

Being Specific in Prayer Skit #2

Marriage

Kevin Lee

5 Performers

Diggers the Recording Angel

Wormole the Prayer Answering Angel

Mr Smarts the Boss Angel/Narrator

1 x Jim

1 x Judy

Props

1 x clipboard

Tee Shirts (?) - Recording Angel

Prayer Answering Angel

Boss Angel

Narrator "It's been a quiet morning at the Prayer Centre in Heaven. So, Diggers the Recording Angel, Wormole the Prayer answering Angel, and Mr Smarts the Boss Angel (who settles disputes between the other two), are having a cup of coffee while they wait for some action. And then!"(Christian goes to her (his) knees)

Mr Smarts "Incoming..Incoming."

Diggers "It's Mister Jim the Butcher." (writing on his clipboard).

Jim "Dear Jesus, I'm still waiting patiently for a wife thank you." (gets up and walks away.

Wormole "Oops!...I meant to do that last month...I'll do it today....I just need to find a lady who's...er..very short and very wide."

Diggers "But he's tall and thin!"

Wormole "Yes, it'll be funny won't it?"

Diggers "No it won't!...we aren't allowed to do *funny*....we do *compatible*."

Wormole "*Compatible* doesn't sound like fun....okay, short and wide."

Diggers "You *can't* do that!"

Wormhole "Maybe I'll get some sucker to give me permission."

Diggers "No-one'll give you permission to do that."

Wormole "Really?"

Diggers "Yes"

Wormole "Diggers?"

Diggers "Yes?"

Wormole "Thank you,"

Diggers "No, I didn't mean that."

Wormole "Really?..let's replay it...Diggers?...Yes!...Okay, short and wide."

Mr Smarts "Mm....mm."

Diggers "Ah...Wormole said.." (Wormole kicks his ankle)

Diggers "Wormole, thinks he just found the perfect match for Mister Jim!"

Wormole "Yes,....and Diggers said yes to her too."

Mr Smarts "Must be a good choice then."

Wormole "Yes,....and it looks like she gets to the Butchers a lot as well."

Mr Smarts "Good, but just make sure she doesn't look like a sausage."

Wormole (to Diggers) "You told him!"

Diggers "No I didn't...The supervisor lectured us last week about all the odd couples appearing around the world....But, you wouldn't know anything about that would you?"

Wormole "I'm not sure...what were their names?"

Diggers “They were pointing the finger at *our* shift.”

Wormole “I don’t know what sort of mischief you get up to when I’m not around.”

Diggers (shaking his head) “And why weren’t *you* at the lecture?”

Wormole “Er...I think i was studying the manual...Okay, short and wide.”

Diggers “We *can’t*.”

Wormole “Why?...Did he say ‘not-short-and-wide?’”

Diggers “No..He didn’t say anything.”

Wormole “Then the sky's the limit.”

Diggers “If you get busted you’ll be posted to Interplanetary. Counting stars all day (pointing) one, two, three.”

Wormole “At least I’ll have a good friend to talk to there.”

Diggers “No-one’ll go out there with you.”

Wormole (smiling at Diggers)

Diggers “What? Me?...I don’t think so.”

Wormole “You were in on it too!”

Diggers “I was not!”

Wormole “Let’s replay our earlier conversation....Diggers?”
“Yes”....mmm, sounds convincing to me.”

Diggers “I didn’t mean that.”

Wormole “Really?...Did you mean No?”

Diggers “Yes”

Wormole “It didn’t sound like no to me...And I don’t think it’ll fool the Supervisor either.”

Diggers "You tricked me."

Wormole "No, I just asked you a question...and you answered me...now, short and wide."

Mr Smarts "Incoming, Incoming."

Wormole "Oh...they're stacking up fast!"

Diggers "It's Judy" (writing on clipboard).

Judy "Dear Jesus, could you help me find a good husband please?"

Wormole "Of course we can!"

Judy "Thank you" (gets up and walks away).

Wormole (looking at Diggers) "I'm thinking....bald"

Diggers "Bald? She doesn't want bald...she's only 20."

Wormole "Sorry...did she specify 'not bald' today please?"

Diggers "No, she didn't specify anything."

Wormole "Then it's settled."

Diggers "You can't!"

Wormole "In the Manual it says the RA *Records* prayers...And the PA *Answers* prayers...Which one are you today Diggers?...ah let me check? You're the RA...When you're the PA you can do as you like. But today is *my* time to shine....Oh this is going to be a good day isn't it Diggers? Diggers? Diggers? Aren't you talking to me now?"

Mr Smarts "Incoming, Incoming"

END

Narrator. " So you're looking for a husband or a wife? Do you want to *choose* what they look like? Or do you want *him* (pointing to Wormole) to choose for you?"

Would you like tall? Short? Blond haired? Blue eyed? Brown eyed? Black haired? Or do you want the Rock of Gibraltar?" (patting head).
Either you choose – or you'll get an arranged marriage. And if you do, I really don't fancy your chances.' Etc.

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