

Sisterly Service

Lesson 4

The Characters:

Amanda: Younger upper-elementary sister of *Alex*.

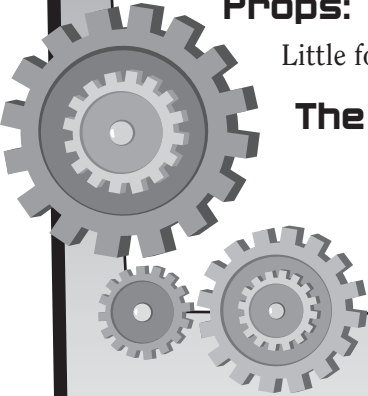
Alex: Older preteen brother of *Amanda*.

Props:

Little foam football, safety pin or masking tape.

The Setup:

Inside house or outside.



Amanda: (*Happily singing.*) I'm so happy, I'm so happy, I'm so happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy. I'm so happy, cause Jesus loves me so.

Alex: (*Grumpy.*) Stop it. You're driving me crazy!

Amanda: (*Sarcastic but in a kidding way.*) Well, I wouldn't want to do that now would I? (*Starts singing again.*)

Alex: Sisters—they're not annoying at all! (*Pause.*) What are you so happy about anyway?

Amanda: Well, Mom said that God made me special and He gave me a special gift.

Alex: Yeah, you're *special*, alright. (*Laughs.*)

Amanda: Hey, that's mean.

Alex: Sorry. What did Mom say your special gift was?

Amanda: She said God gave me a special heart, one so big I'd have to share it. So I'll

probably grow up to be a doctor or nurse or maybe a teacher.

Alex: Not me—no way! I'm going to be famous and let everyone else serve me.

Amanda: I bet that won't make you happy.

Alex: Watch. (*Exits quickly. Pin or tape foam football to Alex's hand.*)

[Pause]

Alex: (*Reenters.*) I'm gonna be the running back for the Dallas Cowboys, the best NFL team ever. I'll have more touchdowns than Emmitt Smith.

Amanda: Bet you still won't be happy.

Alex: Sure I will, I'll have everything I ever wanted, a big house, a sweet car and everyone's gonna love me.

Amanda: Mom said you find happiness when you're at peace with God. He gave you special gifts to bring you happiness. I don't think being rich and famous is your special gift.

Alex: Well it could be, I could tell others about God when I'm famous, then people would *really* listen.

Amanda: I guess they might, but what about right now? Don't you want to be happy now? You sound like you want to be more famous than God!

Alex: Don't be silly, no one can be more famous than God. It's just that everyone will think I'm the greatest and want me to do stuff with them and well, you know what I mean....

Amanda: Yeah, I get it. You want it to be all about you. Happiness comes when it's all about God.

Alex: (*Trying to retaliate.*) Well.....You.....I..... Just how are you gonna be a doctor now? You can't do that yet.

Amanda: Well, I'm going to help Mom make baskets for sick people. And maybe I can help in the nursery at church.

Alex: (*Softens.*) Those are some good things. Maybe being famous isn't what I want after all.

Amanda: Alex, I'm not trying to be mean. I want you to be happy. Maybe Mom knows some of your special gifts.

Alex: (*Playfully.*) Did Mom tell you that *your* singing was one of your special gifts? (*Laughs.*) Just kidding!

Amanda: Cute, bro. Well, I gotta go clean my room, see ya later. It will be interesting to see what special gifts Mom thinks *you* have. I hope being a comedian isn't one of them. Gotcha!

Alex: Nice one. (*Calls out.*) Hey Mom! Do I have any special gifts?