

## **“My Obnoxious Brain”**

by  
Sheree Mann

- What** Bill just wants to sleep, but his brain has other plans. This skit explores how we must take captive every thought and think on things that are true and honorable instead of believing our own malicious thoughts.
- Themes: Thoughts, Truth, Self-Control, Scripture, Job, Family, Joy to the World, Amazing Grace
- Who** Bill,  
Bill’s Brain  
(Or Jill, Jill’s Brain)
- When** Present
- Wear  
(Props)** Pajamas  
Pillow  
Signs to identify Bill and Bill’s Brain.
- Why** 2 Corinthians 10:5, Philippians 4:8
- How** Bill should be dressed in pajamas. Bill’s Brain can be dressed as wildly as desired, the wilder the better. Both Bill and Bill’s Brain should be identified by signs on their shirts. Simply print the words “Bill” and “Bill’s Brain” on sheets of cardstock, then pin them to the actors’ shirts. (Secure them well enough that the signs will not move around when the actors move.) The signs should be large enough for the audience to easily identify the characters from the beginning. Brain should act as erratically as the human brain tends to be at night. Play it up. When Bill is standing with his pillow, the pillow should be upright and Bill should just be leaning his head very slightly onto it, not resting his head on his shoulders. He should look as he would look if he were lying down but will still be standing. This can easily be adapted to “Jill” and “Jill’s Brain” by switching the lines about Bill’s wife to Jill’s husband, who is on a business trip.
- Time** Approximately 4-5 minutes

*Bill enters and walks to center stage holding a pillow. He positions the pillow on his shoulder, making a big deal of fluffing it and making sure it is just right. Then, he rests his head on the pillow (while still standing up) and closes his eyes, as if he is going to sleep for the night.*

*Brain enters and walks over to Bill. He circles Bill, getting right in his face and studying Bill while Bill "sleeps". Then Brain begins poking Bill. At each poke, Bill stirs a bit and then settles back "to sleep". Finally, Brain breaks into a crazy dance, at which point Bill suddenly "wakes up". His eyes pop open as if he has just been startled.*

**Bill:** *(sleepily, to Brain)* What are you doing?

**Brain:** *(excitedly)* Oh hey. You're awake! Let's talk!

**Bill:** No. This is quiet time. *(Puts his finger to his lips)* Shhhhh. *(Closes his eyes again)*

*Brain stares at Bill for a long moment, then pokes him and dances again.*

**Bill:** You aren't going to let me sleep, are you?

**Brain:** *(happily)* Nope!

**Bill:** *(eyes wide open, staring straight ahead)* Fine. *(Grumpily)* I'll just lay here counting bumps in the ceiling until I get sleepy again. *(Pause)* I wonder how my wife is doing. She usually calls every day when she goes to help her sister, but she didn't call today. *(Pause and sigh)* The kids were hard tonight. They complained about everything. The dinner I cooked them wasn't right. They didn't want to do their *(trail off - don't finish the next word)* homework...

**Brain:** *(interrupts as Bill says "do their")* ICE CREAM!

**Bill:** Ooo. That sounds good. *(Shakes his head)* No. It's the middle of the night!

**Brain:** You should think about work.

**Bill:** Yeah. My proposal is due in 2 days and I haven't even started it. I was sort of waiting for everyone else to finish theirs. Maybe I should read all their proposals before I start on mine.

**Brain:** That's a good idea. Of course, if you do that, I can guarantee you I'll never give you an original idea again. I'll only ever give you one of the ideas you already read.

**Bill:** That's not good. I better not do that. Ok. I won't read any of them. I'll just do my own tomorrow.

**Brain:** Also a good idea. Of course, if you do that, I can guarantee you I'll give you an idea so close to someone else's that everyone at work will think you stole it and you'll probably get sued for violation of intellectual property rights and the entire office staff will hate you.

**Bill:** *(groans)* Ok, so maybe I'll just read everyone's titles and hope my boss will quietly give me back my proposal if it's too close to someone else's?

**Brain:** GREAT idea...if you want to get FIRED.

**Bill:** I'm not going to win this one, am I?

**Brain:** Do you ever?

**Bill:** *(angry now)* Well, maybe I'll write YOU into my proposal and when we pitch it to Corporate, I'll have the loudest, most obnoxious person I know read your part!

**Brain:** *(upset, crosses arms, and turns away from Bill)* Hmmpphh!

*Bill smiles, fluffs his pillow, and closes his eyes. After a short time, Brain slowly turns back around to face Bill. He begins poking incessantly.*

**Bill:** *("waking" and becoming visibly irritated)* Ah, Come on!!!

**Brain:** Remember that conversation you had with your co-worker today? You totally hurt her feelings. She probably went home crying and her whole family hates you now.

**Bill:** *(obviously concerned)* You think so? I didn't mean to hurt her. Sometimes my mouth just says things...

**Brain:** *(interrupting)* It's like that time in the 2<sup>nd</sup> grade with Bobby and Susie. You should look them up and see how they are doing. You probably ruined their lives because you stuck your tongue out at them that once.

*Bill groans loudly and shuts his eyes tightly.*

**Brain:** *(rapid-fire accusations)* You're just not a nice person. Everyone hates you. You are really bad at your job. Your proposal is going to flop! Your wife said she was going to help her sister but she's probably not coming back. Your kids hate you. Remember what...

**Bill:** *(shouting)* STOP!

*Brain stops immediately and stares at Bill.*

**Bill:** Just stop already!

**Brain:** *(suddenly becoming defiant)* I don't have to. I'm your brain! *(Getting into Bill's face)* You don't control me. I CONTROL YOU.

*Brain laughs maniacally, then takes a deep breath and puts a finger in Bill's face, as if he is going to start in again, but is quickly interrupted by Bill.*

**Bill:** 2 Corinthians 10:5!

**Brain:** *(suddenly like a computer trying to recall information)* 2 Corinthians 10:5, 2 Corinthians 10:5, 2 Corinthians 10:5...

**Bill:** "Take every thought captive to obey Christ"! I DO control you!

**Brain:** Wait...

**Bill:** Philippians 4:8!

**Brain:** *(again, like a computer)* Philippians 4:8, Philippians 4:8, Philippians 4:8...

**Bill:** "Whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about THESE things."

*Brain crosses his arms, pouting and staring at Bill silently.*

**Bill:** I'm not going to listen to your lies! I choose to think about the truth. My wife loves me. My kids love me. JESUS loves me.

*Brain just continues to stare silently. Bill smiles, fluffs his pillow, sighs happily, and closes his eyes. Brain appears to relax, closes his eyes, and smiles. Then Brain's eyes suddenly pop open and he begins to sing "Jesus Loves Me", loudly and way off-key. Bill is startled "awake".*

**Bill:** Are you kidding me????

*Brain continues to sing, but softer so that the next line can be heard.*

**Bill:** I might as well get up. Ice cream sounds good.

**Brain:** *(stops singing suddenly)* I forgot. Ice cream gives me a headache.

**Bill:** *(smiling)* I know.

*Bill puts pillow "down" and stretches as if he is getting up from bed.*

**Brain:** Did you know you can sing the song "Amazing Grace" to the tune of the "Joy to the World"?

**Bill:** No.

**Brain:** Let's sing it!

**Bill:** I don't want to.

**Brain:** *(smiling deviously)* Doesn't matter. You're going to sing it 73 times tonight anyway.

**Bill:** *(groans and throws hands in the air in exasperation)* Why doesn't "taking captive every thought" work for catchy tunes???

*Bill starts to walk offstage. Brain starts humming "Joy to the World". Bill gives in and starts humming with him. Then Bill and Brain both break into a loud rendition of "Amazing Grace" sung to the tune of "Joy to the World" as they walk offstage.*

PURCHASE  
SCRIPT  
TO  
REMOVE  
WATERMARK  
AT  
SKITGUYS.COM