

A script from



“Remote Control”

by
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What	A girl channel-surfs to find the perfect guy (Themes: Love, Sex, Dating)
Who	Jared Claire
When	Present day
Wear (Props)	Remote control Beret Towel
Why	1 Timothy 6:6; Jeremiah 29:11
How	This sketch is a lot of fun. Jared can be played by many actors, or just one. Each time there is a channel change the personality should be very different and larger than life.
Time	Approximately 4-6 minutes

Scene opens with **Jared** and **Claire** sitting in a restaurant having dinner after **Jared's** "big" game.

Claire: Jared, you played a great game.

Jared: *(Wiping his forehead, faking initial humility)* Well, you know. When I went out for that pass, I knew the quarterback wouldn't have the strength to keep up with my speed. So I pulled back a little when I hit the thirty-yard line, and bingo, right in the pocket. It was like the other night on the ESPN's greatest moments in sports when...

Claire: *(Reaches in purse and gets out remote and pauses Jared. To the audience)* I hate that I had to do that. But ladies, have you ever been around a guy and you really liked him, but you wished you could just tweak him just a little bit? Take Jared, The Jock Boy over there, like I like him, but he's a little too ESPN for me. You know what I'm saying? I mean if he ever gets started on sports, watch this... *(Unfreezes him)*

Jared: That guy went out and made the most incredible...

Claire: *(Freezes him again)* See what I mean? Like I said, I like Jared, I just wish he was more like *(Dreaming)* the Romance Channel, they have the best movies on that channel. Ladies, you know what movies I'm talking about. The guys are always so sensitive and caring. In fact, maybe I should just change Jared's channel to make him a little more romantic. *(Changes his channel)*

Jared: *(Jumps onto chair, puts on his beret and acts as if he is paddling in a gondola, speaking in a bad French accent. Claire is excited about her new man)* Oh Claire, as we paddle down zee canals of Venice, I am mesmerized by zee way zee water glistens in your baby blue eyes, zee way your hair falls down your back...

Claire: *(Under her breath)* Well my hair doesn't really fall down my back...

Jared: *(Interrupting)*... Zee way your lips pucker up to me, *(Making weird faces with his lips)* saying, "Kiss me you little Tasmanian Devil..." *(Goes to kiss her, gets almost to her face)*

Claire: *(Struggling to find the remote, finds it, then freezes him. Jared freezes in a funny "puckered" position)* Okay. *(Towards audience)* Maybe not. Maybe it's not romance Jared's missing. *(Tentatively, fidgeting)* I mean Jared is romantic, sort of. When we go to Wendy's I can get anything on the combo menu, ... plus a frosty. So maybe romance is not the problem. Maybe it's just because he's well... to be honest... a little, well, boring. I mean when he's not playing sports he's watching them on TV. I just wish he was a little more intellectual. You know, I wish he would actually read books, instead of using them to prop up his surround

sound. I just wish he was a little more intellectual, someone I could talk to, a little more Discovery Channel. *(Changes his channel)*

Jared: Watch as the Macedonian dodo bird sweeps his native heartland of Africa. Listen now as he tries to warn his dodo constituents that danger is in the air in the form of... a buzzard. *(Makes dodo bird noises-whatever those are)* That is the dodo's way of saying, "Danger, Will Robinson, danger!" *(Continues to make dodo sounds)*

Claire: *(Freezes Jared)* And once again... maybe not. Oh, not that intellectual. I guess I want him to be more informed. Yes, that's it. I simply need him to be more informed with current events, you know things like what's in fashion, hair, make-up, you know like E's "Fashion Emergency." *(Changes his channel)*

Jared: *(Puts towel around Claire's shoulders as if to give her a haircut)* Girl, you just sit right down here and trust Jared to make you a girl of the new millennium. We, here at the Hairport, know what we are doing. *(Moving her hair around)* Do you know what this hair says to me? I'm tired, I'm just real tired. Girl, by the time I get through with you, your hair with all my mousses, gels, and hair concrete, why your hair is going to be saying 'Look at me world... I'm young, beautiful, and I wouldn't fall out of place in a South Carolina hurricane!'"

Claire: *(Freezes him again, changes him to not look so dumb)*

Jared: *(Goes back to same position after she changes him)*

Claire: No, no, no. I just want to be with a guy who is fun, who can make me laugh. That's it. I just want to be with someone funny, like the comedy channel. *(Changes his channel)*

Jared: Hey, what do you call a pig with pointed teeth?

Claire: I don't know, what?

Jared: A hampire.

Claire: *(Freezes him)* No, I might as well forget it. I guess I should just let Jared be who God has made him to be: a sports fanatic. At least I know what to expect. *(Unfreezes him)*

Jared: Like I was saying Claire... If I could get the quarterback to match my speed, I just know I could take this team to the state championship.

Claire: *(Freezes him)* On second thought maybe not. *(Walks off stage)* It was nice talking with you, I think I am just going to go home. Good bye. *(Exits)*