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“Match That Mom”

by
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- What** In this game show parody, a blindfolded mom-to-be interviews three potential children, each with their own unique challenges. In the end, she chooses to be the mother to all three, explaining that God adopted her despite her brokenness, and she wants to do the same for these kids.
Themes: Mother’s Day, Adoption, Motherhood, Patience
- Who** **Wendy McCollum**– A gold medal exemplar of motherhood
Buzz Winkles– A smarmy and energetic game show host
Clara– A born klutz with a litany of ailments (School Age)
Piper– An often distracted, high octane bundle of reckless creativity (School Age)
Walter– A social media addicted introvert (School Age)
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Blindfold
Three Stools
Microphone
Garish Sports Jacket (Buzz)
Crutches, Bandages (Clara)
Cell Device (Walter)
Stools (3)
- Why** Proverbs 31:10-30; Galatians 4:4–5
- How** Though Clara, Piper and Walter are school aged children, they may be portrayed by teenagers or even adults with sufficient energy. Wendy may be performed as a stereotypical matron from a mid-twentieth century sitcom or a contemporary empowered woman. Regardless the production’s choice, insure Wendy retains strong empathy with the audience.
- Time** Approximately 6 minutes

Lights up. Game show intro music plays. Buzz addresses the audience.

Buzz: Ladies and gentlemen. Children of all ages. Texans! Welcome to another frantic and familial episode of every lonely soul’s favorite game show, “Match That Mom,” where we match the best mothers this or any cosmos has to offer with equally worthy wards. I’m your host, Buzz Winkles, and tonight I want everyone to put their hands together for one of the most acclaimed mothers in the galaxy, Mrs. Wendy McCollum! Wendy, how are you holding up?

Wendy: Oh, wonderfully Mr. Winkle.

Buzz: Please, call me Buzz.

Wendy: Better than wonderful, Buzz. I’m looking forward to matching myself with the ideal offspring, so I can finally kick my mom game into high gear!

Buzz: That sounds like a tall order, Wendy. Your dossier shows a remarkable resume of accomplishments already. Is it true you speak over two dozen languages?

Wendy: Sono tòri, Buzz. That’s Japanese for “that’s right.” You see, I want to say “I Love You” to my new mom match no matter what part of the world they’re from. I even picked up a little Klingon—you never can be too careful!

Buzz: Absolutely amazing!

Wendy: Nuqneh!

Buzz: Well, what would do you say, folks? Should we get this magnanimous mom matched with the champion child she deserves? Alright, Wendy, time for you to put on the “Match That Mom” blindfold so that you can meet today’s contestants! (*Wendy ties a blindfold over her eyes*) Our first aspiring candidate hails all the way from Oopsie Whoops, New Mexico. Here’s Clara Klutzing!

Clara: (*enters and places a pillow on her stool before elevating her leg*) Just so you know, I can already spot fourteen accessibility violations on this television set.

Buzz: And from Ritalin, Rhode Island—Piper Hypers! (*Piper enters running and screaming then laps the other actors three times*) Excited Piper? (*Piper screams and runs around the other actors three more times before seating herself on a stool*) And last but certainly not least, from domain name www.outsideisforsuckers.com, we have Walter Wired.

(Beat) Here’s Walter Wired! *(Beat)* Walter? *(Buzz exits and enters holding Walter by his shirt)* Sit down, kid.

Walter: *(sits on a stool and immediately types on a cell device)* I was posting a reaction video on the wet sock I found in the alley, pal! You made me lose out on dozens—DOZENS—of viral credits!

Buzz: All right, Wendy, you have our permission, and my sincere, heartfelt apologies, to begin your mom match questions!

Wendy: Gracias, Senor Winkles! Contestants, I once climbed Mt. Everest in a formal ball gown and four-inch heels because I couldn’t find any information on the summit’s dress code. As you can tell, I believe in strong first impressions. So, tell me a little about yourself—why are you on the market for a mom match? Clara?

Clara: Where do I start? Asthma, Eczema, Scoliosis—you name it, I’ve got it. And that’s not even counting the allergies. I keep an EpiPen in my pocket at all times just in case anyone I’m in contact with has even smelled a peanut in the last four weeks. I’d move into a bubble, but I have crippling claustrophobia! I need someone who can take care of me because I’m having trouble taking care of myself.

Wendy: Piper?

Piper: Who said that? I’m having trouble concentrating because I was just thinking about the time I got in trouble at school for coloring on my face instead of inside the lines and I saw a squirrel and it looked like Abraham Lincoln except without the top hat and why do they call them top hats if you put them in the bottom of your closet and why are our closets in our rooms when we put our clothes on right before we go outside? They should be next to the TV, right? What was the question?

Wendy: What are you looking for in a mom?

Piper: Patience! Please be patient with me! And I like squirrels, too.

Wendy: Walter? Are you still there?

Walter: *(types on cell device)* Hold on! I’m just making a purchase in BloxCraft—new skins available. Okay, I’m looking for a mom who has her priorities in the right place. Specifically, I can’t survive in a home that doesn’t have a minimum 802.11n WIFI network speed.

Buzz: Well, Wendy, now that the confessions—I mean introductions—are out of the way, I think it’s time for the next question.

Wendy: Danke Schon, Herr Winkles! Contestants, In five years, I plan on being the first ever Mars Astronaut to be elected President the same year they win a Nobel Prize for their Five Alarm Chili recipe. I set high expectations for myself and value achievement. So, where do each of you see yourselves in five years?

Clara: Traction. Definitely traction.

Piper: Either on a higher plane of transcendental existence or talking to pigeons.

Walter: *(types on cell device)* Right here unless someone forces me to move.

Buzz: Well, Wendy, by the sound of those answers, you've got some serious hurdles—

Piper: Did someone say squirrels?

Buzz: It sounds like your potential progeny are riddled with problems. Want to pose one last question?

Wendy: Asante, dada, Buzz!

Piper: I stinking love squirrels!

Wendy: Thank you, Wendy. Contestants, there's nothing I love better than sleeping in until 4:30am and going for a short ten-mile jog before heading home and baking three dozen cookies for a local charity fundraiser. My favorite afternoons always include balancing the budget of a developing world nation, inventing a renewable energy source or writing a Pulitzer Prize winning musical with no fewer than three platinum singles in its libretto. In the evenings, I like to relax with a binder of advanced calculus problems, sipping a cup of conflict free soy white tea. So, who can tell me about their ideal day? Clara.

Clara: I like to wake up with blood pressure low enough to keep me out of the ER before breakfast. My ideal day would involve arriving at a single destination without tripping, falling or gagging. If I can make it to dinner with two or fewer migraines, that's cause for celebration, provided it's not too strenuous.

Wendy: Piper?

Piper: I try not to plan my days too much because when I plan my days then my days never go as planned so I guess what I'm saying is I like hamsters as much as I like squirrels but not as much as I like chinchillas.

Wendy: Fascinating. Walter, what is your ideal day?

Walter: *(types on his cell device)* You're looking at it.

Buzz: Okay, Wendy. Normally, this is the moment of truth in our program where you select one of our contestants as your new mom match, but the truth is that in moments like these no one would blame you if you decided to come back another time or say you were coming back another time and then never come back at all!

Wendy: Don't worry, Buzz. I've made my decision. *(Removes blindfold)* I'm afraid I can't choose between any of these contestants.

Buzz: Completely understandable—

Wendy: I choose all of them!

Buzz: *(flustered)* All of them?! Wendy, with your pedigree you shouldn't be stuck with any of —Wendy! Did you get altitude sickness while climbing Mt. Everest? Why would you choose these three as your mom match?

Wendy: Because I was chosen by someone even more perfect than me, Buzz. When I was broken, he chose me. When I was wandering, he chose me. Even when I isolated myself from anything real, someone chose me for a higher purpose. So, I choose them. They need me, and that's what I need most right now.

Buzz: Ladies and gentlemen, children of all ages. Texans! This is a highly unusual conclusion to our program but given our slate of contestants nothing seems too unusual. Are you sure about this, Wendy?

Wendy: Absolutely!

Buzz: Then they're all yours!

Wendy: Shakar! Okay, Clara! Show us the safest way out of the studio.

Clara: I'll do my best.

Wendy: Walter, plan a route to the nearest ice cream store for the ride home.

Walter: Easy.

Wendy: Piper?

Piper: Yes?

Wendy: Check for squirrels on the way.

Piper: I got this!

Wendy: Arrivederci, Buzz!

Wendy, Clara, Walter and Piper exit.

Buzz: Well, it just goes to show, folks, whether you're a perfect mom or a mom that seeks a way more perfect, there are always children looking for a match made in heaven. Thanks for tuning in to another wild and wonderful episode of "Match That Mom." Good night! Buenos Noches! Gute Nacht! Watch out for squirrels!

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