

CHRISTMAS FX 2010

OLD DUDES SCRIPT

Scene One

At the end of "Joy to the World" the worship director will ask the audience to be seated. The praise team will file out. Pablo will be the last one leaving...several feet behind the last person. As he is getting close to the exit he will hear the old men starting to make noise. He will pause, look back like he is puzzled. Start to leave again and hear them louder this time. He will turn around this time and walk back to the middle of the stage still looking puzzled. Will turn and look at the audience with questioning look like he is trying to figure out where the noise is coming from, what's going on, etc.

John: (from behind stage) Hey...did you hear all that noise out there?

Bill: (from behind stage) The noise? Well, what about the smell. It smells like a bunch of sour notes out there!

John: (from behind stage) Well...whatever it is...it's interrupting our game of checkers. Let's go see what's going on out there.

Bill: (from behind stage) Okay...should I get on my electric scooter?

John: Naaa....let's just take a look from the balcony first.

Lights come on balcony. Old men appear /John has glasses and Bill doesn't. They look around and then spot Pablo as he also spots them.

John: Hey, look at the dude with the Goofy mask on!

Bill: (peers more closely) That's not a mask...it's his real face!

John: Oops...sorry dude!

Laugh together

Pablo: Excuse me?

John: Listen you young whippersnapper! We're trying to play a game of checkers back here! You need to quit making all that racket!

Pablo: It's not racket! It's a Christmas show with singing and dancing.

Bill: A show? Is that what you're calling it?

John: I know what's wrong with this show. The seats are all facing toward the stage!

Laugh together

Pablo: Listen...I've been a successful singer for over half my life!

Bill: Then why'd we get stuck with this half!

Laugh together / Pablo shakes head

John: Listen...I know what your problem is?

Pablo: Really...what is it?

John: You're too close to the audience!

Bill: Yeah...back up some!

Pablo hesitates

Bill: Go ahead...back up some.

Pablo takes 3-4 steps backwards

Pablo: Is this better?

John: No. You need to go back further.

Pablo takes few more steps back.

Pablo: Am I far enough from the audience now?

Bill: You gotta' car!

Laugh together!

Pablo walks back to original place while shaking his head.

John: Here's a tip for you. Instead of singing, maybe you should try making a movie. You could call it "Revenge of the Dork!"

Laugh together!

Pablo: I am trying to respect my elders but you guys are making it tough!

Bill: Okay...you want us to help you out?

Pablo: That would be nice.

John: We'll be glad to help you out. Which way did you come in?

Laugh together

Pablo: Well at least the skit was good.

Bill: Ahhhh....I'd call that a medium skit!

Pablo: A medium skit?

Bill: Yeah...it wasn't rare and it wasn't well done.

Laugh together

Pablo: Okay...you guys are making me really upset! I'm going to have to ask the ushers to take you out of the auditorium.

John: The ushers can't take us out of the auditorium.

Pablo: And why not!

John: They're too busy trying to keep people in!

Laugh together

Pablo: (stuttering and getting angry) Okay...that's...that's...that's...

John: (interrupting) Looks like to me he's getting pretty desperate up here!

Bill: Good...maybe he will panic and run away!

Laugh together

John: Well, maybe we should just... (starts moving mouth with no words coming out)

Bill looks at John and starts tapping his ear

Bill: What? What are you saying? I can't hear you! Looks like I need some new batteries for my hearing aid!

John: Ha...Ha...gets him every time!

Pablo starts laughing really loud.

Bill: What are you laughing at! I'm not feeling very well over here!

Pablo: Oh, I'm sorry. What's wrong?

Bill: Well, it's either indigestion or this show. And I hope it's indegestion.

Pablo: Why?

Bill: Because then it will get better after a little while.

Laugh together

John: Well, we better leave this young whipper snapper to his show and go finish our game of checkers.

Bill: Just remember to keep it down out here!

Pablo shakes head and walks off as the old dudes go back behind stage. Lights fade down. You can hear them talking backstage like they are leaving.

John: Hey, guess what I'm getting you for Christmas this year?

Bill: What?

John: A comb...since you're bald on top it's a gift you'll never part with!

John Laughs

Bill: You won't be laughing when I finish beating you in this chess game, you old crusty!

Scene Two

Soon as person on stage dismisses crowd they appear again in the balcony and light comes on them.

John: Okay...we've watched the show...now unlock the doors!

Laugh together.

Bill: I actually liked that last number.

John: Why?

Bill: Because it was the last number!

Laugh together.

John: Yeah...just when you think this show is terrible something happens...it ends!

Laugh together.

Bill: It was certainly a show to remember.

John: Why?

Bill: I forgot!

Laugh together!

John: I wonder why they didn't sing the parent's favorite song?

Bill: What is it?

John: Silent night!

Laugh together.

Bill: Well, do you know what Adam said on the day before Christmas?

John: What?

Bill: It's Christmas, Eve.

Laugh together!

John: Ha! Ha! That was a good one!

John: I think I heard something about Christmas cookies after the show. Do you know the best thing to put into a Christmas cookie?

Bill: What?

John: Your teeth!

Laugh together.

Bill: (laughing) Oh...you gotta' stop!

John: What does a reindeer do when he loses his tail?

Bill: (still laughing)

John: He goes to a retail shop and buys another one!

Bill: (still laughing hard) Oh...you gotta let up! I'm dying over here! Let me tell you one. Did you know the three wise men wore fire helmets when they came to see Jesus?

John: That's not true!

Bill: It's in the Bible. It says they came from "afar" to see Jesus!

Laugh together.

John: Well...want to call it a night?

Bill: Yeah...I certainly wouldn't call it a show!

Laugh together as turn and start leaving.

John: (as leaving) Are you coming next time?

Bill: (from behind stage) Yeah...unless I get lucky and break a leg!

Laugh together.