

Title: **The Journey of Self-discovery in Christ** (Written by The Honeycomb Productions)

CHARACTERS

1. **Adelaide:** A book sales representative
2. **Mercy:** A person who hates her personality
3. **Elizabeth:** Mercy's abusive sister
4. **Josephine:** Elizabeth's friend
5. **Mavis:** Sells products for body modifications.
6. **Queen Ceccy:** Book Author

Scene 1

(Elizabeth and Josephine walk in, chatting heartily with lots of giggles of excitement)

Elizabeth: Have you already picked out your outfits for James' birthday party?

Josephine: Of course, I went shopping last weekend, have a look at my outfit *(pulling out her phone to show Elizabeth images on her phone)*.

Elizabeth: Awwww, this is beautiful, you should see mine *(holding Josephine's hand and dragging it towards a table filled with outfits and immediately sees an additional outfit that isn't hers next to her own)*.

Josephine: *(Picks the dress with disappointment.)* Don't tell me you intend to wear this churchy outfit to the party where there are going to be soo many hot guys and classy ladies.

Elizabeth: *(infuriated and disgusted)* Hell no!!! this is definitely not mine, this one is mine *(pointing to another outfit next to it)*. Then whose could this be?

Josephine: waaaaaiiiii waaaiiii waaiiiittttt, don't tell me that your ugly and uncivilised sister of yours is tagging along with us.

Mercy: *(runs in excited to see the two ladies)* Ahaaa, it's great you both are here, I have been waiting to show you the dress I have selected for James' party.

Elizabeth: Oh nooo! Mercy! can you stop being delusional for just a second in your life? What gives you the impression that you have permission to join us at this party?

Josephine: How did she even get invited, I hope you don't intend to gatecrash the party?

Mercy: *(shocked, disappointed, and sadly brings out her phone)* Here see, this is my invitation, James has been a family friend for many years, so isn't it fair that I get invited.

Elizabeth: Hey, listen to me and listen well. I don't care whether you received an invitation or not *(she picks up the Mercy's dress)*, you are definitely, not allowed to attend this party, and if you stubbornly choose to attend, make sure you don't come anywhere near me to create the impression that you are related to me in anywhere *(pushing her forehead with her index finger)*. Have I made myself clear?

Josephine: Why are you speaking so much? Let us destroy this outfit, and that completely solves this issue once and for all *(picking up Mercy's dress and trashing it on the ground)*.

Mercy: Oh nooo, leave my dress alone, this is all I have *(attempting to pick it up but Elizabeth does that first and they both drag it for a while until it tears apart and Mercy breaks down into tears)*.

Josephine: It serves you right! How dare an ugly looking-monkey, old fashioned, and uncivilised lunatic like you even dream of sharing the same space with us? This is a warning signal to you to stay away from our friend group. Just so you know, our group is reserved for beautiful, intelligent, attractive, and confident ladies like us *(pointing to herself and Elizabeth)*.

Elizabeth: *(Laughs loudly in a disdainful manner)* Sometimes I wonder whether I really shared the same womb with such an ugly duckling like this one. Look at her crooked legs, oversized lips, shapeless body, and unappealing face. I wonder how she is able to live with herself with this ugly body of hers.

Mercy: *(weeping uncontrollably in a pitiful manner.)*

Josephine: *(looking at her watch)* EEEiiiiii, its almost time for my pedicure appointment, I need to go now, I don't have any more time to spend on this useless sister of yours.

Elizabeth: I even planned to have some facials done today as well, I will go with you then. *(She cleans her shoes with Mercy's ruined outfit and steps out.)*

Mercy: *(Left alone and still weeping)* Oh God, why did you make me this ugly and so unattractive, just look at me. Are you really proud of your handiwork? What do I do now? Where do I go from here? How am I going to continue living my life this way? I know You are a miracle working God, I have prayed countless times to miraculously change my looks, but I wake up every morning to this terrible looking body that people find repulsive. I need a solution, and I need it fast before I consider doing the unthinkable because I cannot take it any more *(she sadly walks out)*.

Scene 2

(Mavis and Mercy walk in, with Mavis carrying some products)

Mavis: Ah, madam, aren't you interested in these quality and efficient products anymore? Don't tell me that you contacted me on Instagram to come just for you to waste my time.

Mercy: No, please, don't be offended, I watched all your tiktok ads, and the products seem to work nicely on many ladies like me.

Mavis: *(Displaying her artificial looking shape)* Of course, see? Hips don't lie, and as for my colour, it speaks for itself. Once you buy these hip enlargement products and lighten your skin up a bit, you will begin to see your friends appreciating your beauty and inviting you to events. As for the freeeeeesh guys, don't even worry; you will even have more than enough to choose from.

Mercy: really? You don't mean it *(acting surprised)*. Awwww, where have you been all these while, I definitely need to purchase these products of yours. How much did you say these products cost?

Mavis: The first package goes for just 1,500gh, the second is just 2000gh and the rest, don't worry you can easily afford it.

Mercy: *(Looking shocked)* buuuuut buuut but where am I going to get that kind of money from?

Mavis: *(Walks close to her and whispers.)* My sister, why are you behaving like you don't understand how this works? Consider it as an investment okay, borrow some cash for the initial package, and trust me, once the foooooiiiiiiiiinne and loaded guys start coming around, the rest of the products will be like chicken change to you. Trust me, I have been in this business for long and it works like magic.

Mercy: Really? Thank you for this useful information, I will definitely get this money at all costs for the first package.

Mavis: I am leaving now; you better do that quickly before I sell this last package out to the next client *(she walks away while flaunting her "fake" body curves)*.

Mercy: Hmmm, God, please, now can we have a deal? I have waited for ten loooooooooong years to change this body for me but You haven't, may be it's too difficult for you, or you just don't want to help me. Perhaps this could be your way of finally answering my prayers. How about

helping me secure the money to do it myself so I can reconstruct my body the way I deem fit. Please this is easier, right? Isn't it? I beg You, pleeeeeeeaaase help me *(She walks away while speaking and pointing to her body parts in a dissatisfied manner)*

Scene 3

Adelaide: *(Adelaide, already dressed and in the midst of unpacking her belongings to settle down at her desk, receives a call from a book publisher and author.)*

Hello! Adelaide speaking, how may I help you? Yes, I am the famous, award winning book sales representative. Who am I speaking to? *(Pauses for a while)* Yes, Queen Ceccy, that name rings a bell, ahaaaaaa, The Honeycomb Ministries, I remember wow, this is exciting. Congratulations on the release of your maiden publications. Could you please email me the preview copies of both books right away? Really, I will check if they meet our sales criteria and send an email afterwards. Nice! I will definitely pass by to witness the unveiling ceremony for some hard copies. Okay, that will be awesome, I will be expecting you at my office then. *(She picks up her laptop/iPad and searches for the book in her mail and begins to read the content. She begins to get fascinated by the contents)*

Wow! Wow! Wow! “*The Art of Managing Human Relationships*” These contents are extremely practical in nature, well inspired, and meet the needs of the majority of my clients. I can now comfortably make recommendations from this novel resource. Let me download the second book and have a look. *(She is stunned by the contents and sits on the floor to enjoy the contents with intense seriousness.)*

Scene 4

Mercy: *(knocks on her door, and Adelaide hurriedly gets up and sits at her desk, Mercy enters looking depressed and absentminded as they exchange pleasantries.)*

Adelaide: What's going on with you? You don't seem to be your usual exciting bubbly self *(approaching Mercy in a concerned manner)*. What seems to be the matter with you?

Mercy: Adelaide, you won't understand even if I explain everything to you. I only passed by your office to purchase your recommended book on Marketing that you advertised last week.

Adelaide: Oh yes, that's true *(she reaches out to fetch it on her desk and hand it over to Mercy)*

Mercy: *(While receiving the book, she glances on the ipad/laptop on the desk and sees the ebook that Adelaide is reading, she reaches for it and starts reading a portion attentively and exclaims.)*

Eiii you and reading, this seems new, isn't it?

Adelaide: Yes, it is. It a newly released resource that I started previewing earlier today and cannot seem to have enough of it. Anyways, let us not digress. What is the reason for your morose demeanor?

Mercy: It's my sister again hmmmmm.

Adelaide: What happened this time around? For how long do you intend to allow her to abuse you with her toxic behaviour?

Mercy: She started passing comments about how ugly, and unattractive I am again. This morning, she told me that she wouldn't want me to attend James' birthday with her, although I had also been invited.

Adelaide: Really?

Mercy: Yes! Her excuse was that she will feel embarrassed if people discover that we are related.

Adelaide: What? You don't mean it.

Mercy: You know I wouldn't lie to you about things of this nature. She even added that if I see her at the event, I shouldn't come near her anymore. Her friend Josephine, even made things worse; they both insulted me and ended up damaging my outfit for the event.

Adelaide: So what was your reaction to all that?

Mercy: I wept again as usual *(breaking down into tears)*, what else can I do when everything she says is true? Look at me. I am not as beautiful and attractive as her. I need a solution fast, and I need it now. Adelaide, could you please lend me some money? There is this skin whitening cream, hourglass shape cream, and vitals enlargement products that Mavis on Instagram sells now, which will transform me into a beauty queen in just a month. I need to do this quickly to show that sister of mine who the true beauty in the family is.

Adelaide: First of all, I don't have that kind of money you may need for the products, secondly, I think you are handling this the wrong way.

Mercy: *(Starts weeping louder than before)* You should be in my shoes to understand my pain, dear. I have seen the transformation videos online, and I cannot wait to start looking beautiful so

that my sister and her friends can accept me into their friend group. Hmmmmmm, oh God, why is my life so difficult?

Adelaide: (*Hugs Mercy to calm her down*), It's alright, stop crying, it's not the end of the world, dear. I have a recommendation for you from my resource bank that will empower you through these challenging moments (*she reaches out to her tablet to show Mercy the e-book*).

Mercy: (*quickly pulls away in frustration*) A book? Really? You think there is a material that has answers to these throbbing thoughts in my mind? You must be joking.

Adelaide: Relax Mercy, trust me, I have been working as a sales representative for books for over five years now, with an award-winning accolade to my name. You should not doubt my expertise regarding this.

Mercy: That's true, I shouldn't have questioned your recommendations; I am sorry. Tell me more about this resource.

Adelaide: I haven't read everything yet, but the few I have gleaned so far are extremely enlightening. I am yet to stock my shop with copies, but from what I have here, this must be the best resource for you (*she sees Queen Ceccy approaching them in the office*). Great! Here comes the author of the book, Queen Ceccy, you are welcome.

Queen Ceccy: I couldn't help but overhear the challenges this lovely lady is experiencing, and yes, this resource contains very intriguing concepts that would empower you to overcome your challenges with your sister, manage your relationship with her in a healthy manner, and further empower you to discover your true self in Christ. Mind you, this approach wouldn't require any body alteration agendaooooo (*in a joking a teasing manner*); it's will rather modify your thought pattern into falling in love with the unique and incredible person that you are.

Adelaide: I understand that you struggle to read books, but the time you invest in this particular Christian resource will definitely be worth it.

Mercy: Wow, really? Tell me more.

Queen Ceccy: There are some chapters in this book that address your kind of situation; you seem to have allowed your sister's opinion about you to cloud your perceptions regarding yourself. This resource walks you through a journey of Self-discovery, Self-acceptance, and Self-care; the three 'SSS'. Self-discovery will enable you to discover the real you from God's perspective, devoid of what your sister thinks of you. You will be encouraged to accept and love your personality and further enhance who you are by applying some self-care strategies using practical steps and scriptural references. The book provides practical strategies for managing complex relationships, such as the one you have with your sister, and explains how to navigate them in a healthy manner so that your mental health isn't negatively impacted.

Mercy: really? (looking extremely interested.)

Adelaide: The author explains how to discover your identity in Christ, develop an incredible relationship with God and accept and love yourself while extending this love to others. Come have a look?

Mercy: Wow look, I see 30 words of affirmation in scripture.

Queen Ceccy: that is accurate, read a few of those lines.

Mercy:

1. I am certain that God created my body and personality with intelligence, skill, and thoughtfulness. (Psalms 139:13-14, AMP)
2. God's unwavering assurance of preservation reminds me that even if my loved ones abandon and neglect me, He will always prioritise my well-being and never forget about me. (Isaiah 49:15-16, NIV)
3. I am purposefully created and predestined to pursue Godly and honourable endeavours. (Ephesians 2:10, NKJV)

Ah, if that is the case, then why does my sister keep using those derogatory words on me.

Queen Ceccy: My sister, God never lies, and His words are always reliable. The solution to this challenge of yours isn't the body and alteration strategy; that will only result in constant body modifications whenever someone criticises a feature of yours until you eventually destroy this beautiful temple of God.

Mercy: Aww, Queen Ceccy, thank you very much for the enlightenment, and Adelaide, you're not an award-winning sales representative for nothing.

Queen Ceccy: You are both invited to the official unveiling of the books; it's just a stone's throw away. I look forward to seeing you there (*she bids them farewell and hurries away*).

Adelaide: I decided to attend after previewing the book, and I bet it promises to be an excellent read. Let's go and grab some copies for ourselves and also for the shop.

Mercy: Sure, right away.