

N# 3

"The First Ski Boat - Also the Slowest"

Spike: (He and Cool Duke enter. Both have beach towels around neck. Cool Duke has on sunglasses) I sure wish we could go waterskiing!

Duke: You said it man! I've been sittin' around the house for hours tryin' to think of a way to single ski my bathtub!

Spike: We gotta find somebody with a boat! I mean that's all there is to it! You just can't do your best waterskiing without a boat. I mean I've tried too. Yesterday I got Sally to tow me behind her tricycle across our neighbor's wet lawn and all I did was bust the fin off my ski! Then Dad busted a fin off me when he saw the rut job I put on that lawn!

Duke: How are we going to get a ski boat?

Maria: (Offstage) Oh Spike -- Cool Duuuke -- Where are you?

Duke: Oh no! It's that clunky Maria from our Sunday School class.

Spike: You mean the one who knows every story there is in the Bible and makes us listen to her tell'em all the time?

Duke: The same.

Spike: Oh no! How are we every going to get rid of her? We'll never go skiing once she starts in on us with on of her stories and she loves to tell them just so -- with every detail exactly correct. I mean who cares if David smacked Goliath with a smooth stone or a brick? He got him didn't he?

Duke: That's it! When Maria comes up to bug us, I'll start telling her a story, only I'll change a few things. That'll drive her crazy and she'll just get mad and leave!

Spike: Great idea! Uh oh -- Here she comes. Maria -- Kook!

Maria: (Enters) Hi boys! I see you're both dressed up like (thinks)...like shepherds! That reminds me of the story of Jacob and his brothers who...

Spike: (Interrupts) Hi Maria -- How's everything going for you?

Maria: Going for me? That reminds me of the story of Philip going down the road with the Eunuch. It seems they were...

Duke: (Interrupts) Hi Maria baby! How are you doing?

Maria: Baby? That reminds me of the story about the baby Moses who was put in a river by his sister because...

Duke: (Interrupts) River? Hey Maria that reminds me of a story! (He and Spike look at each other and the "thumbs up" sign.)

Maria: (Shocked) You know a story? I didn't think you knew anything but a limited amount of trivia.

Duke: (To Spike) What'd she say? (Spike shrugs.) Well anyway, I happen to know the story about the first and also the slowest boat ski boat in history! (Proudly) Right Spike? (Spike nods)

Maria: That's a Bible story?

Spike: What's a matter with you Maria? Haven't you ever heard of Noah's Arch?

Duke: It's an ark, Spike.

Maria: Why certainly I do! Furthermore, I can tell that story perfectly. Down to the last detail. It was made of gopher wood you know.

Spike: Noah?

Maria: The arch -- uh ark, silly! Cook Duke, you may begin the story. There are only two things in life that make me happy: One is hearing me tell a Bible story, and the other is hearing someone else tell a Bible story -- providing it's done well and correctly. You may begin.

Duke: Thank you Toots. Here's the story. (Looks at Spike. The give the "thumbs-up") Once upon a time there was a guy named Noah Arch who lived in California and rented out water-ski boats.

Maria: (Gasps in horror) Aaarrggghhph!!! That isn't it at all!!! That's no where even close to the story! Noah's last name was not Arch! He did not live in California and he did not rent ski boats! Now you tell it right, Cool Duke!!!

Spike: Are you getting upset?

Maria: Yes! Very!



Maria: (Offstage) .... Aw come on guys -- I'll give you one more chance -- Let's go skiing!

Duke: (Excited) Another chance! We lucked out.

Maria: (From below) Are you guys comin' or should I take some rabbits?

Boys: Yaaaahooo! We're coming. (They exit whooping it up.)