A script from



"Heart Department"

by

Johnny Baker, Eddie James, and Tommy Woodard

What This is a Monty Pythonesque sketch on the different ways we try to satisfy our

hearts and souls without looking to the real source for fulfillment. (Themes:

Purpose, Evangelism, Faith, Fun)

Who Doctor

Stranger Patient

When Present day

Wear Lab coat

(**Props**) 2 small bibles

Hammer Stethoscope Small notepad

Why John 3:16

How This is best done with British accents, and is written with the rhythm of a Monty

Python sketch. The timing is fast and the humor is more in the delivery than

any sight gags or extreme comedy. *For more ideas see the video at

www.skitguys.com.

Time Approximately 8-10 minutes

The skit starts with **Doctor** looking over notepad. **Customer** enters looking rather distraught.

Customer: Hello, is this the heart department?

Doctor: The what?

Customer: You know, "pump-pump"...your heart?

Doctor: Oh yes, "pump-pump" your heart. What can I do for you?

Customer: Well, it seems like my heart is in dire need of something different.

It's a little bit dead.

Doctor: (*Listens to heart with stethoscope*) Yes, it does seem a bit dead

now doesn't it?

Customer: Yes, quite. What should I do?

Doctor: Have you tried putting your heart into a relationship?

Customer: A relationship? Sounds saucy!

Doctor: Yes, quite. Let's see here... (*Takes notes*) What kind of female do

you like?

Customer: I like them tall. Like six-two.

Doctor: Six-two it is then.

Customer: No wait... Six-seven!

Doctor: Six-seven it is. What color of hair do you like? Blondes? Brunettes?

Customer: (*Getting into the questions*) Red heads!

Doctor: Give me a hobby that both of you can do together.

Customer: A hobby?

Doctor: Yes, like basket weaving, something like that.

Customer: Well, I do like swimming.

Doctor: Swimming? Like snorkeling, diving, doing laps, what?

Customer: No, like water ballet.

Doctor: Water ballet?

Customer: Yes, you know water ballet... (*Demonstrates*)

Doctor: Stop that please. Let me add up the calculations here...all right I

give this relationship at least six months, maybe three.

Customer: Wait just a minute. Are you telling me that this relationship will

end?

Doctor: Why yes, of course it will. They all do.

Customer: The water ballet? Does that end too?

Doctor: Afraid so.

Customer: You know, I don't think I want this relationship.

Doctor: You're breaking up with the relationship?

Customer: Yes, I'm afraid so.

Doctor: (*Grabs Customer's chest*) All right, as you know every time a

relationship ends, the heart gets ripped in two...(Attempts to rip

his heart)

Customer: No! Please don't rip up my heart! I'm in bad shape as it is!

Doctor: No?

Customer: No.

Doctor: Oh.

Customer: Oh.

Both: All right.

Stranger enters. Definitely not playing with a full deck. Have someone in your group who is pretty outrageous play this part.

Stranger: Helloo! Is this the brain department?

Doctor: (*Points off right*) No, it's two doors down and to your right.

Stranger: Oh. Thank you.

Doctor: You're welcome.

Stranger: Helloo! Is the brain department?

Doctor: (*Points off right*) No, it's two doors down and to your right.

Stranger: Oh. Thank you. (Exits left)

Doctor: I know what you need. You need an addiction.

Customer: An addiction?

Doctor: Yes, an addiction. I can get you hooked on anything you like. Look

at the list here.

Customer: An addiction eh, sounds intriguing. Tell me more about this...

addiction.

Doctor: Well, you see it's like a tire. It inflates and then deflates. You have

to keep coming back to the addiction to get inflated again... once

you start it's almost impossible to stop.

Customer: I see.

Doctor: Look at this list here. There's a whole range of addictions from A to

Z. I can get you hooked on A-alcohol, M-money, P-pornography... Z for zebras. I can get you hooked on zebras if you'd like. Pick one

and sign here, it's a lifetime guarantee.

Customer: No thank you, I don't think an addiction is what I need for my

future either.

Doctor: No?

Customer: No.

Doctor: Oh.

Customer: Oh.

Both: All right.

Stranger enters with renewed energy.

Stranger: Hellooo! Is this the brain department?

Doctor: (*Growing irritated*) No, it's two doors down and to your right.

Stranger: Oh. Thank you. (*Starts to leave, then turns back*) Helloo! Is this the

brain department?

Doc & Cust: No! It's two doors down and to the right!

Stranger: Oh. Thank you. (*Exits left*)

Doctor: Back to your heart condition. If neither a relationship nor an

addiction will work... Have you ever tried beating your heart?

(Attempts to start pound chest with a hammer)

Customer: No! No! Don't beat my heart. My self-esteem is bad enough as it is.

I've already beaten myself up plenty. This isn't it either.

Doctor: No?

Customer: No.

Doctor: Oh.

Customer: Oh.

Both: All right.

Stranger enters once again.

Stranger: Hello! Is this the brain department?

Doctor: No, it's...

Stranger: (*Interrupts*) Hello, is this the brain department?

Doctor: No, it's...

Stranger: Oh, thank you. (*Exits left*)

Doctor: Well, if none of these things seems to satisfy, then it seems like you

came for the real thing.

Customer: The real thing?

Doctor: The one thing. There's really only one way.

Customer: What way?

Doctor: His way.

Customer: Whose way?

Doctor: God's way.

Customer: You don't say!

Doctor: I do say!

Customer: Do I delay?