A script from



"Modern Romance"

by Stephanie Langenfeld

What In this skit, a girl settles for Mr. Okay - a guy so clueless, he does not cherish the

girl he cares about. (Themes: Dating, Relationships, Respect)

Who Matt

Susan

Waiter (optional)

When Present day

Wear Table, (Props) 2 chairs,

tray of food (ribs, beans, sauce, silverware, drink),

purse (with bill inside)

blindfold salad bowl salad croutons

ring box (sparkling ring inside)

Actors should be dressed as formally as possible.

Why Ephesians 6:21-30; Matthew 6:19-21; 1 John 2:16

How This skit could easily fall into playing stereotypes, so beware. Play up the reality

of the scene and the humor will spill over. In other words, play the scene straight. Also the optional waiter can take the money from Matt, put the food

on the tray, and get a doggie bag for him at the end.

Time Approximately 5-7 minutes

The skit starts with **Matt** leading **Susan** onstage. **Susan** is wearing a blindfold.

Matt: (*Taking Susan's blindfold off*) Well, here we are. Hope you're hungry.

Susan: (Eyes adjusting to the light, looking at **Matt**) Oh, I am. This was so sweet

of you to take me out for a surprise Valentine's Day dinner. You are so romantic. I can't wait to see the pl... (*Disappointed shock*) Big Bobby's Bar-B-Q Pit! Matt you shouldn't have... been so thoughtful. This where

you take a girl for Valentine's Day, Big Bobby's Bar-B-Q Pit?

Matt: I knew you'd be surprised. Pretty suave of me, huh?

Susan: Oh, Matt, words cannot express.

Matt: (*Deciding*) I think I'll get the Handy Jack Stack of ribs and a side salad so

I can go back for seconds...

Susan: Uh, Matt, I don't mean to insult your intelligence, but don't you order a

side salad as sort of, well, one serving?

Matt: Nay, nay, nay. A side salad is just the same as the All You Can Eat salad

bar. It just comes with a smaller bowl. What is the point of supplying a

salad bar to your customers if you only allow one serving? Duh.

Susan: There's no point trying to reason with that, Matt. Do what you think is

best. (*Matt pantomimes ordering food and freezes as Susan talks to audience.*) Well, isn't this just an impressive Valentine's Day dinner? This <u>is</u> a step up from last year, when we spent the evening watching an "I Love Lucy" marathon. To be completely honest, this is the last straw with Matt. I thought if he really cared he'd... Maybe I'm being too hard... Benefit of the doubt... The night is young, it may get better.

Matt: (*Unfreezes*) Susan, babe, uh could I borrow a few dollars? It's the

darndest thing, I thought I picked up a twenty and I grabbed a five.

Susan: (*Irritated*) How much?

Matt: Thirteen seventy-five.

Susan: (*Digs a bill from her purse*) Here's a twenty.

Matt: Thanks, babe. Love ya.

Matt freezes. Susan addresses audience.

Susan: I don't believe this! It's Valentine's Day and I'm dining in Big Bobby's Bar-

B-Q Pit, and I'm paying for it! (*Mocking*) "Thanks babe," "Love ya." (*Beat*) Okay, he did attempt to take me to dinner. He did surprise me by picking me up and blindfolding me. Mistakes happen. Everyone picks

up the wrong change at one time or another. Once we sit down things should go better. I hope.

Matt unfreezes and takes tray of food to table. **Matt** removes ribs, beans, sauce, drink, etc. from tray. His salad bowl is still empty. He sets all of the food in front of his side of the table. **Susan** opens her purse and holds out her hand for the change; **Matt** slaps her hand to "give her five." **Matt** leaves to get his salad.

Susan: (*To audience*) Hello, where's my change? More importantly, where's my

food? Maybe he knows I don't like Bar-B-Q and that side salad is for me.

Matt returns with salad and places it front of him. He puts his napkin in his collar and starts in. Beat. Looks at **Susan**.

Matt: Aren't you hungry? Why didn't you order anything?

Susan: I'm watching my figure.

Matt: Good idea. I've been meaning to tell you.

Beat.

Susan: Uh, Matt? Um, would you have any change left over so that I might get

a drink?

Matt: (Acting very gentleman like) Nay, nay, nay. (Pulls a paper cup from

jacket) Just use my cup.

Susan: Uh, Matt, sweetheart, didn't you pull that out of your trunk?

Matt: The thing about Big Bobby's is that you can get as many refills as you

want. Cool, huh?

Susan: Most places do, but doesn't that policy mean that it is limited to the first

visit?

Matt: Nay, nay, nay. Whoever put that idea in your pretty head?

Susan: (*Holding up cup*) Matt, the cup is biodegradable paper.

Matt: What can I say, I speak for the trees. My philosophy is if the cup hasn't

fallen apart or contracted mold, use it.

Susan: (*To audience*) Look at him. Eating. So peaceful. So, so disgusting. This

is a great example of why some animals eat their young.

Matt: Y'know, whoever invented croutons was a genius. Did you ever think

about that? These things are great on salads, sandwiches, steak, and

