

\$2.00

CHARACTERS: 2 adults, 2 children one of which is an extra

PROPS: None

COSTUMES: Street clothes, Sunday best

SETTING: Car. Mom and Dad in the front seat, children in the back

(Child 1 pesters throughout tapping, etc. Dad make appropriate short comments like "Uh huh, yeah, I know")

Mom: *(Complaining throughout)* I just can't believe the service at church today. The song leader leads every verse of every song and if that wasn't bad enough most of the time he lead them off key!

1: *(Leaning forward between the parents)* Mom...mom...

Mom: *(to Child 1 without ever looking at child 1) (With mock sweetness)* Be quiet. Your father and I are talking. *(Muttering with a bit of anger in her voice)* Don't they teach you anything in those Bible classes?! *(To Dad)* Then there was the sermon.

DAD: *(Agreeing with her tone of voice)* Way too long.

MOM: He had so many scripture references - over to the New Testament, hop back to Psalms, jump to Galatians, back to the Old Testament. I felt like I was in a gymnastics class. *(Child is persistently tapping her on the shoulder)* *(Through gritted teeth)* Your father and I are talking. *(Yelling)* SIT DOWN and LEAVE ME ALONE before I slap you silly.

Dad: *(Not the least bit perturbed at her tone and words)* And the announcements - they went on forever

Mom: *(Put out)* And the collection. Every week it's the same thing. Give, give, give. *(Finally turning to child 1 who has been tapping on her shoulder patiently. Spitting out the words with impatience)* What is it that is so important?

Child 1: What did you expect for \$2.00?