

Skit #10: 1st Commandment

Dramatis Personae:

Mom

Tanya

[Mom is pacing anxiously and keeps looking at her watch. She's very worried. Enter Tanya.]

M: Where have you been? We've been worried *sick* over you!

T: I told you I was going to Jenny's house.

M: I called Jenny's house an hour ago, which was an hour *after* you were supposed to be home! They said you weren't there!

T: Oh, well, we had to go down to McDonald's. We got a call that Troy is back in town—you know, the guy in my class who moved away last year? His family was just passing through town, but Amy was at McDonald's where they stopped to eat, so she called Jenny and told her he was there, and we took off down ther to see him quick.

M: When I called Jenny's house, she was home, but you weren't there.

T: Well, that's because Jenny has a test tomorrow, so she couldn't stay very long. I stuck around, since Amy said she could give me a ride home.

M: So, you've been at McDonald's this whole time?

T: No, Troy left, so we got into Amy's car, but she had a flat tire, so we called Cindy, who, it turns out, was at the mall, so we walked over to the mall and caught up with her, and we had to wait until she was done shopping to get rides home from her. I was stuck, Mom!

M: So, you called Cindy, but you didn't bother calling me to let me know what was going on, much less pick you up?

T: Well, I didn't want to bother you.

M: Bother me?!? Don't you get it?! I like to be bothered by you! I love you, and I want to know that you're okay. I want to hear from you, whether things are okay or not! I want to be the *first* one you call!

T: Sorry, mom.

M: You're forgiven.