

# “Time Out”

by  
Eddie James and The Skitiots

**What:** This skit illustrates that when we do stupid things it would be great to have someone call a do-over for us, however that’s not possible, so we must play on in God’s mercy. (Themes: Grace, Mercy, Fun, Consequences)

**Who:**

Referee	Cindy
Tyson	Lenny
Gary	Simon
Francis	Bobby
Nancy	Mother
Jason	

**When:** Present day

**Why:** 1 Tim. 1:12-17; Lamentations 3:21-23

**Wear (Props):** Referee shirt, whistle, laptop computer

**How:** This skit consists of a large cast, but with creative casting (i.e. have actors play more than one character) it can be adapted to fit a smaller group.

**Audience:** High School

**Time:** Approximately 8-10 minutes



*The skit starts as **Referee**, in traditional black-and-white shirt and whistle, addresses the audience.*

**Referee:** In the many games we play in life, we often get ourselves in situations where a time out or two would be very helpful. Start the clock. (*Blows whistle*) Game on.

***Tyson and Cindy enter. Tyson sits on a chair.***

**Cindy:** Baby, you know that we've been going out for a long time now, and I've told you how I feel about you, and I just want to hear the same thing from you.

**Tyson:** You know this is really difficult for me. I have trouble sharing my emotions.

**Cindy:** But it's really important to me. All I'm asking is for three little words.

**Tyson:** Alright. I'll try. (*Takes a deep breath*) I loooooo...

**Cindy:** C'mon, I know you can do this.

**Tyson:** I loooooo...

**Cindy:** This is important to me. Do you want me to walk out the door?

**Tyson:** No, no. I loooooo...

**Cindy:** JUST SAY IT!

**Tyson:** (*Stands fanning his rear*) I llllet one! I'm sorry. Too much Taco Bell®.



**Referee:**           *(Blowing whistle)* Time out! Flatulence on the play.

*Tyson and Cindy exit. Gary and Lenny enter. Lenny is looking through a telescope.*

**Lenny:**           Oh my gosh!

**Gary:**           What are you looking at?

**Lenny:**           You know that girl in the other building?

**Gary:**           You little Peeping Tom. Have you so little respect for women that you would spy on her while...

**Lenny:**           She's practicing her Tae-Bo<sup>®</sup>. Oh my gosh!

**Gary:**           *(Trying to pry Lenny off of the telescope)* Let me see.

**Lenny:**           No.

**Gary:**           C'mon you owe me.

**Lenny:**           Wow.

**Gary:**           We're best friends.

**Lenny:**           Sorry.

*Gary pulls Lenny off the telescope. Just as he is about to put his eye on the eyepiece...*

**Referee:**           *(Blows whistle)* Time out!

**Gary:**           No!

**Referee:**           Illegal move.



**Gary:** Man!

*Gary and Lenny exit. Simon and Francis enter. Simon sits in chair.*

**Simon:** *(British accent)* Yes, dear, and do you think you have what it takes to be the next American Superstar?

**Francis:** Yes. I am the next American Superstar.

**Simon:** Alright then, what are you going to sing today?

**Francis:** Well, I'm just going to sing whatever pops into my head.

**Simon:** You're serious?

**Francis:** Yes.

**Simon:** Alright, go ahead.

*Francis goes ahead and sings literally whatever comes to mind.  
NOTE: The more "over-the-top" and flamboyant, the better.*

**Referee:** *(Blows the whistle)* Time out! You just need to stop.

**Francis:** *(Offended)* Who are you to tell me? You don't know me. I am the next American Superstar. America's just not ready for this yet.

*Francis exits like the diva she thinks she is.*

**Simon:** *(To Referee)* I like your style. The whistle's a nice touch.

**Referee:** *(Blows whistle)* Extra man on the field.

