

Drama Ministry®

POINT. CLICK. ACTION!

KEEP MOVING

by SCOTT CRAIN

GENRE: Dramatic monologue

SYNOPSIS: A Christian man on the go has a brief moment to consider the consequences of his nonstop lifestyle.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: The set can be as simple or elaborate as your budget allows, provided the audience understands the setting.

TIME: 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 1M

TOPIC: Christian Living; Priorities

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Psalm 46:10

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Sermon starter, worship service

CHARACTERS: RYAN

PROPS: A travel bag, cell phone, small side table, bed (or chairs to represent a bed)

COSTUMES: A suit

SOUND: Wireless mics if desired

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A hotel room

Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com
www.DramaMinistry.com
ISSN 1084-5917

Drama Ministry is a division of
Belden Worship Resources
www.beldenworshipresources.com

Publisher: **Regi Stone**

Executive Editor: **Kimberlee Crisafulli** / Assistant Editor: **Scott Crain**

Copyright ©2013 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights are not transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.

KEEP MOVING *by Scott Crain*

Lights up on a hotel room as RYAN enters, rolling a small suitcase behind him.

He lifts the suitcase wearily and flops it on top of the bed, loosens his tie and unbuttons his top button as he speaks.

RYAN: My flight back from Tokyo touched down at 6 PM, and as I'm worming my way through the terminal here in Los Angeles, I passed a customs agent calling out to all of us international travelers, and he's saying "Welcome to America. Keep moving, keep moving."

He smiles grimly.

By 6:30 I'm in a cab, and now it's (*checking watch*) 7:12, and as long as this little phone (*holding up his cell phone*) doesn't ring in the next couple of hours, I'll have time to grab a quick sandwich from room service and go over the presentation for tomorrow and maybe get six hours of sleep before my wake-up call.

He sighs.

I'm ninety percent sure there's a Gideon Bible tucked away in that nightstand, and I'd give similar odds that it's not gonna see the light of day for the next forty-eight hours while I'm in town. Sadly, the Bible in my own nightstand back home hasn't seen much use either.

I know there's a verse somewhere in there that tells us to "be still, and know that I am God". And I want to.

More than that. I *need* to.

But I don't know how anymore.

I don't know how to be still in this day and age of wi-fi and drive-throughs and instant streaming. I don't know how to slow down for the God who made me. For the woman who married me. For the kids I'm supposed to be raising.

Even when I'm "stopped", it feels like my mind is still running. Droning past the miles without really watching the scenery. Everything flying past me like I've got some kind of highway hypnosis. And I feel like I'm headed for a crash.

But it's hard to think about talking to God and spending time in His word, when my only real prayer is that this phone will just keep quiet for a few hours so I can fall into an exhausted sleep.

He slumps into a seated position on the bed and releases another exhausted sigh.