

The blonde leading the blonde skits

#1-4



Kevin Lee

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	Page
1. All roads lead there, wherever it is	2.
2. Up the creek	4.
3. Stewart Island	7.
4. Knocking at death's door	10.

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The blonde leading the blonde Skit #1

All roads lead there, wherever it is

Kevin Lee

Performers x2 (Both blonde).

Erica/Narrator
Natalie

(Natalie is walking around in circles, when Erica walks up to her).

Eri. "Hello, you're looking a bit lost?"

Nat. "Oh...Yes I am...I've been going around in circles for hours...and I still can't find what I'm looking for?"

Eri. "Yes, this town is an absolute rabbit's warren...I even lose my train of thought here sometimes!"

(Both laugh and cackle).

Nat. "It *must* be a muddle, if you can lose a train?"

(Both laugh and cackle again).

Eri. "So, what have you lost?"

Nat. "Baker St...do you know where it is?"

Eri. "Where it's always been I think?"

(Both laugh stupidly).

Eri. "No, seriously...um, I'm having a blonde moment here...now, where is it?...oh that's right...it's easy to find...If you know where it is..."

(Both giggle).

Eri. "Go out to the main road, and turn left...then you turn right at the roundabout...or else you keep going to the *next* roundabout...and go right there...silly me, I can't remember which one..."

Nat. "So, I go left at the main road...then right at one of the roundabouts?"

Eri. "Yes...the road's called...um, silly me...I can't even remember the name of it...and I never forget *anything* normally...but you follow that road...then you turn left off that road somewhere...and presto...you're at Baker Street!"

Nat. "Thank you so much...I wouldn't have any idea how to find it without you..."

Eri. "No problem...I'm always here to help."

Nat. "I'm Natalie, by the way...just passing through...if I can find my way out of here?"

(Both laugh).

Eri. "I'm Erica...at your service!"

Nat. "Thanks, I'd better find this road now..."

Eri. "Yes, it will be hiding down there somewhere..."

(Both laugh).

Eri. "Remember...turn left at the main road...then right at which ever road it is!"

Nat. "Left then right...even I couldn't forget that!"

Eri. "If you still can't find it...be wary about who you ask directions from...most people around here wouldn't have a clue..."

Nat. "Lucky I met you then!"

Eri. "Yes, it was...it certainly was...see you again."

Nat. "Yes you will...next time I get lost I'll come and ask you for directions!"

(Both laugh and walk off stage).

Nar. "Yes, Erica was right...you do have to be careful who you ask advice from...because what you hear, does depend on who you ask it from...If you have Spiritual problems...you don't ask a doctor...or a psychiatrist...because the answer isn't physical or emotional...You have to ask someone who understands Spiritual things, to get a Spiritual answer to a Spiritual problem."

End.

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The blonde leading the blonde Skit #2

Up the creek

Kevin Lee

Performers x2 (Both blonde).

Erica/Narrator
Natalie

Props

2x backpacks

(Erica and Natalie are walking together, when they stop).

Eri. "I'm so glad we met up again...it's been fun!"

Nat. "Well, you saved my life telling me how to find that road...otherwise I'd still be there...driving around and around in circles!"

(Both laugh).

Eri. "This is the first time I've ever been in the jungle tramping..." (Looking around). "...It looks just like the city...except there are no houses...or roads...or cars...or people..."

Nat. "Yes...that's right...but it grows on you after a while..."

Eri. "Well, I hope it isn't hairy...with big teeth?"

(Both laugh).

Nat. "No, nothing dangerous here...except..." (Whispering). "...there are no shops..."

(Both laugh).

Eri. (Looking around). "Do you know which direction we go now...to get out of here?"

Nat. (Gets out a map, and unfolds it, then turns it around, and around, and around). "Um...um. There's a track going up *that* hill there...but it's really steep, and that would be too hard, seeing you're only new to this...and there's that other track that goes along the creek there..." (Pointing). "...that would be much easier...I think we should go that way..."

Eri. "You have a really smart way of putting things Nat...I wouldn't have thought of that...I would've just bungled my way up that hill...getting all sweaty..."

Nat. "Tramping is just like everything else...the more you do it...the less mistakes you make."

Eri. "See what I mean?...That is so smart!"

Nat. "Well, you're lucky you have me to learn from then..."

Eri. "Yes, I am...So, does this track take us back to the cars?"

Nat. "Yes...All roads lead to Rome...and all tracks lead to the carpark!...It's basic bush lore..."

Eri. "That's good...I thought we were going in the opposite direction..."

Nat. "No, just trust me...and we'll be back at the cars in no time...Do you like walking through the bush...and seeing the trees, and the birds and things?"

Eri. "Trees and birds, yes...but I don't want to see any of the *things*...especially if they're hairy, or slimy..."

(Both laugh).

Nat. "That stuff's only on TV...only thing that harms you out here is a lack of sunscreen..."

(Both laugh).

Eri. "I'll rub it on twice then...just to be on the safe side..."

(Both laugh).

Nat. "I think we'll stop for lunch somewhere soon...by the creek would be a nice place to have it..."

Eri. (Looking all around). "But where's the table?"

Nat. "We eat alfresco here...sit on a rock...or a tree root...or go native, and sit on the ground..."

Eri. "When you said it's back to nature out here...I didn't think we'd have to behave like hillbilly's?...I suppose there aren't any toilets either?"

Nat. "Alfresco...it's a new experience for you...back to nature as I said!"

Eri. "I'm glad my mother can't see me..."

Nat. "She'd be proud of you!..."

Eri. "No, she'd tell me off...so, where do you sleep when you stay out here...In a chalet on a mountain?"

Nat. "No, in a tent."

Eri. "Do people still sleep in tents?"

Nat. "Yes...this one does...it's a part of the adventure..."

Eri. "Really? I'm feeling a bit like Tarzan, or something now!"

Nat. "See it *is* growing on you...and it sounds hairy!"

(Both laugh).

Nat. "Come on...we'll find a nice spot by the river to eat our lunch!"

(Both walk off).

Narrator. "If you want to find your way to a particular destination...you have to follow the directions. You can't just blindly *hope* that all trails will lead there eventually...The Lord Jesus said, *"I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me."*

There is only one way to find God...that is through the Lord Jesus...He is the only way, the only truth, and only He gives Eternal Life, so we must trust Him to lead us to God...And always taking the easy way is never a good idea...because, *'Wide and easy is the way that leads to destruction.'*

End.

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The blonde leading the blonde Skit #3

Stewart Island

Kevin Lee

Performers x2 (Both blonde).

Erica/Narrator
Natalie

Props

2x chairs

(Erica and Natalie are sitting in the chairs, side by side, talking excitedly. They could be dressed in brightly coloured tropical clothing).

Eri. "This is so exciting, isn't it...going overseas together!"

Nat. "Yes, it is...I've never been overseas before...have you?"

Eri. "Only once...I went to Great Barrier Island...for two weeks."

Nat. "Two weeks?...Erica...lucky you...I've only been to Hamilton...but I went there by train."

Eri. "Lucky you!...I've never been to Hamilton before."

Nat. "What do you want to see first?"

Eri. "The Eiffel Tower...it's really famous you know?"

Nat. "Yes...I heard about it at school...and I've always wanted to see it too...We'll both see it together!"

Eri. "Yes...I'll see it with my besty...Do you know where it is Nat?"

Nat. "Same place it's always been!"

(Both laugh).

Nat. "It's really old...so it must be in a Museum somewhere."

Eri. "Yes, it must be...We'll find a Museum...and look at it...What do you want to see most?"

Nat. "London."

Eri. "London...the place where they cut peoples heads off?"

Nat. "They only do that to bad people...Communists mostly...My Great-Grandfather came from London...but I don't think anyone there would remember him..."

Eri. "No, probably not...if he's been in New Zealand for a long time?"

Nat. "He's dead now..."

Eri. "Oh, sorry to hear that...I didn't know..."

Nat. "It's okay...I didn't know either...till my Brother told me...What else do you want to see?"

Eri. "The leaning tower of Pizza...it's really famous too...and the Great Wall of China...that's famous as well..."

Nat. "There's so much to see...I don't know if we can take it all in...in two weeks?"

Eri. "We'll see as much as we can...and go again some other time...to see the rest of the world."

Nat. "Smart thinking...yes, we don't want to cram everything in...and wear ourselves out!"

Eri. "No, that's right...So, which country are we going to again?"

Nat. "Stewart Island...It's famous too...I heard about it in school!"

Eri. "Probably named after the famous Explorer who found it first?"

Nat. "Yes, most places are...like New Zealand...probably named after captain Zealand...on the boat that found it..."

Eri. "Yes...so, what will we do first?"

Nat. "Find the Museum...and see the Eiffel Tower..."

Eri. "And then what?"

Nat. "Dunno...we'll just play it by ear...don't want to wear ourselves out...and catch Jet lag..."

Eri. "No, we don't...my cousin caught it...and he was a zombie for days..."

Nat. "I wonder what the weather's like there?"

Eri. "Tropical...it's always tropical at holiday destinations...we can swim in lagoons and things...and eat coconuts..."

Nat. "We'll have to find a Souvenir shop too...and get some souvenirs to take back to New Zealand..."

Eri. "Good thinking Nat...Yes, we will!"

Nat. "I wonder if they serve nuts here?"

Eri. "Only two."

Nat. "Only two?"

(They look at each other...and burst out laughing).

Nat. "Let's go for a walk...and see if we can find any other nuts?"

(Both laugh).

Eri. "Okay...and we can meet the Pilot too...we might know him?"

Nat. "Yes...I know a Pilot...peg-leg Eddy...He flies a topdressing 'plane...I wonder if it's him?"

Eri. "Might be...let's go find out!"

(They walk off).

Narrator. "How could anyone be so stupid...that they would travel somewhere...and have no idea what it's really like at their destination? Imagination is a good thing...but there are times when nothing but reality will help.

You would imagine that any thinking person would find out as much as they could about their destination...long before they left their home...and be prepared for what they will encounter.

But...sadly...most people will leave this life...not knowing what will happen...after their last breath has expired.

We live on a level playing field here...and everyone has twenty-four hours in every day...so, no-one has an excuse for not taking the time to be prepared."

End.

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The blonde leading the blonde skit #4

Knocking at death's door

Kevin Lee

Performers x2 (Both blonde).

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!"

1.

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 shomewhere..."

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 knew 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 decaffeinated!"

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

Nat. "I've never had a frensh who shared her decaffeinated 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 about?"

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

Nat. "I dond brink brain cleaner...only Peenee Nawarr..."

Eri. "Yea...we beened...um...wad were we decidering?"

Nat. "Bunno...I'm gettering triered...Must be that brain cleaner...can we have one more glazz?"

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

Nat. "Can we have anotha glassed of grain cleaner for the road?"

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

(Silence).

Eri. "Nat?"

(Silence).

Eri. "Nat...shall we gav awother none?"

(Silence).

Eri. "I'm bo-ing to ged now...see you ing the morning again...nite...sweep swell ...I mean leep swell...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 cometh 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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