

Sample Page #1 of "Mama Knows Best!"  
by Fred Passmore



**(Begin Cut #1 on the Soundtrack CD, the Musical Skit Intro.)**

*(Mama enters the stage carrying a basket of laundry to fold. She is wearing a housecoat and a pair of huge fuzzy slippers.)*

Mama: *(Setting down the basket in front of her chair and sitting down.)* I declare, from the laundry I have to do, you'd think there were two people living here instead of just little old me. *(She takes out a towel and begins to fold it.)*



**(Begin Track #2: Phone rings once. She picks it up and answers it.)**

Mama: Hello? *(Pause.)* Oh, Hey, Louie. What's up, son? *(Pause.)* You've got a surprise for me? It's not like your last surprise, I hope. That gal had more of a mustache than your father used to have. *(Listens.)* I'm just kidding, she was a nice girl, if a bit hairy. Sure, I'd love the company, come on over. The front door's open, just let yourself in. *(Pause.)* Okay, see you in a few, hon. Bye. *(Hangs up.)* Wonder what's so urgent? Little Louie sounded really hyper about something he'd gotten for me. Hope it's not another one of his crazy new kitchen gizmos. Last time he bought me a Combination Salad Shooter and Pooper Scooper. Just once I wish he'd get me something useful. *(Looking ruefully at the clothes to be folded.)* Like a maid!

*(She reaches over and picks up the TV remote.)*

Mom: Guess I'll watch a little TV while I fold the towels.

*(She holds up the remote toward the audience and clicks the TV on.)*



**(Begin Cut #3 on the Soundtrack CD, the TV sounds.)**

*(She clicks through a series of commercials, with evident boredom, until she settles on a channel and begins folding the towels on her lap.)*

TV Announcer copy:

"Sick and tired of feeling sick and tired? Is your walk with God more like a shuffle? Is your hour of prayer more like a minute of meditation? Has your desire to get up and go witness, got up and went? Then you need to get spiritually fit with the world's most popular spiritual fitness trainer, Miss Fit. She's made available for the first time anywhere, the Spiritually Fit Kit, yours for the low, low price of \$99.95, made in three easy payments of 40.00 a month! You'll feel like a million bucks, just by following the simple directions and the easy to use Spiritually Fit items!"

*(Mama's face shows interest but disbelief.)*

Testimonial #1: "Before I ordered the spiritually fit kit I was ignorant and lazy, now I am a spiritual dynamo and the pastor of a large church."

Testimonial #2: "After taking Miss Fitt's Spiritually Fit course, I changed from a 98 lb. weakling for God into a spiritual dynamo. Why, just yesterday, I beat up 5 atheists and a ACLU member!"

Annrc: "You'll be in tip-top spiritual health in one easy lesson, money back guaranteed! So have your

credit card ready, and call the number on your screen, 1-800-Mis- Fitt. The number again, 1-800-Mis-Fitt. Call today!"

*(With a disgusted and incredulous expression, Mom clicks the TV off.)*

Mama: Heavens, that is so ridiculous. What kind of idiot, what kind of moron, what kind of **gullible fool** would fall for such a stupid thing?



**(IMMEDIATELY begin Cut #4 on the Soundtrack CD, Louie's loud and brassy intro music:**

*"Be Kind To Your Web-Footed Friends." Note: My sound board friend, this **must** come in the **instant** she says "stupid thing" to be effective, so don't miss your cue!!!)*

*(As if in answer to Mama's hypothetical question, and on the first note of the music, Louie **leaps energetically** into the room with a box held high in his hands, startling his mother into standing and tossing the towels in her lap everywhere!)*

Louie: **Waaaaa-hooooo!**

*(Louie marches triumphantly around the living room brandishing the box proudly, as the short bit of music plays.)*

Louie: *(As the music ends.)* It's here, it's here, it's finally here!

Mama: What are you talking about?

Louie: *(Holding the box out at chest level with a proud grin.)* The Spiritually Fit Kit I bought for you! Happy Mother's Day, Mama!

Mama: *(Disbelievingly.)* **What!?** Louie, don't tell me you fell for that ridiculous infomercial!

Louie: *(Not really hearing her.)* That's right, now you too can become a spiritual Richard Simmons!

Mama: I'm not sure that's a good thing...

Louie: I brought it over the moment it was delivered, to give it to you! *(He hands it to her.)*

Mama: *(Looking at it dubiously.)* You shouldn't have.

Louie: No trouble! I couldn't wait til Sunday.

Mama: *(Firmly.)* No, really, I mean it... you *shouldn't have*. I hope you still have the receipt for this silly kit. *(She hands the box back to him.)*

Louie: *(Hurt.)* Silly? But Mama! You're always reading your dog-eared old Bible and I thought you could use something new!

Mama: Then why not buy me a new Bible?

Louie: Because you're always so busy, I thought this could save you some effort!

Mama: If you really wanted to save me some effort, you'd get me maid service! *(She gathers the towels she had dropped and sits down to begin folding them again.)*

Louie: Mama, please, just give the kit a try!

Mama: Try that waste of money? *(Tapping a foot in a fuzzy slipper.)* What do I look like, an idiot?

*(Louie very pointedly looks at her fuzzy slippers.)*

Louie: You don't really want me to answer that, do you, Mama?