

The blonde leading the blonde skit #4

Knocking at death's door

Kevin Lee

Performers x2 (Both blondes).

Erica/Narrator

Natalie

Props

2x chairs

2x glasses/bottle
(or mime bottle/glasses).

(Natalie walks up and knocks on door, Erica opens it).

Eri. "Nat...what a surprise!"

Nat. "I had to come over...it's so good to see you again...I nearly *died* last night!"

Eri. "Oh no!...*What?...How?...What happened?*"

(They hug).

Nat. "One question at a time...okay?"

(Both laugh).

Eri. "Okay...What happened?"

Nat. "I filled a cup with chlorine...to clean the you-know-what yesterday...and I forgot about it...then I nearly drank it last night...thinking it was my coffee!"

Eri. "Oh no...that would have been disastrous..."

Nat. "Yea...I would have woken up dead this morning...or worse!"

Eri. "That would have really ruined your day for sure!"

Nat. "Tell me about it!"

Eri. "I don't know what the moral of the story is...but it's not a good one..."

Nat. "No...maybe it would be safer to get a cleaner in?"

Eri. "Yea...smart girl...that's what I'd do!...Imagine waking up dead in the morning?...Come on...you need another hug!"

(They hug).

Nat. "I'm not even going to think about it...from now on I'm only thinking about good things!"

Eri. "Good on you girl...come on in...we'll have a coffee..."

Nat. "Yea...good...I'm turning over a new leaf too...I've learned my lesson now...no more drinking dunny cleaner...only coffee...and two or three wines at night!"

Eri. "Wow!...That's a big commitment!"

Nat. "I feel like I'm alive from the dead now...and I'm going to live like it!"

Eri. "Yea...smart!...I felt like that once too...I went to drink a coffee...(putting her hand to the side of her mouth, and whispering)...and it wasn't decaf!"

Nat. "What?...How did you know?"

Eri. "I didn't...I had a sip...and I realised it was someone else's cup."

Nat. "Oh no...so did it taste any different?...Like poisonous or something?"

Eri. "No...tasted just like decaf..."

Nat. "They're slick alright...you have to keep your eyes open...it was probably a scam!"

Eri. "Yea...probably was...but I survived it...and it was a life-changing moment..."

Nat. "Poor thing...come on...another hug!"

(They hug).

Eri. "We should celebrate life!...I mean we've both had near death experiences...and we both survived them!"

Nat. "Yea...good idea...coffee...or wine?"

Eri. "Come on girl...we're celebrating life here!"

Nat. "I was hoping you'd say that..."

Eri. "I'll get a couple of *big* glasses..."

(Erica places two glasses on the table, and fills them both).

Nat. "Thanks...Here's to two feet above ground!"

Eri. "Four feet!...We're both survivors!"

Nat. "Yea...Cheers!"

(They chink glasses).

Eri. "Cheers!"

(They both scull their glasses).

Eri. "Another?"

Nat. "My favourite word...yes please."

(Erica pours another).

Nat. "Cheers!"

Eri. "Cheers!"

(Both scull them).

Eri. "Another?"

Nat. "You heard me the first time!"

Eri. "Okay...coming up!"

(She fills both glasses).

Nat. "Cheers...again!"

Eri. "Cheers...what are we celebrating?...I've forgotten"

Nat. "You nearly brank...I mean dranked poisonous coffee...and you nearly died on the way to the hospital!"

Eri. "Yes...I did...and you drank all that dunny cleaner...and you nearly died too!"

Nat. "Yes...and I probably nearly died on the way to the Hospital too?"

Eri. "Yes...shall we have *one* more?"

Nat. "Yes...just one...beshorese...I mean beshores I have to drive somewhere..."

Eri. "Home."

(Erica fills the glasses).

Nat. "Thanks...yes I have to grive...I mean drive you home again."

Eri. "No I'm home already...I'll have to grive you home."

(Drain their glasses, and Erica fills them).

Nat. "I new I could crust on you to help me get up again...after I brank all that brain cleaner and died...and I brank all that coffee...and it wasn't decafferated!"

Eri. "No...I think I granked the decafferated coffee and nearly died...but maybees I shared it with you two...I mean you two...or whatever?"

Nat. "I've never had a frensh who shared her decafferated coffee with me before...how can I ever thanked you enough?"

Eri. "Just be my friender...I mean friender...shall we hug agained?"

Nat. "Yesh...pleashe..."

(they hug again).

Eri. "Shall we shellerbrate another glass again?"

Nat. "Yesh...I tole you before...is it grain cleander...or cafferated coffee?"

Eri. "It's a diffrend boddle...it says...sharaads..is that brain cleaners?"

Nat. "Dunno... let me tashte it...might be poishnesh?...Tashtes like brain cleaner..."

Eri. "You shure?"

Nat. "No...it mike be coffee..is it recafferated?"

Eri. "No.. it saysh fourteen pershend alcoholic..."

Nat. "What were we talking aboud?"

Eri. "You wandered to know if your brain cleaner had cafferated in it?"

Nat. "I don't drink brain cleaner...only Peenew Nawarr..."

Eri. "Yea...we beened...um...what were we deciding?"

Nat. "Bunno...I'm getting tired...Must be that brain cleaner...can we have one more glass?"

Eri. "Yesh... it's not decaffeinated or cleaning stuff...What did you ask me again?"

Nat. "Can we have another glass of grain cleaner for the road?"

Eri. "Noshing's too good for my beshty...shore...okay... was it decaffeinated brain cleaner...or peenew shirrah?"

(Silence).

Eri. "Nat?"

(Silence).

Eri. "Nat...shall we have another one?"

(Silence).

Eri. "I'm going to bed now...see you in the morning again...nite...sweet ...I mean sleep sweet...nike."

(Erica stands and faces audience).

Narrator. "Celebrating something that never happened...is the same as trusting in something that can't help you...you aren't fooling anyone except yourself.

The Lord Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life, no man comes unto the Father, but by me."

There is no-one else, no religion, no philosophy, that will lead you anywhere except away from God...the Lord Jesus *is* the *only* way...and as we are told in 1 John 5:11-12,

‘And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son.
He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.’
It couldn’t be put any simpler than that...even a blonde could understand it.”

End.

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