

Skit #13: 4th Commandment

Dramatis Personae:

John

Marty

JOHN: Marty! Hide me! The police are after me!

MARTY: What did you do this time, John?

JOHN: Nothing that's not fully within my rights!

MARTY: Then why are the police after you?

JOHN: I don't know! They're accusing me of grand theft auto!

MARTY: You stole a car?!?

JOHN: Of course not! That car was mine!

MARTY: What car?

JOHN: Okay, I was walking downtown, and I saw a car that said, "City of Manchester." Well, I'm part of the city of Manchester, and that car's owned by the city, so therefore, it's my car! I figured I could get going a whole lot faster if I drove instead of walking, so I got in and started driving. Do you see any problem with that?

MARTY: Yeah! You can't just drive off in a city-owned car!

JOHN: Why not? I paid for it with my taxes!

MARTY: Because that car was bought by the city to be used for city business! If you take it, they can't use it for what they need it for! It belongs to the government, not to you personally!

JOHN: Oh. So, I can't claim city property, either?

MARTY: No!

JOHN: Oh. Um, Marty, I need to get going.

MARTY: What did you do now?

JOHN: I dug a fire pit in the park for roasting marshmallows. I better go try to fix that. (Runs offstage.)

MARTY: By, John!