

**KNOT FRIENDS**  
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*This short skit about friendship opens up with two teenage girls sitting cross legged on the stage, playing cards. As lights come up, they begin talking.*

**Betsy:** Well, she shouldn't have said it!

**Susan:** It was really mean of her to say anything! She's always trying to cause trouble in the group.

**Betsy:** She just does it to get attention. Wonder why? Think she'd be happy to just be a part of the group. Just be a Christian.

**Susan:** She doesn't act like a Christian to me!

*By this time, Susan's mother has come in behind them and stands listening....and frowning...*

**Betsy:** Well, she could sure use some help.

**Susan:** She could. Her clothes are really tacky. And her hairdos. Wow!

*Mother steps over to corner of stage, picks up a length of thin rope about six feet long.*

**Betsy:** Come on. She doesn't look that bad. *(Kinda giggles)* Well, maybe sometimes.

**Mother:** *(Steps forward with rope in hand)* What she might need is real friends.

**Susan:** Mom! We're just kidding around. We like her just fine.

**Mother:** Would it hurt her if she knew what you just said?

**Susan:** We'd just apologize. It would be okay then. We'd still be friends.

**Mother:** Really! Stand up, both of you. *(Mother ties one end of the rope around a wrist of each girl, while they exchange puzzled glances)* Okay, Girls. Back up till the rope is tight. It represents your friendship. We want to make sure it's secure. *(They back up and pull slightly)* Now, Girls! *(Pulls out a pair of scissors)* Someone needs to make a real cutting remark about the other one.

**Betsy:** *(Smiles)* Okay. Susan, you really look dumb. You too tied up to go out to eat tonight?

*Sudden laughter of the girls is cut short as mother cuts through the rope and both girls go flying.*

**Mother:** I'm sorry, Betsy. It seems your funny remark actually hurt Susan's feelings and severed your friendship. It's okay though. An apology fixes everything. *(As she says this, she ties both ends of severed rope together with generous knot)* Care to say anything to Betsy, Susan?

**Susan:** Just that she looked pretty funny herself, with her tail in the air. (*Again, rope is cut and tied*)

**Betsy:** At least you could tell which end was supposed to be up. (*Snip ... tie*)

**Susan:** But my eyes didn't cross when I landed. (*Snip ... tie*)

**Betsy:** Why do you have to be so mean all the time? (*Snip ... tie*)

**Susan:** I only seem that way because you try to be such a little goody two shoes (*Snip ... tie*)

**Betsy:** Maybe you should try to do the same, even if you can't succeed. (*Snip ... tie*)

*At each retying, the rope gets shorter and shorter. The girls have come pretty much face to face.*

**Mother:** I think that's enough to make the point. (*Unties the girls and holds up the rope*) You notice what's happened to your friendship? Every cutting remark damaged it. Sure, it was fixable. But every time, it shortened the friendship. Pretty soon, no more friendship. (*Tosses rope into the corner*) And the little bit left is of no use to either of you. (*Puts arms around girls and begins to walk off stage with them*) Don't cut friends down. All right?

*They all leave the stage together*