

SKIT

NIGHT TIME READING BOOKS

ITEMS NEEDED:

None

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN:

1M, 1F

CHARACTERS:

Phil - A door to door salesman

Mary - An unsuspecting customer

Mary and Phil enter.

PHIL: Excuse me, madam. I couldn't help noticing all the baseball memorabilia you have in your basement TV area.

MARY: Yeah?

PHIL: I presume from all I saw down there that you're a big fan of a certain team, a big league team known as the Red Sox?

MARY: You presume correctly.

PHIL: You must have been just ecstatic when they finally broke the curse and won the World Series.

MARY: Are you kidding me? I went crazy!

PHIL: Madam, if you went crazy over that major league excitement, then you'll really go crazy for... the major prophets.

MARY: I shoulda seen that coming.

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PHIL: Madam, God's prophets were men who brought important messages from the Lord to his people, just as Big Papi delivered home run after home run in Fenway Park. Important messages about God's judgment, God's forgiveness and even the coming Messiah!

MARY: Are you really comparing Big Papi to the prophets?

PHIL: Trust me, these major prophets were big league hitters. There was Isaiah, the man who told us about the coming birth of Jesus. There was the weeping prophet Jeremiah. You know a lot about weeping. After all, you are a Red Sox fan. You remember Bucky Dent!

MARY: Really? You had to go there?

PHIL: Jeremiah writes his own book and another book, Lamentations. Again, madam, as a Red Sox fan, you can relate.

MARY: Not as much as they can in Cleveland!

PHIL: Then there was Ezekiel, who put on some of the most dramatic displays of prophecy recorded in the Bible. And finally, that big time closer himself, the man who pitched a shutout in a den of lions, Daniel!

MARY: That was clever. Did you think that up?

PHIL: I did!

MARY: I liked that one. Good job.

PHIL: A major league fan like you is going to love the major prophets. Say them with me, dear. Isaiah! Jeremiah! Lamentations! Ezekiel! And Daniel!

MARY: Bravo! Well done! And just in case you're curious, I'm also a Louisville Bats fan.

PHIL: I beg your pardon?

MARY: You're going to hit me with the minor prophets next week, aren't you?

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PHIL: Madam, how did you ever know?

MARY: Just an inspired guess.