

A script from



## “Piece of Cake”

by  
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- What** In this metaphor for purity, Cam makes a cake for the girl he likes on Valentine's Day. But when he is faced with others trying to take a piece of the cake, he realizes that guarding the cake isn't so easy. **Themes:** True Love Waits, Purity, Sex, Dating, Relationships, Love, Waiting
- Who**
- |         |         |
|---------|---------|
| Cam     | Katy    |
| Carl    | Roxy    |
| Bridget | Sabrina |
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** If you are performing this in your high school student ministry, each actor can be dressed in stereotypical high school clothes (i.e. cheerleading uniform, football jersey, school uniforms; thing of the clothes worn in the show Glee). Heart-shaped Cake
- Why** Proverbs 4:23
- How** This script is more of a light-hearted way to talk about an otherwise awkward subject. It's a fun way to approach a message on purity and waiting until marriage to have sex. So have fun with the sketch and make sure your actors are fearless and comfortable on stage. They should have a good sense of comic timing.
- Time** Approximately 10-12 minutes

*Cam, a teenage boy, enters. He delicately carries a heart-shaped cake in his hands, trying not to let anything happen to it. Carl enters from the opposite side of the stage.*

Carl: Hey Cam.

Cam: Hey.

*Carl stops, and does a double take as Cam carefully walks past.*

Carl: Dude. What are you doing?

Cam: *(Without taking his eyes off of the cake)* Carrying a cake.

Carl: *(Sarcastically, as Alex Trebek)* Judges, can we except that answer? No, I'm sorry we were looking for why. Why are you carrying the cake? And remember. I need your answer in the form of a question. *(If this joke won't work due its cultural timeliness, you may want to pick a more relevant reference to lace the joke with: "Yeah, I know. I just saw that on Minute to Win It last night. It was really hard.")*

Cam: It's for Sabrina.

Carl: Sabrina?!

*Carl turns and goes after Cam.*

Carl: Like "Sabrina" Sabrina?

Cam: What? What are you talking about? There's only one Sabrina.

Carl: Yeah, I know.

*A silent comedic beat: Cam wondering why Carl's asking dumb questions; Carl wondering why Cam thinks the question is so dumb.*

Cam: Look. The cake is for Sabrina. It's her Valentine.

Carl: Oh! So you asked her out, then? You dog!

Cam: No. No. I have asked her yet.

Carl: Well, then the cake is a little...creepy.

Cam: What?

Carl: Random baked goods? For no reason? In the shape of a heart?

Cam: Yeah?

Carl: *(Falsetto)* Stal-ker .

**Cam:** Oh, come on, Carl. I really like her, okay? And, and this is what I'm going to give her. Okay? I know it's a little...strange to you. But I've had my eye on her since the second grade, okay? And it's been long enough. I want to tell her how special she is.

**Carl:** Wow. That's...romantic. You don't see that every day.

**Cam:** I know.

**Carl:** That's the kind of stuff you usually see on Glee...didn't think that ever really happened in real life, you know?

*Cam just looks on at Carl, oddly.*

**Carl:** I just usually text a girl. But tomayto, to-mahto.

**Cam:** *(A little confused)* That's not the expression you use.

**Carl:** Look, even though it's not what I would do for a girl, that sounds really special. Just make sure no one else gets their claws into that cake. The girls here around Valentine's get pretty...you know...scary. Pretty soon, before you know it, there'll be a flock of chicks circling you like vultures over a guy in the desert that's gonna die.

**Cam:** It's a strange place where you come from, isn't it?

**Carl:** *(Beat. Then...)* Yeah, li'l bit.

**Cam:** Don't worry. I made this cake for Sabrina. It's even got her name on it. It's only for her.

**Carl:** Cool. I'll see you later.

*As Carl exits, Bridget enters.*

**Carl:** Hey Bridge.

*He gives her a flirtatious wink. She twirls her hair around her finger in response.*

**Bridget:** Hi Carl.

*She's distracted and almost plows right into Cam, still cradling the cake.*

**Bridget:** Whoa!

**Cam:** Watch it!

**Bridget:** Sorry Cam. I didn't see you.

**Cam:** That's okay.

**Bridget:** (noticing the cake) Wow. Nice cake.

**Cam:** Thanks. I baked it myself.

**Bridget:** Really? That's so cool. Can I have a—

*She takes a finger and goes to dip it in the icing. He snatches the cake out of her reach.*

**Cam:** Bridget what are you doing?!

**Bridget:** C'mon, Cam! Be a pal! Can I have just a little bit?

**Cam:** This is for Sabrina! No!

**Bridget:** Oh, it's for Sabrina? *(With a sneer)* Well, isn't that special?

**Cam:** *(Not noticing her tone; smiling)* Thanks.

**Bridget:** *(Changing her tune)* You know...I'm sure if I took a little piece, Sabrina wouldn't mind.

**Cam:** Bridge, come on—

**Bridget:** No, seriously...*(starting to turn her "flirt" on a little bit)* I promise she'll never even know.

**Cam:** How is she not going to know? There will be a chunk taken out of it!

**Bridget:** I'll just take a small piece...from right...here.

*She takes her finger, and scoops some icing from the bottom edge, eating it. She smiles at Cam, flirting a little bit more. He smiles back, and chuckles smitten.*

**Bridget:** See, that's not so bad.

*Cam looks at where she took a scoop of icing.*

**Cam:** Well, now it's a little smudged, so...

**Bridget:** Just turn the cake around when you give it to her.

*She does this for Cam, putting the smudge at the back.*

**Bridget:** She'll never know.

*She exits leaving Cam by himself. Or so he thinks. Katy enters behind him.*

**Cam:** *(Calling after her)* But I know.

**Katy:** You'll know what?

*Her question startles **Cam** and he almost loses the cake from his grip.*

**Cam:** Katy! Gosh! Don't sneak up on me like that!

**Katy:** Sorry. *(She sees the cake)*Wow. Nice cake.

*Hearing those words again, he heightens security up on the cake a bit.*

**Cam:** Yeah, listen, Katy, I–

**Katy:** Did you bake it yourself?

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!*

**ENDING:**

*The **Girls** reenter stage, but stand away from the action.*

**Sabrina:** Come on, Cam– let's face it. They didn't force you to do anything. You wanted to make them happy so you gave it to them. You promised something to me even before I knew about it...you even told Carl about it...and then you just...gave it away. I don't know if I can accept a...Valentine...from someone who breaks a promise so easily.

**Cam:** But the promise doesn't count! Katy said you were gluten-free! You couldn't eat the cake even if you wanted to! You'd get a gassy and... bloated and stuff...

**Sabrina:** *(Sticking it to him a little bit)* I love cake, Cam. And that's really gross. Maybe I'll see you around.

***Roxy, Bridget and Katy** reenter. **Cam** watches **Sabrina** walk away from him.*

**Roxy:** So...is she gonna have the rest of that, or...?

***Cam** drops his head, shaking it as lights fade. The end.*