

## Skit #12: 3rd Commandment

### Dramatis Personae:

Marty

John

J: Marty, I'm hungry.

M: So, why don't you eat something?

J: I don't like eating. It's boring. Besides, when I was a kid, my parents *made* me eat, so now that I'm on my own, nobody can make me do *anything*!

M: But John, you look horrible! You look like you haven't eaten in weeks!

J: Hey, I have more important things to do! If you don't eat breakfast, you can sleep later!

M: I think I'd lose sleep if I were that hungry.

J: Well, sometimes, but after a while, you stop noticing how hungry you are. Today, though, I'm feeling it.

M: John, do you think maybe feeding yourself is a good idea? I mean, if you don't eat, you'll get sick and die. Maybe your parents knew what they were doing when they made you eat!

J: I suppose. I *do* have a bag of jelly beans that've been calling my name!

M: John, you can't sustain yourself on junk food! Yeah, it might fill your stomach and make you feel good, but long term, that stuff will just make you sicker, not to mention rotting your teeth!

J: Yeah, I guess so.

M: Look, let's go to my house, and I'll make something to eat. Then you can come with me to church.

J: Church? I don't go to church any more.

M: Why not?

J: My parents *made* me go when I was a kid, and...

M: Here we go again!