

“INSIDE OUT”

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Youth Councils 2015 – One Lord, One Love, One Life.

Casting: Recommended but not confined to Joy (female), Sadness (female), Disgust (female), Anger (male), Fear (male), and Holy Spirit (male or female)

Characters should wear t-shirts with their emotion name written boldly and plainly on the front so the audience knows from the beginning who they are. They could be dressed similarly to the actual “Inside Out” movie characters if you wanted to take it that far. For the most part, each character says their lines with the emotion that they are named. As in the movie, if a character is speaking directly to Jake, the character looks ahead into the audience like there is a screen in front of the slightly curved control desk.

ANGER, DISGUST, FEAR, and SADNESS are asleep at the control desk in all kinds of positions with mouths agape – should look funny. JOY walks in and wakes every one up, taking her place as the “controller.”

JOY:

Wa-key, wa-key, eggs and bac-ey!! Up, up, up!

All characters slowly wake up except for FEAR.

DISGUST:

Every. Single. Morning.

SADNESS:

I thought, maybe, just maybe, today might start differently. I see I’m wrong. Again.

ANGER:

Why do you insist on being so annoyingly upbeat at this hideously early hour of the morning?! And who wants to think about chicken fetus’ and dead pig as their first conscience thought of the day??!!

JOY:

You’re right. I’m sorry you guys. I’ll try and work on toning it down.

DISGUST:

Like that's going to happen. It's like you've been in sugar shock for a decade and compulsively pop Disney laced denial pills.

SADNESS:

It's not a bad thing, Joy. I wonder what it's like to be you all the time. I wish I had just a small slice of whatever it is that makes you – you.

FEAR:

(Starts mumbling in his/her sleep while having a nightmare and trying to control the joystick of a jet.) Engine one is out. Engine two is out! We're in a flat spin! We're headed out to sea! I can't control it!! I can't control it!!

ANGER:

(Walks over and yells right next to FEAR's ear, very Jim Carey-esc) PULL THE EJECTION HANDLE!!!! *(FEAR awakens with a huge physical jolt and scream.)* Flying fighter jets again were you?

FEAR:

It's those vile video games I tell you! All such high stress situations! *(Sighs)* I need a nap.

JOY:

Time to focus, friends! We only have one crack at this thing called "today" and we need to embrace every experience life has to offer! We have ONE job and it's very simple - to make Jake happy.

SADNESS:

If it's so simple then why is it so hard?

DISGUST:

Ugh! Seriously, Jake is the farthest thing from happy. We have no clue what we're doing.

JOY:

Well, let's just keep our eyes and ears out for some help then. I have a feeling inspiration just might strike today.

DISGUST:

You always have that feeling.

FEAR:

The odds are that lightening will strike us before inspiration will.

ANGER:

So where are we going anyway? Being stuck in a 15 passenger van with 13 *other* teenagers that slept through their shower alarms is super special but what kind of weekend are we looking forward to exactly?

JOY:

We're going to Youth Councils!

ANGER, SADNESS, DISGUST, FEAR:

(Ad libbing) Huh? What is that?

JOY:

I have no idea what it is but it sounds A-MAZING!!!

SADNESS:

It does?

JOY:

Look around! The room is full of possibilities. Tell me what you see.

ANGER:

(Grins) Girls.

FEAR:

(Terrified) GIRLS!!!

SADNESS:

Plenty of opportunities to be ignored or made fun of or...

JOY:

Listen?!! Music!! You know what that means?!!!!

ALL:

(Characters all look around at each other unhappily and say in their respective emotion)
Dancing.

DISGUST:

Why do *we* have to dance if Jake is just going to sit there looking like a bump on a log?

JOY:

Oh come on. You know that every bump on a log is actually dancing like crazy inside their heads. That's us! Come on, guys!

Choose a fun, upbeat worship song and make this a fun time to let the characters shine in their own emotion. This is just a silly break – time for the audience to enjoy themselves. No longer than a chorus length or so.

JOY:

That was so...

SADNESS:

Sad.

DISGUSTING:

Stupid.

ANGER:

Are we done having “fun” now?!

FEAR:

I sprained my ankle I think. I don't feel good. Do I look jaundiced?

JOY:

Shhhhh. Listen. *(Pause)* I feel like I've heard this before.

FEAR:

Caution! Strange things being said. The speaker's talking about...*(gasps in horror)*
RELIGION!!

JOY:

Not religion, Jesus. I want to hear this.

DISGUST:

Like some dead guy is going to make us happy. And isn't THAT our ONE aim in life?

JOY:

Be quiet!! This is what we've been looking for!

FEAR:

No, it's not! We have no verifiable facts that what they're saying is true! We might be falling for a lie!

SADNESS:

Anything is better than how life is right now.

FEAR:

Listen to yourself! If it's not real, we'll be so disappointed and sad!!

SADNESS:

(Deadpan) It's a risk I'm willing to take.

JOY:

Say YES to Jesus, Jake! We're behind you!!

FEAR:

I'm not behind you! We're not all behind you!! Help me out here, Disgust?!

DISGUST:

Oh, whatever, count me in.

FEAR:

Anger?!!

ANGER:

(Confused as to which side to take, sides with JOY) DO IT, JAKE!!!!

All characters take a big breath of anticipation.

JOY:

He did it.

All characters look around, at themselves, at each other to see if anything actually happened. Right when they begin to think it made no change, the HOLY SPIRIT walks in.

HOLY SPIRIT:

Hi! I'm your new controller. Things are gonna change around here, friends. You're reeeally gonna like it.

FEAR:

(Stressed out to the max) I knew it. Joy, pass a few of those denial pills my way, won't you?

JOY:

I'm not on drugs! This is how I'm built! *(Walks over to HOLY SPIRIT)*. I know you. How do I know you?

HOLY SPIRIT:

Hi, Joy. You see, I put a little bit of myself in each person – a little spark, a drop of prevenient grace, so that when I came knocking, you'd be able to hear me and say yes to me. You were born of me, Joy.

DISGUST:

And what were the rest of us born of? Are we just the ugly, red-headed step children of the brain?

HOLY SPIRIT:

Well, try not to take this the wrong way but...you were born of sin.

ANGER:

EXCUSE ME??!!

HOLY SPIRIT:

BUT everything can be redeemed and restored and renewed. That's why I'm here. I can show you the one thing that life is really about. I can tell you who you were all created to be originally.

FEAR:

(Under his breath to the others) Who else here thinks someone drank the funny tasting Kool-aid?

SADNESS:

You need to be quiet, FEAR! *(Walks up to HOLY SPIRIT and holds his/her hand)* I'll have what he's (or she's) having.

JOY:

(To herself) This is going to be epic. *(To HOLY SPIRIT)* We're ready! Tell us everything...

The End