DRama Ministry POINT, CLICK, ACTION!

EXCUSES, EXCUSES

by TIM BASS

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: A man on a job interview explains why his lackluster resume is everyone's fault but his own.

probably be played naturally for maximum comedic effect, and as Mr. Boogerhead gets increasingly agitated and overblown, keep her as professional as possible to heighten the contrast.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 2

TOPIC: Christian Living

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Galatians 6:4-5

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Worship Service

CHARACTERS:

MS. HARRIS Mr. Boogerhead

PROPS: Desk and general desk items (e.g., computer, phone, coffee

cup, etc.)

COSTUMES: Contemporary

SOUND: Two wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: An office

Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com www.DramaMinistry.com ISSN 1084-5917

Drama Ministry is a division of **Belden Worship Resources** www.beldenworshipresources.com

Publisher: Regi Stone

Executive Editor: Kimberlee Crisafulli / Assistant Editor: Scott Crain

Copyright ©2011 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights arenot transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.



EXCUSES, EXCUSES by Tim Bass

Lights up on a desk. On the desk is a phone, a computer, coffee cup, various papers and files, pens, etc. Beside the desk is a chair. Behindthe desk sits MS. HARRIS. She is on the phone.

MS. HARRIS: (Into phone) Delores, would you send in Mr. Boogerhead please? (She pronounces it Ba-grr-red.)

MR. BOOGERHEAD enters.

MS. HARRIS: Mr. Ba-grr-red?

MR. BOOGERHEAD: Uh, no, it's, uh, it's "Boogerhead." Mr. Boogerhead.

MS. HARRIS: Boogerhead?

MR. BOOGERHEAD: Boogerhead. Yes. B-o-o-g-e-r-h-e-a-d.

MS. HARRIS: Uh...right, okay. Well, Mr....Boogerhead, won't you have a seat?

MR. BOOGERHEAD: Thanks. And you can call me Boog.

MS. HARRIS: Boog?

MR. BOOGERHEAD: Yeah. That's my first name. Boog. Boog Boogerhead. You know, like Kristofferson.

MS. HARRIS: Right. Well, let's move on, shall we? Let's look at your resume. (Looking at resume, which is about as thick as a small phone book) Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Oh! Hmmmm. Well, that's...uh...that certainly makes for some interesting reading.

MR. BOOGERHEAD: Don't it though!

MS. HARRIS: I see here that your very first job, as a child, was delivering newspapers.

MR. BOOGERHEAD: Yes, that is correct. I delivered papers for...let's see now...three days.

MS. HARRIS: Three days?

MR. BOOGERHEAD: Yeah, well I would have done it longer but my dad wouldn't buy me a new bike and the one I had was kinda old, ya know? If he hadda bought me a new bike, who knows, I might still be slingin' papers today.

MS. HARRIS: Okay...moving right along. It says here that when you were eighteen you took a job at Burger King. I hope you were there longer than three days.