

A script from



“Brady Bunch- A Parody”

by
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What The Brady’s have come in to some dire financial straits. What will they choose to do in their moment of need? (Themes: Family, Fun, Choices, Priorities, Self-Esteem, Money, Finances)

Who

Greg	Peter
Alice	Mom
Dad	Marsha
Jan	Bobby
Cindy	

When The Groovy 70’s

Wear (Props) Football, bag of cookies, Brady-type clothes

Why 1 Peter 5:7; Philippians 4:6; Matthew 7:9-12

How This makes for a great comedic discussion starter. Steal the memorable character attributes from the television show, and above all, have fun.

*Note: This skit is a satirical comedy that plays on the absurdity of the “perfection” of the Brady’s and how in reality things aren’t so simple. This is not meant to be a “stand-alone” skit, but followed up with a message.

Time Approximately 4-6 minutes

Greg and Peter are tossing the football in the yard.

Greg: Over here. (*Catch, throw*)

Peter: (*Catch, throw*) Get this.

Greg: (*Catch, throw*) Groovy.

Peter: (*Catch, throw*) Scooby Doo!

Alice enters.

Alice: Are you guys sure you're dressed in the proper equipment for a nice game of football?

Greg: Alice, you don't need to be in the proper equipment to play a game of catch.

Alice: Well, I guess you're right. Why don't you come inside? I made some nice oatmeal cookies.

Peter: First, Alice, can you help us with our blocking moves?

Alice: Sure, boys.

Alice takes ball and runs at boys tackling both of them. Mom enters.

Mom: Now boys, don't hurt Alice.

Peter: Okay, Alice. We'll race you back to the house and get a cookie.

Greg: On your mark, get set, go.

Boys and Alice exit. Marsha and Jan enter.

Mom: Hi girls. How was your day at school?

Marsha: It was great. Guess what?

Mom: What?

Marsha: I did it. I made class president.

Mom: Well, congratulations.

Marsha: Thanks mom. I beat out Greg.

Mom: We always knew you were better than Greg.

Marsha: Thanks.

Jan: You wanna know how my day was?

Both: How was your day?

Jan: I made cheerleader.

Mom: With those thighs?

Marsha: Lucky break, Jan.

Mom: Tell you what girls; Alice made some fresh oatmeal cookies in the kitchen. So why don't you go ahead and join the boys?

Girls: Okay. Sure.

Girls leave. Dad enters.

Mom: Hi honey. How was your day?

Dad: Sit down Carol. Carol, you know how tough times are and I'm just not making as much money as I used to. Well we've got to make cutbacks somewhere and I have to get rid of two of the kids.

Mom: That's awful.

Dad: I know.

Mom: Well, can't we do it some other way? I mean, can't we get rid of Alice?

Dad: I thought about that, but if we got rid of Alice you'd have to do all the cooking and cleaning and I can't bear that.

Mom: Well then, which kids?

Dad: Well, it can't be Greg or Peter because they've got the football team to worry about.

Mom: And it can't be Jan or Marsha because Marsha made class president and Jan made cheerleading.

Dad: So, I guess it's gotta be Bobby and Cindy. Wait hold on a second, Jan made cheerleading?

Mom: With those thighs.

Dad: Incredible.

Bobby and Cindy enter.

Cindy: Mommy, Mommy! Bobby hit me.