

A script from



“Dad, Give Me Money Now!”

by
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- What** An updated and comedic version of the famous parable. (Themes: Consequences, Selfishness, Forgiveness, Parables)
- Who** Dad John
Doug 5 girlfriends (some non-speaking)
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** Newspaper
Credit card
Chair
- Why** John 3:19-21
- How** Timing is everything. Make sure entrances and exits are tight, otherwise the pace will slow down and you will lose the effectiveness of this skit.
- Time** Approximately 4-5 minutes

Dad sits in chair reading newspaper. John enters.

Dad: Well, it looks like the Phillies won.

John: Hey Dad, you think I can talk to you for a minute?

Dad: Sure son, what's on your mind?

John: You know how I said I was going to bring my girlfriend over for dinner yesterday?

Dad: Yes.

John: Well, I seemed to have made a few more since then... so here they are.

Girlfriends enter and John introduces them one by one.

John: Dad this is Betty... this is Betty Lou... this is Betty Lou Sue... this is Betty Lou Scooby Doo... and this is Bob.

Dad: You have a girlfriend named Bob?

John: Yeah, she had mean parents.

Dad: Oh. It's nice to meet you girls. I wasn't prepared for this many people, but I have lots of rolls baking in the oven if you want to start with those.

Betty: Umm, that's nice and everything, but we are on the Atkins Diet®.

Betty Lou: Yeah, maybe you should try it. You're looking a little plump in the gut.

Dad: You girls really know how to make a first impression

John: Actually, Dad, we weren't planning on staying for dinner. I actually came by to tell you that I'm leaving home, and I want my share of my inheritance money.

Dad: You want your share now?

John: Yes, I want my share of the money!

Dad: I don't understand.

John: What is there to understand? Show me the money dad! Show me the money!

Dad: Alright, well, I guess you can have it. *(Hands John his credit card)* Will I ever see you again?

John: Yeah, probably not.

Dad: *(Sad)* Alright then, good luck.

John exits and Doug enters.

Doug: Hey Dad!

Dad: Hey Doug, finish all your chores?

Doug: Yes sir, I did all of mine, and John wasn't around to do his so I did all of his, and the neighbor's son was sick so I did all of his chores too. That's pretty good of me isn't it, Dad?

Dad: Yeah, I'm glad you did all of that work for me.

Doug: Yeah, thanks Dad. Well, I'm going to tell Mom about all the work I did.

Dad: Alright.

Doug exits and John enters in dirty clothes or rags.

Dad: Hey John, did you forget something?

John: *(Ashamed)* No... I'm sorry to tell you this, but I spent all of your money.

Dad: Are you kidding? It hasn't even been five minutes.

John: I know, but the girls and I went out to the ATM and got all of the money out, then went over to Chuck-E-Cheese's and spent all the money. The worst part is the girls ran off with all the tickets.

Dad: Alright, well, that explains the money. But why are you dressed in those clothes, and why do you smell so bad?

John: Funny story actually. On the way back home I was hungry and the only place I could get some food was from this pigpen. I start talking to one of the pigs in there named Mr. Piggy and he's going on telling me about his wife leaving him for a frog or something. I really wasn't paying much attention, but he didn't have much of an appetite so he let me eat his food.

Dad: You ate the pig slop? Well, even though you did all that and spent all your inheritance money, I still love you. I want you to stay here again so things can be back to normal.

Doug: *(Enters, angry)* Hey, what is he doing here?

Dad: Your brother came home! Isn't that great?

Doug: No! He took all your money; he didn't care if you were dead or not.