. He enters first, walking quickly and with purpose. Walks to mom's door, opens it, checks his watch, and looks offstage for the rest of the family. Mom follows, carrying her purse, which she is intently looking through all the way to the car door. She pauses half way, shuffles things around in purse, finds what she needs, and continues walking to car. The children follow, skipping and running, not taking the morning as seriously as Dad.
- Dad:** Come along everyone, *(claps his hands together)*, we don't want to be late for church today, now do we? If we get there much past 8:30a.m. the only seats left are in the front row! *(Dad opens mom's door for her, closes it as she sits down, and quickly walks to his side and gets in).*
- (After everyone is seated, and buckled in, Dad begins adjusting his side mirror, checks mirror on Mom's side, and then begins meticulously adjusting the rear view mirror. He sees a smudge on it, and wipes it with his hanky. Happy with all the adjustments, he is just about to start the car when Mom, who has been digging in her purse this entire time, pulls out her makeup bag, and swings the rear view mirror towards her. She smiles in it, perhaps moving a stray hair into place, then begins putting on lipstick. Dumbfounded at what she has just done, Dad stares at her, until she notices him.)*
- Mom:** *(Chipper)* Something wrong honey?
- Dad:** *(Chuckles in a half irritated, half humorous way).* Well, ha, ha, I was just wondering... what are you doing?
- Mom:** *(Mom keeps looking into mirror, but her voice has slightly sarcastic tone to it).* Putting makeup on, sweetie. *(Dad keeps staring, she finally looks at him)* Well, you can't expect me to go into church without any make up on, can you, Silly Man?
- (The kids look at each other, and begin gently tapping mom and dad's shoulders, but are ignored)*
- Dad:** *(Adjusts mirror towards him, slightly irritated)* Well we won't be going to church if I can't see what's behind me...Silly Woman!

**Mom:** (*Irritated, but still in control*) And I won't be going to church if I can't see what my face looks like in front of me, sugar LUMP! (*Adjusts mirror towards her*)  
(*Kids tap parent's shoulders, trying to get their attention, but are still ignored*)

**Dad:** (*Clearly angry*) Well, Dear, (*adjusts mirror*) we can't go to church if I can't get out of the driveway. And I can't get out of the driveway if I can't see what's behind me!

**Mom:** (*Loudly*) And I'm not going to church without my face on MISTER!! (*Adjusts mirror*)

**Dad:** (*Angrily*) I see your face, you are wearing your face, and it looks FINE!!! (*Adjusts mirror*)  
(*Kids are still trying to get their attention, and finally one of them yells from the back seat*)

**To read the rest, please download the script now!**