

LifeLine Productions

P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

800-52-FUNNY

The Evening Existential Report

#1set4

Introduction

LifeLine Productions is dedicated to presenting the Gospel message and Biblical truths in an entertaining and thought-provoking form. We aim to plant seeds in the hearts of those who do not know Jesus Christ as Savior, and to challenge and encourage believers to a stronger walk with their Lord.

We are thankful to you for ordering this set of scripts. It is our prayer that your drama group, youth group or whatever type of group you have will be effective with this material and that God will use our collective work for His good. You are on the front-line; you have the opportunity through your performance to touch someone and lead them to Christ. May God bless your faithfulness in this task.

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The Evening Existential Report

Theme: Bible prophecy.

People: 8 (9 if you include a card holder)

Props: Applause signs, a table, 4 chairs, carbon paper, sun glasses and a small cloth.

Scene: This skit is patterned after a high energy T.V. show: big production, lots of energy, and extremely insincere hosts (with the exception of Trixy at the end of the skit).

Notes: Trixy and Dave are pure Hollywood. All smiles and very shallow. Dave can laugh at anything on cue. Trixy is an air head and would believe anything you tell her. It isn't until the end of the skit that she truly sees the truth. Julie is a left over from the sixties. Her God is the stars. Regardless of what the stars say, they must be right. Dave and Trixy see nothing wrong with her predictions. Play Dr. Silverton very subtly. Don't let anyone know to begin with that he's an exercise buff. Psychic Psteve (pronounced Steve) knows he's better than anyone else. He must be played totally arrogant, the more aloof, the more laughs he will receive when he smears carbon on his face. Madam should be played as royalty, the least amount of movements the better.

Announcer: With the world in turmoil, uncertainties everywhere. Questions abound. What should you do? Where should you go? Who has the answers? We do!! That's right! It's another fact filled evening with your host Trixy and Dave on another edition ooofffff... THE EVENING EXISTENTIAL REPORT!!!

(Trixy and Dave run on stage, the Card Holder holds up the applause sign)

Dave: Thank you everybody and hi, I'm Dave Buzzwire

Trixy: And I'm Trixy Winklemeyer. So Dave, what do we have in store for tonight's show?

Dave: Tonight, Trixy, we look into the future with our skilled Psychic personnel, and we answer your deepest personal questions. But first, let's give something to everyone listening here with Dr. Julie Goldwell, our skilled, in-house astrologer.

(Card Holder holds up applause sign, Dr. Julie Goldwell walks up on stage)

Julie: Thank you, thank you Trixy, Dave, well it's good to be back.

Dave: So Julie what do we have in the stars tonight.

Julie: Well, Dave, It's a little hard to say...

Dave: Oh...

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Julie: As I was working on today's Horoscope, I accidentally spilled some coffee on the graphs so some of these might sound a little obscure. But I never question the wisdom of the stars so here goes.

If you're an Aries, your financial problems could be tough so button down and trim those toenails.

If you're a Taurus, Tidybowl is your answer.

Gemini, the sign of the twins, don't forget to zip up your zipper like you did yesterday.

Cancer, stuff a cucumber up your nose.

Leo, call your mom and call her a fish.

Virgo, today's your day to step on clams.

If you're a Libra, will you please hang up the phone, someone's trying to get a hold of you.

Scorpio, look to your salad for love.

For you Sagittarius's, keep practicing the moon walk, you'll get it.

Capricorn, yes you were right, they are out to get you.

Aquarius, hold your breath because today's not your day for breathing.

And Pisces, something will make you smile and laugh today.

Dave: Ha ha ha, thank you Julie for that enlightening bit of information...

Julie: Thank you Dave. (*Julie walks off stage*)

Trixy: Say Dave, aren't you a Pisces?

Dave: Why, yes I am Trixy.

Trixy: Well, you're smiling and laughing already.

Dave: Well, so I am.

Trixy and Dave: ISN'T ASTROLOGY AMAZING?

Trixy: Next on our agenda, we answer your most agonizing personal questions with Ask Dr. Silverton who has a FUD in psychology...

Dave: Uh, Trixy, I think that's P-H-D.

Trixy: Oh yeah right. And a BAAH in psychoanalysis.

Dave: I think that's B-A.

Trixy: Oh, okay..Dr. Silverton...

(*Dr. Silverton runs on stage, Card Holder holds up the applause sign.*)

Dr. Silverton: Thank you Trixy. Let me start off by reading a letter from a young man in Ohio.

"Dear Dr. Silverton, I can't make friends. No one likes me. What can I do to fit into the crowds at my school? Signed Mikie."

Obviously Mikie, you're out of shape and need to workout more. Change your diet, get away from that junk you're eating. Start working out by joining a gym. You follow my advice Mikie, because everyone knows that fit people who eat right have no problems and get along with everyone. So if you need any help you can call our advice line at 1-800-555-1555.

Next, we have a young lady in Southern California.

"Dear Dr. Silverton, I'm sixteen and my parents won't let me get a driver's license. All my friends drive but me. What can I do? Signed Sarah."

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Well Sarah, it's always hard to stand out amongst your friends. But I say, if you must stand out, stand out significantly, start watching your diet, work out, join a gym, preferably one with the X-900 weight system. And don't worry Sarah, after you get your body into shape you'll stand out all right. And you won't have to worry about driving because all the guys will be lining up to take you places and won't that excite your parents, ha ha ha. So if you need help call us at 1-800-555-1555.

And now a letter from Doug in Idaho.

"Dear Dr. Silverton, I hate my school, I hate my parents, I hate my life, I want to die. Signed Doug."

Well, Doug, obviously you suffer from a bad case of low self-esteem. And nothing can build self-esteem better than... dieting and working out. So get yourself to a workout gym, the kind with the X-900 weight system, and get yourself into shape or call us at 1-800-555-1555. Remember, everyone knows, unless you're in shape and have a fit body, you're a no body.

Dave: Well, thank you Dr. Silverton

Dr. Silverton: No problem Dave, say, it looks like you're putting on a little yourself.
(**Dr. Silverton** *Walks off stage*)

Dave: (*Not impressed*) Yeah, well "Ask Dr. Silverton" was bought to you by the Silverton Diet and Weight Control Workout center, specializing in the X-900 Weight system. So, to find the nearest Silverton Diet and Weight Control Center near you, call 1-800-555-1555.

Trixy: Now it's time to bring you that part of the show where we look into the future. Where we bring you all our specialized psychics to use their clairvoyant capabilities to tell you exactly what is in store for us in the future.

Dave: Our first guest is "Psychic Psteve" from Oregon. Psteve claims that by blowing his nose with carbon paper he can see into the future. With this method he was able to correctly predict in 1986 that Madonna would do something weird, and I think it's safe to say that Psteve's prediction has come true every year since. Psteve...

(*Card Holder holds up applause sign as Psteve walks up on stage, sits down, never looks at Trixy or Dave.*)

Dave: (*Unsure how to respond to Psteve's aloofness*) Well... uh, we're sure glad to have you on our show.

Psteve: Of course you are.

Trixy: That's really cool how you predicted Madonna would be so weird, I mean, who would have guessed.

Psteve: I did, and correctly I might add.

Dave: Well, we're eager to see what is in store for us in the future.

Psteve: Of course you are.

Trixy: We have some carbon paper for you.

(*Psteve smiles patronizingly as he takes the paper. He blows real hard into the carbon paper and wipes the side of his face with it, leaving a smear of blue on his face. No one notices it. As Psteve looks at the paper both Dave and Trixy try to look over Psteves shoulder to see into the future. Psteve, when he realizes what they are trying to do, moves the paper away from their view.*)

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Psteve: I see that there will be a scandal in the political field, probably involving a senator. A terrible accident will happen to someone involving a microwave. And Michael Jackson will do something weird in the next 5 years.

Trixy: OH WOW! (*expressed as awe.*)

Psteve: Thank you.

Dave: Well, I guess all we can do is wait and see.

Psteve: Of course you can. (**Psteve** walks off stage. *Card Holder hold up the applause sign.*)

Trixy: Our next guest, the Legendary Madam Sarah, correctly foretold that Elizabeth Taylor would remarry after her last divorce. With her prophetic abilities, she also saw that there would be a major accident at a large metropolitan airport. Needless to say, she was correct on both accounts. So let's all give a warm welcome to the Legendary Madam Sarah.

*(The Card Holder holds up the applause sign and **Anne and Madam Sarah** walk up to the stage. **Madam Sarah** stands while **Anne** reaches in her bag to pull out a small cloth to put on the chair for **Madam Sarah**. After this, they both sit down.)*

Dave: Well, I would just like to say that, uh, that... (**Madam Sarah** leans over to **Anne** and whispers in her ear.)

Anne: Madam Sarah says you were going to say that it is a pleasure and an honor to have her on your show, and that you are in awe at being so near a legend.

Trixy: Oh wow, that's so amazing.

Dave: Uh, actually no, I wasn't going to say that.

Anne: I'm sorry, but if that's what Madam Sarah said you were going to say, then that's what you were going to say.

Trixy: I would've said that.

Dave: But I was not going to say that. I had something completely different in mind. (*While **Dave** is talking, **Madam Sarah** leans over again and whispers to **Anne**.*)

Anne: Madam Sarah says you were thinking about how beautiful her eyes are.

Dave: I WAS NOT!!!

Trixy: What's wrong with my eyes!!

Dave: There's nothing wrong with your eyes! I wasn't thinking about anybody's eyes. Besides I can't even see her eyes!

Anne: Madam Sarah says you were using your imagination.

Trixy: Oh that is weird!!

*(**Madam Sarah** leans over to whisper into **Anne's** ear again)*

Dave: I was not imagining anything, especially her eyes!

Anne: Madam Sarah said you were thinking about how gorgeous her hair is.

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Dave: WHAT??!!!

Trixy: WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY HAIR? (**Madam Sarah** leans over and whispers into **Anne's** ear.)

Dave: Nothing's wrong with your hair! I wasn't thinking of anybody's hair!!

Anne: (**Anne and Madam Sarah** both get up) Madam Sarah and I don't think we can continue being interviewed by someone unable to focus on the issues at hand.

Dave: FINE!!

Anne: FINE!!

Trixy: You never look at my hair!

Dave: I do too! I mean, no I don't! I mean...

(**Anne** walks up on stage to retrieve the chair cloth. She does so with a feeling of indignity.)

Anne: Dweeb!

Dave: Weirdo!!

(At this point **Dave** and **Trixy** both look to the audience. **Trixy's** feeling of hostility toward **Dave** has disappeared and **Dave's** feeling of hostility toward **Madam Sarah** has disappeared. Both get back into complete character for the show.)

To read the rest, please download the script now!!!