

A script from



## **“Beenee Weenees”**

by  
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- What** Candace tells the story of how her best friend came to know Christ thanks to a bowl of Beenee Weenees (Themes: Testimony, Witnessing, Friends, Courage)
- Who** Candace
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** None
- Why** John 15: 5-17, 1 Peter 3:15, James 2:23
- How** This is a fun skit, play it to the hilt! The bigger you play the “Valley Girl” aspects of Candace in the beginning the better the payoff for the serious turn at the end.
- Time** Approximately 7-9 minutes

**Candace:** Hi, my name is Candace and I'm a "Days of Our Lives-aholic!" Me and my best friend Stephie love "Days." It's totally our favorite show. We always get way too involved in how \_\_\_\_\_ is cheating on \_\_\_\_\_ and why he/she just won't admit he/she has feelings for \_\_\_\_\_. Anyhoo, me and Stephie always tape "Days" and go over to each other's house and watch it after school.

The other day, Stephie came up to my locker and asked if I wanted to come over and watch "Days" and I said okay and she said okay, and we said okay, okay, okay, okay ...

So, we're over at Stephie's and we both get real hungry. My stomach is growling and I asked her if she wanted to find something to eat and she said okay and I said okay, and we said okay, okay, okay, okay. We're looking around for some grub and there is nothing to eat... like Old Mother Hubbard, the cupboard is bare. Finally, Stephie found a can of Beenee Weenees. She's all trying to get me to eat them and I'm like Beenee Weenees? Sounds so gross. I mean beans and weenees in a can?

Anyhoo, we nuke them in the microwave. And we both sit down to eat and finish "Days" and in walks Stephie's brother...Brad...the brat. He's all freaking out yelling, "You're eating my Beenee Weenees! You're eating my Beenee Weenees!"

Brad looked such like a dork going on and on about his Beenee Weenees, I started to laugh, and I shot a bean out my nose.

There I am with Stephie and Brad just looking at me in total shock and I've got Beenee juice running down my face. And let me just tell you, if you think it smells bad coming outta here... *(points to her backside)* you should try it outta here *(points to nose)*.

So, I excuse myself to the bathroom to wash it off and while I was in there I hear a car pull up. It was Stephie's boyfriend... Kirk – the Jerk. He's always telling Stephie that she's not all this and he's all that and she better do what he says. Stephie totally knows how I feel about their relationship and though I never try to push my thoughts on to her, I just always tell her that I'm here for her and I'm praying for her.

Well, I was in there for quite a while so I open the door a little and give them the sign, "Beenees gone." Kirk immediately took Stephie outside and so I just sat back down on the couch. Saw the bowl of Beenee Weenees and thought, "I don't think so."