

# Watch and Pray Skit #6

## Presents

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Uncle Muggins/Narrator

Danny boy

Courier

Neighbour

Props

Parcels

(Uncle Muggins and Danny are standing together, looking out).

Unc. "That neighbour's getting all the presents again...Why doesn't that man give us some?"

Dan. "They're not presents, Uncle...They've bought things from Amazon or something ...and the Courier is delivering them..."

Unc. "I know a present when I see one Danny...They're wrapped up...They're presents ...I'll go and talk to that Driver..."

Dan. "No Uncle..."

Unc. "Just wait here...I won't be long..."

(Uncle walks over to the Courier Driver).

Unc. "Excuse me, Sir..."

Cou. "Good morning...Can I help you?"

Unc. "Yes, you can...I want to know why *they* get all the presents every day?"

Cou. "What presents?"

Unc. "Those ones..." (Pointing to the parcels). "They get all of them every day..."

Cou. "They're not presents..."

Unc. "Yes, they are...they're wrapped up..."

Cou. "No...it's a delivery for them..."

Unc. "Why do they get all of them...that's being greedy...I want one..."

Cou. "Look...I don't know what you're talking about?"

Unc. "They're presents...can I have one too?"

Cou. "Yes, you can...if you order something..."

Unc. "Who from?...Santa?"

Cou. "No...from Google..."

Unc. "I thought they came from the jungle...from the Amazon?"

Cou. "No...from the concrete jungle..."

Unc. "Are they all for them?"

Cou. "No...only three are for them..."

Unc. "Good...Then I can have one...you have a whole van full there!"

Cou. "They're for other people..."

Unc. "Who?...Everyone except me?...Why can't I have one?"

Cou. "I've already explained that to you, Sir..."

Unc. "I suppose *they* will get one...and *them*?"

Cou. "Yes..."

Unc. "Then, why can't I have one...just one?"

Cou. "I don't have time for this...I have a lot more deliveries to make..."

Unc. "To everyone except me?"

Cou. "Goodbye!" (He walks off).

Unc. (Picks each parcel up, and shakes it, then tucks one under his arm, and begins to walk away).

Nei. (Comes out and sees what is happening). "Hey you!...Bring that back here...right now!"

Unc. "I only want one present..."

Nei. "They aren't presents..."

Unc. "That's what everyone says...Do you think I'm simple?...I know a present when I see one!"

Nei. "They aren't presents..."

Unc. "I know that...They're bananas aren't they?...But they don't look like bananas..."

Nei. "No...They're not bananas..."

Unc. "No...they aren't...because they're presents..."

Nei. "I'm going to call the Police..."

Unc. "Why?...Because you're selfish...and you want all the presents for yourself?"

Nei. "I don't want *all* the presents..."

Unc. "Good...Then I'll have this one..."

Nei. "No, you can't...Come back here...and bring that to me..."

Unc. "This is the smallest one..."

Nei. "I don't care...bring it to me..."

Unc. "Can I open it?"

Nei. "No, you can't!...I've had enough...I'm calling the Police..."

Unc. "They'll prob'ly be allowed one!"

Nei. "Just put that down...and clear out!"

Unc. (Puts the parcel down, and walks away). "Okay...you can keep the lot of them...I'll get the one from next door!" (He walks off).

Nar. "Too many people don't want God to exist...so they convince themselves that He doesn't...and no matter what anyone says to them...even Testimonies from those who've met Him personally...they still deny it...Creating an alternate reality may give a person a false façade to hide behind for a while...but denial can only be kept up for so long...because it isn't built upon anything, except a person's fears...When these type of people lay upon their deathbed...the façade vanishes...as they are confronted with reality...and the stark truth that they *did* have hope...and the time to make everything right with God...but now it is too late...How many people die screaming...because of the realisation that the worst awaits them?...While we still have time...we need to face reality...and confront it honestly...then do whatever it takes to be prepared for eternity."

End.

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