

Who's Driving Your Car? Cast : in order of appearance

- 1.) Main Character a woman, named "Christian".....dressed normally.... with slacks and a T-shirt**
- 2.) "Jesus"..... a man wearing a white shirt and white or khaki pants**
- 3.) "Party Marty"....a woman wearing bright coloured/sparkly T-shirt, a party hat, Mardi Gras beads, carrying a glass in one hand and a horn/party blower in the other hand....and looking very happy**
- 4.) "Burke Work"a man wearing a hard hat, a tool belt, work boots, carrying a tape measure, and looking very serious**
- 5.) "Bart Bestillmyheart"a man wearing regular clothes, and carrying a bouquet of flowers**
- 6.) "Mr. Money"a man wearing a tuxedo, holding a fist full of cash & counting the bills, thinking, counting some more**
- 7.) "Emily Family and Responsibilities"a woman, wearing a robe, carrying two dolls, and 2 backpacks, has "worry" banner in her robe pocket, looking exhausted and overwhelmed**
- 8.) "Stress and Problems"2 men wearing bright coloured tie-died T-shirts, and crazy looking green wigs, carrying large Nerf hammers
(we had twins for this part which made it even funnier)**

Stage

3 chairs (to represent front seat)

3 chairs behind them to represent back seat

A steering wheel on a weighted stand sitting firmly in front of driver's seat

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Page 1

SKIT WHO'S DRIVING YOUR CAR ?

Christian: Good Morning ! We will be performing a skit this morning... titled "Who's Driving Your Car ?" In it we will be portraying people much younger than ourselves, so you'll have to use your imagination a bit.(our whole cast was in their 50's that's why I had this line...but it always got a laugh). But we're all very young at heart, so I'm quite confident that we can make it work!

This skit was written to be comical but with good message. We hope you enjoy it.

(Christian leaves the stage, then returns holding Jesus' hand)

Christian : Hi ! everyone ! My name is Christian. I'm 18 years old and I'm very excited.... because I just got baptized !

This is Jesus (Christian looks at Jesus, proudly)....He's my Saviour...He died for my sins, you know ! I just know I'm going to be the best Christian ever!!(Christian squeezes Jesus' hand and smiles at Him)

This is my car (pointing at the car)....it represents my life.

Jesus, I want "you" to drive my car ! I want you always to steer me in the right direction.(Jesus and Christain get into car..Jesus in driver's seat, and Christian beside him,on passenger's side)

Oh, this is going to work out just fine!....I wonder who will enter my life as we drive along. JESUS, DRIVE MY CAR ! (start driving...Jesus steering and both passengers bouncing slightly in seats as they drive) (after a short pause , to audience) It's been a couple of months now...and everything has gone along pretty well, although we did hit a few bumps in the road. Just because I'm a Christian doesn't mean my life will be perfect, you know. But Jesus got us around those bumps, and actually, I think I could have steered around them just as well as He did. In fact, Jesus, could you stop the car for a minute.(stop the car, both lean forward a bit as it stops) (Christian gets out of car and walks to driver's side of car and speaks to Jesus)

Christian : You know, Jesus, I've been thinking... and I've decided that "I" want to drive my car. I think I'm old enough.... I'll be going to university soon...and....this is my life after all !! Move over, Jesus. (Christian pushes Jesus over and she takes the wheel) . See, Jesus, this is going to work out just fine (very confident)....if I make a wrong turn, you can just tell me ! I'M GOING TO DRIVE MY CAR ! (start driving....and bouncing in seats) Oh my...who is that coming toward us?...She seems very happy!

Party Marty (walking down aisle toward car wearing a party hat, Mardi gras beads, carrying a glass, & blowing a horn)(pianist playing "A girl's just gotta have fun" or some party music as Party Marty walks down the aisle – she walks toward driver's side of car)

Christian (once Party Marty gets close to car...driver's side, music stops) I better stop the car & see who that is.(car stops...passengers lean forward as car stops)

Christian: (gets out of car and speaks to Party Marty) Hello! Who are you?

Party Marty: Hi! I'm Party Marty !! Eat, Drink, and be Merry...that's my motto! A girl's just got have fun, you know !!

Christian: Party Marty ! I've heard about you. You CAN be a big part of university life. And I DO want to have fun at school. (looks at Jesus) Jesus, you'd have to agree with that... you like fun. I remember the story about you turning water into wine at a wedding!.... I think I should give her a ride.

Come on, Party Marty, get into my car...you can have a seat right here in the back seat. (Christian motions to back seat, but Party Marty whispers to Christian and points to front seat) Oh, she wants to DRIVE. Well, I guess that would be OK...I do want to have fun, after all!

Move over, Jesus.(pushes Jesus over) I will sit next to you (Christian gets in and sits beside Jesus) & Party Marty....you sit right here.(in driver's seat) See, Jesus, this will work out just fine(stillquitconfident)...Jesus, you can just whisper in my ear (points to

her ear) if we make a wrong turn or something. **PARTY MARTY, DRIVE MY CAR!** (car starts driving with passengers bouncing on seats) Oh this is so much fun...I am having so much fun!...(Jesus whispers into Christian's ear)

What ? What?...You know, Jesus, the radio is so loud...I really can't hear what you're saying....maybe later you can tell me what's bothering you. (Jesus looks down, sadly)

Oh look who's coming now..... he looks very serious.

Burke Work (walking toward car wearing a hard hat, a tool belt, measuring the aisle & the pews as he walks down the aisle, looking very serious...he walks toward passenger side of car... toward pulpit) (music:"Work for the night is coming"...as he walks down the aisle)

Christian(once Burke gets close to car, music stops) Party Marty, you better stop the car, so I can see who that is.(car stops...passengers lean forward as car stops) Jesus, could you get out for a minute (Jesus gets out...so Christian can get out of car—then Jesus sits back down & watches Christian)

(Christian walks toward Burke Work, who is measuring pulpit by now)(Party Marty looks straight ahead in car, not moving-Jesus is watching Christian) Hello...who are you?

Burke Work(very serious looking up at the question) My name is Burke (pause & enunciates) Work. Work for the night is coming. Work, work, work. If you want to get anywhere in this world, you have to work. And work hard. You have to study hard, too, young lady!

Christian: Wow ! You sure are a serious guy, Burke (pause) Work. But you **DO** have a point. Ever since Party Marty has been driving my car, my grades have been dropping, and my parents aren't very happy, and I'm not really very happy with the way things are going either..... Maybe I should let **YOU** drive my car for a while.(walks with Burke toward the car) Jesus, could you move to the back seat, please . Party Marty, move over. (Jesus is sitting in center of back seat, shaking his head) I'll sit right here beside Party Marty. Burke Work, you sit right here... (to audience) I'll have to sit between Burke Work and Party

Marty, because they don't get along that well. (they are hitting each other) Stop it! you two! Stop! (they stop fighting). (Trying to sound convincing:) See, Jesus this will work out just fine... you can sit right behind me and just tap me on the shoulder, if we make a wrong turn. BURKE WORK, DRIVE MY CAR ! (start driving-bouncing on seats...Christian and Burke busily quietly talking to each other ...Jesus pats Christian on shoulder)

Christian: Not now, Jesus, can't you see..I'm busy talking to Burke Work! (Jesus sits back very disappointed, with head down)

Oh my...look who's coming now. ...it's someone very special !

Bart Bestilmyheart.(walking toward passenger side of car carrying flowers) (Music:"All you need is love"...as he walks down the aisle)

Christian: (once Bart gets close to car passenger side, music stops) Stop the car Burke Work, I have to introduce someone. (car stops and passengers lean forward as it stops) Could you get out of the car for a minute, please, Party Marty. (Party Marty gets out, to let Christian out, then sits back down. (everyone in car looks straight ahead, not moving, except for Jesus who is always watching Christian)

Christian: (gets out of car and talks to audience) Hi everyone! I want you all to meet : (pause) Bart Bestilmyheart! Say something , Bart.

Bart Bestilmyheart: All you need is love...love...love is all you need.

Christian: Isn't he wonderful ? We've been dating for quite a while now, and we're planning on getting married next year. Oh, and Jesus, Jesus, where are you?(looks around at car)...oh there you are... Bart comes from a Christian background, too...so you'll be invited to the wedding !... Isn't that great ?! (Jesus nods slightly, but sadly) I want you to drive my car, Bart....you're all I can think about these days anyway. (they walk toward the car)

Party Marty...move to the back seat there with Jesus. (Marty hesitates) Don't worry.... He's hung around with your kind before. You'll be fine.

Burke Work, you move over there...I'll sit here...and **Bart** you sit right here beside me, of course . I'll need you here in the front with me, **Burke Work**, because this is all very serious....getting married, passing finals...I'll need your expertise. (once they're all situated) There....I think...this is going to work out just fine...

BART...DRIVE MY CAR!! (car drives, passengers bouncing on their seats)

Oh Look **Bart**...someone else is coming. He looks very distinguished, doesn't he?

Mr. Money :(walking down aisle towards passenger side of car wearing tuxedo & counting money, figuring, smiling) (music: "Money makes the world go round" or "Money, Money" from Mama Mia)

Christian (once **Mr. Money** gets close to car, music stops) You better stop the car, **Bart**, so I can see who that is. (car stops, passengers lean forward as car stops) Could you get out for a minute, **Burke**, so I can see who that is. (**Burke** gets out, lets **Christian** out of car, then sits back down)(all passengers look straight ahead, not moving, except for **Jesus**, who always watches **Christian**)

Christian: (gets out of car & speaks to **Mr Money** ,who is busy counting his money) Hello! Who are you?

Mr. Money:(looks up at the question) My name is **Mr. Money**. **Money** is my name... and **Money** is my game. **Money** makes the world go round. **Money**, **money** , **money**. You can never have too much **money**(pauses and looks at **Christian**) **honey**.

Christian : (very excited) Oh my! It's **Mr. Money** ! **Bart** come here...It's **Mr. Money**! (**Bart** gets out of car to greet **Mr. Money**) We are so pleased to meet you, **Mr. Money**. This is my husband, **Bart Bestillmyheart**, and my name is **Christian**. (everyone shakes hands)(**Jesus** shakes his head) We REALLY need your guidance. We need to know which jobs to take so that we can MAKE the most money, and we need to know where to live to GET THE MOST out of our money, and we need to know HOW to live so it always LOOKS like we HAVE a lot of money.

**Please, Mr. Money, would you do me the honour of driving my car?
(Jesus , looks down, shaking his head)**

Mr. Money: (nodding) I'd be happy to. (Jesus puts his head down in his hands, sadly and shakes his head again)(Christian walks with Mr. Money back to the car)

Christian: (very excited) This is going to be great.....Mr. Money is going to drive my car !

**Christian: Burke, could you move to the back seat, please. Jesus, could you sit between Burke Work and Party Marty, because they don't get along that well !(hitting each other) . You are the peacemaker, after all!
(Jesus rolls his eyes)**

Bart, you sit right there, I'll sit right here in the middle, and Mr. Money you sit right here ! There, this should work out just fine. (still trying to sound pretty confident)

MR. MONEY, DRIVE MY CAR! (car drives, and passengers bouncing on seats.

Oh my, who is that woman coming...she looks totally overwhelmed ...

Emily Family & Responsibilities (carrying 2 dolls ,2 back packs, , looking tired & grumpy) (music:"Hush little baby don't you cry") (we hear babies crying in background-walks toward passenger side of car)

Christian(once Emily gets close to car, music stops)Mr. Money, you better stop, so I can see who that is. (car stops...passengers lean forward as car stops)

Christian: Bart, could you get out of the car for a minute. (Bart gets out, lets Christian out of car, and sits back down)(passengers looks straight ahead, not moving, except for Jesus, who is watching

Christian)(Christian walks toward Emily)

Christian : Hello! Who are you?

Emily: I am Emily Family & Responsibilities.

Christian: Emily Family & Responsibilities!!....you mean these are OUR children? Oh Bart, come here (Bart gets out of car to see children)...these are OUR children ...aren't they the most beautiful children you've ever seen.(Bart nods) They're 2 absolute angels !!(plays with children for a few seconds) Emily, what's in the bags?

Emily: These are the responsibilities. (hands bags to Christian)

Christian: Wow! These are a lot of responsibilities! Well, this is the 21st century...here Bart, you take half ...and I'll take half. (hands one to Bart almost knocking him over-they are back packs-so they each put one over one shoulder...and also each takes one doll)

Christian: Wow! These responsibilities are heavy, aren't they, Bart?(Bart nods) Oh well, don't WORRY, Bart, we can do it!!

Emily: What did you say?

Christian: I just told Bart not to WORRY.

Emily: Thanks for reminding me...I almost forgot. (takes out a long fabric banner out of her pocket, with the word "WORRY" printed on it...holds it up so audience can see it...then ties it around Christian's neck)

Christian: These worries are choking me...how am I suppose to sleep at night with these around my neck. (gagging, choking)

Emily: Sleep??? Ha ! You're "little angels" won't let you sleep, my dear.

Christian: (to audience) she sure is grumpy, isn't she??
(to Emily) Why are you so grumpy?

Emily: Does the term "SLEEP DEPRIVATION" mean anything to you....because ...IT WILL !!

Christian: Oh, I don't care what you say, Emily Family. These children are so precious, they fill my heart to the brim...and are the MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IN MY LIFEso EMILY FAMILY... I want YOU TO DRIVE MY CAR !! (They walk back to car....give her the dolls back)

Mr. Money, you move over there. I'll need you in the front seat with me, because now that we have children, we'll need more money than ever!

Emily Family, you sit right here (in driver's seat)

Bart, you'll have to move to the back seat....but oh...I guess we're running out of room, aren't we? Jesus, do you mind getting out of the car for a minute. (Jesus gets out and stands beside Christian) There, **Bart,** you sit right there.(where Jesus was).

(to Jesus) As you can see, Jesus, my life is very full right now....I really don't have room for YOU in it. Would you mind getting into the trunk for a while? (go around to back of car...Jesus, looking very sad, gets into the trunk (crouches down behind back seat) .. Christian closes door and speaks loudly through trunk door) You can just tap on the door here if you need something. I THINK I'LL PROBABLY be able to hear that. (Christian walks back , looking at the car) Ok, I think...I think (not very confident at all) everything looks...good...oh no...Emily...you can't drive holding the children....you move over... I think "I" better drive my car....this is my life after all!!!

(Christian gets into car...and slowly says : there...I think...this... is going...to....work...out.... just....fine. I do feel like I'm forgetting something, (looks around), no everything looks good. I'M GOING TO DRIVE MY CAR! (car drives, passengers bouncing on seats)

Oh my....who's coming now?....they look really weird...

Problems and Stress: (hair sticking up, wearing bright coloured shirts, carrying Nerf hammers, hitting each other with hammers...and hitting other people in the pews as they pass them by)(music:something crazy)

Christian: I don't think I want to stop....oh my... they're right in front of the car...I guess I'll have to stop...but I'm not going to get out !(car stops...passengers lean forward when car stops...Stress and Problems are standing beside drivers window, hitting Christian on head with hammers). Hello....who are you 2?

Stress : I'm Stress (hitting Janet on head with hammer)

Problems: And I'm Problems (hitting Janet on head with hammer)

Christian: Stress and Problems !! Will you two stop doing that?!...you're giving me a headache!

Stress and Problems:(looking each other and smiling) We know ! (giggling...keep hitting Christian)

Christian :Well ,go away...I don't know what you want my life is full as you can see...there's no more room!!!

Stress and Problems: (in unison) Oh, there's always room for us!! (they jump in squeezing themselves on top of everyone else...one in front seat and one in back seat...continue hitting everyone in car with their hammers.)

Christian: Oh Good Grief!...let's just go...I'M GOING TO DRIVE MY CAR! (car drives, passengers bouncing on seats)(everyone pulling at Christian...yelling: "fun, work ,love , money, family, responsibilities, problems, stress"...(we can see Jesus' hand knocking on door of trunk, and we can hear an audible knocking sound above all the other chaotic noise)(passengers' arms in front of Christian's eyes) This is crazy!...I can't see where I'm going!...I can't even hear myself think! Everyone is pulling me in different directions! And what is that constant knocking sound?

(Large Crash ..banging on piano)(everyone falls forward in car:silence)

Christian:(everyone else keeps heads down....Christian gets out of car, holding her head and looking at her car). My life is a wreck !! It's a total wreck !! How could this have happened???

(slowly...remembering) Oh..... I think I know.....(goes to trunk, opens trunk.. and lets Jesus out).(Gives him a big hug.) I am so sorry, Jesus. I thought I could do it on my own. I HEARD YOU KNOCKING....BUT I DIDN'T LET YOU IN. (hug for a while)

(to all passengers) OK...that's it...Everybody out of the car!...and into the trunk !!! (everyone, except Bart, gets out of car...and into the trunk(Emily gives dolls to Bart during this process.... everyone is complaining loudly, as they kneel behind back seat) Oh stop complaining...just get into the trunk...I'm closing the door...now (silence)

Jesus, I want YOU to drive my car ! (before He sits down in the car, He takes Christian's backpack and worry band and puts them on .

Christian: Thank-you, Jesus...that feels so much better (stretches and moves her shoulders around)(Jesus sits in driver's seat)... Bart, you and the kids , sit right there. (in center of back seat)...and I'm going to sit right here (in front seat beside Jesus)

(very confident:)There.....this is going to work out just fine !!! Jesus is driving my car ...I'm right beside Him ..and my family is right behind me !! JESUS, DRIVE MY CAR !! (car drives, passengers bounce on seats)

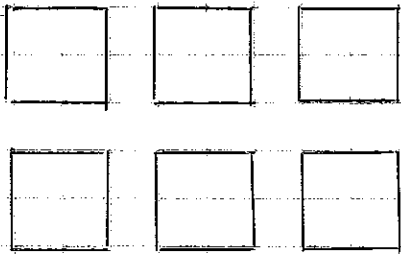
(after short pause)This is good...this is very very good!!....and this is how I'm going to keep it from now on...because.... This is my life after all!!

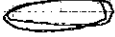
Jesus: (looks at audience) Who's Driving Your Car?

(Applause...Cast stands in a row, bows.)

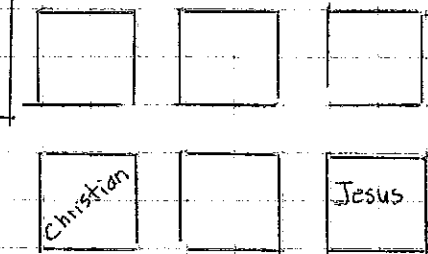
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6 chairs facing centre aisle



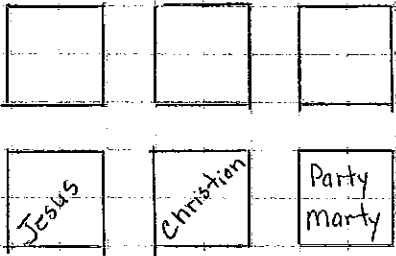
steering wheel → 

In Case all the seat changing seemed confusing, this is how it went

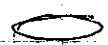
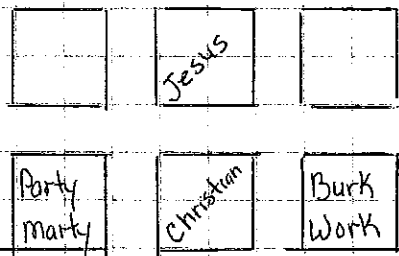


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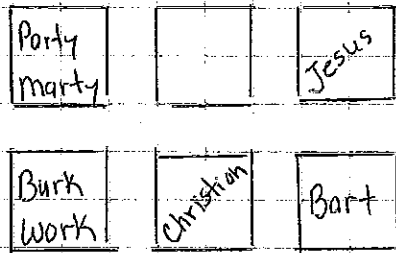
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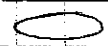
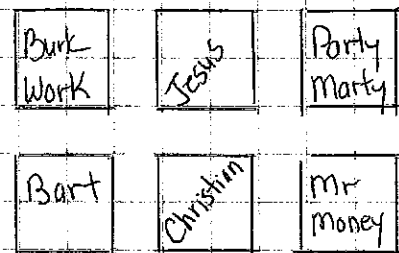
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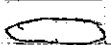
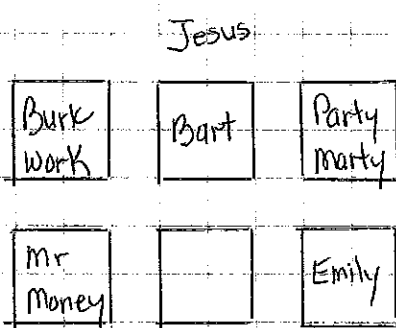
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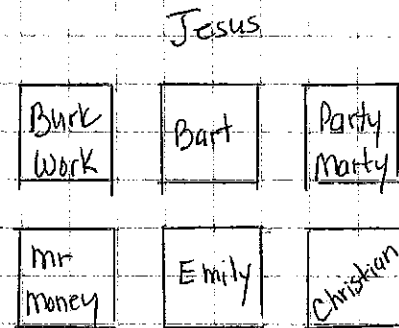
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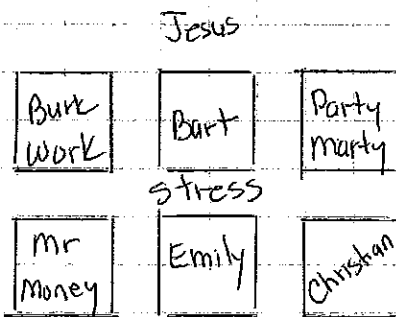
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⑧



⑨



stress

Problems



⑩

