

Drama Ministry®

POINT. CLICK. ACTION!

OLD SOCKS

by TROY SCHMIDT

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: A man ponders what sock to wear. Should he wear the old familiar sock with holes in it or move on to the shiny new white one?

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Ty needs to be passionate as he's talking to his socks. It's as if he's breaking up with a girlfriend or saying good bye to an old friend. The more over the top the better. Make sure the socks are white—the wear and tear shows up better on white.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 1

TOPIC: Christian Living

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Matthew 9:16-17, Mark 2:21-22, Romans 7:6

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Worship service, Student service

CHARACTERS: TY—trying to let go of the past, but finding himself clinging to it

PROPS: Two white athletic socks, one really old and torn up, the other brand new; a sock drawer (if needed); a trash can

COSTUMES: Anything is fine, just no shoes or socks on the actor's feet

SOUND: One wireless microphone

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A bedroom

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OLD SOCKS *by Troy Schmidt*

It's a bedroom. A trashcan sits off to the side. TY enters, dressed but not wearing shoes or socks. He looks around his room and finds what he is looking for.

TY: There you are. I missed you.

TY crosses and holds up a dirty, shredded, holey sock. He considers it for a moment.

I don't know what I would do without you. We had some good times together. You've been with me to every sporting event, every date, every party... Man...remember the time we stole those drinks and when the manager saw us we were running away and my shoe got caught in mud and tore right off. I was running down the street with one shoe on and one shoe off. I never got that shoe back. But I kept you. Some good times.

TY hugs the sock.

Hey, let's hang out again. C'mon.

Then he looks down and sees a new sock. Pure white. He holds it up. TY is conflicted.

Oh, it's you. I forgot about you. I just got you for my birthday. Guess I needed a new sock. This old sock was causing problems. Blisters. Calluses. Corns. But you promise comfort, stability, and security. It says so right on your label! You feel good. Soft and cushy.

TY rubs the new sock against his cheek. A smile spreads across his face. Then he stops.

TY holds up the old sock.

But then again, we've been together for a long time. I don't know if I'm ready to leave you.

TY holds up the new sock.

But then again, maybe I should try something new. The old sock just isn't what it used to be. It just hasn't held up. The heel is worn. My toes are exposed. It's actually kind of embarrassing, especially at the airport security check points.

TY holds up the old sock.

Maybe I'm being too hard on you. You still have some good sock left in you. Look. There's one area that doesn't have a hole in it.

It's a pretty pitiful sock. TY realizes he's pushing it. Then he holds up both socks.

Wait a minute! I could wear you both! One of you on one foot. One on the other. Yeah! That's a... *(Realizes, deflates)* dumb idea. I can't do that. Even if one foot feels good, the other won't. I need to commit. One or the other.