

A script from



“Just Dance!”

by
Curt Cloninger

What Two men meet on the street in front of their office and try to decide where to go to lunch. They both are easily religiously offended and, because of their bondage, can't decide on an acceptable place to eat. They then watch in wonder as a co-worker dances in joy across the street.

Themes: Freedom in Christ, Offensive, Traditions, Truth, Relationships

Who Jack
Chip
Dan- should dance well

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** None

Why Galatians 5:1; Psalm 30:11

How Keep the dialogue conversational and feel free to ad-lib to make it your own.

Time Approximately 6 minutes

Chip is on stage; Jack enters and addresses Chip.

- Jack:** Hey Chip! How're ya doing?
- Chip:** Great, Jack. Doing great! Just heading out to lunch.
- Jack:** Hey, me too! You wanna go together?
- Chip:** Sure. That'd be great.
- Jack:** So where do you wanna go?
- Chip:** Oh, I don't know...*(brightening)* There's a new Brew Pub over on State Bridge that I've been wanting to try out.
- Jack:** A...a brew pub?
- Chip:** Yeah. I can't remember what it's called. Some Irish sounding name.
- Jack:** A brew pub. As in...beer?
- Chip:** Yeah. They brew their own, right there at the place.
- Jack:** Whew...beer...I...don't know, Chip. I'm...uh...I'm not-
- Chip:** Hey, I understand. You're not a beer drinker. No problem. They have other stuff there...besides beer, I mean.
- Jack:** Yeah, well...beer...I'll be blunt, Chip. Beer offends me.
- Chip:** It offends you?
- Jack:** Yeah...it offends me. It's kind of, uh...a religious thing.
- Chip:** Is it just beer, or do you feel the same way about...say...whiskey?
- Jack:** Anything fermented.
- Chip:** *(A bit let-down)* Ah. Well. Let's go some place else then.
- Jack:** Sure. How about Fuddruckers? *(Or some other known burger place.)*
- Chip:** For a burger?
- Jack:** Yeah. They've got great burgers.
- Chip:** A burger? Red meat.
- Jack:** Well, you can get it cooked however you want.

Chip: *(Hesitant)* Boy...burgers ...I didn't know you were a burger eater, Jack.

Jack: Well, I don't live on 'em. But there's nothing better than a big juicy hamburger.

Chip: Jack...I don't know how else to say this...but, burgers really...bother me.

Jack: Yeah, I used to get indigestion like that too, but then I-

Chip: *(Interrupting)* They offend me.

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Dan: Hey guys. What's up? Great day, huh?!

Jack: *(Without enthusiasm)* Yeah...

Chip: *(At the same time as Jack. Equally without enthusiasm)* You bet...

As they watch, Dan breaks out into an impromptu dance routine as he crosses the stage.

Chip: *(Almost wistful)* Boy, I wish I could dance like that...

Jack: Yeah...*(After a wistful beat)* Does your church allow it?

Chip: Dancing? Nah. Yours?

Jack: Nope. Too dangerous. *(They stand in silence, dejected for a long moment. Then Jack breaks out a pack of saltines)* Want a cracker?

Chip: Would it bother you?

Jack: Nah.

Chip: *(Almost proudly)* Me either. *(Jack hands him a cracker)* Thanks.

Jack: Don't mention it.

The lights fade as they stand, bored, staring straight out, eating stale crackers. The end.