



Remember I Am Your First Love

Production Notes

The first in a series of three skits reminding us that Jesus is the One who truly meets our needs.

SUMMARY: Felicity Forgetful dozes off while reading a romantic novel and dreams of three very different men who try to convince Felicity that they can meet all of her needs. Rhonda Reminder wakes her up and reminds her that there is only One who truly can meet her needs.

THEME: Jesus is our first love and meets our needs

CHARACTERS:

Narrator

Felicity Forgetful

Rhonda Reminder

Mr. Preston Pierce Vanderbilt III - dressed in a suit, wealthy and snobby, briefcase

Fabio Fabuloso - long-haired, thinks he is ultra-romantic, macho man with big ego

Professor Stanley - wears glasses and suspenders, smart, sensitive, down to earth

SETTING AND PROPS

Comfortable chair, robe, comforter, Victorian novel, eye glasses; three "men" characters may add appropriate props as part of their costumes (and we had women playing these characters)

TIMING: Approximately 10 minutes

"Remember I Am Your First Love" SCRIPT

(Felicity is sitting in her easy chair, reading a novel.)

Narrator: Meet Felicity Forgetful. She deserves the name "forgetful," because she forgets frequently! She forgets appointments, she forgets names, she forgets what day it is, she forgets where she left her glasses! You've heard it said "Remember the Alamo!"? Well, Felicity forgot the Alamo! She forgets why she walked all the way back to the kitchen after going to bed. She forgets birthdays. She forgets telephone numbers. She forgets her own PIN number more often than not! She forgets to set her alarm, she forgets what shade of hair color to buy, she forgets to feed her cat, to water her plants and where she parked her car. And let's not even discuss pins and passwords! Felicity's memory problem is not just a minor annoying tendency—it has become a major hindrance in her life.

Felicity is also a hopeless romantic. Her home is decorated in Victorian style. She loves flowers and lace, tearful chick-flicks and old Broadway show tunes. She loves reading romantic novels, and dreaming that her knight in shining armor will someday come and whisk her away. She is in love with love, and longs for someone with whom to share her love.

But with all her thoughts of romance and love, it seems Felicity has forgotten her first love. In the midst of the “dailyness” of her life, and her dreams of romantic love, Felicity has forgotten that she has met the true Lover of her soul. She has experienced unconditional and eternal love—but it has slipped her mind.

Tonight we find Felicity, after a long week, ready to relax. She is tired, but determined to make some time to read her new Victorian romance novel that she started last weekend.

Felicity: What a week I’ve had! I just want to put on my comfy robe, and crawl into my comfy chair and cuddle up with my warm blanket and find out if Blaze has really died or if he will recover and come back to his true love, Victoria, and realize that it was really her evil twin sister, Vanessa, that pulled the trigger. This is such trash, but I just love it! It’s my guilty pleasure. Oh, I know it is just fiction, but if I could just meet someone like Blaze.... I wish someone would recognize the beauty in my soul and love me for who I am. I wish I would find that special someone who would adore me, and think about me 24/7. I want that perfect man, who sees beyond my faults and failures. I know that he would fill this longing inside me. Now where did I put my book? Oh, here. Now where are my glasses? Oh (*finds them on her head*)... Let’s see, I forgot where I was...? Oh, here...

(starts to read her book and begins to doze off)

Narrator: With her mind on her Blaze and Victoria and her own desire for true love, Felicity dozes off. And who should show up in her dreams but the wealthy and prominent stockbroker Preston Pierce Vanderbilt III.

Preston: (*waltzes in wearing his Armani suit*) Oh, Felicity, my love, my dove. Jet away with me. We’ll have breakfast at Tiffany’s, lunch in Paris and dine in Monaco with the prince. Your wish will be my command. I want to introduce you the best things in life, the things you deserve, but never had the money to pursue.

Felicity: Show me, Preston...

Preston: I’ll dress you in Versace...Gucci...jewels from Henry Winston, shoes from Prada.... We’ll summer in Martha’s Vineyard and winter in Palm Beach. With the chefs, maids, and chauffeurs, you’ll never have to lift your perfectly manicured finger! You’ll have the best beauty consultants and stylists at your command. With me, you’ll lack for nothing. We’ll dine with the Trumps, and vacation with Rockefellers. Come away with me and be my love...

Felicity: Yes, YES, I want to come with you...

Fabio: You don’t want that...you want ME, Fabio.

Felicity: Fabio? Fabio who?

Fabio: Just “Fabio”.

Felicity: Ooh! You must really be somebody famous to have only one name...

Preston: You are mistaken, my dove. The more names you have...THAT'S what makes you "Somebody." (*under his breath—"Preston Pierce Vanderbilt..."*)

Fabio: That jet-setting, champagne-sipping, snail-eating playboy thinks his money can buy your love. What does that guy, born with a silver spoon in his mouth, know about satisfying a woman? What you crave, deep down, is strength...strong arms to wrap around you and protect you from the world. (And look at these strong arms!) Do you really think that a Lamborghini would make you happy?

Felicity: Welllllll....it could....what color would it be?

Fabio: Baby, let me show you what a real man is all about. That pretty boy probably can't even bench press his own weight! He couldn't carry you over the threshold—he'd mess up his own manicure! He'd scuff up his patent leather shoes.

Preston: Excuse me. You obviously don't recognize Gucci Italian leather shoes.

Fabio: Not only could I carry you over the threshold, I would carry you with these bulging biceps up the staircase to "Fabio's Fantasy Chamber of Love." Once we're there, baby, I can take you places that money can't buy!

Felicity: Oh-oh-oh-oh, Fabio. (*fanning herself*)

Fabio: Baby, I have women lining up to get a piece of me...and here I am giving you this opportunity of a lifetime. You want it, come and get it!

Felicity: (*breathless*) Oh, Fabio...I think I do.....ooh, the biceps, the Fantasy Chamber...

Preston: Felicity! Snap out of it. Do you even know his pedigree? Have you seen his portfolio? Do you want to be stuck cleaning your OWN house, and cleaning up after that?! For goodness sake, take a whiff—think what that laundry will smell like.

Felicity: (*wrinkles nose*) Eeeuuuwww...

Professor Stanley: Felicity...Felicity. According the recent study by the National Coalition for Marital Bliss, which I, Professor Ian Stanley co-chaired, women are happier with the more stable, down to earth, working man who really understands a woman's need for security. You don't need wealth and fast cars to be fulfilled...

Preston: But it helps...

Professor Stanley: You don't need muscles and tight abs...Lust and sex alone don't satisfy.

Fabio: (*flexing*) Take another look at this, Felicity. Are you sure about that?

Professor Stanley: You need a mature man, a man who is not afraid of his sensitive side, one who will listen to your thoughts and respond compassionately to your feelings and emotions. True romance comes from stimulating and intelligent dialogue. Money may not last...(*Preston responds with a look*); muscles turn to flab... (*Fabio responds with another pose*), but our intellectual and emotional connection will last through the hard times. I'll give you a lifetime of discovery, as we explore the depths of one another's psyche. True romance comes from within--your mind and your heart (*points to his head with other hand on heart*).

Felicity: Well, that seems true. Money and physique are only temporary illusions...Maybe you're right, Professor....

Professor Stanley: I may not be exciting, but I'm dependable.

Preston: Felicity, he's boring.

Professor Stanley: Who are you calling boring?

Fabio: Felicity, he's a marshmallow (*pointing to Preston*)...he has love handles (*pointing to Professor Stanley*)...Let's take it outside men—I can take on both of you wimps!

Professor Stanley: Hold on boys...be reasonable. Let's have some dialogue and discuss our differences reasonably.

Preston: I'll give each of you guys a thousand bucks cash to just leave.

Rhonda Reminder (*knocking*): Felicity? Felicity? Are you home?

Felicity: Oh, oh. (*men slink out--Felicity looks around*) Ohhhhhh...I fell asleep...it was just a dream (*disappointedly*).

Rhonda Reminder: Felicity?!

Felicity: I'm coming! Rhonda! It's late, what are you doing here?

Rhonda: You don't call me Rhonda Reminder for nothing! I'm here to remind you to set your alarm for work in the morning. And did you feed your cat today?

Felicity: Oh, you're right! I almost forgot! Oh, Rhonda, I had the most romantic dream about three guys—and they were all fighting over me. They were all attractive in their own way... There was Preston—so rich. And there was Fabio—what a body...a pure animal. And then there was the Professor...his name was Ian (doesn't that name sound so intellectual?)—I'd never be bored with him, and I know he would listen to me and understand me, and talk...

Rhonda: Felicity, I know we're always looking for that perfect guy, but God will bring him to you in His perfect timing. Have you forgotten your first love...the love that you already have with your Savior? He loves you with an everlasting love.

Felicity: Oh, but Preston, the wealth...

Rhonda: Felicity, you're forgetting that God owns the cattle on a thousand hills. He has promised to supply your every need. And heaven awaits you, with its streets of gold and jewels for your crown ...

Felicity: But then there was Fabio, such a hunk, so physical, so powerful—He could protect me.

Rhonda: Felicity, you have nothing to fear in this world! Greater is He that is in you than He that is in the world. Have you forgotten Whose mighty hand created all things and holds the universe together? The true Lover of your Soul is the One who has all the power in heaven and in earth. He is your refuge and strength; He guards you and keeps you. He is a present

help in time of trouble. His strength is made perfect in your weakness. You know that, Felicity!

Felicity: Oh, Rhonda, I just forgot.... But that Ian, he was so cute with his glasses, and I know he would really understand me. He would love me and be faithful and good to me...

Rhonda: Felicity! Come on, Girlfriend! Think about it! Who understands you better than your Maker? He formed you, He searches you and has known you. He understands your thoughts, He is acquainted with your ways, He knows your words. He knows your inward parts. His NAME is Faithful and True. His faithfulness and lovingkindness never end...

Felicity: *(subdued)* I forgot, you're so right, Rhonda...

Rhonda: Now Felicity, feed your cat, go set your alarm and get a good night's sleep.

Felicity: You are so right, Rhonda. Instead of reading this book, I need to have my devotions with the One who loves me unconditionally! See you later...

Narrator: Felicity will never find the love she so desires apart from Jesus, because no man can truly meet her needs. Felicity needs to spend some time with Jesus. As she seeks Jesus, she will find Him waiting with open arms. He will fill her emptiness and give her the security of a love that never fails. He will remind her that He desires to be her FIRST love.