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"Infinity Savings Bank"

By
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What God's Word makes it clear that our treasures are stored in heaven and not on Earth. This skit highlights the impracticality of trying to hold onto worldly things. Ms. Flowers, a customer, tries to secure her property in a bank. The Teller's questions about the transaction reveal the flaw in Ms. Flowers' plan.

Themes: Greed, Eternal vs. Temporal, Earthly Wealth, Heavenly Treasure, Heart, Heaven, Stuff

Who Ms./Mr. Flowers
Teller

When Present Day

Costumes Businesswear for Teller and fancy clothing for Ms. Flowers

Props 2 Chairs
Desk/Table
Folded Paper (for Pamphlet)
Pen
Paper
Clipboard
File Folder with Papers

Why Matthew 6: 19-20, Luke 12:15, Luke 18: 24-27

How This skit can be used as a sermon introduction or to jumpstart a discussion for a small group.

Time 7 to 10 minutes

The desk/table and chairs are center stage. The desk/table with one chair behind it should be slightly catercorner to the audience and across from the second chair which is also catercorner to the audience. The clipboard, file folder, pen, and pamphlet are on the desk. If available, other office supplies such as a phone or stapler can be added to enhance the scene.

*The actress/actor who plays **Ms./Mr. Flowers** can "ham up" their part with an exaggerated pretentiousness and dress in an over-the-top wealthy garb with costume jewelry, maybe try an English or Southern Belle/Gentleman accent.*

*The **Teller** should try to maintain a professional attitude during the exchange unless otherwise listed in the dialogue but by the end of the skit, the **Teller** should demonstrate that he/she is having a difficult time maintaining their professional boundaries*

*The skit starts with the **Teller** sitting behind the desk/table and looking through the file. **Ms. Flowers** enters the stage closest to the empty chair. The **Teller** looks up with a smile.*

Teller: *(professionally friendly)* Good day, ma'am. Please take a seat. How can I help you today?

Ms. Flowers: *(taking a seat and smiling in return)* Hello! I have an account here and was hoping I could store some rather important items in a safe deposit box?

Teller: *(friendly)* Marvelous. We have a few options for you here at Infinity Savings Bank. Our most popular is a three by five box, but we also have a five by five, a five by ten, and our biggest size is a ten by ten.

Ms. Flowers: *(pondering)* Rather small, but it might work. How much is the ten by ten?

Teller: *(continuing professional, eager attitude)* Each box is one hundred dollars a year.

Ms. Flowers: *(surprised)* Wow! Curiously inexpensive. No wonder the bank industry needs bailing out. Can you tell me about the security?

Teller: Absolutely. *(opens the brochure as she hands it to **Ms. Flowers**)* Here is a brochure with more information, Ms.?

Ms. Flowers: *(snootily)* Flowers. Felicity J. Flowers of the Flowers Oil Company family.

Teller: *(smiles warmly)* Ms. Flowers. As you can see *(points to an area of brochure as **Ms. Flowers** reads along)* our boxes are located inside the vault. While the FDIC doesn't insure the contents –

Ms. Flowers: *(interrupts, looking up at **Teller**)* Wait – I'm confused. How can you fit large items in the vault?

Teller: *(falteringly)* Large items?

Ms. Flowers: Yes. You just have the one vault here at the bank, right?

Teller: *(confused and trying to explain that the bank is well equipped)* Well, yes, ma'am – but ten inches by ten inches is really not that large compared to the size of our state-of-the-art vault. We have a number of safe deposit boxes lining the entire-

Ms. Flowers: *(disappointed)* Inches?! That's simply unacceptable!

Teller: *(soothingly)* I'm sorry, Ms. Flowers. How large did you think I meant?

Ms. Flowers: I was looking for at least ten by ten feet. And, even at that size, I was going to need a few of those.

Teller: *(shocked)* Ten feet!?! *(quickly regaining professional demeanor but curious)* May I ask what you are trying to store?

Ms. Flowers: I need some place secure for all my treasures.

Teller: Of course, Ms. Flowers. *(discreetly)* Um... family heirlooms or... ?

Ms. Flowers: No - well yes, a few. But mainly my *(listing off on fingers)* jewelry, computers, phones, furniture and especially my boats and cars. Oh, and of course, my wig collection and the gold bust of myself. *(as an aside)* The likeness is uncanny.

Teller: *(nonplussed)* Oh. Are you going out of town for an extended time?

Ms. Flowers: *(casually)* No.

Teller: *(pauses while waiting for her to elaborate, then nods politely when Ms. Flowers doesn't continue)* I see. *(too curious to stay professional, starts to shake her head "no" instead)* Actually, no, I don't. If you aren't leaving, why are you storing all of those things?

Ms. Flowers: *(as if the answer is obvious)* Because I've accumulated a lot of necessities.

Teller: Right. But aren't you going to use them?

Ms. Flowers: Of course I use some of them. But, darling, how many cars can you drive at the same time? I have a lot of things and I'm getting more every day. I need somewhere to put them where they'll be safe. I obviously don't want anything to happen to my valuables. *(as an aside)* Plus, I hate clutter.

Teller: *(leans forward and looks over shoulder as if not wanting to be overheard by supervisor)* I don't mean to be nosy, but why do you keep getting more things than you can actually use?

Ms. Flowers: *(nonchalantly)* So, I can have it, of course. My treasures make me happy... and secure. So, I need to store them for later. You never know what will happen in the future. It's a jungle out there.

Teller: *(confused still but politely)* I see.

Ms. Flowers: *(thinking aloud)* Hmm... maybe I could bring some of the smaller things over like the jewelry while I'm figuring the rest out. *(to Teller)* How long can I rent the boxes?

Teller: *(trying to be professional again)* For as long as you need them, Ms. Flowers.

Ms. Flowers: *(excited that something is working out)* Great! I'll need them for Infinity.

Teller: *(taken aback)* Excuse me?

Ms. Flowers: Well, I don't plan to get rid of the stuff, so I'll need to store it securely forever. *(tongue in cheek)* You're called *Infinity Savings Bank*, right?

Teller: *(unsure how to answer)* Yes, ma'am, but I mean we don't really plan... I mean...

Ms. Flowers: That reminds me, do you have any issues with moths or vermin or anything of that sort?

Teller: *(slightly offended)* Of course not, Ms. Flowers. We run a respected business here and contract with a reputed pest control agency.

Ms. Flowers: Perfect. Any leaks? I don't want a bunch of rusted items.

Teller: No leaks. Ma'am, our primary goal is the security and care of our client's assets.

Ms. Flowers: Good. And when was your last robbery?

Teller: *(taken aback)* Our last robbery? Never, Ms. Flowers!

Ms. Flowers: That's a relief. *(pondering aloud)* Although, I'm not sure what the criminal statistics would look like over the course of infinity... I suppose I could have my actuary run some statistical models. *(back on track, to the Teller)* In the meantime, I need to rent at least ten of your boxes.

Teller: *(excited at the prospect of a sale)* Very good, ma'am. We have some paperwork to fill out. *(hands Ms. Flowers a clipboard with paper and pen)* First, if you plan to store your items *(coughs lightly as if trying to find the right words)* err... indefinitely what happens when? – well – you know.

Ms. Flowers: *(not following)* I know what?

Teller: *(trying to be delicate)* What about after your –?

Ms. Flowers: *(still confused)* My what?

Teller: *(choosing to be more blunt)* What will happen to your possessions after your *(clears throat uncomfortably)* passing, ma'am?

Ms. Flowers: *(still confused despite direct language)* I'm not sure what you mean.

Teller: It might help if I explain the different options. Usually, our clients pick a beneficiary to receive their items after they pass. *(smiles apologetically at referring to death and then pointing to area on clipboard)* You would write their names in this section.

Ms. Flowers: *(finally realizing Teller's meaning)* Oh, that's not necessary. I'm going to keep them.

Teller: But –

Ms. Flowers: *(puts hand up to stop teller, resolutely)* I know that sounds selfish but I don't want to part with anything. Everyone can just get their own stuff.

Teller: *(carefully explaining)* Ms. Flowers, if you don't name a beneficiary, then, after your death, the items could become the property of the government or the bank. Unless of course you have a will or executor of your estate.

Ms. Flowers: *(appalled)* My death? Property of the bank? Are you trying to swindle me out of my stuff?

Teller: *(apologetically)* No, not at all, ma'am! I just wanted to explain –

Ms. Flowers: *(peevishly)* I told you that I'm keeping it all. I will set up a trust that will continue to pay for the storage of my possessions after my death.

Teller: *(haltingly curious)* Do you imagine, that is, do you plan to return for your items after your death, Ms. Flowers?

Ms. Flowers: *(frustrated with no answer)* I... maybe... I'm still working out the details. Look! I'll figure it out, but it doesn't matter! The things are mine and they're staying mine.

Teller: *(apologetic for upsetting her)* I'm sorry, Ms. Flowers. We can get that paperwork started right away. Is there anything else I can help you with?

Ms. Flowers: *(as if the idea just occurred to her)* Yes, actually. Since we're on the subject, are there any laws against renting a safe deposit box to store my ashes close to my treasures? That might be Plan B if cryogenics doesn't pan out.

Teller looks comically shocked with mouth open and speechless.

Lights down.