

Crossing bridges skit

It's no laughing matter skit

The good news skit

Mary McCarty skit

The boiled egg ass riders club skit



Kevin Lee

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Crossing bridges Skit

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Fisher-of-men/Bill Clinton(?)
Sinner/Narrator

Props

New Testament
Bill Clinton (?) mask

(Sinner is crossing path of F.O.M., when F.O.M steps forward with opened N.T in (his) hand).

F.O.M. "Hello I'd like to share the Gospel with you if you have a minute."

Sinner. "Ah...what Gospel?"

F.O.M. "We were made to live with God, but when Adam and Eve sinned...we were separated from God and...."

Sinner. "What?...I don't even believe there's a God...or an Adam and Eve!"

F.O.M. "Well, what do you think will happen to you when you die?"

Sinner. "Who cares?...I'll cross that bridge when I come to it!"

F.O.M. "Look...I can tell you what's going to happen..."

Sinner. (Interrupting, puts hand up). "No! You can't tell me anything...just go away and bother someone else!"

F.O.M. (Turns from audience, puts N.T. in pocket, and puts (Bill Clinton?) mask on. Stays turned away).

Sinner. (Turns away, takes two steps and has heart attack. Falls to the ground and dies).

Sinner. (Rises from ground bewildered). "Where am I?" (Looking around notices Bill Clinton (?) and taps him on the shoulder).

Sinner "Excuse me...can you tell me where I am?"

B.C. (Turns to face Sinner).

B.C. "Yes...you're in Hell...you must be new here."

Sinner. "Well, yes I am...I mean no I'm not...I don't even believe there's a Hell!"

B.C. "Neither did we...but there is, and this is it!"

Sinner. "Well, I'm getting out of here!"

B.C. "No, you can't...there's no way out!"

Sinner. "What?...That's not fair!...So we're stuck in here forever?"

B.C. "No...they're going to let us out for the Judgement!"

Sinner. (Relieved) "Well that's good!..." (Agitated). "No! No, it isn't...I don't even believe there's a Judgement either!"

B.C. "Neither did we!"

Sinner. (Agitated). "Will you stop saying that?" (Calms down). "Well...that's good then!...at least we get out of here for this Judgement then?"

B.C. "No it isn't good!" (Shaking his head).

Sinner. "Why not?...What goes on after this Judgment?"

B.C. "You don't want to know!...Because it only gets worse...and worse...and worse!"

Sinner. "Noooo!...I should have listened to that guy in (Auckland?) last night!"

Nar. "We only get one shot at this life...and one chance to be prepared for eternity...Leaving that decision until we come to that bridge...is the last thing we should do...because it truly will be the last thing we do...before we are condemned at the Judgement...and our existence ends...Sin separates us from our Creator...and Jesus Christ died at calvary to pay the price of our sin...If we accept Him as our Saviour...the sin that separates us from Him will be forgiven...and we will have eternal life, to spend with Him in eternity...if not...we will go to hell at the end of this life...to await the Judgement...and our condemnation...You are the only one who can make that choice for yourself."

End.

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It's no laughing Matter Skit

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Christian/Masked person in Hell/Narrator
Australian Farmer

Props

Straw hat for farmer
Mask for person in Hell.
Hell sign

(Christian knocks on door, wipes glass and peers inside, when Farmer opens door).

Chr. "Ah...Giddy Mate!...I was just ridin' past on old Socrates an' I saw ya light on...an' I thought...there might be someone in here who needs to hear the Gospel?"

Far. "The what?"

Chr. "The Gospel!...Ya haven't heard it?...Oh...ya have ta hear it Mate!...Ya see, in the Beginning there was this couple...Mr and Mrs Adam, an' ah... they looked after this park for God...pickin' up the lolly papers...an' weedin' the gardens...an' then they started fiddling with things they wasn't meant to fiddle with...an' God caught them, so, He fires them, an' told them to clear off and don't come back...Then this other bloke Jesus Christ came along...an' He...!"

Far. "Hey!...Hold on!...I heard about Jesus Christ in another story...You're makin' this one up!"

Chr. "No, I'm not...Not all of it...Anyway, this is the 'Good News'...Jesus Christ is gonna come back an' round up all the Politicians... an' all the other ratbags...an' He's gonna bulldoze them all into this big hole called Hell!...Then He'll slam the door an' chuck away the key...an' we won't see them again ever!...then He's gonna come an' get all the good blokes like you an' me...an' take us to a much better place than this."

Far. "What?...Better than old Emu farm?"

Chr. "Much better than this old dump!...Grows grass to ya knees in three days, green as clover!"

Far. "Here!...I know your lark!...You're a Real Estate Agent!"

Chr. "No, I'm not!"

Far. "Yes you are!...I can smell you dingoes a mile off...You want me to sell you Emu farm for a sack of feathers...an' buy another one for a truck load of gold bars!"

Chr. "No I don't!"

Far. "Yes, you do!...You better get outta here or I'll shoot ya an' use ya' for dog tucker!"

(Christian turns takes two steps and puts on mask, staying turned away).

Far. (In a rage). "The cheek of it!...Them Real Estate blokes...bold as Brass....thinks he can come around here, an' pull old Emu farm out from under me feet!" (Has heart attack, falls to the ground and dies).

(Masked person holds Hell sign up).

Far. (Opens eyes in Hell looking around, then stands up). "Well, strike me dead, where am I now? Strewth it's hot in here!" (Notices other person). "Hey mate, can ya open a coupla windows...it's a scorcher in here!"

Mas. "There aren't any!"

Far. "What?...no windows?...Open the door then!"

Mas. "There isn't one!"

Far. "What?...No windows, no doors...What sort of outfit is this?"

Mas. "Dunno!"

Far. "How'd we get in here?"

Mas. "Dunno!"

Far. "Are you a Politician or something?"

Mas. "Dunno!"

Far. "Can't answer a question honestly...You must be!...Hey, that's what this is!...It's them Politicians!...I warned everyone!...I warned 'em...I said you mark my words, you vote in a Labour Government an' you won't know where you're going, or how you got there!...And it's happened!...The Rat bags...They've confiscated me farm an' locked me up in The Looney Bin for threatnin' that Real Estate bloke...I've worked every day of my life an' twice on Saturday an' this is how they repay me!" (Looking up shouts). "There's gonna be hell to pay for this!

Who's in charge here?...Come on out, I wanna see ya!...I'm gonna write to Health an' Safety an' tell them all about this place!..." (counts on fingers). "No windows!...No doors!...No dunny!...They'll be round here an' shut you down in a flash!...Come on out!

Okay I'm feelin' generous....Fifty bucks to the first person to open a door!...Fifty bucks to spend however you want!...Okay Seventy Five an' that's me final offer!...A hundred an' I'll only say it once...A hundred bucks you hear that?...A hundred bucks! One twenny!

When I catch the Rat bag what runs this outfit I'll kick ya so hard, you'll be wishin' you was born without a backside!...I'm gonna get that Real Estate bloke an' his mate Jesus Christ an' we'll round up all you Rat bags an' throw ya' in Hell! You hear that? Every person in this place is gonna end up in Hell...An' it's no laughing matter!"

(The Masked person takes off mask).

Nar. "Hell is no laughing matter...It's a literal place...You can choose to spend Eternity with Jesus Christ or without Jesus Christ...but that decision is made during our earthly life and cannot be altered after we die...Sin is what separates us from God...and unless we personally make our sin right with God...we will go to hell after we die...and our soul and spirit will be destroyed after the Judgement...and consciousness and existence will end for us forever."

End.

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The Good news skit

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

McCarty the Evangelist/Englishman in Hell
Paddy O'Reilly/Narrator

Props

Green hat for Paddy
Bell
Hell sign

(McCarty knocks on door, paddy O'Reilly opens it).

McC. "Ah..Top-o-the-mornin' to ya Squire...Oim McCarty...I was jus' passin' by an' I saw the smoke comin' out of ya chimney, an' I thought...There jus' moit be someone in there what needs to hear the Gospel."

Pad. "The what?"

McC. "The Gospel!...Ya never hoid it?...Well, I knew this was the house...and bless it! The Almoity sent me here to tell ya His story...ya see...In the Beginnin' there was this couple, Adam an' Ave...and they were livin' with the Almoity...and they got up to mischief...so He kicks 'em out and doesn't wanna see them again!...An' along comes Jaysus Croist an' if you don't do what He says...you'll be goin' to Hell."

Pad. "Where's Hell?"

McC. "Ahh Puddy...you don't want to go there!...It's full of Unglishmen!"

Pad. "What? No, I'm not goin' there!...I'm gonna stay roit here in Oireland!"

McC. "Good on ya Puddy! When I saw the smoke comin' out o' that chimney I thought...There's a wois man lives in that house for sure!...An' ya proved me roit!... An' now I'll be tellin' ya the 'Good News' Puddy."

(Ding ding).

Pad. "Ah there's me dinner bell."

McC. "But Puddy, I'll jus' be tellin' ya the Good part foist!"

Pad. "Oi've got better things to do now, Mr McCarty...but oi'll be hearing you another ime perhaps...and thanks for warnin' me about Hell...I won't be goin' there!"

(McCarty takes two steps away and puts on mask, stays turned away. Paddy takes two steps, has heart attack and dies. McCarty holds Hell sign up).

Pad. (Opens his eyes). "Well, this is strange!" (Notices other person). "Awful dark in here McCarty, can

you toin on the loit?"

Eng. "I'm not McCarty an' there's no light!"

Pad. "You're an Unglishman!"

Eng. "Yes, I am."

Pad. "Where are we?"

Eng. "This is Hell. Where did you think we were, Tipperary?"

Pad. "What?...Dat McCarty, I told him oi wasn't goin' to Hell...an' he's slipped me a mickey...an' he's brought me here...Roit where's the door?"

Eng. "There's no door!"

Pad. "No loits?...No door? What sort of a drunken Oirishman built this place?... Oi'm I' outta here!"

Eng. "You can't!...Nobody gets out!"

Pad. "What?...You can't keep an Oirishman from 'is hearth!...I'll foind a way, an' when I get's me hands on that McCarty...he'll be wishin' he were born without that lyin' tongue o' his!"

Eng. "I don't care who's born without what...You can't get out of here!"

Pad. "Well, I'll find out who's in charge here an' tell 'em to get Jaysus Croist an' he'll get me outta here!"

Eng. "What?...Jesus Christ doesn't come near this place!"

Pad. "What? That McCarty...full o' lois...full o' lois he was...He told me Jaysus Croist could get me out o' Hell...You wait 'till I gets me hands on him...He'll be wishin' he never saw the loit o' day...Full o' lois he was, full o' lois...an' his talk about Good News...Oh no!...That's it...He was gonna tell me how to get out o' Hell...that's what the Good News was...No! I shoulda listened to the Good News!"

Eng. "What's the Good News?"

Nar. "The Good News will *not* get you out of Hell...But, it does tell you how to avoid going there...Hell was created for the Devil and his Angels, not for mankind, as Matthew 25:41 tells us...So, it isn't easy to get in...We have to work our way in there. '*The wages of sin is death.*' (Romans 6:23.)...But, there are better things to work for. '*He that reaps receives wages, and gathers fruit unto life eternal.*.' John 4:36.

And there is even better than that...'*The gift of God is eternal life.*' Romans 6:23...Eternal life is offered free as a gift...because it has already been completely paid for...So, there is nothing left to pay...all we have to do is *accept* it, gratis...So, we have the choice as individuals...Either, accept Eternal life as a free gift...or, work our way to Hell...which is poor payment for a life of toil."

End.

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Mary McCarty Skit

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Paddy O'Reilly/Narrator
Mary McCarty
The Squire

Props

Green hat for Paddy
Tipperary market sign

(Morning at the Tipperary Market. Paddy is wandering around, when he sees the Squire).

Pad. "Top-o-th'-mornin' to ya Squire!"

Squ. "Puddy O'Roilly...it's a foine day to be at the markets!"

Mar. (passing) "Hello Gents!"

Squ. "Hello!"

Pad. "Hello Mary!"

Squ. "You know her lad?"

Pad. "Yes...that's Mary McCarty...she's my Girlfriend!"

Squ. "Ah...I didn't know that."

Pad. "No...shay doesn't oither...But oil let 'er in on our little secret some toime!"

Squ. "Ah Puddy...A bit of advice from age...tell 'er what's on y'r 'eart or you'll be poinin' awee...poinin' awee!"

Pad. "But what if she doesn't loike me?"

Squ. "Puddy...a foine boy loike you...she'll be fallin' at y'r fate!...You mark my words!"

Pad. "Well...okay Squire..." (Paddy hesitates).

Squ. (Nudges Paddy forward). "Go on lad!"

Pad. "Okay...okay...I will!" (Walks toward Mary muttering). "Loike a Lamb to the Slaughter...Hello Mary McCarty oim y'r Boyfriend. I mean..." (clears his throat). "Hello Mary McCarty..." (walks up to her). "Hello Mary McCarty...Oim...ahh...Puddy O'Roilly...I was jus' wunderin' if you'd been thinkin' 'bout havin' er...supper with me on Froidee?"

Mar. "Ah...where?"

Pad. "At moi place."

Mar. "Me 'usband takes a dim view o' them sorts o' carryings on!"

Pad. "What...you didn' tell me you was murried?"

Mar. "I didn' know I needed your permission?"

Pad. "No!...But forget it...an' not a word o' this to y'r 'usband!"

Mar. "Oil troi not to...but you'll never know what's comin' out o' me mouth at toimes."

Pad. "What?...I didn' mean no 'arm."

Mar. "I know Puddy...so he'll be koind to you...He'll pull y'r eyeballs out an' let them watch while 'e pulls everything else out!"

Pad. "What?...Well, what should I do?"

Mar. "You know where Scotland is?"

Pad. "I hate Scotland!"

Mar. "So does 'e...So you'll be safe there!"

Pad. "When should I leave?"

Mar. "Roit now'd be a good toime...you'll get a head start on 'im!"

Pad. "But I haven't had me supper yet?"

Mar. "It'll be y'r last supper if 'e catches you!"

Pad. "Well...Hello an' goodbye Mary McCarty!" (Walks to the Squire).

Squ. "So...how'd it go?"

Pad. "She's murried!"

Squ. "Oops!"

Pad. "Oops?. . . A bit of advice says you...Tell 'er what's on y'r 'eart says you...She'll fall at y'r fate says you...You've ruined me loife...Now I gotta skip th' country!"

Squ. "C'mon Puddy...It'll all blow over in toime!"

Pad. "Blow over?. . . Her 'usband's gonna pull me eyeballs out while I watches...I won't be able to show me face in town again...She'll tell everybody." (Turns his head to look at the Audience, and points at them). "See!...they're lookin' at me...she's told them already!...I've gotta get outta here...an' fast!" (Leaves).

Squ. (Looking around, holds his arm up). "Seamus! Seamus!. . . A foine day to be at the market!. . . A bit of advice for you Seamus..."

(Walks away).

Nar. "We all have to take risks in life, and taking a risk always involves an element of the unknown...To Paddy, it may seem like the end of the world...But those who take small risks, will win small, or lose small...While those who dare to attempt great things, will either triumph greatly, or lose greatly...To lose while attempting great things is no shame...But, to be too weak, and timid, to try...is never to have lived."

End.

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The Boiled Egg Ass Riders Club Skit #1

The woman at the well

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7 plus

Jesus
Pete
Andy
Punjab (The world's second fastest Indian).
Ganga the Rastafarian
Mary the Boiled Egg
Roland the Boiled Egg/Narrator
Other Boiled Eggs

Props

Tee shirts with Boiled Egg patches
Motorbike helmets
Signpost

Nar. "The BOILED EGGS are an AD 30 version of a Motorbike Gang...except that they ride asses. They rule Samaria by thuggery."

(Jesus and the Disciples are walking along a road, when they come to an intersection with a signpost).

And. "Which way Boss?"

Jes. "Take a left."

(The Disciples stop, looking at each other horrified).

Pet. "A left?"

Jes. "A left...Yes!..You know?" (Pointing left).

Pun. "To...to...Samaria?"

Jes. (Imitating Punjab). "Yes!...To...to...Samaria!"

And. "But Boss?...The Boiled Eggs?"

Jes. "I have to meet someone at Jacob's well."

Pet. "Jacob's well?"

Jes. "Yes...Jacob's well."

Pet. "But Boss?...That's the Boiled Eggs watering hole."

Jes. "Yes...It is."

Gan. "Who you goin meet dere Boss?"

Jes. "Dunno?" (Shrugging his shoulders). "It's a Divine appointment."

(Disciples look at each other).

Pet. "Let's go and die with Him?"

And. "You welcome Bro!...But I'm not going."

Gan. "Me eider."

Pun. "Uh-uh." (Shaking his head).

Jes. "Here we are...Jacob's Well."

Pet. "We're just going to town, Boss...Buy some...er...bread."

Jes. "Four of you?"

Pet. "Dunno how much we need."

Gan. "Bread..."

Jes. "Okay...I'll wait here at the well."

(The Disciples leave and Jesus sits at the well, looking around and drumming his fingers. A woman comes along leading an (imaginary) ass, singing).

Mar. "Born to be wild...Born to be wild..." (She sees Jesus). "Hey!...What you doin' on our turf?"

Jes. "I just stopped for a drink...Can you get me one?"

Mary "I'm just gonna water my Ass....But why you askin' me for water?...Jews don't talk to Boiled Eggs."

Jes. *"If you knew the gift of God...And who it is that speaks to you...You'd ask me and I'd give you Living Water."*

Mar. "Living Water?...I've got Tequila...But Living Water?...Living Water?...Living Water?...Never heard of that...Is it imported?...*Our father Jake drank from this Well, are you greater than him?*"

Jes. *"Anyone who drinks from this well will thirst again...But whoever drinks from the water that I give them will never thirst...But it will be in them a well of water springing up into Everlasting Life."*

Mar. *"Sir..Give me this water."*

Jes. *"Go call your husband."*

Mar. "I don't have one."

Jes. "That's true...You've had five...But the one you've got now isn't yours...He's your brother-in-law."

Mar. (Gasps). "Ohhh!..." (Looking around worried). "How'd you know that?...Don't you tell no one or I'm dead...Have you been stalking me?"

Jes. "Is that true?"

Mar. *"Yes...Sir...I perceive that you're a Prophet ...We know that when Messiah comes, He'll tell us all things."*

Jes. *"I that speak to you...am He!"*

(The Disciples return with a loaf of bread each in a plastic bag).

Pet. "Uh-oh...A Boiled Egg...Let's just ahh..."

And. "Just wait here?"

Pet. "Yep."

(The woman leaves).

Pet. (Offering a loaf to Jesus). "Eat Master."

Jes. *"I have food to eat that you don't know of..."*

And. *"Did anyone give Him some?"*

Jes. *"My food is to do the Will of Him that sent me...And to finish it."*

Pet. "C'mon guys munch time." (All start tucking into their bread when the woman returns with a group of other Boiled Eggs.)

Pet. "Oh no!...Boiled Eggs..."

And. "He's dead!"

Pet. "Let's die with Him!"

And. "You know the answer to that Bro..."

Gan. "Yep."

Pun. "Yep times two!"

Mar. *"See!...This is the man who told me all things that I've ever done...Isn't this the very Messiah?"*

(The Boiled Eggs look Jesus up and down. They gather around Him and He speaks gesturing and pointing up. When He stops the Boiled Eggs move away from Him and Roland speaks).

Rol. *"Now we know that you are the Christ...the Saviour of the World...Not because this woman told us...But because we've heard it for ourselves."*

Oth. "That's true!"

Rol. (Turning to audience). "Don't just take our word for it...Read the Book yourself... then *you* will know that He is the Christ...the Saviour of the World!"

Pet. "You got that right!"

And. "Yep!"

Gan. "Dat's true!"

End.

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