

CLIENT MEETINGS

by JOHN COSPER

GENRE: Comedy/Light Drama

SYNOPSIS: Two work colleagues get in trouble with their wives for lying. One is ready to do it again, while the other has chosen to repent.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Some of the humorous comments can be cut from the scene to create a more serious tone throughout, if desired.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 2

TOPIC: Marriage, Christian Living

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Luke 13:1-5

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Seeker Service, Worship Service

CHARACTERS:

STEVE—a Christian businessman

HUNTER—Steve's co-worker

PROPS: Office furniture and supplies

COSTUMES: Business formal attire

SOUND: Wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A corporate office

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The setting is a nice office. STEVE sits at his desk, typing an e-mail, when HUNTER walks in. HUNTER is on his cell phone.

HUNTER: I know, honey...I know...Well, of course! No, really. The entire time I was out there watching those barbarians spill blood on the ice, I was thinking of you...I was too! You can ask Steve!

STEVE looks up, then shakes his head.

Ask him. Steve will tell you how I couldn't stop thinking about my baby...aww, I love you too. I love you, my shnooky-lumps. I love you more, lammykins. I love you more, wuvvy dovey...

STEVE: Hunter, please, I just ate.

HUNTER: Well, I better get back to winning bread for our family, sugar dumplin'. All right, I love you too...bye.

STEVE: Thanks for bringing it in here.

HUNTER: You asked me to come in here.

STEVE: Next time, finish your love fest before you walk in.

HUNTER: Can I help it if I love my wife?

STEVE: Hunter, I just typed the word schnooky-lumps into my e-mail to Mr. Adams.

HUNTER looks at the computer screen.

HUNTER: Shnooky-lumps is spelled without a "C."

STEVE: Whatever. So it sounds like you're out of the doghouse.

HUNTER: That's right, a few heartfelt words of apology and Catherine and I are square. How about you?

STEVE: Wendy was pretty upset. Come to find out she had made a special dinner last night that went to waste.

HUNTER: A spontaneous night of hockey spoiled, all because your secretary called home looking for you.

STEVE: Lesson learned, huh?

HUNTER: Right. Next time we tell our wives we're in a meeting when we're really going out to have fun, make sure the admin staff knows NOT to alert our wives.