

A script from



“Ask For Directions”

by
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- What** While on a family trip, Rick and Toodie both learn the importance of asking for directions. A fun, fresh perspective on prayer and pride. **Themes:** Comedy, Duo, Ensemble, Prayer, Pride, Trust, Faith, Guidance, Relationships
Themes: Comedy, Duo, Ensemble, Prayer, Pride, Trust, Faith, Guidance, Relationships
- Who** Rick – Any age or ethnicity. Witty, a little geeky, stubborn but well-meaning
Toodie (Gertrude) – Any age or ethnicity. More genteel than her husband, but a smidge snarky
Voice (off-stage with mic) – God as experienced by Toodie; think down-to-earth “Dad”. Mock-sarcastic (good-natured teasing)
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** Comfortable clothes. Two chairs representing car seats. Rick may either hold or pantomime a steering wheel.
- Why** Deuteronomy 8:3; 1 Thessalonians 5:17; Romans 12:12
- How** The style is *sit-com*. Rick, Toodie, and Voice are all about banter, but there’s real affection behind their words. Actor doing Voice should be out of audience’s sight, but able to see the on-stage actors, if possible.
- Time** 5 to 7 minutes

Toodie and Rick are seated side-by-side, facing the audience. He is in the driver's seat.

Toodie: *(Points)* That billboard is cute, isn't it?

Rick: Huh? *(Follows her finger)* Oh...yeah.

Toodie: Yeah, I really like it. *(Beat)* I liked it the other five times we drove by it too.

Rick: Once—one other time. And I'm not lost, I'm just...getting the lay of the land.

Toodie: Soybeans or corn?

Rick: Huh?

Toodie: Well, since you're getting the lay of the land, I figured you were going to plant crops. Might as well, since we're never going to leave here!

Rick: Har, har, har.

Toodie: Honey, just for once couldn't you—

Rick: I told you, I don't know the name of the place or which town it's in.

Toodie: Google? GPS? Hello, gadget boy?

Rick: You can't Google "that place that had the world's best fried chicken when me and Shawn accidentally discovered it a bajillion years ago."

Toodie: You mean when you and Shawn were lost because you didn't ask for directions? We should have asked that guy in the purple shirt back there. He probably knows every place that serves fried chicken for a hundred miles.

Rick: He was vegan. I could tell.

Toodie: You are so stubborn!

Rick: Not stubborn, adventurous, discovering new things. Like... *(Pointing)* ...look at that great old barn over there with the massive something-or-other growing all over it.

Toodie: Tribbles.

Rick: What? No! If you're going to reference old movies about man-eating plants, get it right. It's *Triffids*. *The Day of the Triffids*. Tribbles were on Star Trek. "The Trouble With—"

Toodie: I don't care, Rick! I just want to eat—somewhere, anywhere, chicken, tofurkey, whatever—and then get to my mom's house before she dies of old age!

Rick: Your mom's not that old.

Toodie: She will be by the time we get there! Argh! (*Pantomimes turning the radio on.*)

Voice: (*Dee-jay voice*) You're listening to the big sound of God on K-Gotcha!

Toodie: Huh?

Voice: (*Normal voice*) What, first time you've ever picked up God on the radio?

Toodie: Hah! That's cute.

Voice: I was going for majestic, but, OK, I'll settle for cute...Toodie.

Toodie: Wait, how can you know my name? You're not...are you serious?

Voice: No, Sirius is satellite. I'm way beyond that.

Toodie: Holy—

Voice: Yes, I am.

Toodie: But how— (*To Rick*) Are you hearing this, honey? Honey?

Rick stares straight ahead.

Voice: So, it bugs you when Rick refuses to ask for directions, huh?

Toodie: Uh...yeah.

Voice: Because he can be so—

Toodie: Stubborn? Yeah!

Voice: And he has an answer for—

Toodie: Everything? Don't get me started!

Voice: And you hate it when he finishes your—

Toodie: Sentences? You betcha! (*Realizing what she just did*) Oh.

Voice: Yeah, people refusing to ask for directions is my pet peeve too.

- Toodie:** Well, God knows—I mean, *You* know—I have my faults, but that’s one thing I don’t do.
- Voice:** Oy. Where do I start? *(Mock teenage girl voice)* Um, like, you do too! All the time! OMS!
- Toodie:** OMS? It’s supposed to be OMG.
- Voice:** *(Explaining)* Oh My *Self*.
- Toodie:** Oh, yeah, huh. *(Chuckles)* Wait, what do you mean I don’t ask for directions? First of all, Rick drives most of the time, so—
- Voice:** When you talked with your mom on the phone yesterday—you really should have asked for directions.
- Toodie:** What?
- Voice:** You made a big wrong turn when you accused her of always favoring your sister.

A little over one page has been omitted from this script preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Toodie: *(Giggling)* God! *(Silence)* God? That’s it? Hmm. *(Turns and looks at Rick)* You didn’t hear any of that, did you?

Rick: What? About the guy in the purple shirt?

Toodie: Never mind. Rick, would you just... *(catches herself)* ...wait a minute.

Toodie bows her head. Rick glances over at her a few times as he drives. She looks up.

Rick: Honey, were you...?

Toodie: Just asking for directions. *(Smiles)*

Rick: So...I’m gonna make a pit stop at that... *(Cranes his neck)* Whoa! I don’t believe it.

Both: *(Reading sign aloud together)* “World’s Best Fried Chicken!”

Lights out.

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