



## DAY 3: FIXING THE BREAK

### CHARACTERS

ZOE RICHMOND (Jackson's cousin, age 11)

JACKSON SNYDER (Valerie's son, age 12)

MR. LEWIS (Handy Man – senior adult)

CUSTOMERS (Various ages – adults and children)

### TIME

The present, early afternoon

### SETTING

Outside, front yard of The Mending House. There is a lemonade stand with a sign that says "Fresh-Squeezed Lemonade." A pitcher of lemonade, cups, a few bottles of water, and a paper towel roll are on the stand. An ice chest is on the ground nearby. A cashbox, not visible, is behind the table. There are two chairs behind the stand.

Two large donation boxes are nearby. One box, marked **HOUSEHOLD DONATIONS**, is filled with paper towels, hand soap, lotion, tissue boxes, handwipes, and so forth. A second box, marked **DONATIONS – TOYS**, is filled with a variety of toys, board games, and stuffed animals.

*Mr. Lewis enters wearing white bib overalls and a black T-shirt. He is carrying a can of paint, drop cloths, and brushes.*

### JACKSON

Hey, Mr. Lewis! What are you going to paint?

*Jackson follows Mr. Lewis, who sets down his painting materials in front of the house. Customers begin gathering at the lemonade stand.*

MR. LEWIS

The columns, Jackson.

(Examines columns and speaks to  
himself)

Yep, these columns definitely need a fresh coat.

JACKSON

Can I help you?

MR. LEWIS

Sure. The first thing we need to do is put these  
drop cloths down and –

(Notices four customers surrounding  
Zoe at the stand)

Jackson, I'm not the one who needs help. Why  
aren't you helping Zoe?

JACKSON

(Gives Zoe and crowd a nonchalant  
glance)

Nah, she doesn't want my help.

MR. LEWIS

Look at that line! Why would you say that?

JACKSON

She's mad at me.

MR. LEWIS

Why?

JACKSON

Ah...I just told a little joke about her terrible  
lemonade, and Ethan and I laughed.

MR. LEWIS

I see. You made Zoe the target of your "little  
joke." And you did it in front of your best  
friend? Did she laugh at your joke?

JACKSON

No, sir.

*Customers at the lemonade stand are overheard as Mr. Lewis and Jackson take note.*

CUSTOMER 1

Zoe, this lemonade is delicious!

CUSTOMER 2

You sure know how to make lemonade!

CUSTOMER 3

I'll take another cup for my granddaughter.

CUSTOMER 4

I hope there's enough for me.

MR. LEWIS

Hmm, I better go get a cup of Zoe's terrible-tasting lemonade before it runs out.

JACKSON

But it WAS terrible yesterday! She must have finally got the mix of ingredients right.

MR. LEWIS

So the first time YOU made lemonade, how did it taste?

JACKSON

Not good – actually, really bad. But Mom helped me. Now when I make it, it's perfect.

MR. LEWIS

Did your mom make fun of your "not-too-good-actually-really-bad" lemonade?

JACKSON

No, Mr. Lewis. And I shouldn't have made a joke about Zoe's lemonade. That was wrong. I really hurt her.

MR. LEWIS

I'm glad you see that now. When we hurt someone's heart or mind or body, we break the relationship God has given us with other people. But there's a way to mend the relationship.

JACKSON

I can try to mend it, Mr. Lewis.

*Customers 1 and 2 exit.*

MR. LEWIS

Well, go do it. And hurry. She needs your help.

*Jackson walks to the lemonade stand and begins helping Customer 3. Zoe ignores him.*

JACKSON

(Speaks to Customer 3)

May I help you?

CUSTOMER 3

One lemonade, please.

CUSTOMER 4

(Speaks to Zoe as Zoe hands  
customer a cup of lemonade)

I'm telling my friends about this delicious  
lemonade!

ZOE

Thank you!

*Zoe and Jackson are at the lemonade stand alone. Zoe continues to ignore Jackson by tidying up the lemonade stand. Jackson looks at her with guilt.*

JACKSON

(Pours a cup of lemonade and takes  
a sip; looks surprised)

Great lemonade, Zoe!

(Takes another sip)

Really good.

*Zoe continues working. Jackson begins helping.*

I'm sorry for laughing at you yesterday, Zoe.

ZOE

You did it in front of Ethan.

JACKSON

I know. I was wrong. Please forgive me for being such a jerk.

ZOE

I'll think about it.

JACKSON

I'm really sorry, Zoe. When I first started making lemonade, it was SO sour.

*Pauses.*

You're supposed to ask – How sour was it?

ZOE

(Dryly)

How sour was it?

JACKSON

It was so sour that my jaws were like this –  
(Puckers jaws, making a funny  
face; unpuckers)

for three months!

*Zoe covers her mouth to conceal a faint snicker.*

(Jackson puckers jaws again)

*Zoe's snicker increases.*

Zoe, I really looked like this –

(Puckers jaws)

for three months.

*Zoe's snicker becomes uncontrollable laughter.*

ZOE

I forgive you – silly cousin.

JACKSON

I'm glad. Thanks. I was sad that I had hurt you.  
And I don't want to do that again. Besides, we're  
a team at The Mending House!

*Jackson and Zoe begin singing "The Mending Rhyme" and invite the audience to sing with them.*

JACKSON

We're mending God's world every day,

ZOE

We're mending by what we do and say.

ZOE AND JACKSON

We're M-E-N- \*D -I-N-G!

(Spells out each letter with an  
emphasis on D)

We're M-E-N- \*D -I-N-G!

(Spells out each letter with an  
emphasis on D)

ZOE

We're mending God's world by forgiving others.

JACKSON

We're mending God's world by asking for  
forgiveness.

ZOE AND JACKSON

We're M-E-N- \*D -I-N-G!

(Spells out each letter with an  
emphasis on D)

End of Skit.