

Free Will Skit #1

Is there a Doctor in the house?

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Constance/Narrator

Penny

(Penny sees Constance coming and turns to cross the road, but she's spotted.)

Con. "Oh, Penny Darling...Hello?"

Pen. "Oh...Ah...Constance...How are you?"

Con. "Revved up!...Just off for the morning exercise."

Pen. (Looking in pushchair) "So, you've got little David there?"

Con. (Proudly) "Yes...Our little pride and joy!"

Pen. "Is he going to follow in Daddy's footsteps and be a Banker when he grows up?"

Con. "No...He's going to be a Doctor."

Pen. "A Doctor?"

Con. "Yes!"

Pen. "How do you know that?"

Con. "Because we've decided he is!"

Pen. "Does *he* get a say in this?"

Con. "Of course...He's allowed to say, 'Yes'...or even, 'Yes, thank you.'"

Pen. "But?..."

Con. "We've already filled out all his enrolments up to Medical School."

Pen. "Lucky boy!...Have you decided who he's going to marry as well?"

Con. "Not decided...But we do have a couple of girls in mind...We'll see how their Families do first...of course!"

Pen. "Hmm...And have you decided how many children he's going to have too?"

Con. "We're not running his life for him you know?...But a pigeon pair will be more than ample."

Pen. "Really?"

Con. "Yes...Annie and Mitchell will be our only two grandchildren."

Pen. "So...You've already named them?"

Con. "Tentatively...He'll have to agree of course...which he will!"

Pen. "So will your grandchildren be Doctors too?"

Con. "No...Mitchell will be a Lawyer...and Annie will be a Psychologist."

Pen. "And how many children will they be having?"

Con. "Penny darling...You're jumping the gun a little aren't you?"

Pen. "Yes...I suppose I am...So, how do you know he won't end up being some thug who runs a gang of crooks, and has illegitimate children all over the country?"

Con. "Because he won't be allowed to."

Pen. "Why not?"

Con. "Because Mummy and Daddy know best of course!"

Pen. "Hmmm?"

Con. "Well...I'd better go...We're going to look at a building for his Medical Practice this afternoon."

Pen. "Isn't it a bit early for that?...I mean...He's only one year old?"

Con. "No...We'll get a long-term lease...and use it to store our winter furniture in the meantime."

Pen. "Hmmm?"

Con. "And what about your children?...What will they be when they grow up?..."

Doctors?"

Pen. "No...Don't think so...Little Tommy is always hammering away at his blocks...I think he'll be a builder or something."

Con. "A builder?...No! No! No!...Coming home at all hours with dirty clothes...and sunburnt...No!..He can do better than that...What about a Doctor?"

Pen. "Don't think so"

Con. "I've got a friend at Medical School...I can get some strings pulled for you if you like?"

Pen. "No!...Don't think so."

Con. "I'll make enquiries this afternoon."

Pen. "You don't need to."

Con. "I know that...But I will...just to help...And...Oh!"

Pen. "What?"

Con. "There's a building coming up for lease right next to the one we're looking at today...I'll make enquiries about that too."

Pen. "Hmmm!"

Con. "You can store your Winter furniture there too."

Pen. "We don't have any winter furniture..."

Con. "No winter furniture?...Oh my...That's dreadful!...My poor Penny!...Well, I know this lovely furniture maker...He'll make some for you...Very expensive of course...But with a son who's going to be a doctor, you'll be able to afford it!"

Pen. "I was afraid you'd say that!"

Con. "Must run now...Bye Darling!"

Pen. "Bye...Oh, my!...Oh, my!..."

Narrator. "Free-will is given to every person by the Lord...to give them the right to make all the choices in their own lives...Mummy and Daddy can't decide your future for you...because they are only given the right to decide their own futures...We can choose to do good or evil in our lives...and the Lord will not stop us because He has given us the FREEDOM to choose either. But, we will all have to answer for the choices we have made, so we must use our Free-will wisely."

End.

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