

A script from



“Adam and Eve”

by

Tommy Woodard and Eddie James

- What** The world’s oldest and most cherished love story just got a little bit awkward. Themes: Sin, Relationships, Marriage, Consequences, Creation, Knowledge, Serpent, Genesis, Evil, Garden, Good, Fruit, Forbidden, Tree
- Who** Tommy- “Eve”
Eddie- “Adam”
- When** Bible times
- Wear
(Props)** Long wig
Apple
4 Fig leaves
- Why** Genesis 1:1
- How** This script is based off the video “Adam and Eve” that can be viewed at www.skitguys.com. It would be a good idea to watch the video before performing to get down some of the timing of the dialogue and blocking with the fig leaves. Have fun with this! Make it your own and feel free to throw in some of your own ad-libs!
Note: Because of the blocking and references and to avoid any awkwardness, we recommend that Eve be played as a man, as the Skit Guys do.
- Time** Approximately 15-17 minutes (depending on ad-libs)

Tommy and Eddie address the audience.

Tommy: Let's talk about the very beginning of things. Adam and Eve.

Eddie: Adam and Eve...the royal couple. So, think about this- what did Adam do to woo Eve?

Tommy: Woo? What do you mean "woo Eve?" What does that mean?

Eddie: Woo. You know, what did Adam do to make Eve like him?

Tommy: Oh, woo! How old are you? That sound like something my grandpa would say.

Eddie: Well, did he have pick-up lines? What would he say?

Tommy: Maybe Adam, when he saw Eve, he walked up to her and said, "Hey, Eve, did it hurt when you fell from Heaven?"

Eddie: Well, technically that wouldn't have worked because the Bible says that Eve was made out of Adam's rib. So she really didn't fall from Heaven.

Tommy: Yeah, I know how the story goes. But he couldn't say, "Hey, Eve, did it hurt when God formed you out of my rib?" That's like a Dwight Shrute line.

Eddie: Alright. But-

Tommy: *(Interrupting)* You know what, you do Adam and I will be Eve. *(He puts on the long wig and speaks in a southern accent)* Hey, Adam!

Eddie: Okay, first off, I don't think Eve had a southern accent.

Tommy: I think she does. Where was the garden?

Eddie: Well, I don't know.

Tommy: Exactly. Plus, all the pretty girls are from the south.

Eddie: *(Referring to Tommy)* Minus one. So you want to go down this road?

Tommy: Yeah. I'm Eve. Hey, Adam!

Eddie: Okay. So what are you doing?

Tommy: Well, I was over there doing some stuff and you called me over here so here I am!

Eddie: Eve, I gotta tell you something. When you were over there...off in the distance...on the other side of the garden...kinda pretty. But up close-
(he screams).

Tommy: I know, breath-taking, right?

Eddie: That's one way to put it.

Tommy: So what did you call me over here for?

Eddie: I don't want to tell you now.

Tommy: Just tell me.

Eddie: No, I don't want to.

Tommy: Tell me. Tell me. Tell me. Just tell me.

Eddie: (Simultaneously-see video "Adam and Eve" at www.skitguys.com for timing) I don't want to. No, I don't want to. No, it's okay.

Tommy: Just do it.

Eddie: No, I don't think so.

Tommy: (In a deep voice) Do it!

Tommy's tone surprises them both, since **Tommy** is supposed to be a "girl." They pause and look a little awkward.

Tommy: Where did that come from?

Eddie: Okay...uhm...Eve...is your daddy a thief?

Tommy: No.

Eddie: (Very reluctantly; he does not want to go through with this) Well...he must be...because he took the stars from the sky and put them in your eyes.

Tommy: Uhm...okay...that is wrong for several reasons. First of all, number one, God is my daddy (pronounced "dee-dee"). And then B-

Eddie: Hold on, one and B?

Tommy: Well, there is no alphanumeric system, so I can say whatever I want. One, God is my daddy (pronounced "dee-dee"). B, God made the stars and my eyes so he didn't have to thief nothing. And choo-choo train-

- Eddie:** One, B, choo-choo train?
- Tommy:** It's gonna catch on. And choo-choo train, you're a silly, silly man. You're the silliest man in the whole wide world!
- Eddie:** I'm the only man in the whole wide world.
- Tommy:** And the silliest.
- Eddie:** Well, what were you doing before I called you over.
- Tommy:** Oh, I was naming fish.
- Eddie:** Eve, with all due respect, that's my job. 'Cause when we were walking with God, God told me to name the stuff. So that's...kinda my job.
- Tommy:** I know, okay? And here's something you're going to see throughout history- a man doesn't get it done, so a lady has to step up and do it. That's all I'm saying.
- Eddie:** No, no. That is so unfair. I've been busy naming other stuff...
- Tommy:** Listen, it's okay. I'll give you credit in the book.
- Eddie:** Alright, what did you name the fish?
- Tommy:** Well, there was this one that had whiskers and he looked like a cat, so I named him a catfish. And there was one that was kind of pink, and I'm not sure if I'm going to call it "salmon" (*pronounced "sal-mon"*) or "salmon" (*pronounced "saa-mon"*). I haven't decided yet. And there's this one I call a "guppy."
- Eddie:** Why do you call it a "guppy?"
- Tommy:** Well, because I scooped him up and I looked at him and I was like, "Hey, little fella, what's your name gonna be?" And then he started going "gup, gup, gup" (*imitating a fish out of water*). And I was all like, "You're a guppy is what you are!" So I put him in the water and he swam off on his back. He was a cute little fella.
- Eddie:** That's great to know, but I really have to go.
- Tommy:** No, no you called me over here.
- Eddie:** Well, I really don't want to tell you anymore.
- Tommy:** Oh, come on tell me. Do it, do it, do it, do it-

Eddie: *(Simultaneously)* No, I really don't want to. No, I don't want to tell you anymore...

Tommy: *(With a deep voice)* Do it!

Again, Tommy's tone surprises them both. They pause and look a little awkward.

Tommy: I'm going to have to invent chocolate to fix that.

Eddie: Alright, Eve, here ya go. *(He pulls out a folded piece of paper from his back pocket.)*

Tommy: Where'd that come from?

Eddie: What?

Tommy: You just reached back "whoop" there's a note!

Eddie: What are you talking about?

Tommy: Where'd it come from?

Eddie: Alright, we are not Method Acting here. Just read the note.

Tommy: Okay. Oh my goodness, what is this substance you have here?

Eddie: I made it out of a tree. It's called "paper."

Tommy: Oh, I would have gone with papyrus.

Eddie: And I wrote it with something I call a "pencil" that I made out of lead.

Tommy: Oh, was it a number two pencil?

Eddie: *(To the audience)* I am so sorry. *(To Tommy)* Read the note.

Tommy: *(Reading)* "Dearest Eve, do you like me? Check the box, yes or no." Yes! Oh yes, Adam! You're the most handsome man in the whole wide world! I love you more than anything in the whole wide world! In fact, I have something that I've been saving for a special occasion. *(He picks up an apple.)* Here ya go. It looks yummy doesn't it?

Eddie: Oh, an apple!

**To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
SkitGuys.com!**

ENDING:

Eddie: Okay, God, I know you told us not to eat from that tree. And we're kind of like the first kids, and we know we disobeyed! We know now what to do and we're better for it. Okay?

Tommy: Come on, Lord! (*Pronounced "come own"*) Just give us another shot! Come on!

Eddie: If you could just give us another chance...that's all we ask. I know we messed up...

*While looking up to God, **Tommy** nods his head towards **Eddie** indicating that **Eddie** is the one that messed up.*

Eddie: You want us to leave?

Tommy: (*Whispers*) Come on!

Eddie: This was our home, so if we leave what's our consequence? (*The listen as God speaks*) I'm gonna have to work?

Tommy: (*Agreeing with God*) It's about time.

Eddie: What about her?

*They both listen and then **Tommy** has a look of mortification.*

Tommy: It's gonna hurt when I have babies?! I'd rather work.

Eddie: So I guess... this is it. We have to leave. So...come on. (*Pronounced "come own"*)

They both turn to exit and walk upstage. As they're walking they use the fig leaves to cover up their backsides simultaneously.

The end.