

Them Mormons

By Jack Hall

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CHARACTERS

Chris- A hypocritical Christian teen

Blake- Chris's friend

AUTHOR'S NOTE: This skit is not intended as an endorsement - nor as a criticism - of those from the Mormon church. The purpose behind this skit is to call out young believers who are proclaiming Jesus with their mouths but denying him with their lifestyle. Nothing drives people away from Christ more than hypocritical Christians who stand in judgment of others while they flaunt and break God's commandments openly. It's time this generation wakes up and takes their faith seriously before their right to practice as they so choose is taken from them!

Chris is onstage alone. He addresses the audience as if he's talking to a friend.

So, I'm on Facebook the other night, looking around, when all of a sudden the chat window pops up. And who do you think it is? Alicia Tucker. You remember her, right? We went out for a while back in eighth grade? So I'm like, hey how are you? She says she's great. Never been better. I say, "Where you been? I haven't seen you in forever?"

Blake enters.

BLAKE: Chris, you want any pizza?

CHRIS: No thanks.

Blake exits.

CHRIS: Last time I saw her was church camp, two years ago. I haven't seen her around since. She says, "I'm going to a new church now." I ask her where at. She says, "Oh it's here in town." Get this. She's a Mormon! A Mormon! I'm like, "Are you serious?" She says, "Yes, I'm serious." I can't believe what I'm reading. I'm like, "How could you go and become a Mormon?" So she tells me she met this guy - I know right? Always for a guy. And they become friends, and they get to talking, and next thing you know... she's got a Book of Mormon on top of her NIV. Matter of fact she's traded the NIV for their own "translation." I said, "How could you fall for this trap? Don't you know they're a cult?"

Blake enters.

BLAKE: Dude, you sure? Last slice?

CHRIS: It's all yours.

Blake exits.

CHRIS: She said, "Chris, they're not like you Christians." I know, right? "You Christians." Like we're something worse than them Mormons. "They're real about their faith," she says. "They don't just read it and say it. They live it." I'm like, "Come on! Are you blind? They're wrong about their faith? And what's all this about them living it and us not?"

Blake enters with a red plastic cup.

BLAKE: You want a brew?

CHRIS: Sure, I'll take another.

Blake hands Chris the cup, then exits.

CHRIS: "Mormons don't say one thing and do another," she tells me. "They practice what they preach." I said, "They're still preaching the wrong thing!" She says, "Isn't the mark of true faith someone who lives what they believe?" I'm like, "Alicia, don't give me that. You know what the Mormons believe. Their founders were racists, who wouldn't let black people join the church until a judge ordered them." She was like, "What about the Southern Baptists and their support of slavery?" As if that's got to do with anything. And I said, "What about their views on women? Don't you know women are like cattle to them? You're nothing but property to be stored away in their little Mormon 'kingdoms.'"

Blake enters.

BLAKE: Hey, Chris, Tricia's looking for you.

CHRIS: Tell her I left.

Blake exits.

CHRIS: She gets mad. She tells me I'm in no position to tell her what's right and wrong, or to judge her and her faith. I say, "Hey, I'm not the one who's gonna judge you." Right? It's God who's gonna judge us all. She says, "And you're gonna have a lot to answer for." Then she logs off.

Blake enters.

BLAKE: You gonna come smoke this stuff with us or not?

CHRIS: Be right there.

Blake exits.

CHRIS: I tell ya, them Mormons man, scary.