

The Student Council

The Student Council

PREMISE. Five girls on the Student Council are tasked to plan for a big event at their Christian School.

CAST:

NARRATOR. Narrator can be one of the five cast members or a separate person.

SAMANTHA. Vain, checks looks in pocket mirror constantly. Looks and fine details matter to her.

BETH. Head of the student council, and extremely popular with the boys due to her flirtatious nature.

LISA. Tends to be short on patience and very sarcastic. A very let's just get it done attitude no matter the results.

HEATHER. Wants to take charge all the time. Everything has to be her way.

KELLY. Soft spoken and wants to please, but tries to do what Jesus would want her to do. She tries to keep things under control and going smoothly.

PROPS. 5 folding chairs and if wanted, a fake wall behind the chairs with a Christian School name on it. Each cast member should have personal items such as purse and notebook. Samantha should have a pocket mirror. Narrator needs a Bible.

The Student Council

NARRATOR. (*Enters front and center and faces audience.*) Have you ever served on a committee to plan something or been on a leadership team? Did it go as smoothly as it should have? The story you are about to see unfold before you is of one such committee tasked to plan for a very big event at their Christian School. The problem is, each have very different ideas of how to accomplish the task at hand. Perhaps you will see a resemblance of a committee that you have served on. (*Narrator exits.*)

SCENE. *The girls enter except Heather and take a seat in a semi-circle facing the audience.*

SAMANTHA. Okay, what's the big deal that we had to have an emergency meeting of the student council? I have a very busy schedule and don't want to reschedule my tanning appointment.

LISA. Yeah Beth, (*with a tone of irritation in her voice*) you're the head of the student council, what gives? Couldn't this wait?

HEATHER. (*Entering in a hurry and taking a seat.*) I'm here, let's get this meeting under way. If we have a special project, I'll see to it that it gets done.

KELLY. Girls, let's let Beth speak. If we're quiet she will tell us what is up.

HEATHER and LISA. (*In unison.*) Come on, come on, out with it.

BETH. If I can speak now, I'll tell you.

SAMANTHA. Just hurry it up, I've just got a few minutes.

BETH. (*Getting excited.*) I just came from meeting with Principal Smith and guess what.

LISA. Just out with it, I don't want to guess.

BETH. (*Glaring at Lisa.*) Well he's asked the student council to put together a committee to take care of details in regards to a very important visitor coming to our school.

HEATHER. Who is this special visitor? And who is going to head this committee?

KELLY. Girls let Beth speak.

BETH. Well, to answer your question I think it's the President of the United States.

LISA. Yeah right. Why would the President want to visit our school?

BETH. I'm not totally sure, but the visitor is coming to chapel on this Wednesday.

SAMANTHA. This Wednesday? That is only two days off. Are you sure it's the president?

KELLY. Are you sure? The secret service would have been here checking everything out by now.

BETH. Look, I don't know all the details, but we have just today to plan and tomorrow to get everything ready.

HEATHER. Well I'm up to the task. Let's clear our schedules and get to work. I'll volunteer to head the committee. Since we are the only council members to show up, I say we are the committee.

SAMANTHA. Two days, I need to get my hair done and catch a few tanning sessions.

KELLY. Are we sure it's the president?

BETH. As sure as I can be. Now we need to get planning.

HEATHER. Kelly, if you keep questioning everything, maybe you don't need to be on my committee.

LISA. Your committee? Who left you to be boss?

HEATHER. I'm the best one qualified to do the job.

BETH. Enough! Principal Smith told me to head it up.

KELLY. It makes sense to me; she is the head of the student council.

LISA. So that makes her the boss, because she's Miss Popularity.

HEATHER. Yes I'm more qualified than anyone, my dad works for the State.

BETH. So that makes you qualified? He's just an accountant.

SAMANTHA. Let's just let Beth do it. We need to get this planned.

KELLY. Let's pull together and work as a team. That's what Jesus tells us to do.

LISA. Look, I vote for Heather, as she is ready to start. Beth always does everything.

SAMANTHA. Well I vote for Beth. That's two to two. *(Turns and looks glaringly at Kelly.)*
Where do you stand Kelly?

KELLY. I said before that I think Beth should and Principal Smith told her to do it anyway.

HEATHER. Fine! (*Irritated.*) Look Lisa and I will make a plan and you three can try to. When we're done we can see who has the better plan. (*Gets up and pulls her chair away for the others.*) Come on Lisa.

KELLY. Wait, it's better if we try to do this together. We are all part of one student council. Jesus would want us to work together as one body.

HEATHER. Jesus isn't coming to our school, the President is and he has many separate committees. (*Looking at Lisa.*) Come on Lisa, now!

LISA. All right, I'm coming. (*Gets up and drags her chair over to where Heather is.*)

SAMANTHA. (*Looking into pocket mirror.*) Well that's great. Too heads are better than one. Maybe we can get this over in an hour or so. (*Messes with her hair.*) My hair needs to be done!

BETH. (*Speaking loudly.*) Kelly, you take the notes. I will be the one, as head of the student council, will greet the President.

SAMANTHA. You! Why you? I'm the best dressed here. Remember who was voted that by a overwhelming majority?

LISA. (*Getting up and looking at Samantha.*) You? You're the best dressed. I was gone that day of homecoming court or I would of won and you know it. (*She sits looking miffed.*)

HEATHER. Wait a minute, I will meet him. I have the best personality. Voted on, remember?

KELLY. Enough! (*Throwing her hands in the air.*) We need to work together.

SAMANTHA and LISA. (*In unison.*) We know, as Jesus would want.

BETH. Hey! This is the President. He deserves our best. I will do it and that is that. I'm the head of this council and he is the head of this country. Two heads should meet and not one head a one tail.

LISA. Who you calling a rear-end?

BETH. Whoever it fits in your little group. You two can... (*Interrupted by Kelly.*)

KELLY. Beth, we're at school and not the mall.

BETH. I thought those two were my friends, but now I see. They're just jealous that I'm the head of the student council., voted in by a large margin.

HEATHER. Only because you flirt with all the boys in the school. They only voted for you because you smile and blink your eyes at them.

BETH. Jealous?

HEATHER. Of what? Being the school you know what?

SAMANTHA. Beth, forget them, let's get on with planning. We can do a better job of it anyway. Brains and beauty on our side and (*looking at Kelly*) the school brown-nose.

KELLY. What did I do?

SAMANTHA. You try to please everyone. You don't have any thoughts of your own. Only thoughts of what Jesus would do.

KELLY. That's not true, I just try to do what Jesus would expect. I don't think He would be too happy with any of us right now.

LISA. Oh put a sock in it. (*Rolls her eyes and turns her chair away.*) Come on Heather, we can do this without them.

HEATHER. That's right Lisa, we don't need them to do it properly. Let them fight among themselves.

SAMANTHA. Look, I can get a hair appointment in an hour. We can go to the mall, get my hair and maybe nails done, then go get coffee and finish up.

KELLY. We won't get anything done unless we stay here and work on it.

SAMANTHA. Oh, all right, but let's find someone to go get cappuccinos for us.

BETH. Okay, here's my ideas...

SCENE. Beth, Samantha and Kelly lean inward toward each other while Lisa and Heather do the same. After a minute time lapse, Beth looks up as if hearing her name over the loud speaker.

BETH. That's for me. (*Looking at Lisa and Heather with a smirk.*)

SCENE. Beth exits and in a minute or so comes back in looking very upset. She sits down and holds back tears and then anger.

SAMANTHA. Beth what's wrong. Tell us.

BETH. It's, it's...

LISA. Spit it out, what did they call you to the office for? *(Lisa and Heather get up and move toward the others.)*

BETH. The President's not coming here.

HEATHER. Well then who is?

BETH. Remember that missionary who was shot down a few months ago?

KELLY. Jim and Kathy Bowmans. They are missionaries with South American Missions.

LISA. They are the special guests in chapel?

BETH. Yes it's them.

SAMANTHA. *(Gathering up her things.)* Well you don't need me to handle this. Time to get my hair done. Bye. *(She exits.)*

LISA. Well this was a waste of time. You two can handle this. *(Looking at Beth and Kelly.)*
Let's go Heather.

HEATHER. Right behind you. *(They exit together.)*

BETH. Well Kelly, it's all yours, I think I may be sick for chapel. Missionaries are a boring sort. Bye, bye. *(She exits.)*

KELLY. Wait! We should do this together as team, one body as Jesus would. *(She sits down and puts her face into her hands.)*

NARRATOR. *(Enters and faces the audience.)* Many church committees are not much different than what you seen here today. In Corinthians 12, verse 12 and verses 18 to 20 the Bible says *(NIV)* 12) The body is a unit though it is made up of many parts; and though all its parts are many, they form one body. So it is with Christ. 18) But in fact God has arranged the parts in the body, every one of them, just as He wanted them to be. 19) If they were all one part, where would the body be? 20) As it is, there are many parts, but one body. God goes on to say in verse 25) so that there should be no division in the body, but that its parts should have equal concern for each other. You see God gave each of us special gifts and abilities. We need to work together for His honor and glory, not our own. How much more work for His kingdom could be done if we all did our part, seeking what we may do for Him and not ourselves. Let's pray.

THE END