

“Modern Romance”

by

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What: This skit shows a girl settling for Mr. Okay and a guy so clueless, he does not cherish the girl he cares about. (Themes: Dating, Relationships, Respect)

Who: Matt Susan
Waiter (optional)

When: Present day

Why: Ephesians 6:21-30; Matthew 6:19-21; 1 John 2:16

Wear (Props): Table, 2 chairs, tray of food (ribs, beans, sauce, silverware, drink), purse (with bill inside) blindfold, salad bowl, salad, croutons, ring box (sparkling ring inside). Actors should be dressed as formally as possible.

How: This skit could easily fall into playing stereotypes; beware. Play up the reality of the scene and the humor will spill over. In other words, play the scene straight. Also the optional waiter can take the money from Matt, put the food on the tray, and get a doggie bag for him at the end.

Audience: High School



The skit starts with **Matt** leading **Susan** onstage. **Susan** is wearing a blindfold.

Matt: (Taking **Susan's** blindfold off) Well, here we are. Hope you're hungry.

Susan: (Eyes adjusting to the light, looking at **Matt**) Oh, I am. This was so sweet of you to take me for a surprise Valentine's Day dinner. You are so romantic. I can't wait to see the pl...
(Disappointed shock) Big Bobby's Bar-B-Q Pit! Matt you shouldn't have... been so thoughtful. This where you take a girl for Valentine's Day, Big Bobby's Bar-B-Q Pit?

Matt: I knew you'd be surprised. Pretty suave of me, huh?

Susan: Oh, Matt, words cannot express.

Matt: (Deciding) I think I'll get the Handy Jack Stack of ribs and a side salad so I can go back for seconds...

Susan: Uh, Matt, I don't mean to insult your intelligence, but don't you order a side salad as sort of, well, one serving?

Matt: Nay, nay, nay. A side salad is just the same as the All You Can Eat salad bar. It just comes with a smaller bowl. What is the point of supplying a salad bar to your customers if you only allow one serving? Duh.

Susan: There's no point trying to reason with that, Matt. Do what you think is best. (**Matt** pantomimes ordering food and freezes as **Susan** talks to audience.) Well, isn't this just an impressive Valentine's



Day dinner? This is a step up from last year, when we spent the evening watching an “I Love Lucy” marathon. To be completely honest, this is the last straw with Matt. I thought if he really cared he’d... Maybe I’m being too hard... Benefit of the doubt... The night is young, it may get better.

Matt: (*Unfreezes*) Susan, babe, uh could I borrow a few dollars? It’s the darndest thing, I thought I picked up a twenty and I grabbed a five.

Susan: (*Irritated*) How much?

Matt: Thirteen seventy-five.

Susan: (*Digs a bill from her purse*) Here’s a twenty.

Matt: Thanks, babe. Love ya.

Matt freezes. Susan addresses audience.

Susan: I don’t believe this! It’s Valentine’s Day and I’m dining in Big Bobby’s Bar-B-Q Pit, and I’m paying for it! (*Mocking*) “Thanks babe,” “Love ya.” (*Beat*) Okay, he did attempt to take me to dinner. He did surprise me by picking me up and blindfolding me. Mistakes happen. Everyone picks up the wrong change at one time or another. Once we sit down things should go better. I hope.

Matt unfreezes and takes tray of food to table. Matt removes ribs, beans, sauce, drink, etc. from tray. His salad bowl is still empty. He sets all of the food in front of his side of the table. Susan opens her purse and holds out her hand for the change; Matt slaps her hand to “give her five.” Matt leaves to get his salad.

