

“The Barry Springer Show”

Originally from the book *Life Hurts, God Heals*.
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Theme: Confession, Honesty, Comparison, Fun

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

*The skit starts with seven chairs spread out across the stage.
Bodyguard stands imposingly behind them.*

Announcer: (*Offstage*) Hey, folks! Let me tell you the four rules of a talk show before we get on with The Barry Springer Show. One: Talk shows are not good news. Even if it's showing your old high school crush how good you look... **DON'T GO!** Two: Coming for a makeover? It's not a makeover! Three: Your secrets will be revealed! Four: Be ready to see the following: confessions, break-ups, audience, interruptions, hair extensions coming out, BLEEP, limbs or body parts, fighting, crying, gender confusion, body guards, and a lot of slapping. (*Beat*) That said, (*Announcer voice*) Ladies and gentlemen, get ready to have your values and morals twisted every which way, but loose... Please welcome Barry Springer!

***Jessica** enters and sits in a chair. As does **Barry**, with microphone.*

Barry: Welcome everybody, thanks for joining us today. Our topic today is True Confessions... (*Encourages audience to say it with him*) Oooh. Well, let's start with our first guest. Jessica how are you today, and why do you think you're here?

Jessica: (*Excited*) I think I'm getting a makeover.

Barry: No, not quite. Let's bring out Matt.

***Matt** comes out, and sits in chair next to **Jessica**.*

Matt: Hey, Jessica! Remember when you lost your check?



Jessica: Yeah, wait. You didn't bring me here to tell me you stole it, did you?

Matt: No, no. *(Points at her with odd smile)* I was just wondering if you found it!

Barry: So, Matt, why don't you tell us why you're really here?

Matt: *(Looking at Jessica)* Well, you remember your cat?

Jessica: *(Choked up)* Fluffy? He ran away.

Matt: No. He kinda flew.

Jessica: What?

Matt: Well, I wanted to see if cats really had nine lives. So, I put her on one end of a teeter-totter, and I jumped down really hard on the other end. *(Beat)* They only have one. *(Beat)* She flew a good ten feet, but...

Matt slaps his hands together.

Jessica: *(Sobbing)* Really?

Matt: No, I'm just kidding. I was lying.

Jessica: Really?

Matt: *(Shrugging as if to say "Maybe")* Hmmmmm...

Jessica is still sobbing quietly, when Barry introduces the next guest.



Barry: Ouch! Let's bring out our next guest. Harlin, come on out.

Harlin walks out solemnly.

Barry: So tell us, Harlin. What is your confession that you would like to tell the audience today?

Harlin: (*Monotone*) Well, you might say that you've seen me before. Yes, I'm your neighborhood friendly Blockbuster[®] guy. You might hear me say things like, "Be kind... rewind," "No more late fees," or "Have a nice day." You may think I have a really boring life. But, no. When you folks go home at night I turn into...
(*Jumps out of chair*) Invisible Man! (*Looks at Matt*) Can you see me? I'm invisible.

Matt: No.

Harlin: Really?

Matt: (*Shrugs*) Hmmmm...

Jessica: (*Starts crying again*) Fluffy...

Barry: Okay, Invisible Man. Sit down "wherever you are..." (*Wink, wink, nudge, nudge*) ... and let's bring out our next guest. Georgette is twenty-five years old. (*Georgette waddles in*) Hello, Georgette!

Georgette: Hello!

Barry: Hello.

Georgette: Hello!

Barry: Okay, okay. Now, let's get this straight, you're here to confess to your Pa what you would like to

