

a script from
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“Golden Calf, Inc.”

by
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What Written to be performed on a virtual platform (Zoom, etc.), this modern-day adaptation of Exodus 32:1-6 challenges people to think about who they're following.

Themes: Virtual, Covid, Old Testament, Exodus, Moses, Following, Trust

Who Phil
Ernie
Amanda
Barb
Aaron

When Modern Day

Wear (Props) Actors are dressed casually.
Each person has a funny hat hidden, that they will pull out at the end.

Why Exodus 32:1-6

How Designed to be performed on a virtual platform (Zoom, MS Teams, Skype, etc.). You can choose virtual backgrounds for each character. Suggest desert scenes for all.

Time Approximately 5 minutes

At virtual curtain, we see four screens up. Phil, Ernie, Amanda and Barb all have their own screens.

Barb: Well, thanks for getting together team. I think we all agree this has gone on long enough.

Ernie, Amanda, and Phil all voice their agreement, nodding, etc.

Barb: All right. He's in the waiting room, let me bring him in... *(quick typing, and Aaron appears in his own, 5th screen)* Aaron, come on in.

Aaron: Thanks Barb. Hey guys. Um, what's up?

Barb: We won't beat around the bush. The new boss is what's up. He's been gone for like—

Amanda: —a bizzlion days!! *(silence, rest are confused)* Well, at least 40.

Barb: And since he didn't think enough of us to even reach out with a status report, we all think we need to take an, er, different direction.

Ernie: Yea. I mean, don't get us wrong. He was—is—great.

Phil: Better than that first boss. What a taskmaster!

Ernie, Amanda, and Barb all agree.

Amanda: Remember when the new boss confronted that taskmaster guy, and led us out of there? Started this new company?

Phil: And remember, he even stood up for us when that old boss came charging after us with that big lawsuit? We'd have been swimming in that for years!

Ernie: Glug glug!

Barb: *(ignoring Ernie)* But the new boss got the suit tossed out right away. It was a miracle really.

Ernie, Amanda and Phil all agree.

Barb: After we all left that place, there was excitement. We seemed to have a real direction.

Phil: A strategy.

Amanda: A plan.

Ernie: Figs. *(pause, confused looks)* Newtons.

Phil: And then things slowed down. And one day, he's gone!

Barb: Said he had to see his big deal consultant guy again for *(air quotes)* more advice. Honestly, I think that consultant is milking him. Just because he advised us all to leave the first place.

Pause, everyone appearing to ponder.

Amanda: Yea I don't know if that consultant was all that smart. 'Cause you know what? In retrospect, that place we left wasn't really all that bad.

Phil: Yeah. At least we had our benefits package.

Barb: Nap rooms.

Amanda: Dress your pet Fridays.

Ernie: Chocolate covered locusts! *(everyone makes a face)* What? You don't know what you missed. Yum!

All then go silent, pondering again.

Barb: *(getting back on track)* Anyway, like we said, the new boss leaves and we think he went to see his consultant guy. No e-mail. Text. Zoom. Nothing! So, Aaron, you've been his second in command all this time. Can you make a new plan?

Amanda: *(high energy)* Something real shiny and new? A solid gold strategy!

They all stare at her.

Amanda: It's a metaphor people! Man.

Aaron: *(very serious)* Hmmm. I see. Let me get this straight. You want me to change everything our new boss has done for us. The man who led us away from that tyrant and into this new adventure? Got that lawsuit dismissed with what seemed like, a wave of his hand? Who has been leading this startup company through the desert times we're in? Is that what you want from me?

All: *(except for Aaron; pause then in unison)* Yeah!

Aaron: *(with excitement)* OK, great! I'm your guy!

All: Yeah!!! *(virtual high fives, or high five emoji's, etc.)*

Aaron: OK, here's the plan. Shoot me all of your individual 'golden ideas' (*does a thumbs up to Amanda*), and I'll create something we can all admire!

Ernie: Great! And when it's done, we can all celebrate in pagan revelry!

Awkward silence, then...

Barb: Um, Ernie, didn't HR talk to you about your language?

Ernie: Sorry, sorry. (*trying again*) In, umm, (*air quotes*) metaphorical pagan revelry!

All happily agree.

Aaron: Great! I can see how excited you are. You'll love my new direction. I'll shoot out my initial concepts on Slack and we can then re-connect.

All agree, are excited.

Aaron: And by the way, if the new boss comes back soon, trust me, I'm sure he'll be thrilled with your initiative.

Barb: Don't you mean our initiative, Aaron?

Aaron: Right, right, our initiative. I know he'll understand and so will his (*air quotes*) consultant.

Everyone laughs.

Ernie: Right! (*making fun, using a voice*) Hey, I'm the consultant dude and I'm burning mad! You're all fired!

All laugh heartily, then, the laughing starts to slow down as they think of that possibility, then all get somber.

Ernie: (*trying to save the moment, with energy*) Just kidding! Come on team, it's, um, er, pagan funny hat time!

Everyone perks up and all put on a funny hat they had pre-selected, laughing at each other's hats, etc., and eventual virtual curtain.