

A script from



“Romance Class”

by
Ben Gazaway

- What** Several men and one inept wife attend a class on romance hoping to be able to speak the language of love better, but we quickly learn that the teacher has her hands full. Themes: Romance, Marriage, Dating, Relationships, Communication
- Who** Teacher (woman)
Bob
Ted
Ralph
Susie
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Classroom setting - desks or tables, chairs, white board or chalk board
Clothing should be casual
- Why** Ephesians 5:25
- How** Be careful not to over-sell the humor. It's funny, so keep the dialogue very conversational. Don't over-act it.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes; This script is 3 pages long.

*The setting is a school room with 4 student desks (or 2 long tables) and a whiteboard up front. The **Teacher** is a veteran at speaking romance and has been working with guys and gals for a long time. She's very serious about her work. The class consists of three guys and one girl and they all have name tags on. The **Teacher** is standing at the front with a pointer stick in her hands.*

Teacher: Okay class, welcome to day one of your RSL class. *(Pointing to the white board)* Romance as a Second Language. In this class you will learn to speak in romance. You will learn to think romantically and you will learn to communicate in a language that is not your native tongue. *(Taking her glasses off)* Now, I know that you're scared and confused and I can't guarantee that all of you will make it. I will guarantee you, though, that if you stick with this class and pass the final exam, *you* will be fluent in romance.

***Bob** raises his hand.*

Teacher: Yes Bob?

Bob: I took Romance in high school once. *(Smugly to the guys)* Let's just say it got me a little makin' out by the lockers.

All the guys yuk it up and high five him.

Bob: Do I get credit for that?

Teacher: Uhhh...no Bob.

***Ted** enthusiastically raises his hand.*

Teacher: Yes Ted?

Ted: *(Folding his arms, very cocky)* I'd just like to say that I've been fluent in romance since the day I got married. I don't even know why I'm in this stupid class.

Teacher: Oh, well then maybe you'd care to translate this phrase *(she picks up a textbook and reads)* "Honey, I don't care where we eat, you decide."

All the guys mumble in confusion.

Ted: *(Looking around)* It means that she doesn't care where we eat, and I get to decide.

Teacher: *(Slamming the book)* WRONG!!! It means that she wants Italian food...and that there's stuff in your teeth!

*All the guys mumble, **Ted** starts checking his teeth.*

Teacher: *(Picking up the pointer stick and pacing among the students)* Class, you're going to have to unlearn everything you've been taught about romance. In here, you're going to be nice to your wife because you actually like her, NOT *(slamming her pointer stick on the desk of a dozing Bob)* because you think it will lead to something later. *(Resuming her pacing)* You will notice her new haircut, you will give her gifts she actually wants and you will be able to read a Nicholas Sparks book all the way through.

Ralph: *(Tentatively raising his hand)* Ummm...teacher?

Teacher: Yes *(looking at his name tag)* Ralph.

Ralph: My wife sent me here to take this course and she insisted that I learn the meaning of a particular phrase . . .

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
SkitGuys.com!*

ENDING:

Susie: *(Sobbing)* How was I supposed to know he didn't want a cute little sparkly tackle box with lots of sequins on it? *(She sobs)*

Teacher: *(Gently patting Susie on the shoulder)* It's alright there sweetie...we'll get you speaking fluent guy romance too. There's not much to it. *(To the class while walking to the front)* Well I see we have our work cut out for us so let's get started. Take out your textbook and turn to page 5. *(Writing "whatever" on the whiteboard)* We'll begin by learning the meaning of the word "whatever".

Lights out. The end.