

## “My Husband Bought a Flamethrower”

by  
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- What** Dan and Wendy have a tense (though funny) conversation about finances and communication after Dan spends \$500 on a flamethrower without first discussing it with his wife.  
**Themes:** Marriage, Finances, Money, Relationships, Communication
- Who** Wendy  
Dan  
\*They are, at the moment, married.
- When** The ubiquitous present
- Wear (Props)** Nothing fancy. Present day casual.
- Why** Proverbs 13:11, Luke 16:11, James 1:19, Ephesians 4:2-3
- How** Keep it light and lively. No need to overplay here. Just get through it quickly. Hit the dialog with a rhythm for maximum effect.
- Time** Approximately 5 minutes

*Wendy and Dan stand center stage.*

**Wendy:** I guess you could say we're a typical married couple.

**Dan:** Met just out of college.

**Wendy:** Dated for a year.

**Dan:** I popped the question.

**Wendy:** Engaged for eight more months.

**Dan:** Got hitched. Lived in an apartment. Saved for a house.

**Wendy:** Two kids.

**Dan:** Malachi and...the other one.

**Wendy:** Jeremiah.

**Dan:** Jeremiah. Malachi is six and Jeremiah just turned one.

**Wendy:** Yada yada yada. Even if it's not your story, you've heard it before.

**Dan:** And through it all we never had one fight about money.

**Wendy:** We've had discussions.

**Dan:** A few disagreements.

**Wendy:** But never a full-blown fight.

**Dan:** Not once.

**Wendy:** Until Saturday.

**Dan:** Saturday was bad.

**Wendy:** Saturday was the day my husband bought a flamethrower.

**Dan:** It's a pyrotechnic portable applicator. Not a flamethrower.

**Wendy:** It shoots flames. It's a flamethrower.

**Dan:** It's basically a flamethrower. *(Geeking out)* It's awesome though. You should see it, it's got a thirty-six-inch flame cone, dual electric ignition and a mounted supply of butane so you can—

**Wendy:** *(overpowering him)* I said "Dan! We've got a six-year-old boy. What exactly do you think you're going to do with him?"

**Dan:** Teach him flamethrower safety, of course.

**Wendy:** He will burn the house down around us while we sleep.

**Dan:** No! He loves us!

**Wendy:** Not on purpose! Because he's a six-year-old boy and he knows his dad bought an actual flamethrower!

*Wendy takes a moment to gather herself.*

**Dan:** *(moving on)* You may ask, "Why does Dan need a flamethrower?"

**Wendy:** He doesn't.

**Dan:** Well, I'm glad you asked. There are a lot of uses.

**Wendy:** Arson, for instance.

**Dan:** Say you have a five-gallon bucket of creme brulee, how are you going to caramelize the top?

**Wendy:** That is not a valid use-case.

**Dan:** Don't worry about it. I've got it covered. Or, what if our son's boy scout troop comes over for s'mores?

**Wendy:** They go to the woods for that sort of thing.

**Dan:** I can toast 24 marshmallows in less than thirty seconds. Now that's efficiency.

**Wendy:** This literally serves no purpose.

**Dan:** There could be a zombie attack

**Wendy:** No.

**Dan:** The apocalypse could happen.

**Wendy:** Not in your lifetime—which is getting shorter by the sentence.

**Dan:** It has so many practical uses!

**Wendy:** It was five hundred dollars!

**Dan:** And worth every penny!

**Wendy:** You should have talked to me first.

**Dan:** Why? You would have just said no.

**Wendy:** Exactly!

**Dan:** So, we need your prayers.

**Wendy:** More than ever.

**Dan:** Look, we had five hundred dollars in our bank account. It cost five hundred dollars... Clearly this is the Lord's leading. So, please pray for my wife's discernment.

**Wendy:** That was our Dave Ramsey Emergency Fund! It's for emergencies!

**Dan:** Look, I work hard too! I know our money is both our money, but why can't I get the occasional toy every now and then?

**Wendy:** You can, but we should talk it over first. We have other priorities.

**Dan:** Besides, you do things for yourself from time to time.

**Wendy:** Yes, like a tea and a cookie, and turning off the baby monitor for just a few more minutes of sleep. Inexpensive things.

**Dan:** Not true. You got that massage just last week. Those things are expensive. And now, where is that money? Totally gone. Right?

*Dan has dug his final resting place. Wendy composes herself just well enough to eke out:*

**Wendy:** That...was...a Mother's Day present from you and the kids.

**Dan:** Oh boy...

**Wendy:** You got it to say thank you for being the mother of your children.

**Dan:** Is that so?

**Wendy:** I only made time to use it because it was about to expire.

**Dan:** I just thought of another use for the flamethrower.

**Wendy:** You better run. You're gonna need it.

*Dan exits with Wendy storming after him.*

*BLACKOUT*