

A script from



“Mr. Know-It-All”

by
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- What** Two fearful young men visit a Doctor to get answers about the state of the world. **Themes:** Fear, Anxiety, Stress, Peace, Trusting in God
- Who** Doctor
Taylor
Alex
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** The doctor should be in a white jacket, sitting behind a table or desk. The others use modern, casual dress. Include a big Bible and hand sanitizer dispenser on the Doctor’s desk.
- Why** Matt 24:36 and 42
- How** Doctor is very focused on his work so his answers are short. He rarely looks up from his work. In contrast to this, there are two young men/women who are very nervous and jumpy. Taylor is the most confident. Alex is more outrageous and energetic. All of his/her lines should be delivered with panic/urgency. Constant pacing would help portray his nervousness. The youth are always amazed at the Doctor’s wisdom.
- Time** Approximately 8 minutes

"**Doc**" is sitting at a desk, working, two youths enter.

Alex: *(Whispering)* Hang on a sec. He looks busy. Can we talk to him?

Taylor: Well, we have an appointment. *(Approaches **Doc** and waves his hand in front of **Doc's** face.)*

Doc: *(Without breaking focus from work)* I heard you while you were in the receptionist's office deciding who should pay for a free consult. How can I help you?

Taylor: Oh, I'm sorry. Mr. Doc sir...Doctor...good sir...

Doc: I'm American. I can't be knighted so "Doc is fine."

Taylor: Well, I am...we are... It's just that...we feel...

Alex: *(Interrupting)* Doc, we are so scared that we can't even drink Starbucks.

Doc: What does that even mean?

Alex: Our hands shake too bad. I mean it's like I could get a job as one of those massage chairs in the mall. People could just lay on my hands and...*(vibrates hands as if giving a massage)*

Doc: Tell me, what are you afraid of?

Taylor: Well, all the experts say that there is conclusive evidence that all the facts point to-

Alex: THE END OF THE WORLD!! WITH FIRE AND DEATH AND JUSTIN BIEBER AND OTHER SCARY THINGS AND I'VE NEVER EVEN HELD A GIRL'S HAND!

Doc: *(Stops working)* It's very easy. Buy flowers, chocolate, say nice things and don't ever say the wrong thing, and a girl will eventually hold your hand.

Taylor: If being friend-zoned scored points, Alex would have won Nationals for our school.

Alex: How can we avoid saying the wrong thing to women?

Doc: If I knew the answer to that, I wouldn't need such a comfortable couch to sleep on.

Taylor: *(In awe)* Wow, this guy makes total sense. Doc, we are scared the world is ending!

Doc: And what makes you think that?

Taylor: Well, we've been watching the news, reading blogs, studies... and a little bit of Sesame Street.

Alex: And everything you love will disappear!

Doc: Tell me. What phenomenon are you afraid of, specifically?

Taylor: Well, we've been noticing a change in the climate. The experts say it's getting warmer every year.

Alex: The glaciers will melt and the effects will be disastrous! It will be the end of our lives as we know it...and no more snow cones!

Doc: Snow cones don't come from glaciers.

Alex: *(Looks at Taylor in awe)* What?

Taylor: *(To Alex)* Well, I had to get you to come here somehow!

Alex: Some really smart guy said that climate change is the biggest concern to our safety! I think he invented the internet or something so he should know! It is definitely hotter this week than last, even though we are moving CLOSER to winter!

Doc: And the inventor of the internet? Does he travel strictly by hang-glider? You know, to help with the emission problem?

Taylor: Probably not

Doc: I see. Well boys, I have to tell you. I've seen this before. They've said a number of things throughout the years....big crunch.....the ozone layer...but the truth is, all things move toward entropy.

Alex: That's the most terrifying word I have ever heard.

Doc: Point is, the world is going to end. It began and will have a finish. But what can you do? Worry? You don't even know when it will happen. Makes more sense to me to live the best life you can. Work on what you CAN change, however big or small.

Taylor: That makes a lot of sense. Thanks, Doc.

Alex: But that's not all! There is disease! People are getting sick all the time from this epidemic! Hazmat suits are expensive! Every time there's just a

little rip, I have to get a new one so my liver doesn't dissolve from plagues!

Doc: And what are *your* symptoms right now?

Taylor: I...sneezed once yesterday.

Doc: Well, If you aren't in immediate danger, it seems like you can use the most logical techniques to prevent infection. *(Pushes a hand sanitizer dispenser toward youths)* If you are healthy, and there are so many sick, I can imagine they would appreciate support in their circumstances, with whatever you can.

Alex: *(Turning away)* But that's not all! There are these religious fanatics running around! They do horrible things! They have these weird ideas! They ...

Taylor: They don't eat bacon. You know there's something wrong there!

Alex: But that's not all! They are organized, they say that the even the mayor is one of them! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

Doc: Well, religious matters can be especially passionate. But, if it is a question of their God and yours, shouldn't you talk to your God about taking care of them? Makes sense that He can do more than Facebook posts can.

Taylor: *(Shocked)* Alex, he's been following you on Facebook...

Alex: *(To Doc)* Are you one of them? *(Pauses)* And we haven't even mentioned nuclear holocaust. You've read about radiation right? What isn't blown away slowly deteriorates like a snowman under a hairdryer!

Taylor: You just ruined Christmas for me.

Doc: You know, you're right. You do live with a lot of fear.

Alex: And the country is deteriorating! Jobless rates...immorality...more and more laws to restrict religion and allow freedom for...**anything!** How can I think about raising a kid in all this?

Taylor: Alex, I think first you have to hold a girl's hand.

Doc: That's a valid concern, young man. But I think that instead of screaming against what you *don't* like you could talk about what you *do* believe in. Honey attracts more flies than vinegar. Anything else?

Alex: I don't know...I just don't know. Like what you say sounds great. I just don't know if it'll work.

Doc: Well, if you're trying to stop the flow of planetary momentum, you're going to have to eat a lot more spinach, Popeye.

Alex: I want to believe you, Doc. It's just that these problems are so big...and so powerful...how can you not be worried? *(Exits)*

Taylor: He always cries when we talk about snowiness. Doc, can I ask you another question?

Doc: Only if you can afford another *free* consult.

Taylor: Doc, how is it that you aren't worried about this? Like, I believe you know what you are talking about. How do you know the answers?

Doc: *(Looks at Taylor)* That's easy. I read the instruction manual *(taps big Bible on his desk)*. When you know what you're supposed to do, you don't have as much time to follow the distractions. Why don't you take a double dose of this book and call me in the morning? *(Doctor hands his Bible to the Taylor and exits.)*