

A script from



"I Do?"

by
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- What** A young couple, madly in love, approaches a crusty old Judge about getting married. After some grilling, he finally consents to marry them. But after they hear the VERY scary vows he gives them, they decide that maybe they'd rather not get married after all. (Themes: Marriage, Commitment, Infatuation, True Love)
- Who** Brent
Lisa
Judge
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** Set in a courtroom or a judge's office
- Why** Ephesians 5: 22-33
- How** Keep the pacing quick. Don't over-act it, but each character's energy should be high. This skit turns out to be very sweet, but very humorous. Have fun with it!
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes

Brent and Lisa tentatively approach a Judge's Bench, seeking to get married. The Judge is old, gruff and bit deaf - a sort of "Wizard of Oz" type.

Judge: *(as he looks down at the paperwork on his desk)* All right. All right... what do we have here? Traffic accident?

Brent: *(a bit nervously)* Uh... no, your Honor. We want to get married, your Honor.

Judge: *(looking up at them)* Married, is it? Well, why didn't you say so? *(muttering to himself)* Married... everybody wants to get married. *(to Lisa)* So, you wanna get married, eh?

Lisa: *(weakly)* Yessir?

Judge: So, why are coming to me, instead of having a church wedding?

Brent: *(excited)* Oh, we couldn't wait, your Honor.

Judge: For what?

Brent: To get married ---

Judge: Oh. Right.

Brent: *(sickeningly sweet)* We're very much in love, your Honor, and we can't wait for a church wedding.

Lisa: *(sickeningly sweet)* We want to start our life together. Right now. Today.

Brent: While we're at the peak of our compatibility.

Lisa: While the glow of love is still in the air.

Brent: While we're sure of our everlasting devotion to one another.

Lisa: While ---

Judge: *(interrupting)* Alright, I get the picture. You're motivated.

Brent: Yessir!

Judge: Well, have you got everything you need?

Brent: Like, what, your Honor?

Judge: Well, to start with, fifty bucks and a blood test.

Lisa: *(pulls a fifty dollar bill and a blood test certification out of her purse)* Yessir! Here's the money and here's the result of our blood test.

(pointing out the paper) I'm proud to say that even our blood types are completely compatible.

Judge: I'm thrilled.

Brent: So, uh ...your Honor, could we ... uh ... could we get on with it?

Judge: You want to "Get on with it," eh? Alright, *(deciding to "lay it on heavy," looking at their names on the blood test)* Repeat after me: I Brent, take you Lisa, to be my lawfully wedded wife.

Brent: I, Brent take you, Lisa, to be my lawfully wedded wife.

Judge: To have and to hold from this day forth,

Brent: To have and to hold from this day forth,

Judge: As long as we both shall live.

Brent: As long as we both shall live.

Judge: Okay, Lisa. The same goes for you. Do you?

Lisa: I do.

Brent: Great! That's it, huh? *(leaning in to kiss Lisa)* Now, do we do the kiss thing?

Judge: Not so fast, there, Bucko! We've got more.

Brent: There's more?

Judge: In my Court, there is. Now ... you both just say "I do" or "Yessir" when I ask you these questions.

L & B: Yessir.

Judge: *(gives them a wilting look)* Wait 'til I ask the question. Let's see here *(flipping through his book)* Brent, you're gonna marry this woman for life, right?

Brent: Yessir!

Judge: So, do you promise to love her even when you don't feel like it?

Brent: *(unsure how to answer)* I do?

Judge: Even when she doesn't look as good as she does right now?

Brent: Excuse me?

Judge: *(barreling through this, knowing that he's overwhelming the pair of youngsters)* Even six months after the birth of your third child when she hasn't taken off those extra thirty-five pounds?

Brent: *(not knowing what's hitting him)* What?

Judge: *(getting wound up)* Are you gonna respect her even when she refuses to get up in the middle of the night to clean up the throw-up from your six-year-old because she says it's your turn to clean up the throw-up because she cleaned it up the last eight times in a row?

Brent: Huh?

Judge: Do you promise to be all ears and make a big deal out of it when she's telling you some long boring story about some obscure girl friend of hers, but NOT to make a big deal out of it when she backs your '87 Dodge Caravan into a new Lexus in the Kroger parking lot?

Brent: Sir, I'm not sure I'm understanding--

Judge: *(interrupting)* Alright, how about this one? Do you, Brent, promise to stick with this woman even when she really, really ticks you off, and what you'd really like to do is, at best, humiliate her in public, and, at worse, haul her down to some divorce court in Las Vegas?

Brent: *(shocked)* Huh? ----

Judge: Okay. Now, Lisa, it's your turn.

Lisa: *(weakly)* Yessir?

Judge: Do you Lisa, promise to love this man even when he's old and fat and has long since quit trimming his nose hairs?

Lisa: Sir?!

Judge: Do you promise not to roll your eyes when he recounts, for the two hundredth time, in nauseating detail, how he almost eagled that par five nine years ago?

Lisa: But, he doesn't even play ----

Judge: *(interrupting)* ---- Do you promise to respect him when he fusses at you for not buying generic dishwashing soap, while he himself buys a new piece of computer equipment every time the moon is full?!

Lisa: Well, I ---