

# What's Wrong With Me?

AUTHOR *Duane Halbert*

EDITOR *Dr. Jamie Halbert*

Edited 05/18/24

**Cast:**

{

{DAD-MIKE}. Well, something obviously is bothering you. Let me try to help.

{SAMANTHA}. Well, it's complicated.

{DAD-MIKE}. It always is! {INFO:}. {DAD-MIKE}. Starts to walk off.

{SAMANTHA}. Wait, aren't you going to help me!

{INFO:}. Turns around and walks back toward Samantha {DAD-MIKE}. I want to help you, if I can.

{SAMANTHA}. Have you ever felt like you've lost everything. Your whole purpose in life, and your world is just crashing down.

{DAD-MIKE}. Every day. But help me out, what specifically are you talking about?

{SAMANTHA}. Well, I went to tie my shoe and my shoelace broke. Then I bumped my head on the table. Then I broke a fingernail. Why does God hate me.

{DAD-MIKE}. Oh dear, I didn't know it was that bad.

{SAMANTHA}. IT IS!

{DAD-MIKE}. . . . . Well, first, God did not cause your shoelace to break.

{SAMANTHA}. What do you mean! Isn't God in control of everything?

{DAD-MIKE}. He certainly is, but God doesn't micromanage our lives. He puts things in motion like friction, wearing out, the natural order of things.

{INFO:}. Sobbing here and until next info.

{SAMANTHA}. Well, why doesn't God intervene?

{DAD-MIKE}. God intervenes many times in our lives. Because if Satan had his way, he would kill all of us Christians.

{SAMANTHA} But God could stop these things from happening to me!

{DAD-MIKE}. Yes, God could,. . . . But God has set things in motion and sometimes these are the result of the natural order of things.

Things wear out, we get hurt, disease comes into our bodies. It does not mean that God made these things happen. They just do.

Now, I will say this. If something catastrophic were about to happen like a car accident or someone intends to really hurt you, then God does often intervene. It doesn't mean he has to . . . . It depends on his will.

{SAMANTHA}. Well, I WANT GOD TO INTERVENE!

{DAD-MIKE}. Samantha, have you prayed about it?

{SAMANTHA}. No! God should know these things.

{DAD-MIKE}. Well, that's a different conversation. Yes, God knows these things, but He wants you to talk to him. He wants a personal relationship with you, and you cannot have a relationship if you don't talk to Him. . . . When you love someone, you talk to them.

{SAMANTHA}. But, . . . . He doesn't talk back!

{DAD-MIKE}. Yes, he does.

{SAMANTHA}. GREAT, I have bad hearing to. . . .How does that work!

{DAD-MIKE}. Well, he speaks to us through the Holy spirit and through the Bible.

{INFO:}. {SAMANTHA}. Still sobbing

{INFO:}. Up comes the rest of the gang. Including Daisy

{INFO:}. Daisy, with just the body of the cat moving over to Winter and Winter rubbing Daisy's head then cat acts like she's enjoying the attention and returns to pedestal licking herself.

{WINTER}. What's wrong with you? You ok?

{SAMANTHA}. Just everything! But, I am feeling a little better now.

{BRIAN}. Yeah, what happened. Somebody die?

{SAMANTHA}. No! I just have things going on.

{MATT}. What things?

{SAMANTHA}. I don't want to get into it.

{WINTER}. Well, you know we're here for you if you want to talk about it!

{SAMANTHA}. I know, I talked to your dad. I got a little better understanding of what's going on.

{DAD-MIKE}. You can talk to me anytime. I'm always glad to help.

{INFO:}. {SAMANTHA}. Stops sobbing.

{INFO:}. {DAD-MIKE}. Goes offstage.

{BRIAN}. Are you sure you're okay Samantha.

{SAMANTHA}. Yes, Brian, thank you for caring.

{WINTER}. I thought we were BFFs.

{SAMANTHA}. We are!

{WINTER}. Well, you can tell me all your problems. I'm here to help.

{SAMANTHA}. It just happened. I was in a hurry and broke my shoelace. When I raised my head up, I bumped it on the table. Then I broke my fingernail trying to fix my shoe. I DID NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS!

{WINTER}. Oh, my, you broke a fingernail? That is bad.

{SAMANTHA}. I know . . . right?

{MATT}. It must be a girl thing! . . . We men just go with it.

{SAMANTHA}. Oh, stop it!

{BRIAN}. Sounds like a lot of drama to me.

{WINTER}. I guess you must be a girl to understand these things.

{BRIAN}. Hey, Matt, let's go throw the football.

{MATT}. I don't know . . . I might break a nail.

{INFO:}. {BRIAN}. {MATT}. Laugh Goes offstage.

{SAMANTHA}. See, this is why I didn't want to tell anybody!

{WINTER}. I totally understand. I got your back we're BFFs after all.

{SAMANTHA}. Thank you, Winter!

{WINTER}. You know you can talk to me about these things, we're BFFs. It's hard to explain. Girls just understand these things where guys just don't.

{SAMANTHA}. I know, but your dad does understand. . . he did explain it. I always thought if my shoelace broke. . . GOD DID IT!

{WINTER}. I'm sure God gets blamed for a lot of stuff.

{INFO:}. All laugh and go offstage.