

Writing Sample

Type: Scene

This text was pulled from *Aurora: A New One Woman Show* by Amy Abrigo

AMY

The first person to ever talk to me about church was my Aunt Yvette. She took me to “Vacation Bible School.” I was a little hesitant at first, but she was babysitting me so I didn’t really have a choice and so in I went.

Friends. This place was AMAZING. We got to sing and dance and make arts and crafts — THIS WAS CHURCH ARE YOU KIDDING? This place is awesome! We got to decorate our own clay pot with these broken pieces of glass that were safe for us to handle for some reason, and we were told how we’re all broken but God brings us together and makes us whole and we learned bible songs like—

(She sings)

PHARAOH, PHARAOH! OOOOOH BABY LET MY PEOPLE GO! MMHMM— WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, WHOAAAA

(She bows.)

It was a good time. But, friends, I only got to go for one day. Can you believe it? But it was one of the best days of my childhood career. I don’t think I understood the Jesus dying for our sins part or why people kept saying “good news,” but arts and crafts and singing — that was good news enough for me.