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.
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 Fitzgeral...