

## Skit #5: Lord's Prayer—1st Petition

### Dramatis Personae:

Mrs. Smith

Joey Smith

[Phone rings. Mrs. Smith enters and answers the phone.]

MRS. SMITH: [Answering phone] Hello? Yes, this is Mrs. Smith. Yes, Samuel Smith is my husband. He did what? But he's an excellent driver! Is he okay? Where is he now? On the way home? Thank-you, Officer. Yes? Totalled? Well, I guess we'll have to use my son's car for now. I'm just glad Samuel is okay. Yes. Okay, the squad car just pulled up. Okay, thank-you. Good-bye. [Hangs up.]

[Enter Joey]

MRS. SMITH: Joey? What happened? Why did you come home in a squad car? Two squads in one day?

JOEY: Two?

MRS. SMITH: Yeah, you come home in one, and your father is on the way home in another. He was in a car accident!

JOEY: Oh, um, Mom, there was only one accident.

MRS. SMITH: I don't understand.

JOEY: Well, I only have a few points left after those speeding tickets, and with this accident, they'd take away my license. Well, last time dad used the car, he left his wallet in there, so since we look so much alike, I told the police that I was him. I figured he has a perfect driving record, so one little accident won't hurt anything.

MRS. SMITH: You pretended to be your father? You used his name? Do you know what this means? We get a big discount on our insurance because of your father's driving record. Now, we'll have to pay a few hundred dollars more because of it! Guess who's paying for that?

JOEY: Oh, man!

MRS. SMITH: And you'll also not be driving any time soon.

JOEY: But I need the car next week for the dance!

MRS. SMITH: You totalled the car. And when your father gets home, I don't think he'll be too pleased about how you used his name. It's bad enough that the town will know about this, but now they'll think it was him. It'll be years before we clear his name!

JOEY: I guess next time, I should just use my own name.

MRS. SMITH: I guess.