

*Curry and Rice skits #1-2*

*Famous moments in history*

*skits #1-2*



*Kevin Lee*

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# Curry and Rice skits

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# Curry and Rice Skit #1.

## God speak English

Kevin Lee

Performers x3

Curry/Narrator

Rice

Afrikaner

Props

Bag

Bible

(Rice walks on wandering around, when Curry walks up to him).

Cur. "Hello, my friend...you're new to our Church, aren't you?"

Ric. "Yes, I new here."

Cur. "I'm Mister Curry...and you are...?"

Ric. "I Mister Lice...Mister Cully."

Cur. "Mister Curry actually."

Ric. "Mister Cully."

Cur. "Mister Lice?...I think you mean Mister Rice?"

Ric. "Yes, Mister Lice!"

Cur. "Well Mister Rice...I'm pleased to meet you!"

(They shake hands).

Cur. "And you don't speak English very well either...do you Mister Rice?"

Ric. "No...not velly well.."

Cur. "Do you want to go to Heaven one day...Mister Rice..."

Ric. "Yes...I go to Heaven..."

Cur. "Hmm...then you need to speak English properly..."

Ric. "Why that?"

Cur. "Because God speaks English...That's why that."

Ric. No...God speak Chinee, in our country!"

Cur. "Chinee?" (Shaking his head). "No!...No!...No!...My new friend...God speaks English...Do you have a Bible with you?"

Ric. "No...at home."

Cur. (Takes a Bible from his bag, and hands it to Rice). "Here...read mine...we start our lesson at the very beginning...Genesis chapter one...and verse one...what does it say!"

Ric. (Slowly). "It...say...In...the...be...gin...ing..."

Cur. "Try verse three."

Ric. (Slowly). "And...God...say...Let...them...be...light."

Cur. "That's right...And who say?"

Ric. "And God say..."

Cur. "Did he say it in Chinee?"

Ric. "No...God speak Enklish."

Cur. "Yes...God...speaks...English...as I told you before!...Now we're getting somewhere...So you have to speak English properly, if you want to go to Heaven...and I know just the person to help you...Me!"

Ric. "But my Bible...He say it Chinee?"

Cur. (Wagging his finger at Rice). "A pearl of wisdom to you my new friend..." (Puts his hand to his mouth, and whispers). "Hide it...and don't let God catch you with it."

Ric. (Whispering). "Why not?"

Cur. "Haven't we had this conversation before, Mister Rice?...Because God...speaks...English."

Ric. "Yes...Mister Cully...Nobody tell me this before?"

Cur. "Well...You should have listened to nobody, when he told you!"

Ric. "Yes...Mister Cully."

Cur. "Hmm...And do you know where Heaven is, Mister Rice?"

Ric. "In Chinee!"

Cur. (Angrily). "No!"

Ric. "Only joke Mister Cully...my new flend...Heaven in Enklisch."

Cur. "Hmm...this is getting worse...No!...Heaven is in Heaven!"

Ric. (Goes to speak).

Cur. "No!...Don't say it...whatever it is?"

(Afrikaner walks over to Curry and Rice, and introduces himself).

Afr. "Hullo..are youd new here doo?...I'm Avriganer."

Cur. "Pardon?"

Ric. "I new here...I Chinee Lice..." (Motioning to Curry). "He my new flend...Mister Cully.."

Afr. "Do you speag English?"

Cur. (Holding his hand out to Afrikaner). "I'm Mister Curry."

Afr. "We ead curry."

Ric. "No!...You cannonballs?"

Cur. "Cannibals."

Afr. "Who cannerballs?"

Ric. "God speak Enklisch...you...know?"

Afr. "God speags Avrigaans...*Only* Avrigaans..."

Ric. "Mister Cully say...God only speak Enklisch!"

Afr. "What?...You ave a Bible with you, Mister Cully?"

Cur. "It's Curry actually...and yes I ..."

Afr. "Here rade moin...Geneziz jabter one...you rade Avrigaans, Mister Cully?"

Cur. "It's Curry actually..." (Looks at his watch). "Oh no...is that the time?...I have to...um...I think my children are waiting in the car for me..." (Rushes off).

Afr. "He az stubid az a zaybra with too 'eadz...You rade Avrigaans, Mizder Lice?"

Ric. "No...Mister Haffikaner...Why that?"

Afr. "Well, you ave to...Iv you wand do go do Heaven...begauz God speags Avriganer...Thad why

thad!..Come with me...I teagh you...Geneziz jabter one...we stard there..."

(They walk off, and Curry/Narrator walks on).

Nar. "At the Tower of babel...when God wanted to confuse the ungodly...he gave each one their own individual language...so that no-one could communicate with anyone else...and they were scattered over the world, separated from each other.

But, on the day of Pentecost...when He began the process of uniting His people into one as His body...He reversed what He did at Babel and it was said in Acts chapter two, verse six...'Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.'

We won't all have to learn English...or Chinese...or Afrikaans...to communicate in Heaven...because the Lord has a better way...No matter what language we speak...every man will hear us speak in their own language."

End.

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# Curry and Rice Skit #2

## Just add curry

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Curry/Narrator  
Rice  
Afrikaner  
Jackson

Props

Chairs x 3

(Curry, Rice, and Afrikaner are sitting together, talking).

Ric. "My velly favlite lecipe is Seafood Chowder...fish...mussels...shellfish... octopus ...and anything else that isn't glued down...so cleamy...and the tase...ah...cann be beat..."

Cur. "We have seafood chowder at home...Indian Seafood Chowder..."

Ric. "How you make Indian Seafood Chowder?"

Cur. "Easy...Just add curry of course..." (Laughing).

Afr. "We 'ave Potjie...You lide a vire...pud the cast iron pod on with your mead and vegeables ...and you 'ave a few glazzez an' nibbles while id coogs away...then you ead id...Ahhh ...Thad's the dasde of Afriga for me..."

Cur. "We make Potjie too...in India...Indian Potjie..."

Afr. "No?...How you do thad?"

Cur. "Just add curry...of course!" (Laughing).

Afr. "So you add gurry to anything...and id mages id an Indian rezibe?"

Cur. "Yes...What could be simpler?"

Ric. "Do you have Indian coffee?"

Cur. "No...we do not put curry in coffee..."

Ric. "Indian tea?"

Cur. "No!"

Ric. "Indian toothpaste?"

Cur. "No...never!"

Ric. "Do you put it in Air Freshener for the you-know-what?"

Cur. "No..."

Ric. "Do you put it in..."

Afr. "Thad's enuv!...No more gurry..."

(Quiet for a few seconds).

Ric. "Do you put cully in beer?"

Cur. "Why do we want curry in beer?"

Ric. "I thought you like cully?"

Cur. "Not in everything..."

Ric. "Not in Seafood Chowder?"

Cur. "Yes...in Seafood Chowder..."

Afr. "If I hear anyone say gurry again...I'll thump them!...No more gurry!"

(Jackson comes over).

Jac. "I was looking for you Curry..."

(Curry and Rice look at Afrikaner and smile).

Afr. (Looks at them menacingly). "Nod one word from you doo glownz!...an' you Jagzon...glear out..."

(Jackson leaves).

Cur. "You put rice in everything..."

Ric. "Not everything..."

Cur. "Yes...Curry and rice..."

Ric. "You *have* to put it in Cully and lice..."

Cur. "Fried rice..."

Ric. "You need lice to make flied lice..."

Afr. "No!...No!...No!...No!...No more gurry and rise...I'll gurry and rise the vool who says gurry and rise again..."

(Jackson comes over).

Jac. "Ahh...there you are..."

Afr. "Don't...Don't even think it...I *hade* gurru an' rise...I'll knock you into Namibia if you say it!"

(Jackson leaves).

Cur. "Do you put Potjie in everything?"

Afr. "You can't put Potjie in anything!"

Ric. "Not even Potjie?"

Afr. "You can't put Potjie in Potjie...That's like pudding gurru in gurru...or rise in rise..."

Cur. "Do you put it in Seafood Chowder?"

Afr. "You never put it in Zeefood Chowder...Wad are you?...Hmm...I'm going 'ome... oi've had enuv ov thiz zirciz..."

(He leaves).

Cur. "Not in a very good mood today...for some reason?"

Ric. "No...a bowl of lice...that fix him..."

Cur. "No...curry...that's what he needs...Curry..."

Ric. "What about cully and lice?...but we couldn't say it to him..."

Cur. "No...we'd have to tell him it was Potjie...Indian Potjie..."

Ric. "Yes...Shall we make some Potjie...with cully and lice in it?"

Cur. "Chindian Potjie...Yes, sounds good..."

Ric. "What about putting shellfish and octopus in it?"

Cur. "No...Now I know why Mr Afrikaner get so mad...Listening to you all the time!...Go get some firewood...and we cook up a storm!"

Ric. "Okay...and see who can go the longest without say...cully or lice..."

Cur. "Yes...So what are we going to put in the Potjie?...You tell me?"

(Both walk off).

Nar. "In Matthew 6:7...the Lord said...***'But when ye pray...use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do...for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking'***... Many people can't help making a noise...just for the sake of making a noise...they will ramble on and on about nothing...even when no one else is listening any longer...But the Lord doesn't want us to be rambling on to Him in prayer...because he already knows what we have need of, before we speak to Him...He promised...***'Whatsoever you ask for in prayer, believing, you shall receive'***...It isn't how *long* you speak for...or even how *well* you speak...It all centres around what you *believe*...Do you *believe* He has heard and will answer your prayer?...Or do you *hope* He will?...Because the one prayer will be *answered*...while the other *won't* be...It is often said that words are cheap...and that's true...for without faith it's impossible to please God...and mere words without faith...will never make it into the Presence of God."

End.

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# Famous Moments in History Skit #1

## Our Thousand-Year Reich

Kevin Lee

Performers x2

Lenny/Narrator  
Walter

Props

May be as simple as two chairs and a laptop.

Nar. "Lenny and Walter, are the two Angels who run the Archive section of the Heavenly Office, cataloguing a copy of every Book, Video, Photograph, Letter, email, and other Document on earth, for the Judgement."

(Narrator walks off, then Walter walks on and sits down, when Lenny walks in whistling).

Wal. "Where have you been?...Everybody's been looking for you!"

Len. "Well...he didn't find me...I was up in the Famous Moments in History section...They have interesting things up there..."

Wal. "Yes, I'm sure they do...they also have locks on the doors...How did you get in there?"

Len. "Well...actually I..."

Wal. "Don't tell me!"

Len. "I brought a film back with me..."

Wal. "What?...You aren't allowed to take anything out of there...That's why they keep it locked..."

Len. "I didn't *take* anything...I only *copied* it," (Holding up a USB stick) "onto a USB."

Wal. (Grunts). "Tell me again...Why you asked for a transfer here from Births, Deaths, and Marriages?"

Len. "Um...I didn't ask for a trans from there...I was advised to leave...and I applied to come here..."

Wal. "What on earth did you do...to get kicked out?"

Len. "It's a long story..."

Wal. "Yes...I'm sure it's a make-it-up-as-you-go-along type of story..."

Len. "No...It was that stupid, three-strikes-and-you're-out rule..."

Wal. "And you struck out?"

Len. "It wasn't like that!"

Wal. "I'm sure it was *just* like that!"

Len. "I don't agree with it...they should give every Angel a fair chance!"

Wal. "They do...they give them three chances...as you learned!"

Len. "Well, sometimes three isn't enough!"

Wal. "For some Angels there's no such thing as enough...So what about this film you filched?"

Len. "Filched?...that's a pretty harsh word!"

Wal. "Yes, it is...It means taking something which doesn't belong to you..."

Len. "Ah...it's here," (Holding the USB up), "I'll play it for you..." (Plugs it into his laptop). "There...and Play!"

(They sit watching, then Walter looks at Lenny, and speaks).

Wal. "What are all those people chanting?...Seeg, Hile...Seeg, Hile?"

Len. "It's German...It means, 'Hail victory!...'Or you could say, 'Hail to victory!...'Didn't you do Languages?"

Wal. "Languages?...No, I did, The Changing Face of Architectural Styles..."

Len. "That must have been interesting?"

Wal. "Yes...it was *very* interesting..."

Len. "To someone with no imagination!"

Wal. "This wasn't in the Banned Video Section, was it?"

Len. "No...in the History Section..."

Wal. "Why don't they stop chanting...It's getting annoying..."

Len. "They will soon...They're making all this hullabaloo, so their leader will come out and feel like he's God..."

Wal. "You shouldn't say that!"

Len. "It's true... that's what he thought of himself...and many of his people thought the same thing too..."

Wal. "Is that him?"

Len. "Yes..."

Wal. "So, who is he?"

Len. "Adolf Hitler...their leader..."

Wal. "Hadolf Hitler?...Never heard of him?"

Len. "Not quite...it's Adolf...He was big a hundred years ago!"

Wal. "Before my time...So...what's he saying?"

Len. "He just said...‘Our Thousand Year Reich will rule the earth, the sea, and the skies, for a thousand years...and we will crush all who choose to oppose us...I will fulfil my destiny...’"

Wal. "What's a Rike?"

Len. "It's German for Empire..."

Wal. "The Thousand-Year-Empire?...Funny, I've never even heard of this German Empire?"

Len. "No, you won't..."

Wal. "Here they go again...‘Seeg Hile...Seeg Hile’...Don't they get sick of it?"

Len. "If anyone doesn't go along with it...they will be," (Draws his finger across his throat). "Kaput!"

Wal. "Kaput?"

Len. "They will disappear, but not by their own choosing!"

Wal. "Ohhh..." (Looks at Lenny). "Were they really that bad?"

Len. "No...they were worse...much worse...At least Hitler was!"

Wal. "Where is their Thousand-year-Empire now?"

Len. "If I remember it rightly...Adolf Hitler shot himself...about twelve years after this..."

Wal. "Really?...Why?...When he had all these people cheering for him?..."

Len. "He wouldn't listen to anyone else...and he made some really bad decisions...and millions died because of him...and he even had millions of Jews murdered...and he shot himself in the foot..."

Wal. "Millions of Jews murdered...God's Elect Israel?...That won't end well..."

Len. "Nope!"

Wal. "And he shot himself in the foot?...That would be painful..."

Len. "It's a metaphor...it means he made decisions that harmed himself...more than they harmed his enemies..."

Wal. "And what about his Thousand-Year-Rike?"

Len. "There's no show without Punch...so once he was gone...it collapsed without him...and the rest of the world lived happily ever after."

Wal. "So...exactly *why* are we watching this?"

Len. "It's educational for you...You won't hear of anything like this in The-Changing-Face -of-Architectural-Styles..."

Wal. "No, I won't...and I'm not sure if I really care to?"

Len. "Hmm...You didn't do history either...did you?"

Wal. "History?...Of course not!"

Len. "No, obviously not...So..."

Wal. "It's hard to believe someone was that bad?"

Len. "Oh...others followed him who were even worse..."

Wal. "Even worse!...How could they be worse?"

Len. "That's another story...I'll slip in next door again tomorrow...And show you something that will blow you out of your socks!"

Wal. "What are socks?"

Len. "Tomorrow!..." (Looks at his watch). "It's morning-tea-time...Come on, we'll go and get a coffee..."

(They walk off together).

Wal. "Are you going to show me what socks are tomorrow?"

Len. "I knew you'd be hooked!...Come on...There was this other man too..."

Wal. "Other man?...In the Thousand-Year-Rike?"

(Silence, then Narrator walks on).

Nar. "Yes...Adolf Hitler was a very evil man, who thought he was above the law...He thought he could get away with anything...because there was none above him in Germany...But there was One above

him in Eternity...and he is now awaiting the Judgement...just like one of his victims awaiting their end...and he won't get away with anything...because these boys have all the evidence locked away...in the Famous-Moments-in-History-Section."

End.

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# Famous Moments in History Skit #2

## A better world for everyone

Kevin Lee

Performers x2

Lenny/Narrator  
Walter

Props

May be as simple as two chairs and a laptop.

Nar. "Lenny and Walter, are the two Angels who run the Archive section of the Heavenly Office, cataloguing a copy of every Book, Video, Photograph, Letter, email, and other Document on earth, for the Judgement."

(Narrator walks off, and Walter walks on and sits at his desk, then Lenny walks on whistling merrily).

Wal. "What are you smiling about?...Oh no!...You've been in there again haven't you?"

Len. (Innocently). "In where?"

Wal. "You know where...out of bounds!...Into the Famous Moments building?"

Len. "Funny you should say that...I've got something to show you...a video...I think you'll find it very interesting!"

Wal. "At least they didn't have a search party out looking for you this time..."

Len. "Some things in life are worth the effort!"

Wal. "Yes...especially when the effort doesn't involve any kind of work..."

Len. "Walter...may I call you Walt, my friend?"

Wal. "No, you may not!"

Len. "Okay...Walter...Have you ever heard of Cuba?"

Wal. "No...should I?"

Len. "Not really...it's famous for cigars...that give people cancer of the mouth and throat..."

Wal. "And that made it famous?"

Len. "No...It was two people who got control of the country, through lies and deceit...and destroyed it...who made it famous!"

Wal. "Just two people?...Out of the whole population?"

Len. "Yes...it's the usual story...Socialist nightmares always begin with one person, a bully who wants to have power...not just *some* power...but *complete* power...I saw it in a smaller country a couple of years ago...A Communist woman got control...and the place was bankrupted...and became a nightmare."

Wal. "But don't they have a Judgement for this sort of thing?"

Len. "No...in the small country the woman bailed out...and absconded...leaving the people to carry the can...In Cuba, the people still live with the legacy that Communism gave them...they try to live with it in their poverty anyway..."

Wal. "Poverty?...Why did they let these people run their countries...if they were going to live in poverty?"

Len. "Communism is a ruse that's used...so that some megalomaniac can get to control a country...and run it their way...they promise the people the earth...then they enslave them when they get into power...and the people have nothing...It happens in every single case."

Wal. "Hmm...so about this Cuba?"

Len. "Yes!...Watch this Doco...and you'll see for yourself..."

Wal. "Doco...I thought you said it was a video?"

Len. (Looks Walter up and down). "You really must get out more." (Puts USB stick into laptop). "And play!"

(They sit watching).

Len. "I'll fast forward it...there...that's when Castro got control of the country..."

Wal. "But...the people are cheering him?"

Len. "Yes...it's the only thing they ever got for free...He convinced the people they were oppressed...and needed to be liberated...and when they helped him get into power, he enslaved them...and they were worse off than when they were supposedly oppressed..."

Wal. "And who is this guy?...he seems to be at the front a lot?"

Len. "He's the other guy I told you about...Che Guevara...He helped Castro overcome the Government during the Civil War...He said all he wanted to achieve was a better world for everyone..."

Wal. "That's a good cause...isn't it?"

Len. "Yes, it was...if you were on his side...He famously said, 'To achieve Socialism, rivers of blood must flow'....so, once they got into power, he was put in charge of the prison where those who opposed them were kept...and he conducted mock trials...and murdered a hundred of their enemies publicly every day...to intimidate the people..."

Wal. "No!...That's terrible!...So in his better world, the sun didn't shine on the just and the unjust?"

Len. "No...it only shone on the just...the unjust weren't allowed into their better world..."

Wal. (Shaking his head). "Are they still doing that?"

Len. "No...Guevara did something that offended Castro...so Castro sent him to start a Revolution in another country called Bolivia...But when he got there, there was none of the help he was promised...it was a trap set for him...and he was eventually caught by the Bolivian Army...and shot..."

Wal. "With friends like that, who needs enemies?...Good job anyway...Justice is served!"

Len. "Yes...but he begged for his life before he got justice...like the rat he was..."

Wal. "Is that the end of the Doco?...I missed most of it...can we play it again?"

Len. "Yes, my friend...and I'll explain the interesting bits..."

Wal. "So, this Castro...Is he still whatever he became?"

Len. "No, he died, not so long ago...He's in the Great Prison now...awaiting the Judgement...He'll be on the other end of the stick then..."

Wal. "How do people get sucked in by these clowns?"

Len. "They convince them they're oppressed, and need to be liberated..."

Wal. (Shaking his head). "They deserve what they get then...in a way...I hope there are no more of these people about..."

Len. "There were much worse than these two..."

Wal. "Surely not?"

Len. "Yes...these two were only schoolboys compared to some of the others..."

Wal. "No?"

Len. "Yes...and you're missing the Doco again...you'd better zip the lip and concentrate...we can't watch it all afternoon!"

Wal. "Yes, of course...shall we get a coffee...then watch it just one more time?"

Len. "Good idea...come on..."

(They walk off).

Wal. "Are there a lot of these videos in there?"

Len. "Yes, piles of them...You should come with me sometime?"

Wal. "Don't think so!"

(They walk off and Narrator walks on).

Narrator. "To achieve Socialism, rivers of blood must flow...it's what they all believed, and it was fine...as long as it was someone else's blood...The Lord is called, 'The righteous Judge,'...because His Judgement is based on facts...not just a mock trial to condemn your enemy...At the Judgement, no sentence will be passed, which is not deserved...and as the Lord Jesus said, 'There is nothing hidden which shall not be revealed'...and these two know it...because they're looking after the evidence!"

End.

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