A script from



"What Are the Odds?"

by Carrie Varnell

What A married couple is about to take the next step in their journey to parenthood,

but not without some apprehensions. **Themes**: Parents, Marriage, Husband, Wife, Relationships, Children, Blessings, Pregnant, Infertility, Compromise,

Family, Valentine's Day

Who Beth- early 30's

Dan-early 30's

When Present

Wear Couch or Living Room Chair

(**Props**) Beth should have a pregnant belly, she has her coat or jacket on

Overnight bag

Dan is dressed casually- jeans, t-shirt

Keys for Dan

Why Matthew 19:4-6, Colossians 3:18-19

How Do not overact! It's easy with a labor scene to go over the top, but think

realistically. It's early in Beth's labor, so she is not in full-on contractions. Dan should be a nervous wreck, but finds his calm when he comforts his wife. Have

fun with this! Please feel free to edit for time's sake.

Time Approximately 6-8 minutes

Beth is sitting in her living room waiting. She has on a coat or a jacket and is ready to leave. She is very pregnant. **Dan** comes rushing in. He's got keys in his hand.

Dan: Sorry, Hon, I'm so sorry.

Beth: How far did you get?

Dan: To 14th and Lexington.

Beth: Wow. That's half way to the hospital. You must have carried on guite a

conversation with yourself.

Dan: Not one of my finer moments. You ready to go? How are you feeling?

Are the contractions getting closer?

Beth: The contractions are the same.

Dan: And are you breathing? You remember the breathing right?

Beth: Yes, I'm breathing.

Dan: Good. 'Cause breathing... (he begins to breathe heavier) it's important.

Beth: Dan, are you okay?

Dan: I'm not gonna lie, I'm a little lightheaded.

Beth: Well, sit down for a second and **you** breathe. (*He sits*) That's it. Put your

head between your knees.

Dan: I don't think I can do this.

Beth: Yes, you can. Just breathe. In and out, in and out.

Dan: I know how to breathe. I don't think I can do this *(he points at her land)*

tummy). I don't think I can be a dad.

Beth: Of course you can!

Dan: I don't know. I'm just not the dad type. I mean, I watch all my friends

with their kids and some of them just look so natural. Like they were meant to parent. I don't know how to throw a baseball or toss a football.

Beth: Well, then it's good we're having a girl.

Dan: (As if he's forgotten) That's right! Oh man, that's worse!

Beth: It's not worse! It's just different.

Dan: Can I keep a baseball bat by the door when boys come to visit?



Beth: Yes, you can.

Dan: And can I take her on her first date?

Beth: I wouldn't have it any other way.

Dan: Can I keep her in the house until college?

Beth: No, you can't do that.

Dan: Fair enough. Alright, let's go have a baby. (He starts to leave.)

Beth: (Suddenly) Wait.

Dan: What? What's wrong?

Beth: I just feel like this is it.

Dan: It IS it! It's baby time! Let's go!

Beth: No, I mean...you and me.

Dan: What do you mean?

Beth: You're my best friend.

Dan: I know. That's what makes this so fun. We get to do this together.

Beth: (She sits back down) It's just that...

Dan: Hon, what's wrong?

Beth: Do you remember how hard we tried to have a baby?

Dan: YEAH I do! Up top! (He holds up his hand for a high five.)

Beth: (She stares at him) No…I mean all of the doctor's appointments and the

treatments.

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

ENDING:

Dan: I demand it. I just gotta learn how to strap that chair thingy in the back.

But I'm sure she'll love sharing in the ritual with us.



Beth: This is really happening isn't it?

Dan: Yes, it is. A whole new chapter in the Dan and Beth saga.

Beth: All that stuff, we really have to do it though. The dates and the rituals

and the making sure this is good (she indicates her and **Dan**) so that this

(she points to her tummy) is good.

Dan: Done deal. Hey, Beth...we did it. We made it.

Beth: (She smiles; with feeling) Up top. (She holds up her hand for a high five;

he high fives her)

Dan: (Like a teammate headed out onto the football field) Alright, let's do

this!

They exit as the lights dim; the lights come back up. **Beth** and **Dan** re-enter. They've been to the hospital and back and look exhausted.

Dan: Now explain to me what a Braxton Hicks is again?

Beth: (*Crying*) I'm going to be pregnant forever!

Lights out. The end.