

LITTLE JIMMY'S PROBLEM

by JOHN COSPER

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: A little boy wins all the candy he can ever possibly eat - but then he gets the news that all his teeth have to come out!

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Don't tip off that this is a dentist's office until the very end.

TIME: 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 2M

THEME: Parable of the Rich Fool

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Luke 12:13-21

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Children's service

CHARACTERS:

JOE - A doctor

LITTLE JIMMY - A kid

PROPS: A medical chart, a chair, a cell phone

COSTUMES: Doctor's uniform for Joe, kid clothes for Little Jimmy.

SOUND: Wireless mics if desired

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A doctor's office

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Little Jimmy sits in a chair on stage. Joe stands beside him, holding a medical chart.

JOE: Okay, Little Jimmy, your tests should be ready. You just wait right here, and I'll be back.

JIMMY: Okay.

Joe exits. Jimmy sits quietly for a moment. Then his cell phone rings.

JIMMY: Go for Little Jimmy... Yes, this is Little Jimmy speaking... Sorry, who are you? Willy Wonka! The candy guy? How did you get this number?... You're calling because I entered a contest... And I won?? What did I win?... A lifetime supply of candy!.... Yes, thank you! Thank you!

Jimmy hangs up. He jumps out of the chair.

JIMMY: A lifetime supply of candy! And it's mine! Mine! Mine! All mine! OH what will those kids at school think when they find out Little Jimmy won a lifetime supply of candy! Just think about it. Chocolate bars, Sweettarts, Everlasting Gobstoppers, Runts. And it's all mine, mine, mine! Oh those kids will be so jealous, and when they come to me and say, "Little Jimmy, can we please have some candy?" I'll say, "NO! No, you can't have it! It's all mine! Mine, do you understand?" But what if they try to steal Little Jimmy's candy? Hmm. I better build a safe for it. I can build it in the basement. A big, metal safe with a giant steel door to keep those jerks out of my candy. Then I can dig a moat around it, and fill it with alligators! Yeah! No, no, I'm afraid of alligators. I know! I can get a polar bear! A big, shaggy polar bear to guard all my candy. Of course, I'll need to feed him, too. Hmm. I bet I'll get some of that yucky coconut candy with all that good stuff. I'll just give him the coconut candy, and the rest will be mine! Mine! Mine! Mine!

Joe enters.

JOE: Okay, Little Jimmy.

Jimmy jumps back in the seat.

JIMMY: Yes, doc?

JOE: I'm afraid I have some bad news. You have cavities.

JIMMY: Cavities?

JOE: Yep, lots of cavities.