

WRONG ANSWER FROM OUTERSPACE

by John Cosper

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: When aliens arrive from outer space, they throw the atheists and non-believers for a loop when they profess their belief in the God of the Bible.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Extras can be used as paparazzi and cameramen. The skit should be fluid, a little raw, with a live, unrehearsed feeling. The alien and Liz are the straight men; Guy and Hattie are the clowns, who go crazy when things don't go as they expect.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Evangelism

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Matthew 10:38-39, Matthew 6:33

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Seeker Service, Sermon Starter

CHARACTERS:

LIZ—a TV reporter
GUY—a college professor
HATTIE—an activist
The ALIEN

PROPS: A podium, a TV camera

COSTUMES: Alien costume, suit for Guy, dress for Liz, hippie clothes for Hattie

SOUND: Four wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A press conference

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LIZ is on stage, talking into a camera.

LIZ: Good evening, this is Liz Merriweather reporting from Triangle Park, where visitors were greeted with the most astonishing sight in, well, human history: the landing of a UFO. I'm standing about two hundred yards away from the alien ship now, and let me tell you, it's huge. I can't make out the shape, but there are flashing lights all over the ship, and it's making sort of a humming sound, I suppose. I'm here with Professor Guy Winship from the University. Professor?

GUY: Good evening.

LIZ: And from the Council on Multi-cultural Affairs, Mrs. Hattie Simpkins.

HATTIE: Peace be with us all.

LIZ: Professor, what do you make of this historic event happening in our town?

GUY: Well, it certainly answers some questions, doesn't it? Clearly, we are not alone in this universe.

LIZ: Indeed. What other questions does it answer?

GUY: Well, we're going to have to wait until the doors open and the aliens speak for themselves, but I am hoping we're going to learn some secrets about our own origins and place in the universe.

LIZ: Hattie, I understand you all at the Council are quite excited about this event.

HATTIE: You bet we are. For centuries, mankind has been searching for something outside ourselves to offer us a chance at salvation. Now, thank the stars, it has landed here in Triangle Park.

LIZ: Do you really think these aliens hold all the answers we've been looking for?

HATTIE: Well, I do look forward to them shutting up all my self-righteous religious pals.

LIZ: Oh look! The doors are opening, and yes, an alien being has emerged from the craft.

HATTIE: At last! Welcome, friends! We greet thee in peace!

The ALIEN, a human in a space suit, enters.

ALIEN: Hello there. How are you?

HATTIE: Me good. Me Hattie.