

MAKING FRIENDS

a comedy sketch

by Ashley Nader

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Making Friends

Written by Ashley Nader

[Three speaking characters: Lawrence, David, Lady + a few non-speaking extras waiting in a queue]

[Props: 1 x shopping list, 1 x loaf of bread/baguette, any item in a box like cereal, crackers etc]

(Lawrence and David are at the shops. Lawrence has just broken up with his girlfriend Charmaine. There is a lady waiting in the queue with a few people in front of her.)

David: Okay, so what's on the shopping list?

Lawrence: Eggs, milk, cream cheese, baking powder, flour...

David: Hold on, isn't that what we bought yesterday? What is your mom doing?

Lawrence: She's baking cakes for the church fundraiser on Sunday.

David: That's a lot of cake.

Lawrence: Well, I'm helping her.

David: That's so sweet, your mom must be so happy to have her only daughter help her.

Lawrence: Don't be like that. I like spending time with her.

David: Since when?

Lawrence: Since always.

David: Don't talk rubbish, you would rather paint the neighbour's house using a toothbrush than bake with your mom.

Lawrence: I've recently gotten some free time on my hands.

David: Speaking of hands, I'm surprised you haven't started painting each other's nails.

Lawrence: Don't joke, she's put nail polish on the list.

David: Pomegranate. It will only work if you shave your knuckles.

Lawrence: It wouldn't hurt if you also spent some time with your mother.

David: Not a chance. Why do you think I'm always at your house? If my mom sees me, I get turned into her errand boy: mowing the lawn, washing the car and then massaging her feet with a special roller to go over her corn fields.

Lawrence: Uh-oh! See that. Foot cream.

David: Do you see, it's already starting. Soon you'll have pig tails! Why don't you hide out at Charmaine's for a bit until your mom finds her next person to project.

Lawrence: We broke up a few days ago.

David: What? Why didn't you say anything?

Lawrence: I was embarrassed. You're the first one I've told. She found someone else.

David: Charmaine?!

Lawrence: Yup.

David: Charmaine "Troll Doll" Abrahams?

Lawrence: I told you not to call her that.

David: She always looks as though someone just dipped her head in a candy floss machine. She has more hair on her chin than I have on my back.

Lawrence: Well it wasn't so bad since she dyed it, it did tickle a bit when we kissed.

David: Good riddance.

Lawrence: I guess so.

David: You guess so? You're a free man now and I have my friend back. We can go out and start enjoying life again. The world is full of possibilities.

Lawrence: Indeed, full of eggs, milk, cream cheese, baking powder, flour...

David: Hold on, how many eggs do we need to buy?

Lawrence: The list says 12.

David: 24 it is.

Lawrence: 24?

David: 12 for your mom and 12 for Charmaine.

Lawrence: Why? Is Charmaine also baking for the church?

David: It's not for her to eat, but to wear. We'll sneak up on her and cover her in eggs from head to toe until she resembles a human omelette.

