

Watch and Pray Skit #4

Lady Luck

Kevin Lee

Performers

Uncle Muggins/Narrator

Danny Boy

Tommy Rot

Whatsit Smith the Giant

Neighbours

Police

Props

(Uncle and Danny are talking together, when they notice two men standing by their garden, not far away).

Unc. "Hello there!"

Tom. "Hello there Neighbour...I was just admiring your garden...And I says to Whatsit, That garden only lacks one thing...."

Unc. "It does?"

Tom. "Yes it does....If it had a statue it would be perfect...And you'd win the Garden of the Year award."

Unc. "I would?"

Tom. "Without a doubt!"

Unc. "Hmm...I wonder where I can get a statue from then?"

Tom. "Well...This is your lucky day...Because we happen to have just the piece for you in our van."

Unc. "You do?"

Tom. "Yes we do....And we have a Special on it today...It's only a Thousand dollars."

Unc. "A Thousand dollars...For a Garden gnome?"

Tom. "This isn't a Garden gnome...It's a life-sized statue of a Beautiful woman wearing Roman clothes..."

Unc. "I don't know...A Thousand dollars?...It's a lot of money."

Dan. "I don't know Uncle...It sounds suspicious?"

Unc. "No...Just leave it to me Boy....I'm a good judge of character."

Tom. "You'll be the envy of all your Neighbours you will....And they'll pay a Fiver a head to take a gander at it...You'll make your money back in a weekend...Then you'll be living off the profits!"

Unc. "Profits?"

Tom. Yep...And you'll be in all the magazines...Not to mention on TV..."

Unc. "On TV?"

Tom. "Yep...An' wif the pies an' sausage rolls an' cups of tea an' coffee you'll be drowning in money..."

Unc. "Pies?"

Tom. "Yep...An' you'll have to think of a proper name for this garden...Coz all the Tour buses will have a stopover here."

Unc. "Tour buses?"

Tom. "Yep...And all for a paltry One Thousand dollar investment!"

Unc. "Really?"

Dan. "Uncle...It sounds suspicious?"

Unc. "No Boy...Just leave it to me."

Tom. “Yep...So me an' the Giant will just get it out of the van an' set it up for you” (Grunt and groan, pretending to carry it). “There you are...So what do you think?...Isn't it perfect?”

Unc. “Um...It looks just like the one in the Town Square?”

Tom. “It's an Exact replica...Handcrafted by a Famous Artist.”

Unc. “Who's the Artist?”

Tom. “Um...It's...Tchaicofscum I think?”

Unc. “Tchaicofsky?...I've heard of him.”

Tom. “You should have...He makes all the best stuff around here...This one was a Labour of Love....And for a Thousand it's a steal.”

Unc. “The neighbours are all looking over here.... and pointing?”

Tom. “See...I told you so...You're the envy of the Neighbourhood already...We'd best conclude this...Coz we have a rather urgent trip to make.”

Unc. “Well...I do have a little something squirrelled away under the mattress for a rainy day....I'll just go get it.”

Tom. “Good Boy...Now hurry up...An bring a bucket back wif you..Coz the Neighbours are all looking...So you'd best pass it around.”

Unc. “Yes...Good..Good...” (Leaves and returns.) “..Now here you are....One Thousand dollars.”

Tom. “Thank you....It's been a pleasure doin' business wif you...Now we have to run.”

Unc. “The pleasure's all mine.”

(Tommy and Whatsit race off...And the neighbours come over.)

Unc. “That'll be a Fiver each please.” (Holding the bucket out.)

Neigh. "A what?"

Unc. "A Fiver for looking at my statue."

Neigh. "Course you know the Police are on the way...Don't you?"

Unc. "They're welcome here...But it'll cost them a Fiver to see it...Same as everyone else."

Neigh. "To see what?"

Unc. "My statue of course!"

Neigh. "This statue was stolen from the Town Square last night."

Unc. "No...It's an exact replica...Made by Tchaikofsky"

Neigh. "No...It's the Real deal....And it was stolen."

(Police arrive.)

Pol. "Hello."

Unc. "Hello..." (Holding bucket out.) "...That'll be a Fiver each please."

Pol. "What are you doing with this statue here?"

Unc. "Let's just say it's a little investment...For my Retirement."

Neigh. "Are you a fool?"

Unc. "No...I don't think so...I'm going to be selling pies and sausage rolls and cups of tea soon too..."

Pol. "You'd better come down to the Station with us...And answer some questions!"

Unc. "No...I'm just going in to put the kettle on...Would you like tea or coffee?"

Pol. "Turn around...And put your hands behind your back...You're coming with

us.”

Unc. “No...I'm just going to...” (The Police put his hands behind his back and hold him.)...”Ahh...Ouch...Ahh....”

Pol. “No...You're coming with us...And we'll give you a cup of tea.”

Unc. “But?...Ouch...That hurts!”

(All walk off.)

Narrator. “If you're told that something's a steal...Then it probably is...The Lord Jesus warned us to “Watch and pray,”...In other words, keep your eyes open....If you're conned out of a Thousand dollars, it can be replaced...But we only have one chance at Eternal Life...so we have to make sure we don't get conned out of that, because that can never be replaced.”

End

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