

CHOICES

[Scooter is sitting on a chair looking discouraged. Beth enters.]

Beth: Hey, Scooter! I've been looking all over for you. We were supposed to ride bikes. Remember?

Scooter: Oh, yeah. Sorry, Beth. I forgot.

Beth: That's OK. What's up?

Scooter: Well, I have a choice to make. You know my birthday is next Wednesday?

Beth: Yeah.

Scooter: Well, Mom said I could have my birthday party at our house or at the bowling alley.

Beth: Cool! Which one did you choose?

Scooter: That's the thing. I REALLY want to have my party at MR. PARTY'S, but Mom said no.

Beth: Oh. Those parties are really expensive.

Scooter: I know. But Jake and Ben and everyone cool has their party at MR. PARTY'S. I think my mom is just being mean.

Beth: Do you really think your mom doesn't want you to have fun on your birthday?

Scooter: No, I guess not. [pause] She just doesn't understand.

Beth: Maybe she understands better than you think. After all, she's known you for almost 12 years!

Scooter: Yeah.

Beth: Remember how she surprised you with laser tag for your birthday last year?

Scooter: Yeah! That was awesome! [Scooter jumps up and relives his stealth laser tag tactics] Jake didn't even see me coming! I was the terminator! I was like [mimes sneaking around a corner] and he was like [mimes putting hands in the air and running for cover]. It was awesome!

Beth: See?!

Scooter: I guess my mom really does know what I like.

Beth: You know, Scooter, it's the same thing with God. He knows us best and wants only good things for us.

Scooter: Yeah, but sometimes it doesn't seem like it. Like when I sit on the bench in basketball.

Beth: [smiling] Or your mom doesn't give you the party you want?

Scooter: You make a good point, Beth. Let's go ride bikes!

[Both exit.]