

a script from



# WORSHIP

## “Mummy Dummy 2000: A Mother’s Day Skit ”

By  
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- What** In this lighthearted skit, Frank tries once again to buy the perfect gift for his wife for Mother’s Day. Unfortunately, he doesn’t listen to her and buys a Mummy Dummy 2000. By the end of the skit, the robot and his wife help Frank see the benefit of active listening.
- Themes: Mother’s Day, Active Listening, Communication, Appreciation
- Who** Frank  
Robot (female)  
Becky
- When** Modern Day
- Costumes** Everyday Wear (Becky and Frank)  
Outfit of Matching Solid Colors (Robot)
- Props** Purse  
Large Box
- Why** Proverbs 31:25-26, Proverbs 31:31, Proverbs 19:20.
- How** Cover the box with wrapping or brown paper and the back of the box should be left unwrapped and then cut open for the actress to enter from the rear careful not to open the back too wide or it may collapse/lose its shape. At the start, the box is center stage with the Robot inside. The tone of the skit is playful and humorous but not bitter or angry. The Robot actions and speech should stay “robotic” throughout the skit. Even toward the end, as it imitates Becky, the Robot should stay in “robot” character.
- Time** Approximately 5 minutes

Skit opens with **Becky** and **Frank** entering stage left. **Frank** is pulling **Becky** along excitedly until they reach the box at center stage.

**Frank:** Voila! (*gestures toward the box with flourish as they stop next to it*) Honey, I outdid myself this Mother’s Day. I can’t wait until you open your present.

**Becky** warily walks around the box, examining it.

**Frank:** Well, come on! Open it! It won’t bite.

**Becky:** Sorry, Frank, if I’m a bit skeptical, but you don’t have the best track record.

**Frank:** (*gleefully eager*) I promise. You’re going to love it.

**Becky:** (*stops and eyes Frank skeptically*) Will I love it more than the vacuum?

**Frank:** (*laughs nervously*) Absolutely. I learned my lesson last Mother’s Day. (*under breath*) Trust me.

**Becky:** (*lifts brows, shaking head*) You learned your lesson? (*counts on fingers while speaking next line*) Frank, do you remember the blender for our anniversary a month ago, the set of pots and pans for my birthday, or my personal favorite (*glares playfully*)... the bathroom scale and stationary bike combo for Christmas?

**Frank:** I know! I know! But, Becky, I got it right this time. Seriously! It’s perfect for you, honey.

**Becky:** Hmm... Perfect for me? Frank, for your own safety, it better not be anything related to dieting or cleaning.

**Frank:** It’s *not*. Come on, open it.

**Becky:** You know, Frank, we’ve been married a *loooooong* time. Every time you try to buy something, I know you mean well, but honestly... just watch the kids and give me a spa day. Really.

**Frank:** Becky, it’s kind of like that, but better. Go ahead, now. *Open it!*

**Becky:** Okay, Frank. Let’s see what I’m taking back. (*moves to front of box to open*)

**Frank:** Oh, ye of little faith!

**Becky** stands in front of the box, with her back to the audience and opens it to reveal the Mummy Dummy 2000 **Robot**. **Robot** steps out of the box as **Becky** backs away quickly stage right of the box. **Robot** is now between the couple.

**Becky:** (startled) What in the world is this, Frank?

**Robot:** (turns head toward **Becky**) Dear, it is polite to say thank you when someone gives you a gift. (head swivels back straight ahead)

**Becky:** (alarmed) Frank?

**Frank:** (excited) Becky, it’s the Mummy Dummy 2000! She’s like... like a clone of you - only better!

**Becky** glares at **Frank** who falters with his hands up.

**Frank:** (stutteringly) No! Yes!... umm... no! What I *meant* to say is that it’s better with the Mummy Dummy around because you’ll be able to put your feet up and relax.

**Robot:** (swivels head toward **Frank**) But we don’t put our feet on the furniture, do we, dear? (head swivels back)

**Becky:** Frank, I’m not leaving this Mummy Dummy disaster in charge of our kids or our house! Are you crazy?

**Robot:** (swivels head toward **Becky**) It’s not polite to call someone a disaster. Say you’re sorry, sweetie.

**Becky:** Good grief, Frank -

**Robot:** (interrupting, maintains Robot voice but gets louder) Say you’re sorry, sweetie, or you can go to your room.

**Becky:** This is getting ridiculous. Where did you -

**Robot:** (interrupting louder) You need to apologize.

**Becky** sighs heavily while staring at **Frank** with her arms crossed. **Frank** shrugs guiltily.

**Becky:** Mummy Dummy, I’m sorry for calling you a disaster. Better?

**Robot:** That’s a good girl. (head swivels back)

**Becky** moves to the other side of the **Robot** and **Frank**, pulling **Frank** with her offside to try to have a private conversation. **Frank** pulls his collar away from his neck nervously, knowing that he has made a terrible mistake.

- Becky:** Frank, what possessed you to buy a robot of all things?
- Frank:** I just thought it would be like the gift that kept on giving. Whenever you needed a break, you could just activate the dummy.
- Becky:** *(looks at Frank pointedly, wittily)* Trust me I’ve tried that for years and it hasn’t worked.
- Frank:** Very funny. Look, it’s not that bad. It just needs time to adjust. They advertised that it starts to imitate you after just a few interactions.
- Becky:** Even if it did act like me, it’s not me. Why would you think the kids would listen to a robot in the first place?
- Robot:** *(swivels head toward Becky and Frank)* Because I said so, that’s why. *(head swivels back)*
- Becky:** Do you think I sound like that, Frank? *(mocking)* Because I said so, that’s why.
- Frank:** *(pauses uncomfortably)* Actually, uh, honey. You do sort of sound like that. I mean just last night, you said that exact same thing to the kids.
- Becky:** *(warning tone, crosses arms)* Frank!
- Robot:** *(crosses arms, head swivels to Frank)* Frank! *(head swivels back)*
- Becky:** For goodness sake, Frank. Why can’t you just watch the kids and give me a gift certificate to a spa day?
- Robot:** *(head swivels to Frank)* You really should be more thoughtful, Frank.
- Becky:** *(looking at Robot as if liking the gift a bit more)* He should, right?
- Frank:** Good grief. There’s two of them. What have I done?
- Becky:** *(to Robot)* Do you see what I have to live with?
- Robot:** Yes, sweetie. I am sure it can be challenging.
- Robot** pats **Becky** awkwardly on shoulder. The robotic contact causes **Becky** to stumble a little forward but she catches herself, rubs shoulder, and smiles at **Robot**.
- Becky:** A little too powerful there, Mummy, but I appreciate the support.
- Frank:** *(confused by the sudden camaraderie)* What is happening here?
- Robot:** I am programmed for active listening, Frank.
- Becky:** And she’s doing it a little better than you.

**Frank:** What do you mean? I always listen.

**Robot:** I have been out of the box for two minutes and I already know what Becky wants for Mother’s Day. You watch the kids, Frank. We are going to the spa.

**Becky:** Now that is the best idea I’ve heard all day.

**Frank:** But, I... uh... Becky, you’re going to the spa with a robot?

**Robot:** *(hands on hips)* Is that a problem, Frank?

**Becky:** *(hands on hips)* Is that a problem, Frank?

**Frank:** *(dumbfounded, looking back and forth at Robot and Becky, realizes he needs to be supportive)* Nope. Not at all. Sounds like a wonderful idea. I’ve got the kids. Have a great time!

**Becky** puts arm around **Robot** and starts to walk stage left. **Becky** stops and waves **Robot** on. **Robot** continues off stage during the next lines.

**Becky:** Mummy, I’ll meet you at the car -I forgot my purse *(walks back toward Frank and picks up purse)* Next year? *(raises eyebrow)*

**Frank:** Spa day, and I’ll watch the kids. Promise. No surprises.

**Becky:** *(winks)* Good! *(starts to walk toward stage left)*

**Frank:** Becky?

**Becky** stops and turns back toward **Frank**.

**Frank:** *(soberly)* Happy Mother’s Day. God blessed our children with a wonderful mom. I mean that.

**Becky:** *(smiles sincerely)* Thanks, Frank. I give you a hard time, but you’re a great dad and husband. *(pauses and laughs)* Just a terrible gift giver. Oh and don’t worry. I’ll stop by the scrapyard on the way home - there’s only room for one mummy in this house *(jogs off stage left, calling toward where Robot walked offstage)* I’m coming, don’t leave without me. Oh and hey, we have a quick stop to make after the spa.

**Frank:** *(looks at audience, sheepish)* Thank goodness! I love my wife, but she’s right. There’s only room for one mummy in this house!

*Lights down.*