

Skit #11: Lord's Prayer—Conclusion

Dramatis Personae:

Dad

Son

S: Dad, I need a favor.

D: Sure, Son, what is it?

S: [Looks down at the ground nervously] Well, I kinda need some money.

D: Sure, Son, what's wrong?

S: Well, you see, um, when I got to college, they had this "Information packet" that had all sorts of good stuff, like free soap samples and stuff. Well, one of the things was a credit card application, so I filled it out and got a credit card.

D: And you spent beyond your means.

S: Um, yeah. Look, I learned my lesson and already cut it up, and I can pay the bills, but this month has been a little tight. Is there any way you could loan me \$50 just for this month? I promise I'll pay you back if I have to eat Ramen Noodles and Macaroni and Cheese for the next three years!

D: Son, that's not necessary. You're covered. How much do you owe?

S: \$50 a month.

D: No, what's the total debt?

S: [Very nervously] \$3,000

D: Give me the bill, and I'll pay it in full.

S: You'd do that for me?

D: Son, haven't I always provided you with everything you need? I see that you've learned your lesson, and I can afford to help you, so I will. What I have in abundance, I'll share with you. You're my son. How could I do any less?

S: Thanks, Dad! I love you!

D: I love you, too.