

Sunday Players

Drama Resources

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DON'T Forget-a-boud-it
Written by Michelle Taylor

Synopsis: It's late at night and we find our two characters in a room. Angelo is standing while Tony is seated. Angelo, we discover, is training the younger man, Tony, in the ways of his new job. What appears to be an experienced Mafia man teaching a new and nervous inexperienced man the tricks of the trade, turns out to really be two Christian men taking shifts of praying and fasting. When "The Boss" says to pray without ceasing, you better not tell Him 'Forget about it'.

Length: 4 minutes

Cast:

Angelo- older, experienced man (appears to be a Mafia boss with a New York accent)

Tony- younger, inexperienced new employee (nervous yet excited)

Props:

Pencil

Small pad of paper

2 Violin cases

Gideon Bible

Sound:

Open skit with theme music to The Sopranos TV show or The Godfather movie.

Tony: Gee, I can't believe the boss wants me to do the job.

Angelo: Hey kid. Everybodies gotta start out somewhere.

Tony: But Mr. Angelo sir, I've never done anything like this before.

Angelo: Eh, Forget-a-boud-it. There's nuttin to it. Yous just gotta stick to it and don't give up. Oh yeah, and don't forget, da Boss says to not eat anyting before ya do da job. He suggests yous have an empty stomach. (Checks his watch) Well kid, it's about time for it all to go down. Are ya ready?

Tony: Are you sure the Boss wanted me, Tony, to do the job? I mean no disrespect, but there are others more qualified than me. Shouldn't some one who's a pro take care of this?

Angelo: Da Boss wants **you** to do it.

Tony: But what if I mess up?

Angelo: Look Kid. Da Boss don't like taking 'No' for an answer. Besides, it's as easy as taking money from a baby.

Tony: Uh, sir, that's "taking candy from a baby".

Angelo: (intimidating) You's correcting me? Me, "**Knee-Bender-Angelo**"?

Tony: (gulp) No sir! **No** Sir. I uh, would never tell you what to say sir.

Angelo: (satisfied) Good. I didn't tink so. (Quickly grabs Tony with one arm around Tony's shoulder and says) Come 'ere kid.

(Tony squeals in surprise and fear, thinking Angelo is going to hurt him.)

Angelo: Relax. You'll do good. Da boss likes new recruits. Why I remember my first time... Them's are good memories. (getting down to business) Now. You's done everyting I told ya's to do?

Tony: I think so sir.

Angelo: You "think" ?

Tony: Uh, I know so sir.

Angelo: Good. Now let's go over your instructions. (Tony quickly pulls out a pencil and small pad of paper to take notes like a good student/new employee.)
The job's gonna take ya ten days, capeesh?

Tony: Yes sir. Capeesh.

Angelo: Da Boss says to follow Him.

Tony: (writing it down) "Follow the boss..."

Angelo: Don't eat nuttin before you's do the job.

Tony: Uh, I brought a couple of fig newtons with me. My doctor says I need more fiber in my diet because I ...

Angelo: (interrupting him) Forget-a-boud-it. No food. Got it?!

Tony: (meekly) Got it sir. No food. It's forgotten sir.

Angelo: Good. But da Boss is a kind man and He does allow a water bottle. You'll find all your basic equipment in here. (hands Tony a violin case)

Tony: (Tony opens up the violin case and pulls out knee pads) Knee pads??

Angelo: Believe me kid. Yous are gonna need em. And you can have my Gideon. (hands him the Bible)

Tony: Do I really need that?

Angelo: Oh yes. Dis got me through plenty of nights. Any other further instructions yous can get from da Boss.

Tony: (writing it down) "Take instructions from the Boss..."

Angelo: So. Are yous ready to start the job?

Tony: (putting away pad of paper and pencil, closes the violin case with resolve) Yes sir. I'm ready.

Angelo: Good. Now if's ya need me, I'll be in the other room. I gotta job to do too. But call me if yous need anything 'cause I've been where yous are going. (shakes Tony's hand) Make us proud kid.

Tony: I'll do my best sir. (Stands, picks up his violin case as if leaving. Takes a deep breath as he prepares himself to "do the job". Straightens out his clothes) Here goes. (Tony gets down on his knees, puts the violine case beside him, folds his hands in prayer and bows his head as he begins to pray.) Dear Lord Jesus, I praise your holy name. Thank you for giving me this job of praying and fasting... (continue in prayer with a quieter volume)

Angelo: (looking at Tony, smiles and shakes head affirmatively with pride. Walks offstage talking to himself as he says..) Dat's right kid. Make da Boss proud.

Blackout