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Real World Skit

A brother and sister must reconcile.

Parts: Brother, Sister, Mom

Brother: I can't believe you broke my model plane! You're the worst little sister in the

world!

Sister: I didn't mean to!

Brother: Yeah, right! What did you think would happen when you took it off the stand

and dropped it on the floor?

Sister: I didn't mean to drop it on the floor. And you didn't have to push me, either!

You made me hit my elbow on the bookshelf.

Brother: Well, you deserve it! You're always messing around with my stuff. I told you to

leave my plane alone. It's NOT a toy.

Sister: I'm sorry, okay?

Brother: Yeah, sure you are. Now get out of my room before you break something

else!

(Sister runs to Mom.)

Sister: Mom! Daniel pushed me into the bookshelf!

Mom: He did what?

Sister: My elbow is all red. See?

Mom: I see, but why did he push you? Did you do something to him?

Sister: I didn't mean to.

Mom: How about if you just tell me what you did?

Sister: Oh . . . well . . . I was trying to take his plane off the stand, but it stuck a bit. When I pulled on it, it dropped on the floor. The propeller kinda got squished and a

wing got bent.

Mom: Uh oh.

Sister: But then he pushed me and yelled at me. Shouldn't he get in trouble?

Mom: Well, of course he shouldn't have pushed you. But did you apologize for breaking his plane? You know that he worked on that model for weeks.

Sister: I said I was sorry, but he kicked me out of his room.

Mom: Sounds like you two need some reconciliation.

Sister: What's that?

Mom: Reconciliation is making things right between two people after a fight.

Sister: So how do we get that? I don't like it when he's mad at me. (Sister rubs her sore elbow.)

Mom: Sometimes when we do something wrong, we need to make sure that we apologize sincerely.

Sister: What's sincerely mean?

Mom: It means being honest. An apology should show real repentance, not just saying the words, "I'm sorry," but really meaning it and wanting to change.

Sister: Oh. Maybe I didn't sound very sorry.

Mom: It helps when you say what you did wrong, too.

Sister: Like saying I shouldn't have messed with his stuff without permission?

Mom: Yes. That's a good start. But I know he gets upset when you go into his room when he's not in there.

Sister: So, I should also say sorry for going into his room?

Mom: That might help. Then you need to try to make things right. How can you fix what happened?

Sister: I don't know. I can't fix his plane. I'm not any good at making models.

Mom: You may offer to do something else, like give some of your allowance money to help him repair it.

Sister: Good idea! I'll go see how much I have in my wallet and then see if Daniel will talk to me.

(Sister goes back to Daniel and knocks on door. Mom can sit down.)

Sister: Daniel? Can I come in?

Brother: What do you want?

Sister: Please, I need to talk to you. I'm really sorry I broke your plane. I know you worked really hard to build it, and I was wrong to try to play with it. I won't do it again.

(Brother waits a few seconds before answering.)

Brother: You can come in.

Sister: Look! I've got 22 dollars! I want to give it to you so you can fix your plane. Can

it be fixed?

Brother: Well, I can maybe order another propeller. I'll need Dad to look at the wing, though.

Sister: So you forgive me? I wish more than anything that I hadn't broken it. Please don't stay mad.

Brother: I forgive you . . . and I'm sorry I pushed you.

Sister: That's okay. My elbow isn't even red anymore, see?

Brother: Good. I'm glad. I shouldn't have been so mad.

Sister: Thanks for forgiving me. Mom said that's rec-a-mediation, when we aren't mad

at each other anymore.

Brother: Um, I don't think that's the right word. Maybe reconciliation?

Sister: Oh, yeah . . . that.