

What Are You Feeding On?

This sketch requires an explanation with it – it's about what we fill our minds with. We should be "feeding" off the Word of God, but we can easily spend more time watching TV, reading a newspaper, or even reading Christian books – not all these things are necessarily bad, but they are no substitute for reading your Bible.

Bob and Emma walk on to stage and round it, Bob sulking with his hands in his pockets, Emma trying to get his attention. Some of the things for sale, Polyfilla and glue sticks etc, are laid out on a table.

Bob: I hate food shopping...

Emma: Bob...

Bob: It's boring, I should be watching the match...

Emma: Bob...

Bob: I would have lent you the car to go tomorrow night...

Emma: Bob...

Bob: But, no, it has to be done today...

Emma: Bob!

Bob: It's not my fault we're out of everything, I didn't eat it all myself...

Emma: Bob! *[they stand still]* This is Woolworths, they don't sell proper food in here. We can't live on Pringles and Pick 'n' Mix all week!

Bob: I don't want to go traipsing round lots of different shops. I'm sure we'll find everything we need here

Emma: What here? *[looking around, puzzled]* In the do-it-yourself aisle?

Bob: Do-it-yourself, eh? *[paying attention to his surroundings]* Perfect! We'll improvise! Where's that list? Right...breakfast cereal...Something warming for a winter's morning, something like porridge. Ooh! Polyfilla! That'll do the trick! Right colour, right consistency (as long as you eat it quick enough). We can mix it up with hot water and sprinkle sugar on top.

Emma: Bob, Polyfilla isn't porridge, it's.....Polyfilla. You can't eat it, even if it looks the part

Bob: It'll be fine! You've got no imagination! What's next? Something for packed lunches.. What looks like bread? *(looking round and pointing or picking things up)* Car washing sponges! We could slice them up, spread on the marg and fill them with *(looking round)*...sandpaper for sliced meats, rawplugs for gerkins and bathroom tiles for cheese

Emma: Bob, you're a sandwich short of a picnic! You can't substitute pretend food for real food!

- Bob:** You worry too much, these things are all much of a muchness. Don't be so fussy. Now for dinner we can buy string for speghetti, red paint with nuts and bolts for bolognese, glue gun sticks for chips...
- Emma:** Bob, stop! You're having a funny turn. I'll speak slowly...the truth is real food has nutritional value and is, well, edible. We can't live on what you want to get, we're not even looking in the right shop!
- Bob:** You can be so narrow minded! It doesn't matter what you eat, as long as you eat something! Look lively! Grab that stuff and let's get to the checkout!