

“The Answering Machine”



Theme: Identity in Christ, Parents

Defending the world from bad drama ... one skit at a time.

Glenn, enters carrying a backpack talking on his cell phone.

Glenn: Yeah, dad, yeah I got the tickets. I can't believe you got me tickets to the game for my birthday... Yeah, I'll be ready when you get here... Check the messages? Sure. See you when you set here... I love you, too. (*Of answering machine*) Let's see who remembered my birthday.

Glenn pushes answering machine button. *NOTE: These messages should either be voiced through an offstage microphone, or pre-recorded.*

Stevie: Yo, yo, yo. What's up? What's up? This is your pal Stevie wanting wish his peep a hizzy on the b-day. Catch you later, man.

Answering machine beeps.

Chinese Guy: Herro? Dis is Wok's Up Restaurant calling to confirming you order. We have one Fried Rice, one Sesame Chicken, one Fortune Cookie, and one Pu Pu Platter. I think that, yes, you total is 14 dollar 95 cent. Thank you very much.

Answering machine beeps.

Stevie: Uh, this is Stevie again. I just wanted to make sure you knew when I wished you a hizzy on the b-day I meant happy birthday. But you probably already knew that. Just checking. Bye.

Answering machine beeps.

Girlfriend: Hey you... It's Misty, um, I just wanted to call you up on your special day. Last year it was our special day. Remember I made you dinner... and I burned dinner... and I burned you. I hope your



Girlfriend: eyebrows have grown back. I know we only went out for a week, but it was the best week of my life. Anyway, I know I'm not supposed to talk to you, but decided to make you a cake, and... oh my, do you hear that? It's our song. *(Sings a few phrases of a current love ballad - badly. Nearly sobbing)* I can't take this any more. I'm sorry. I know I'm not allowed within five hundred feet of your house, so I guess I'll eat the cake I made you, and watch "*(Romantic Movie)*," and... *(Change of tone – sinister)* And, Glenn, nothing can keep our love a part. Not even a restraining order.

Answering machine beeps.

Chinese Guy: *(A little more irritated)* Herro? This is Wok's Up Restaurant again. We have drive an drive and we can't find you house. We don't find you house soon you pu pu get cold. Pu pu good when it hot. Hot pu pu is a very good, and you pu pu getting cold. I keep driving around.

Answering machine beeps.

Grandma: Honey? Happy Birthday from your Mee Maw, and Pee Paw. Seventeen years. I remember it like it was yesterday. We got there about three hours after your mother had gone into labor. When you finally popped out, you were so pretty. Your Pee Paw said you looked like a dried prune, and he tried to eat you. But you know his cataracts. *(She gets choked up)* I promised myself I wouldn't to this this year — I wouldn't cry. Well, anyway here's your Birthday Blessing... *(Sings)* Happy Birthday to...

Glenn hits the button on the machine and it beeps.

