

A script from



“Date Your Mate”

by
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- What** A date night reveals that being connected to the outside world is killing their connection to each other. Theme: Busyness, Kids, Parents, Husbands, Wives, Intimacy, Time, Priorities, Valentine’s Day
- Who** Brad-Husband
Lori-Wife
- When** Present, evening
- Wear (Props)** Table set up with a candlelight dinner
2 cell phones
Music: “The Way You Look Tonight”
- Why** Ecclesiastes 9:9; Hebrews 13:4a
- How** While this scene is happening in a restaurant, it should be played as if no one is watching. The scene should move from fantasy moments such as dancing, to the reality of being interrupted by work and babysitters. It would be a good idea to use a real married couple since this is a more intimate script.
- Time** Approximately 3-6 minutes

Song is playing. **Lorie** is seated at the table. **Brad** walks in dancing and lip synching to the song; he grabs **Lorie** and starts dancing, when the couple starts talking the music volume is lowered, phone rings.

Brad: *(Talking in a "romantic" accent)* Is that your silly phone I hear ringing over there?

Lorie: No, darling, but I love it when you talk like Pepe Le Pew. Wait, I think that was my phone.

Brad: *(Still with accent)* Never you mind that stinking phone because you and I, my kitten, belong only to the night.

Lorie: What if it was the babysitter?

Brad: I feel quite sure that it was a telemarketer trying to get us to change our long-distance plan.

Lorie: But what if it was the babysitter and something has happened to the kids?

Brad: Then we shall make more kids tonight!

Lorie: You are terrible. What if it was the babysitter and something has happened to the kids? I would feel a lot better if I could just call and check. OK? It will only take a minute, *(with an accent)* my little smelly skunk.

Brad: Smelly skunk?

Lorie: Sorry, that is all I could think of. Let me check to see if it was Candace. It was – I am going to call her back. *(On phone)* Hey, Candace, no, you didn't interrupt us at all.

Brad: Yeah, sure, call anytime...anytime.

Lorie: *(Shoots a look)* Why don't you just put her on the phone? Hi, baby. No, you may not stay up until Mommy and Daddy get home...because Mommy and Daddy are going to be very late and you need your sleep. Yes, Mommy and Daddy need their sleep, too.

Brad: They must need their sleep because that's all they get these days.

Lorie: *(To Brad in a loud whisper)* Would you be quiet? *(Back on phone)* No, honey, I wasn't screaming at you, I was screaming at Daddy. Now only one more book and you have to go to bed, OK? I love you, too. See you

in the morning. *(Hangs up phone)* Now where were we my little Chihuahua.

Brad: Chihuahua?

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com!](http://SkitGuys.com)

ENDING:

Brad: No, the question is what are **we** doing? Lorie, we can't do this anymore. We don't know **how** to do this anymore.

Lorie: What are you talking about?

Brad: Between the kids, my phone, your phone... What's the use?

Lorie: No, we are just out of practice. See? *(Tries to dance with him.)*

Brad: No, there's just no use.

Lorie: Please, can we please give this one more try for me, my little turtle boy?

Brad: Okay, turtle girl, let's give this date one more try.

*They begin dancing cheek to cheek, the phone rings, **Lorie** picks it up and tosses it to someone in the audience.*

Lorie: *(To the audience member)* Could you hold this for me? Thanks.

*They go back to dancing, the other phone signals a text message, **Brad** picks it up and tosses it to someone in the audience, they go back to dancing and end with a twirl and a bow. The end.*