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# Driving Me Crazy!

*Cultivating Lifestyles of Reconciliation*

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## Driving Me Crazy!

Based on Romans 12:18; Introduces the Four Principles of Peacemaking

*By Jason Schleicher*

**Summary:** Troy's overprotective parents are starting to really bug him, especially now that he is learning to drive with them. After arguing over the most recent father/son training drive, Troy learns from his friend Mark how to approach his dad using the Four G's of peacemaking. When Troy tries it out on his parents, it makes a big difference. Requires 4 actors. Takes about 10 minutes.

**Audience:** Teens and General

**Actors:** 15-year-old Troy, Troy's Mom and Dad, and Troy's best friend Mark

**Props:** Table and chairs (Troy's house)  
Two TV chairs (Mark's house)  
2 bowls with spoons

### *Scene 1*

*At Troy's house. Mom is sitting at the table. Troy storms into the room and walks quickly across it.*

**Dad:** *[Walking into room following Troy.]* You almost hit that mailbox, son!

*Troy doesn't even turn around to look as he continues to walk across the room.*

**Troy:** Back off, Dad! I wasn't even that close to it.

*He exits the stage.*



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**Mom:** *[Remains sitting, looking at her husband.]* So, today's drive went well, then?

**Dad:** According to him *[pointing in the direction that Troy went]*, no. And according to me, no. That's one thing we can agree on, but for different reasons.

**Mom:** What did he do THIS time?

**Dad:** He went through a yellow light when I told him to stop. He was messing with the radio while going 3 miles an hour over the speed limit. He definitely did not make a single complete stop. And, he almost hit the neighbor's mailbox.

**Mom:** *[Sarcastically:]* Oh, was that all?

*Troy walks back into room, obviously frustrated and talking quickly.*

**Troy:** Do you want to hear how many times Dad freaked out? *[Not waiting for an answer:]* Well, there was the time when we passed the elementary school and he yelled at me to slow down, even though it's SUNDAY! He blew a gasket when I tried to find the game on the radio. He practically needed to be towed off when the light turned yellow, despite the fact that I was nearly through the intersection already. Then, he wanted me to park on the street by the Fitzgeralds' house. He nearly pulled the emergency brake when I inched close enough to the mailbox to be out of the way of the driveway behind us and was ready to stop.

**Dad:** *[Determined to be right.]* You almost hit it.

**Troy:** I can't drive with you anymore, Dad. It's not worth it. Man, it's hard to live with you guys sometimes!

**Mom:** Troy, we just want you to be safe.

**Troy:** Well, screaming at random times and holding on for dear life don't really instill confidence in me as I learn how to drive a *[making the quotation sign with both hands]* VERY DANGEROUS MOTOR VEHICLE.

**Dad:** I think I'll let the two of you talk about this. I need a shower.

*Troy rolls his eyes as Dad exits.*

**Mom:** *[Shaking head.]* Be nice to your father.... This is hard for him.

**Troy:** *[Defensive.]* Hard for HIM?! Mom, come on...

**Mom:** Son, you're all we have. We know that the day is coming when you will be able

