

## Missions

Setting: There is a girl preparing to go on a mission trip to Mexico and she's trying to figure out what to pack. On the other side is a boy in Mexico (he's many years in the future from her) looking at old stuff and reminiscing.

G: Ahh! This is sooo stressful I'm totally not going to have time to watch One Tree Hill tonight, this is so retarded.

(Boy sort of walks around reminiscing)

G: (whining) UGhh, I won't even be able to take long showers; Jason said they have limited hot water.

B: (Calling away to an unseen person) No mom, it's alright. You can keep the lid on the washing barrel outside. I can just get clean tomorrow.

G: uhh this bible. It's so old and crappy, I doubt anyone can would even want it anymore, maybe I can just like leave it there.

B: (picking up an old taped-up bible) There you are my little amigo, man it was sure nice of that girl to give me that bible all those years ago.

G: What am I doing giving up a whole week of summer like this? All my friends are going to be up at the lake, going to Farmer's Market and hanging out. I'm going to be in Mexico playing soccer with some little kids and building a church, how could this be any fun.

B: I remember when they came down here, a whole week of playing soccer and having so much fun. And when they built the church, oh that was so exciting! I wished that week would never end.

G: I can't wait until this is over. But it's a whole week (whiny)!

B: It's so incredible that those kids wanted to give up a whole week to help us.

G: I don't even know why I'm going.

B: They must have just known what Jesus meant when he said you have to be a servant.

G: (Pulling out deflated soccer ball) I do kind of feel bad that the only soccer ball I got is this cheap one from Wal-Mart, I don't even think that its regulation size.

B: (Pulling up an old beat-up soccer ball) And even that she would have the thoughtfulness to get us a brand new soccer ball, I'd never really had anything brand-new before then.

G: I wonder if I can take any nail polish or eye-liner?

B: I wonder what mad those people so humble and selfless like that, not a drop of selfishness or vanity.

G: (Looking over at her huge stack of clothes) I probably shouldn't take all these clothes either I suppose.

B: (Looking down at his shirt) I probably should take it easy on this shirt, I only have one other one that fits me really.

G: Well I guess maybe it won't be too bad, I might have some fun playing soccer, I like doing it at school so I guess I'll probably like it down there too. I just hope I don't get too gross and sweaty.

B: Oh and that one girl, (name and description of whomever plays this) she just played with us and played, it seemed like she just had boundless energy.

G: Oh well. Farmer's Market will be there all summer, this is supposed to be something I'll never forget.

B: That was definitely the best week of the summer, there's no way I can ever forget it.

G: Well hopefully at least by the end of this I'll be a more into God and he'll have an impact on me, I mean who am I to try and tell somebody about God.

B: (Girl's name) just had such a big impact on me, she really showed me who God was and what it really means to be a Christian.

G: (Finishing packing) Well I guess that's it, I hope this isn't just a waste of time...

(Blackout)