



True Romance

Content and Purpose: A look at what it means to love someone, and what true love looks like. Adapted from True Romance from In Yer Face by Scripture Union.

Cast: 3 people (1 male, 1 female, 1 either) boy, girl, writer

Props: A daisy, a blackboard (or similar)

Starting positions: Back stage right Writer is writing on a blackboard or similar the Boy loves Girl (substituting in names for the boy and the girl), and working out a percentage of suitability, looking at the number of l's, o's, v's, e's and s' in their names. Stage Left (front) there is a tape playing 1 Corinthians 13:4-7 over and over throughout the sketch. Girl stands centre stage with daisy going 'Loves me', 'Loves me not' as she plucks petals from it. Boy enters from SL.

Boy: Hey ... I love you!

Girl: Do you?

Boy: Yeah, course I do.

Girl: How much?

Boy: Oh, I dunno, probably ... (stretches out hands.) This much!

Girl: No, I'm serious. How much?

Boy: What do you mean?

Girl: Well, you're always saying it...

Boy: Well, I dunno... I love you loads. Is that enough?

Girl: What do you love about me?

Boy: Well... you make me laugh

Girl: So does the Teletubbies!

Boy: Well, you make me think as well.

Girl: So does Countdown.

Boy: Oh this is stupid. How am I supposed to prove that I love you? (pause) I never let you down, do I?

Girl: You're always late.

Boy: Well, I'm always around, aren't I?

Girl: So's the dog

Boy: Well he loves you!



Girl: No, he doesn't, he just wants feeding.

Boy: (aside) Yeah, so do I!

Girl: What?

Boy: Er... I'd save you if you were drowning.

Girl: You can't even swim.

Boy: Well, If you were stuck in a burning building I'd climb up and rescue you.

Girl: You're afraid of heights

Boy: I'd cross a desert to be with you.

Girl: You got sunstroke at Blackpool!

Boy: Well, I'd...I'd...Oh, what's the point!

Girl: What do you mean?

Boy: I hate you when your in this mood.

Girl: But you said you loved me...

Boy: I do... but not right now. (pause) No one could live up to your expectations.

Girl: Why not?

Boy: No one could show you that they loved you that much.