

Level 3 Star-Search Monologue

Choices

By Kyle Higgins

A teenager struggling with difficult life decisions comes face to face with Jesus. The beginning should have a nervous comical lighter tone before becoming more somber and resolved.

It's really cool to meet you, like so cool, like I know you are like my "personal savior" and you're like "always with me" but to see you face to face in the flesh it's like blowing my mind. I'm saying like a lot. I'm working on not saying like a lot but I always say like when I'm like nervous....(realizes they've done it again)

I really need to get better at that.

It's just that I'm at a point in my life where words matter, grades matter, every choice matters. One move one decision will dictate the rest of my life.

I'm a teenager. I should not be given this type of responsibility! It feels like the weight of the world is on my shoulders and if I make the wrong choice I won't just be messing up my own life but the life of every single person who has ever helped me achieve anything along the way. It's like life or death.

Do you have any idea how that feels?

(Beat)

Of course you do. Sorry.

(Longer pause as they consider the gravity of Jesus' choice)

How did you do it? How'd you make the choice to let them kill you? You could have stopped them. You could have hid. You could have denied everything and they would have just let you go. You could have called angels to come and they would have saved you. You just let them hurt you. You chose that.

Thank you. Thank you for dying for me.

I feel like I've said that like a thousand times but it's different saying it to your face.

Thank you, I didn't deserve...I don't deserve what you did.

Thank you for choosing me.

You prayed, you listened and followed God's plan for you. You chose me.. I can choose you.