

THE SEVEN DEADLY SKITS

By Kathy Ide

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DEDICATION

To Tom, who asked me to write these skits for his high school drama team (and practically wrote some of them himself)!

It was great fun watching you direct, hearing you pass on the techniques I taught when you were on my drama team, but with your own special touch. Your loving dedication to Christ, to family and to people in need amazes me every day. No Christian mother could be more proud than I am of you.

The Playwright

STORY OF THE PLAY

The Seven Deadly Sins: pride, anger, envy, greed, sloth, gluttony and lust. These sins plague all mankind - even our teenagers. Each skit in this collection explores one of the seven deadly sins from the perspective of today's high school students. With as few as 2 males/3 females or as many as 7 males/13 females, these skits can be performed individually or collectively. Use one at a time for weekly youth meetings or combine with connecting narration to fill an evening. These are great discussion starters for youth leaders, but work equally well as stand-alone thought provokers. Actors and audiences will relate to the typical teens in these everyday settings such as study hall, a science fair, the first job, and private home life. Teens will laugh at the antics of students like themselves, relate to the struggles they face, and see how God can help them overcome these universal sins.

**APPLES OF GOLD
TEMPTATION OF GREED**

CAST

(1 m, 3 w, 1 flex)

JENNIFER: A junior high school student.

STEPHANIE: Jennifer's friend.

BILL: Another friend.

HEATHER: Classmate of the others.

OFFSTAGE VOICE: Adult, male or female.

SETTING: A school science fair, present day. Four small tables (or one long rectangular table) are CS. On the table(s) sit four tall, three-sided cardboard displays, facing UPS. (Science projects in displays may be real or mimed.) A row of four chairs is DS of the displays, facing the audience.

PROPS: Large golden delicious apple, watch, pieces from solar display.

(AT RISE: JENNIFER, STEPHANIE and BILL enter SL. They stop and look at the first display.)

JENNIFER: You did a great job on your science project, Bill.

BILL: Thanks.

STEPHANIE: I loved it when your volcano exploded.

BILL: Erupted.

JENNIFER: That must have been a lot of work.

BILL: Not really. Dad and I just walked into a school supply store and bought everything we needed. The chemicals, the mountain and even complete instructions. It was pretty simple, really.

STEPHANIE: It was still impressive.

JENNIFER: What about yours, Steph? *(THEY move to the second display.)*

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BILL: Yeah, that was a cool idea on how color affects solar heating.

STEPHANIE: That was easy, too. Remember that awful shade of burgundy I used to have in my bedroom, Jen?

JENNIFER: It wasn't awful. I thought it was pretty.

STEPHANIE: Pretty hot! Mom tried to tell me I should go with a lighter color, but what did I know? I was only a freshman.

JENNIFER: I like the peach color you have now better, anyway.

STEPHANIE: Me, too!

BILL: (*Looking at second display.*) So, that's what those colors are? Burgundy and peach?

STEPHANIE: Yeah.

BILL: I thought they were purple and pink.

STEPHANIE and JENNIFER: (*Together.*) Boys!

BILL: Still, it was pretty clever painting those two boxes the two different colors and putting them out in the sun with a thermometer on each one.

JENNIFER: That was a great idea, Steph.

STEPHANIE: Thanks. Come on, Jen. (*Smiling.*) We all know who's gonna win first prize this year!

JENNIFER: (*Not smiling.*) Yeah, I guess.

BILL: Oh, yeah, no question.

STEPHANIE: That model you made of all the planets. That's awesome!

JENNIFER: You think...you think my project might win?

BILL: Duh! Of course, we do!

STEPHANIE: Yours is the best!

JENNIFER: Thanks, you guys. But what about Heather?

BILL: What about Heather?

JENNIFER: She always wins first place. You guys know that.

STEPHANIE: Only because her mom's on the judging committee!

BILL: And the one who buys the trophies!

JENNIFER: But the displays don't have names on them, only numbers. The judges don't know which ones are whose.

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STEPHANIE: But Heather's mom knows which one is Heather's.

BILL: She should. She does most of the work on Heather's projects.

JENNIFER: She wouldn't win if she didn't deserve it.

STEPHANIE: Yeah, that's what I thought the first year.

BILL: Kinda wondered about it the second year.

STEPHANIE: But when she won three years in a row...

BILL: Looked pretty suspicious to me.

STEPHANIE: You've got to have her beat this year!

BILL: The way you made each planet exactly the right size and shape and color, and hung them all at all the right distances.

JENNIFER: It was fun. I went over to my Uncle Jay's house every night for weeks to work on it.

BILL: Your uncle the astronomer?

STEPHANIE: No, her uncle the used car salesman!

JENNIFER: We had a blast, and I really learned a lot about how God created the universe. It truly is amazing, you know?

STEPHANIE: What are you going to do with it when the science fair is over, Jen?

JENNIFER: *(With a big smile.)* Oh, my uncle has a spot in one corner of his den all prepared. While I was making the paper-mâche planets, he was painting the walls and ceiling in that corner all black. Then he put little white glow-in-the-dark dots all over to look like stars.

BILL: Cool!

JENNIFER: Then he hung special lights to shine on the planets and make the stars all shine.

STEPHANIE: I'll bet your display looks incredible up there!

JENNIFER: It sure does!

STEPHANIE: I just love Saturn! Those rings you made are awesome. They practically glow!

BILL: Mars is my favorite. *(Moving toward third display.)* I'm going to be an astronaut, you know. Maybe I'll be the first person to walk on...*(Stops when HE sees the third display.)*

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STEPHANIE: Oh, right, like you're really gonna...*(Also stops at third display.)*

BILL: Oh, no.

STEPHANIE: Jen, come here. You've got to look at this.

JENNIFER: *(Distracted, still looking at first two displays.)*
Look at what?

(STEPHANIE and BILL are standing between JENNIFER and the third display, staring at the display. When they don't answer, Jennifer walks over between them and looks at the third display, too. When she sees it, her eyes get big, she gasps, and her hands come up quickly to her mouth.)

BILL: What happened?

STEPHANIE: Jen, your beautiful display!

BILL: It's...it's ruined!

STEPHANIE: *(Reaches down for something on the left side of the display.)* Look at Saturn! *(Reaches down for something on the right side of the display.)* And check out Saturn's rings!

BILL: It looks like someone played racquetball with your planets.

JENNIFER: *(Checking out the pieces.)* Who would do such a horrible thing?

HEATHER: *(Entering.)* Hey, what are you guys doing in here? Everyone's supposed to be in the auditorium waiting for the announcement of the winners. *(Smugly.)* Not that there's any question about who that will be.

BILL: Heather!

STEPHANIE: Oh, Heather, come look at what someone did to Jenny's project!

JENNIFER: I'll never get this put back together.

HEATHER: Not in time for the trophy, anyway.

JENNIFER: I don't care about the stupid trophy!

HEATHER: That's good, 'cause you're not getting it.

BILL: You did this, didn't you, Heather?

STEPHANIE: You couldn't stand the thought that someone else might win this year, could you?

HEATHER: Oh, please. Jennifer never had a chance.

End of Freeview

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