

# **LifeLine Productions**

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## **The Backward Restaurant**

### **Introduction**

LifeLine Productions is dedicated to presenting the Gospel message and Biblical truths in an entertaining and thought-provoking form. We aim to plant seeds in the hearts of those who do not know Jesus Christ as Savior, and to challenge and encourage believers to a stronger walk with their Lord.

We are thankful to you for ordering this script. It is our prayer that your drama group, youth group or whatever type of group you have will be effective with this material and that God will use our collective work for His good. You are on the front-line; you have the opportunity through your performance to touch someone and lead them to Christ. May God bless your faithfulness in this task.

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# The Backward Restaurant

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**Theme:** Gifts of God. Make sure you are using the gift God gave you. The theme is not brought out in the skit. A follow-up message or sermon is needed to bring out the theme.

**People:** 6

**Husband:** (Long Part)

**Wife:** (Short Part)

**Owner:** Medium age (Medium Part)

**Cook:** (Long part)

**Wine Steward:** Young guy, clueless (Medium Part)

**Waiter:** (Short part)

In this skit, everyone's roles are mixed up. The Cook is the Waiter, the Dishwasher is the Wine Steward, the Waiter is the Cook and the Wine Steward is the Dishwasher...are you following so far? In referring to the characters, the script will refer to their real occupation.

The characters should be dressed as their real occupation, the Cook as a Waiter should be dressed as a cook.

**Scene:** Fancy restaurant, one table, silverware, cloth napkin and two water glasses.

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**Husband:** *(To wife.)* You're going to like this.

**Owner:** Table for two?

**Husband:** Yes please.

**Owner:** Right this way. *(Walks to table.)* Here you go, the Wine Steward will bring you a wine list in a moment.

**Wife:** Oh Harold, this is SO nice!

**Dishwasher:** *(Young guy, has no clue what's going on or what he's supposed to do.)* Uh, hi.

**Husband & Wife:** Hello.

**Dishwasher:** So, um...what do you want?

**Husband:** Aren't you supposed to give us a wine list?

**Dishwasher:** What...we have red wines and we have white wines, you need a list to remember that? *(Looks at spoon and sees a spot on it. Picks up the spoon and examines it.)* Man, whoever washed these did a lousy job. *(Meticulously cleans the spoon with a napkin. Looks at it and approves its cleanliness and puts it back.)*

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- Husband:** Uh, We were hoping for a little more descriptive choice of wines.
- Wife:** Yes, I was hoping for something along the lines of a blush wine.
- Dishwasher:** Blush?
- Wife:** Something slightly pink in color?
- Dishwasher:** *(Thinking out loud to himself.)* A little red, a little white... *(to wife)* Yeah, I can do that.
- Wife:** No, no, no, I meant...
- Husband:** Hold on! Just bring us a bottle of vintage '95 Chateau St. Jean Merlot, and we would prefer the private reserve if you have any.
- Dishwasher:** *(Really confused, trying really hard to comprehend what was just said.)* Yeah...right. Uh, is that a red or a white wine?
- Husband:** Red.
- Dishwasher:** *(This he understands.)* Oh! Sure, I can do that. *(Leaves.)*
- Wife:** I don't think he knows how to do his job.
- Husband:** *(Sarcastically.)* Gee, you think?
- Dishwasher:** *(Comes back, puts a bottle on the table.)* Here you go. *(Starts to walk away.)*
- Husband:** Excuse me! We need glasses!
- Dishwasher:** What? You already have glasses.
- Husband:** No, these are water glasses! We need wine glasses.
- Dishwasher:** That just means more glasses for the dishwasher. Besides, what's the difference?
- Husband:** Wait a minute; this isn't what I asked for! This is Port
- Dishwasher:** You wanted a red wine; it's a red wine.
- Wine:** Dear, the Port is fine.
- Husband:** Okay, fine, but can you at least open the bottle?
- Dishwasher:** Okay. *(Fumbles with the wine opener.)* Oh man! I can never figure this thing out. Let me go ask the dishwasher, he knows how to use these. *(Leaves.)*
- Cook:** *(Walks up, dressed a little like a waiter.)* So what do you want to eat?
- Husband:** *(Taken off guard.)* Uh, we haven't seen any menus yet.

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**Wife:** What would you suggest?

**Cook:** Well, if it were me, I'd go for the center cut top sirloin steak cooked in a red wine marinade with wild mushrooms sautéed in a light olive oil and garlic. It is served with a baked potato, a layer of Wensleydale cheddar cheese with just a hint of finely chopped bacon.

**Wife:** Oh that sounds good!

**Husband:** Yeah, we'll both have that!

**Cook:** Well, good luck. Our cook tonight doesn't have a clue how to make that.

**Husband:** Oh! Uh...well, how about Salmon?

**Cook:** I wouldn't eat any fish made by this guy.

**Wife:** Veal?

**Cook:** I don't think he knows what veal is.

**Husband:** Soup?

**Cook:** If it's in a can.

**Husband:** So, just what does this guy know how to cook?

**Cook:** I hear he makes a pretty mean hamburger.

**Husband:** A HAMBURGER?!

**Cook:** Or a cheeseburger.

**Wife:** Dear, I'm very hungry, a hamburger with fries sounds good right now.

**Cook:** Hey! Now I never said anything about French-Fries.

**Dishwasher:** *(Comes back with the right bottle.)* Good news! The dishwasher took me to this room called 'The Cellar' and, boy; have we got a lot of wines down there! He took me right to that *(reading label)* Chateau St. Jean Mere-lot wine you wanted. He said to say, "Good choice." That's what he would have chosen also. *(Starts to try to open the bottle again.)*

**Husband:** Well, thank you.

**Dishwasher:** I still can't figure this thing out.

**Cook:** Here, I'm always opening Sherry bottles when I cook.

**Husband:** You cook!?

**Cook:** Oh yeah, all the time.

**Husband:** Wait a minute! *(Owner walks by.)* Excuse me!

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**Owner:** Yes?

**Husband:** WHAT KIND OF RESTAURANT IS THIS?!!! My wife and I come here to have a nice meal and what do we get? We get a wine steward who didn't even know you had a wine cellar, and in the meanwhile you have someone in the back, who knows more about wine than all of France, washing dishes! You have cook who doesn't know what veal is, and a waiter who doesn't even bring us menus, who cooks all the time!

**Owner:** Wait a minute! Bernard! What are you doing up here? You are supposed to be in the back cooking! Leroy! Why are you serving wine, you are supposed to be washing the dishes!

**Cook:** I came in today and my timecard was placed in the waiter's slot.

**Dishwasher:** And my timecard was in the Wine Steward's slot.

**Owner:** Oh! I'm terribly sorry, but the new accountant hasn't figured out our system yet. Leroy, go back and get Luigi and Pierre and have them come up and take care of the customers, like they always do! (*To patrons.*) I am so sorry for the mix up, please let this meal be on the house.

**Luigi:** And what can I get this wonderful couple tonight.

**Cook:** Hey, Luigi! Don't worry about this couple; I'll make them a meal they will never forget. Trust me. (*Walks off stage.*)

**Pierre:** Here are some wine glasses for you. (*Pours wine for couple.*) Remember; let the wine breathe a little before drinking.

**Husband:** (*Holds up wine.*) Now this is what a meal should be like.