

A script from



“Larry the Liar: Adult Worship Version”

by
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- What** Larry has a hard time telling the truth. Thankfully a buzzer keeps him in check as he tells of a conversation he had with his daughter. (Themes: Truth, Lying, Parenting, Correction, Divorce)
- Who** Larry
Buzzer-er
- When** Present day
- Wear
(Props)** Buzzer
- Why** Exodus 20:16; John 8:32; Proverbs 12:19
- How** The most important aspect of this script is the coordination between the actor playing Larry and the person operating the buzzer. The flow should be as seamless as possible. This will take some rehearsal.
- Time** Approximately 5-6 minutes

Larry stands alone on stage. Offstage is a buzzer ready to catch Larry in his lies.

Larry: Hello. My name's Larry... and I'm an overeater. (*Buzz*) I'm a shopaholic. (*Buzz*) I have a gambling problem. (*Buzz*) Okay, I'm a liar. But nobody knows it 'cause I'm so good. (*Buzz*) I got skills. (*Buzz*) Okay, everyone seems to know. But that's not my fault 'cause I was born this way. (*Buzz*) 'Cause I had a rough childhood. (*Buzz*) 'Cause it makes me feel better. Would you just let me tell the story?

It all started with this girl. I don't know her. (*Buzz*) I couldn't pick her out of a crowd. (*Buzz*) Maybe if I saw her picture... (*Buzz*) If you put in her in a line-up, I would not pick the right girl. (*Buzz*) Okay, she's my daughter. My little girl... Emma. She's the cutest thing. (*Buzz*) She's got her mother's eyes? (*Buzz*) She looks a lot like me.

Anyway, she approaches me the other day while I was doing my Tae-Bo® workout. (*Buzz*) Alright, truthfully... I don't like to brag... I was handing out sandwiches to the less fortunate at the local mission house. (*Buzz*) I was having this intense quiet time and I... (*Buzz*) I was cleaning the kitchen for my wife. (*Buzz*) I was writing my memoirs. (*Buzz*) The President had just called... (*Buzz*) I was watching *Trading Spaces*.

Don't laugh. I can decorate with the best of them. (*Buzz*) I can make a mean lamp out of some hammered tin and a toilet brush.

I'm in the middle of this and my daughter asks me point blank if Mommy and me were getting a divorce. Now, why would my little girl ask this? We're getting along great! (*Buzz*) Look, we've just hit a rough patch in our marriage, but it's normally like one big continual date. (*Long buzz*)

Okay we have some problems. But we never, ever fight in front of little Emma. (*Buzz*) We bicker a little, but it's not like we put each other down in other people's company. (*Buzz*) Things build up over time. It's more my wife than me. (*Buzz*) My wife says that I work too much and I'm easily distracted. So unfair. (*Buzz*) Huh? Oh, yeah... Okay my wife is right on the mark. My daughter is looking at me and says, "Are you, Daddy? Are you and Mommy getting along? Don't lie, Daddy." Why would my daughter ask such a thing? I was dumbfounded. (*Buzz*)

If Donald Trump hired me to be his apprentice, I still wouldn't know. (*Buzz*) If some telephone psychic crossed me over to the cosmic highway, I'd have nary a clue! (*Buzz*) If Einstein unlocked all the mysteries of the universe I still couldn't conceive why my daughter would be telling me not to lie to her. (*Buzz*)