

ISN'T MY FATHER WONDERFUL!

By Rod

This sketch aims to illustrate how God, our Father, has cancelled our debt for us. A debt that we have built up by our own stupidity so that we do not deserve such a generous gesture. God has done it because of his love for us as our Father.

CAST

Bank Manager *Male, but could, of course, be female if necessary.*
Kate Osborne *Young woman. Clearly enjoys flexing her credit card.*

Bank manager is seated behind desk. There is a telephone on the desk and a pair of scissors.

Bank Manager *[Picks up telephone. As if talking to secretary] Yes, thank you, Miss Jones, please show her in. [Enter Miss Osborne] Good morning, Miss Osborne; do take a seat.*

Kate *Thank you. [Sits. Flourishing a letter] You sent me a letter saying you wanted to see me about some 'urgent matter'.*

BM *Yes, I did Miss Osborne – or may I call you Kate?*

Kate *By all means. So, what is it that is so pressing?*

BM *Well, Kate, as you probably know times are hard in the financial sector at the present time. And here at the bank we have grown increasingly concerned about four of our accounts.*

Kate *Four?*

BM *Yes: EnRon, OnDigital, Argentina (Choose suitable disastrous financial institutions) and yours.*

Kate *Surely things can't be that bad.*

BM *I fear that they are. The truth is that you have built up a huge debt. And there are many bills still to pay.*

Kate *What bills are those?*

BM *[Holding up bills] There's the one for your mobile phone.*

Kate *But I hardly ever use my phone.*

BM This bill would suggest that you are hardly ever off your phone. And then there are bills from numerous designer ladies wear outlet stores.

Kate A girl's got to have something to wear.

BM But it doesn't all have to be Gucci, Prada or Versace. And then there are all these restaurant bills.

Kate You can't expect me to starve.

BM No, but there are other ways of staving off malnutrition apart from dining at the Savoy every evening.

Kate Okay, I take your point. What can be done about it?

BM I'm afraid the answer to that is 'very little'. Your outgoings far exceed your incomings.

Kate I could get a job.

BM Doing what?

Kate Babysitting. I'm very good at babysitting.

BM I fear that there are just not enough babies in London for you to sit on for you to have any hope of clearing your debt.

Kate It's really that bad?

BM Yes, Kate, and so I am going to have to ask you to surrender your credit card. *[Holds out hand]*

Kate *[Incredulous]* My credit card?

BM Yes

Kate What, give it to you?

BM Yes.

Kate You mean like now?

BM Yes.

Kate *[Panicking]* But I couldn't do that. I'd die without my credit card.

BM There really is no alternative.

Kate Oh well. *[Hands over card. Slumps into seat]* That's it then My life's over.

BM It's routine procedure for us to destroy surrendered cards so I'm just going to cut it in half with these scissors. *[Picks up scissors. Kate looks totally distraught at this sight. Before he can cut, the phone rings]* Hello. *[Pause to listen. Looks at Kate]* Yes, I have. She's with me right now. *[Pause to listen]* Oh I see. Right. I'll tell her. Thank you. Goodbye. *[Puts down phone]* Well, Kate, you can have your card back. *[Holds out card]*

Kate *[Leaping to her feet, grabbing card]* Can I? Cool. But how come?

BM Well, it seems that you your father has paid off your debt for you. You now owe the bank nothing at all.

Kate You mean I am debt free?

BM Totally.

Kate *[Clutching card to herself]* Isn't my father wonderful!