

Sunday Players

Drama Resources

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THIS IS A GOOD PLACE FOR A STICK UP

Written by Michelle Taylor

Performed by the Sunday Players; a ministry of Pine Castle United Methodist Church

Topic: Sins of Relationships. Fourth in a five part "Bank Of Heaven" series

Cast

Bank Teller- pleasant and helpful (same actress for the entire "Bank Of Heaven" series)

Bank Robber- nervous, bumbling first-time bank robber. angry and itter

Bank Customer- impatient, opinionated customer

Props and Set

teller window

teller name plate

keyboard

bag

pantry hose

Sound

theme song "Heaven" is played at the beginning and ending of the skit

Multi Media

use of power point presenting the bank slides

Length: 5 minutes

(The scene opens with a teller standing behind the bank teller window. We see two male customers waiting in line.)

TELLER: Next in line please.

(The bank customer who is first in line begins to approach the teller but is cut off by the second customer in line who is our bank robber. Bank robber nervously approaches the teller carrying a bag)

CUSTOMER: Hey buddy! I was next.

ROBBER: Well, I'm in a hurry.

CUSTOMER: And I'm not?

ROBBER: This is kind of important.

CUSTOMER: And what I have to do isn't?

ROBBER:(anger and impatience building) Look. Just let me get this over with and then you can go.

CUSTOMER: Yeah, well, make it quick.

ROBBER: (nervously approaches the teller) Hi.

TELLER: Good morning.

ROBBER: Just a moment please.

(He puts the bag down, reaches in and pulls out a pair of panty hose which he places on his head. He then puts his finger in his jacket and points it at the teller like a gun)

This is a stick up. Give me all your money. (weekly) Please. I mean...(acting tough) Now! Do it now!

TELLER: You're kidding right?

ROBBER: (feelings hurt) No. I'm not kidding. Do I look like this is a joke?

TELLER: Well, you do look kind of funny. Is that support hose or regular?

ROBBER: I think my wife buys support but I...(realizes he's having a trivial conversation and again, acts tough) Forget about the hose! Just give me all your cash!

CUSTOMER: Can you hurry it up? I'm on my lunch break.

ROBBER:(to customer) Do you mind? I'm trying to rob the bank here.

CUSTOMER: Oh. Is that what you're doing? You might want to fix your stocking. (approaches the robber and begins to adjust the stocking properly over the robber's face) It's a little crooked.

ROBBER:(frustrated. slaps his hands away) Just leave it! Leave it! What is it with you people? Can't a guy rob a bank without being criticized?

TELLER: I'm sorry. We weren't trying to be critical. Just helpful.

CUSTOMER: Sorry I mentioned it. Go ahead. Continue.

ROBBER: Thank you. As I was saying (to teller) Give me all your money.

TELLER: I'm sorry sir, but you can't rob the Bank Of Heaven.

ROBBER: Look. I'm serious here. I have a gun and I'm not afraid to use it. I'm a desperate man.

TELLER: Yes sir, I see that. But there's no need to steal the money.

ROBBER: (trying to be intimidating, hands her the bag and says) Quit your yapping and fill er' up.

CUSTOMER: You don't have to be so rude.

ROBBER: I've heard enough out of you. (on the word "you" he points to the man and then realizes he used his 'gun' finger. Quickly puts it back in his pocket and aims the 'gun' at them.) (to teller)

Sorry. I'm not trying to be rude. I'm a little tense. This is my first time robbing a bank.

CUSTOMER: (sarcastic) Gee. Who'd have guessed?

TELLER: I forgive you sir. But why are you so desperate that you feel you have to rob a bank?

ROBBER: (bitterly) I wouldn't be here if it weren't for my lousy boss. He fired me. Eighteen years with the company and he lays me off without a warning.

TELLER: (begins typing) So you would like to make a withdrawal to cover the unforgiveness you have for your boss?

ROBBER: Yes. No. Wait. I do hate my boss but I'm not making a withdrawal. How can I make a withdrawal if I don't have an account?

TELLER: But you do have an account.

ROBBER: (surprised, hopeful) I do?

TELLER: Oh yes sir. But when you got sacked, you blamed God and stopped going to church. Our records show your account became dormant.

ROBBER: Oh man. I can't believe the luck I'm having.

TELLER: Oh, don't worry sir. The good news is we didn't close your account.

ROBBER: I'm still a customer?

TELLER: Yes sir. You're still in our books.

ROBBER: So how do I activate my account?

TELLER: To REactivate your account you'll need to REpent.

ROBBER: Huh?

TELLER: Say your sorry.

ROBBER: Are you still mad at me because I was rude to you?

TELLER: No sir. I'm not talking about me.

ROBBER: There's someone else?

(teller nods her head yes)

ROBBER: You're talking about my boss, aren't you? You're right. All this anger isn't helping. I need to forgive him and get on with my life.

TELLER: Very good sir. Who else?

ROBBER: There are others?

TELLER: Yes sir.

ROBBER: I resented God for allowing me to lose my job. (Truly sorry. takes off the hose) Man, I've been so wrong. (said upwards towards the heavens) I'm sorry Lord. I've been so bitter. When the going gets tough, the tough... rob a bank. (turns to the customer) And YOU! You were really getting on my nerves. (approaches customer with arms stretched out and hugs the customer imitating the beer commercial) "I love you man".

CUSTOMER: Get off me! Pull yourself together. (shakes him off)

ROBBER: (sniffs away tears and joyfully hopeful says) Whoo! I feel so much better.

TELLER: Congratulations sir. (typing) Our records show your account is no longer dormant and it appears you have a trust fund set up.

ROBBER: A trust fund? Who opened me a trust fund?

TELLER: Apparently my boss. Our records show you have treasures stored here.

ROBBER: I'm rich?

TELLER: Yes sir. In many ways.

ROBBER: So what do I need to do to get my treasures?

TELLER:(point offstage) Just follow my boss. He'll assist you.

ROBBER: Wow. Thanks. (still holding hose.) I guess I don't need this anymore. (gives it to the teller and shakes her hand) Thanks for your help.

TELLER: My pleasure.

(He exits. Customer approaches the teller looking at the exiting robber. Shakes his head and says)

CUSTOMER: Amateur. (pulls panty hose out of his pocket, puts it on his head and says) This is a stick up. Give me all your money.

TELLER: Not again!

(BLACKOUT. Both exit)