

A script from



“Shoe Department”

by

Eddie James and Tommy Woodard

What We spend our lives trying to figure out what God’s will is and what is the purpose in our lives, when all along God just wants us to be still and listen to Him. (Themes: Be still, Listening to God, Knowing God’s Will, Purpose, Quiet Times, Rest, Peace)

Who 3 Actors

When Present day

**Wear
(Props)** Bench
Shoe boxes
Shoes

Why Psalm 46:10

How This is a fast-paced skit that relies on good comic timing. It’s important to stay on top of cues.

Time Approximately 6-8 minutes

Eddie is on stage "tending" to the store. Tommy enters.

Tommy: Pardon me, is this the shoe department?

Eddie: The what?

Tommy: The shoe department. You know - walk, walk, run, run...the shoe department

Eddie: Oh yes...walk, walk, run, run, shoe department. What can I do for you?

Tommy: Well, I'm having trouble choosing between two pair of shoes.

Eddie: What's wrong with the pair you have on?

Tommy: I don't know, but something is not right.

Eddie: Are they too tight?

Tommy: No, not tonight.

Eddie: Would you say they're too light?

Tommy: You know I just might.

Eddie: Do they seem to bite or put up a fight?

Tommy: No, not quite but they've lost some of their height.

Eddie: Then I'm sorry to say that I don't follow your plight.

Mark enters like a moron

Mark: Excuse me, is this the brain department? I think I've lost my mind.

Eddie: No, no that's two doors down on the left.

Mark: Oh...thank you. *(starts to walk off...get's confused and turns around.)*
Excuse me, is this the brain department? I've lost my mind.

Eddie: No, no two doors down on the left.

Mark: Oh, thank you. *(Mark walks away aimlessly)*

Eddie: Now, where were we?

Tommy: You see, I have several different pairs of shoes and they all look good. I use them to do so many great things, but something seems hollow. In fact, you might say my soul is worn out.

- Eddie:** On the contrary Larry, I wouldn't say that your soul is worn out.
- Tommy:** You might say it.
- Eddie:** I wouldn't say that.
- Tommy:** I think you just might.
- Eddie:** Let me see. (*Holds up foot*) Ok, your soul is worn out.
- Tommy:** See I told you.
- Eddie:** Alright, what can I do for you?
- Tommy:** Well, I need to choose a new pair of shoes?
- Eddie:** Yes, you need to choose a new pair of shoes. And if you do not choose then you snooze and if you snooze then you lose.
- Tommy:** Right.
- Eddie:** The right, not the left?
- Tommy:** No, the right and the left. I was just agreeing with you.
- Eddie:** Alright, when you put them on how do they feel?
- Tommy:** Well, when I put these on they remind me to "just do it". But then I tried these on and they reminded me to "play hard because life is short".
- Eddie:** Right. So you're trying to choose between two pairs of shoes.
- Tommy:** Right.
- Eddie:** And the left?
- Tommy:** Right.
- Eddie:** Not the left?
- Tommy:** No! I was agreeing with you.
- Eddie:** Right. Let's see here, what's the problem?
- Tommy:** The problem is that I do and do and do, but I don't have a clue. I walk, play, and run but I'm not really having any fun. I think the problem is my shoes. On the other hand...
- Eddie:** Wait, we're talking about your feet.

Tommy: Right

Eddie: And the left.

Tommy: Yes. Please, I'm trying to make a point here. Do you mind?

Eddie: No, I don't mind.

Mark enters again

Mark: Did someone say "mind"?

Both: Yes.

Mark: Oh...is this the brain department? I've lost my mind.

Eddie: No, no second door on the left

Mark: Oh...thank you. *(Starts to walk away, turns back around)* Excuse me, is this the...

Both: No, no second door on the left!

Mark: Oh...thank you. *(Exits aimlessly)*

Eddie: Now, where were you?

Tommy: Oh, it doesn't really matter. I mean in the grand scheme of things, nobody really cares about me.

Eddie: On the contrary Barry, it sounds to me that you're afraid.

Tommy: Afraid?

Eddie: Yes afraid.

Tommy: Of what?

Eddie: The truth.

Tommy: The truth?

Eddie: Yes the truth!

Tommy: I want the truth.

Eddie: You want the truth.

Tommy: I think I'm entitled to it.