

WHAT DO I DO NOW? by RIKKI SCHWARTZ

GENRE: Drama

SYNOPSIS: A husband and wife face financial and marital uncertainty after the husband loses his job.

TIME: Over 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 1F & 1M

THEME: Trust

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: 2 Corinthians 12:5-10

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Seeker Service

CHARACTERS:

Scott – husband

Kate – wife

PROPS: Wallet, keys, receipt

COSTUMES: Upscale evening wear

SOUND: Wireless microphones (optional)

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: Living room/dining room of upscale home

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Lights up.

Kate enters with SCOTT, they are relaxed and laughing. While KATE is talking, SCOTT is emptying his pockets, tossing contents -- wallet, keys and receipt -- onto the table. A receipt falls onto floor; he loosens his tie and removes it; she tosses purse on table and sits down to take off her shoes.

KATE: I can't remember the last time we've laughed that hard – those two should go on the road!!

SCOTT: I'm telling you, when Bridget told the story about Tiger, I almost wet myself.

KATE: Tiger? Their cat, Tiger?

SCOTT: Yeah. The one about the neighbor running over to her car window?

KATE: I have no idea what you're talking about.

SCOTT: That's right. You were in the bathroom. I should have had Bridget tell it again, but we got sidetracked. Man, the story was priceless, but you have to hear Bridget tell it – I couldn't do it justice.

KATE: C'mon, try. If you destroy it, I'll call her in the morning and ask her to re-tell it.

SCOTT: Okay. *(Starts to giggle)* I guess Bridget pulled out of her driveway last week on the way to work and her neighbor pulled up right behind her. When they got to the stop sign at the end of their cul-de-sac, her neighbor jumped out of her car and ran over to Bridget's window. When Bridget rolled down her window, the neighbor seemed kind of freaked out and said "Your cat is on the roof!"

KATE: *(Nodding - chuckling)* Tiger loves to sit on top of their garage – makes him feel superior, I think.

SCOTT: Exactly! So Bridget said, "Oh, no big deal. He does that all the time," and rolled her window back up. *(Starts laughing even harder)* At which point Bridget said that the neighbor looked absolutely aghast—and here's where you really need see Bridget make the face that her neighbor made—but Bridget's thinking to herself, "Cats go on roofs all the time. Relax." So, the neighbor gets back into her car, they both turn onto Maple, and suddenly, when Bridget stops at the light, *(Really starts laughing - so much so that his words are unintelligible - although he is also gesturing something)* here c---s T—g slng d—n d w---ld.

KATE: *(Laughing at SCOTT)* What? I can't understand you?

SCOTT: *(Tries to recompose himself - tries again - still gesturing what he is saying)* Here comes Tiger