

# The Door

*Original Skit*

By

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## **SYNOPSIS**

In Phil's words, "*A Closed door represents the uncertainty of God's will and purpose for (our) life. It's the fear of venturing into the unknown...it's the dread of failure and the horror of change.*"

This skit highlights our hesitance to accept God's calling on our lives because of un-surety, fear, doubt and even our immunity to change. But in all things, God ask only one thing of us....that we ***Trust Him***, no matter what.

## **SETTING**

*The stage will be bare, having just one door built or placed at centre stage. This door should be sturdy enough for someone to lean against it. There will also be a chair somewhere SR.*

## **LIST OF CHARACTERS**

***Phil*** – early twenties

***Sherine*** – Phil's cousin, late teens

## THE SCRIPT

### LIGHTS UP

*Empty Stage with door at CS and Phil Walcott SR on his knees in Silent prayer. His back is turned towards the door.*

*He prays for a beat.*

*Then slowly rises to his feet and turns around. He jumps back when He sees the door.*

**PHIL:** No, no...Not again. Lord, please, I need your will to be a whole lot clearer than a closed door.

*Phil sits in the chair facing the door and buries his face in his palms.*

**ENTER Sherine.**

**SHERINE:** Hey cous...you're up early today.

*Phil tries to regain his composure.*

**PHIL:** Yeah...had...have some things to do.

**SHERINE:** Is everything all right. You look a bit...droopy.

**PHIL:** I'm fine.

**SHERINE:** You sure?

**PHIL:** Yeah.

**SHERINE:** Sure, you're sure.

*A beat.*

**PHIL:** No.

**SHERINE:** Alright, then...talk to me.

*Phil points to the door. Sherine looks at the closed door. She walks Over to it and just stands there looking at it from top to bottom.*

**SHERINE:** What's the big deal? It's just a door.

**PHIL:** Maybe to you...but I've been praying about some things and the Lord keeps showing me that closed door.

**SHERINE:** Why would God show you a closed door?

**PHIL:** It's not just the door, Sherine...it's symbolic. It has a deeper meaning than just what it physically represents.

**SHERINE:** So, why would God show you a closed door?

**PHIL:** It's the uncertainty of His will and purpose for my life. It's the fear of venturing into the unknown...it's the dread of failure and the horror of change.

**SHERINE:** So, why would God show you a closed door?!?

*Phil sighs*

**PHIL:** I don't know.

*Sherine folds her hand over the knob to open the door.*

**PHIL:** No.

*Phil rushes to her and grabs her hand pulling it away.*

**PHIL:** I'm not ready.

**SHERINE:** You do know you're being a bit paranoid, right?

**PHIL:** Yeah.

**SHERINE:** I'm scared for you right about now. Would you like me to call someone...there's this psychiatrist I know...

**PHIL:** I'm not in the mood for your jokes right now.

**SHERINE:** Phil...it's just a stupid door.

**PHIL:** Yes, I know.

*Phil sits down and keeps staring at the door.*

*Sherine throws her hands in the air and exits.*

*Phil keeps staring at the door for a beat.*

*He gets up and walks about the stage for a bit, then sits back down Again. He repeats this a few times.*

*Sherine comes back out, with two books in her hand.*

**SHERINE:** Ok, now I'm really worried. Phil, I have to study for a biology test tomorrow. I can't do that if you remain like this.

**PHIL:** Why would God show me a closed door? Why can't He just open the door for me?

**SHERINE:** Because you can open it yourself, duh.

**PHIL:** No, it can't be that simple.

**SHERINE:** Look, Phil...you're just like many of us. We want God's will to be done in our lives...but we want to be able to see every step. It's just not possible with God.

**PHIL:** But Why? Why ask us to go somewhere and not tell us where? Why ask us to do some things and not tell us how? Why ask us to speak to others and not tell us what to say?

**SHERINE:** I'm sure He has His reasons, but it's not for us to question Him. We just need to trust Him.

**PHIL:** Trust Him?

**SHERINE:** Yes, no matter what. I'm sure He has all the details worked out.

*A Beat as Phil considers this.*

**PHIL:** I guess you're right.

**SHERINE:** Now I'm going to study. Please don't spend all day staring at that stupid door.

**PHIL:** Ok.

*Sherine nods and exits.*

*Phil gets up and walks to the door.*

*He stays there for a beat.*

**PHIL:** Whatever your will, Lord...I will trust you.

*He puts his hand on the knob...breaths, then opens the door and steps  
Through it as...*

**LIGHTS FADE TO BLACK.**