

I've Done enough ..right?



Scene setup: Clothes, towels, and such are hanging over the puppet stage.

Cast:

- **Shemeeka: Girl Puppet**
- **Elizabeth: Girl Puppet**
- **Mom: Girl Puppet**

A motherly stern voice [from the unknown- puppet not seen]:

Shemeeka, you go back in there and finish cleaning your room !!!

Shemeeka: There she goes again....clean your room....clean your room. She is never satisfied with how I cleaned my room !

[Elizabeth appears now]

Elizabeth: Hey, Shemeeka you finished cleaning your room yet? We're all ready to go to the mall !

Shemeeka: Well, I **THOUGHT** I was through cleaning my room. But I guess I'm not.

Elizabeth: Well, yeah, it does look bad.

Shemeeka: Thanks.

Elizabeth: I mean, well, it looks as good as my big brother's room.

Shemeeka: Oh that says a lot.

Elizabeth: Here, I'll help and then we can go to the mall. I mean how much would it take to make your mom happy anyway?

Shemeeka: Yeah,I'll get a trash bag and that should do it. I mean what she can't see won't matter anyway, right?
[Disappears shortly and comes back with a giant black trash bag, hangs it over the stage.]

Elizabeth: OK let's get busy.

[girls stuff some stuff in the bag]

Elizabeth: Hey I hear your mom coming quick.....put it in the closet.

Shemeeka: [Drops sack back over stage front]

[Mom comes in]

Mom: Hi Elizabeth.....

Elizabeth: Hello, Mrs. Wilson. I came to get Shemeeka for our mall trip.

Mom: Well, Shemeeka has to finish cleaning her room first.

Shemeeka: I've done enough right, mom?

Mom: Is it COMPLETELY clean?

Shemeeka: Yes, ma'am.

Mom: If it is completely clean, then you have done enough. However, if things are not in the right place, then you have not done enough.

Elizabeth: Wow, it has to be perfect?

Mom: Shemeeka knows what is required.

Shemeeka: Yes, ma'am[hesitantly] it's enough.

Mom: Shemeeka, if you have done what is required, and then you are free to go.

[mom leaves]

Elizabeth: OK let's get out a here.....come on.

Shemeeka: II...I can't Elizabeth.

Elizabeth: Why not?

Shemeeka: Cause I lied to my mom.....I was in a hurry and I faked cleaning my room. You go on. I need to finish the job.

Elizabeth: I don't get it.....you could have gotten away with it.

Shemeeka: Not really.

Elizabeth: I'll help you Shemeeka.

Shemeeka: Thanks Elizabeth, but you don't have to.....

Elizabeth: No, I want to...after all I'm the one that suggested that you hide the bag.

Shemeeka: The Bible God's Word says.....*Forsake the foolish and live.*