

Love Is

Cast: one female, one male

Scene: Both are reading I Cor. 13, NIV.

She: “Love is patient . . . love *is* patient . . . love is *patient* . . . “

He: Hurry up, will you?

She: I’m not going to hurry—this is a serious sketch, and I was trying to . . .

He: “Love is kind.”

She: Hey-quit interrupting me!

He: “It does not envy.”

She: Why do you get all the good lines?

He: “It does not boast.” Because I have the better speaking voice.

She: “It is not proud.”

He: “It is not rude!”

She: “It is not self-seeking!”

He: “It is not easily angered.” Whoops. I guess I blew that.

She: Me, too.

He: Well, I forgive you.

She: You forgive me? You’re the one who started all this, buster!

He: “It keeps no record of wrongs.”

She: Oh, yeah. I guess I forgot that part.

He: You mean you didn’t forget.

She: Whatever.

He: No, I'm serious. To keep no record of wrongs means to erase whatever happened from your memory.

She: Okay, I get it already!

He: Can we be friends now?

She: I don't know. Can I trust you?

He: Of course.

She: I sure hope so.

He: "Love always trusts, always perseveres."

She: Love sure has a lot of stamina.

He: Yep. "Love never fails."

She: "But where there are prophecies—"

He: "They will cease."

She: You never let me finish. "Where there are tongues—"

He: "They will be stilled." Ha!

She: "Where there is knowledge—"

He: (Begins to interrupt)

She: "It will pass away."

He: "For we know"

She: "In part."

He: "And we prophesy"

She: "In part."

He: (cocky) "But when PERFECTION comes"

She: (stepping in front) "The imperfect disappears."

He: “When I was a child—“

She: “You talked like a child.”

He: “I thought like a child.”

She: “You reasoned like a child.”

He: “When I became a man—“

She: You thought like a child!

He: No! I put childish ways behind me.

She: You did?

He: Yes!

She: “Now we see but a poor reflection, as in a mirror.”

He: “Then we shall see face to face.”

She: “Now I know”

He: “In part.”

She: “Then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.”

He: “And now these three remain:”

She: “Faith, hope and love.”

He: “But the greatest of these is . . . love.”

Both: “Love!”