

A script from



## **“Shoot the TV”**

by  
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- What** A father decides it's time to do something about the TV after he finds himself having to explain adultery to his daughter while watching the World Series.  
**Themes:** Father, Daughter, Parenting, Children, Sin, TV, Influence
- Who** Man  
Anna
- When** Present
- Wear  
(Props)** TV- can be any size, but just able to be carried on and offstage.
- Why** Philippians 4:8
- How** Keep the dialogue conversational and the pacing up.
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes

*A man carries a large flat screen television. He sets it down for a moment and sits down to catch his breath. He then speaks directly to the television.*

**Man:**       *(Winded. Quietly angry)* I hate to do this, but I'll tell you: I've had enough. I can't trust you anymore. I did. Once. I guess I shouldn't have. But I did. I trusted you. I mean, it seems like you've been with me ever since I can remember. Friday nights, Star Trek. Sunday nights, Wonderful World of Disney. I Love Lucy. Ed Sullivan. Bonanza. Those were the days, man. I didn't even have to...to think about you. You were just...there. I'm twelve years old, sitting on the couch with my little fold out tray and my little Swanson Dinner. And there you were, in the corner, beaming away. We were tight. We **ate** together. Like old friends, you know. I mean, you know somebody your whole life, you don't even think that they might have it in for you.

Even after I grew up and got my own couch and my own little tray table, I never really thought you might turn on me. Sure, you changed some. But, so did I. I got smarter. I got off of cable. I learned to adjust. Andy Griffith reruns. A Braves game here and there. I really thought we could stay friends. But, I know better now. You were just biding your time. Suckering me in. Like some kind of stinking narcotic. And now you're after my kids. MY KIDS! *(Re-living the event)*

I'm watching the World Series with my Anna. THE WORLD SERIES. You can't get any safer than that. IT'S BASEBALL, FOR PETE'S SAKE! One minute I'm sitting there on the couch, with Anna, trying to explain the infield fly rule. And the next minute the inning is over and before I can get my hand on the remote, the commercial comes up and Fox is advertising this show called "Other People's Wives". Two people strutting around in their underwear, breathing heavy. And before I could even say anything, Anna says, "Hey Dad! They said that wrong. It should be 'Other People's Lives,' right?" "Uh...yeah." She says, "Dad, are those people married?" And I'm fidgeting. I say, "Uh...uh...yeah. Sure...I think so."

*About one full page has been omitted from this preview copy. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!*

**ENDING:**

**Anna:**       Yeah, I think TV's getting kind of silly.

**Man:**        Me too. So...you wanna go get an ice cream, or you wanna watch the special on swans?

**Anna:**       Well, I'd kind of like to watch the special on swans.

**Man:** You got it. Then we'll go get an ice cream. And shoot the TV.

**Anna:** Daa-ad! Hey, Dad, you know what I read?

**Man:** What's that?

**Anna:** I read that swans are some of the only birds that stay married to each other for their whole life.

**Man:** Really?

**Anna:** Yep. Their whole life.

**Man:** Wow. That's cool.

**Anna:** Yeah.