

A script from



“The Fun Squad”

by
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What Everyone is gifted with something that God expects us to use to His glory, and everyone is needed in their capacity. There is no such thing as an extra member of the church, an unneeded part of the team, or a superfluous part of the body.
Themes: Body of Christ, Church, Service, Responsibility, Commitment

Who Teacher
C
H
R
I
S

When Present

Wear (Props) Five matching shirts with letters on them. A handheld mic for the Teacher.

Why 1 Corinthians 12, Romans 12:6-8

How The sketch works the same way Laurel and Hardy, or the Marx Brothers worked all those years ago. One smart one and the rest are lovable idiots.

Time Approximately 4-6 minutes

Teacher enters and takes center stage, talking to the audience as if they were 4-year-olds.

Teacher: Alright, boys and girls. If you sit nice and quietly, we will have a very special presentation. Billy, stop throwing spitballs. Yes, you Mister. *(Improv getting control of the class).* I've arranged with Principal Chris, to bring you something I'm sure you'll all love. Okay, Please welcome our guests "The Fun Squad!"

C, H, R, I, S enter clapping a fun cadence. They are turned around so you cannot see the front of their shirts.

C: *(Turns around. He has a "C" on his shirt)* Well, good evening kids. We're The Fun Squad. Are you ready to have some fun? Well, we're here to tell you about the funnest thing in the whole wide world. You know what that is? It's the saving power of Jesus C!

H: *(Turns around)* H!

R: *(Turns around)* R!

I: *(Turns around)* I!

S: *(Turns around. Said with leading inflection.)* S!

Long pause. They smile compulsively. The squad looks at each other.

C: Um. Where's Eddie?

H: Eddie?

C: Yeah, Eddie. Where is he?

R: Oh, he said he wasn't going to make it tonight.

C: What?!

I: Yeah, he said he had too much homework and then he really wanted to finish Red Faction.

C: Red Faction?

S: It's a game.

I: For Xbox.

C: I know it's a game. Why is he playing that instead of being here?

H: He figured we had enough people.

C: What?
R: Five out of six ain't bad.
I: Yeah, what's the problem?
C: Are you kidding me?
I: Um. No.
C: Look at what we spell.

H, R, I, and S, look at their shirts.

H: Our shirts say "Chris."
I: Who's Jesus Chris?
C: Exactly. Now do you see our problem?

Long pause as H, R, I, S figure it out.

H,R,I,S: Ohhhhhhh.
S: I wish Eddie were here.
H: Never mind Eddie, what do we do?
C: Do? The whole show is ruined!
I: We can improvise.
H: Improvise, how?

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

ENDING:

C: Stains?
R: When he uses carpet cleaner on those nasty stains.
I: And Principal Chris died on the cross to pay for your, um...no, no, boys and girls. Principal Chris isn't dead. No No, shhhhh.
C: Forget this. You guys are on your own. *(Exits)*

S: Now what do we do?

H: Call Eddie and tell him he ruined our show.

I: Good idea. *(They exit)*

Blackout.