

A script from



“File Away”

by
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- What** A fun look at an awkward visit to a counselor reveals all the things that the couple has been filing away. Themes: Letting go of the past, Communication, Marriage, Arguing, Love, Patience, Understanding, Husbands, Wives, Valentine’s Day
- Who** Michael-Husband
Joan-Wife
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Two Chairs
iPhone® (or other fancy phone)
Small filing cabinet on wheels or dolly
- Why** 1 Peter 4:8, Proverbs 10:12, Ephesians 5:21-28
- How** Because the husband and wife are sitting most of the skit, body language is key. Also, despite the fact that Joan does most of the talking, play both she and Michael equally to blame and out of touch with their own negative contributions to the problem.
- Time** Approximately 3-5 Minutes

Two chairs are placed as if they were facing an imaginary desk. Heard over the loud speaker, "Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, the counselor will see you now." **Michael** walks in a little disgusted with the whole thing. **Joan** is fidgety, yet very polite.

Joan: Hello we're the Tyler's. I guess you'd already know that with your chart and all. I am so sorry. I seem to say silly things when I'm nervous.

Michael: She must be nervous a lot.

Joan: That's not very nice. Michael. (*Pats his leg just a little harder than she should*) Listen, to be honest with you, we were talking on the way over...

Michael: She was talking on the way over.

Joan: (*In a singsong voice*) Michael. (*Gives him the look of death and then smiles towards the imaginary counselor and very secretly pinches him.*)

Michael: Ow! What are you pinching me for?

Joan: Oh sweetheart, you know that was just a little expression (*gritting teeth*) of my love.

Michael: Well it felt more like a little expression of the devil.

Joan: (*To the Counselor*) Michael, Michael, Michael. He is such a teaser. As I was saying...we were talking on the way over and we really feel like this whole marriage counseling thing isn't really for us. While we really appreciate our neighbors and family taking up a collection to pay for the sessions...we just feel like they're not necessary. So I think we're going to just slip out and not waste anymore of your time. (*Grabbing her things as if she is leaving*)

Michael: (*Standing up to leave... glad it's over*)

Joan: (*To the Counselor*) What's that? How do I feel about our marriage? Well we're like everyone else... we have our moments...

Michael: It's more like our moments have us.

Joan: Michael would you shut your yapper! (*Now more desperately trying to keep herself together, fixing her hair, and straightening her clothes*)

Michael: How do I feel about our marriage? How do I feel? You mean you want me to speak. Wow! I haven't had an opportunity to talk since the Bush administration.

**To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
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ENDING:

Joan: No, you can't have them. You cannot take my files. I wouldn't know how to act without them.

Michael: *(To Joan)* Tell you what Joan, if you don't make me come back here ever again, then you can keep your files.

Joan: Deal. Oh Michael, despite all your *(patting the filing cabinet)* little imperfections, you do know me so well. *(They engage slightly)* That's almost romantic.

Michael: Tell you what, Joan, you know our anniversary is coming up pretty soon, right?

Joan: Right?

Michael: You play your cards right and I will get you a four drawer filing cabinet.

Joan: Oh Michael, you do know me so well.

Lights out. The end.