

Try Your Luck

- Concept:** This skit portrays a game show where the contestants try for a prize. Unfortunately the host is constantly changing the rules of the game. The contestant responds as best he/she can yet this doesn't compare to the way Christ responded to His unjust trials.
- Scripture:** 1 Peter 2:23
- Cast:**
- Happy Howard (host) dressed nicely
 - Stage assistant Stan dressed like Carl on Caddyshack with blindfold hanging out of pocket like handkerchief
 - Carl/Carlie (contestant)
- Props:**
- Beanbags
 - Blindfold
 - Basket
 - Poster sign – "Try Your Luck"

Stage assistant brings up lights with Happy Howard standing in front of the audience.

Howard: *(addressing the audience)* Welcome everyone to "Try Your Luck." The only game show to offer \$1 million to every winner, guaranteed. I'm Happy Howard because I just love giving money to people. As you know, every week we draw a name from our pool and give them twenty-four hours to make it to our studio here in sunny Tallulah, Louisiana, to play the game for 1 million dollars. While we wait for our contestant to arrive, who'd like to win \$50?

Pick an audience member who raises their hand.

You'll do nicely. What's your name? OK <<name>>, for \$50 name the capital of Ohio... *(Wait for the person to name the capital then add the rest of the question.)* ...and the exact population, unemployment rate, exact area and longitude, latitude and altitude *(sarcastically)*. Can't answer? Too bad. Better luck next time. Heh, heh, heh.

Stan: Howard, the contestant is here.

Howard: Excellent, show him/her in.

Stage assistant Stan shows Carl/Carlie in and stands him/her beside Howard.

Howard: And how are you today, Carl/Carlie?

Carl/ie: *(puffing)* I'm out of breath. I had to come all the way from Barrow, Alaska and I'm kind of out of breath.

Howard: *(not really caring)* How nice. Anyway, are you ready to "Try Your Luck" for \$1 million?

Carl/ie: You bet!

Howard: Stan, bring out the beanbags.

Stan brings out the beanbags and basket and sets them on the stage. Stan stays on the stage off to the side.

Howard: Okay, Carl/ie, to win the \$1 million bucknerinos, all you have to do is throw a beanbag into the basket in less than one minute. *(Gives the beanbags to Carl/Carlie)*

Carl/ie: No problem, I'm state champ beanbag thrower. *(proceeds to throw a bag into the basket)*

Howard: *(without missing a beat)* ...from across the room. Go ahead Stan, take the basket to the other side of the room.

Stan moves to the other side of the room and holds the basket. Stan may need to help by moving the basket to catch the beanbag.

Carl/ie: Still no problem. *(Throws the bag)*

Howard: *(without missing a beat)* ...while wearing a blindfold. Stan.

Stan brings the blindfold from across the room and gives it to Howard and returns to the place where he was standing. Howard proceeds to tie the blindfold on Carl/Carlie.

Carl/ie: All right, here I go!

As Carl/Carlie winds up, Howard motions to Stan to move to a different place in the room. Carl/Carlie misses by a mile.

Howard: *(in a grandiose manner)* Oh, we're so sorry but you missed the basket and the \$1 million. What do you think, Stan?

Stan: Missed it by the proverbial mile.

Carl/ie: *(who has already taken off the blindfold while Howard was talking and notices Stan has moved from where he was standing)* What are you talking about? Stan moved. This isn't fair.

Howard: Fair is what I decide. It's my show, after all. Stan, please give Carl/Carlie the pencil as a consolation prize and show him/her out. Good-bye, Carl/Carlie. Don't let the door hit you on the rear-end on the way back to Alaska. *(to audience)* Well, that's all the time we have this week. Tune in next week to see the next sucker, oops, I mean contestant, try their luck for \$1 million on "Try Your Luck." Bye

Lights Out – Exit