

# Session 4

## Skit Script

**Leader:** Yesterday, Jack and Inez showed courage. Even though they were afraid Miss Newton was still mad at them, Jack and Inez told Miss Newton what Felton was up to. Sadly, Miss Newton didn't believe them. Then, Felton had the robot tie up Inez and Jack and hold them as prisoners in the bathroom! Let's see what Inez and Jack do in such a bind. *(Exits stage right.)*

*(Inez, Jack and Robot enter from stage left. They are as they were at the end of the previous skit, Inez and Jack are tied together, shuffling along behind Robot who is holding onto the bonding strip. Inez has her eyes covered with her hands. They cross over to Bathroom Set.)*

**Jack:** Eww . . . I don't want to go into that stall again. It might explode this time! *(Robot puts them in the stall, closes the door and stands in front of the door, arms crossed and not moving.)*

**Inez:** What are you complaining about? *(She bumps into him.)* Oops! At least you can see where you're going!

**Jack:** Why are you covering your . . . *(Figures it out.)* Inez, you don't have to cover your eyes! Nobody is in here but you, me and Robot.

**Inez:** *(Peeks out cautiously before lowering her hands.)* Yes, well, I've never exactly been in a boy's bathroom before. And I hope I'm never in one again!

*(Red lights flash on and off three or four times. Play “Red Alert” sound effect. Immediately after, a robotic voice is heard from offstage: “Asteroid impact in 30 minutes.”)*

**Jack:** Argh! What’s important is that we’re stuck in a bathroom while Felton is getting away with everything! HE’S going to be made a Level 5 agent, and we’re not! We’re just Level 1 agents, the toilet-cleaners.

**Inez:** *(With sudden realization.)* Hey, Jack! I just realized . . . It’s GOOD that we’re Level 1 agents!

**Jack:** What? Are you crazy? What’s good about being a Level 1 agent?

**Inez:** Well, if you weren’t a Level 1 agent, would you have been in this bathroom when Felton told Robot his plan?

**Jack:** *(Beginning to realize.)* No . . .

**Inez:** And if you hadn’t heard the plan would ANYBODY know about it?

**Jack:** No! You’re right, Inez! If it weren’t for my having to clean the toilets, nobody would know what Felton is up to!

**Inez:** Exactly! It doesn’t matter that he’s a Level 5 agent—what he’s doing is wrong. We may be Level 1 agents, but we’re trying to do the right thing. That’s what really matters.

**Jack:** *(Catching her enthusiasm.)* Yeah! *(Then, as quickly as he cheered up, he is suddenly defeated again.)* Yeah. But how can we do the right thing if we can’t DO anything? We’re tied up in a bathroom!

**Inez:** True enough . . . Even if we could get free of this bonding strip, Robot is still standing guard. You don’t suppose this stall has a BACK DOOR, do you? *(She grins feebly at her joke.)*

**Jack:** *(Excitedly.)* Back door! That's it, Inez!

**Inez:** I was just joking! Whoever heard of a toilet stall with a back door?

**Jack:** Not the bathroom . . . Robot! Programmers often install what we call a "back door" to quickly access our software. I programmed a back door to get into Robot's central processing unit. I'll bet Felton never found it!

**Inez:** *(Amazed.)* Well, go for it! What do you have to do?

**Jack:** *(Smiling confidently, he speaks loudly and clearly.)* Slortnoc tobor!

**Robot:** *(Shakes his head as if clearing it. Then he opens the door.)* Jack!  
Inez! Are you okay? I'm sorry if I hurt you! *(He leads them out of the stall and starts to untie the bonding strip.)*

**Jack:** That's okay, Robot. You did great!

**Inez:** *(Confused.)* What was that you said to get Robot working again?

**Jack:** *(Explaining.)* Slortnoc tobor.

**Inez:** *(Still confused.)* Slortnoc tobor?

**Jack:** Sure! It's "robot controls" backwards! *(He grins.)*

**Robot:** And it's freed me from Felton's control and allows me to use the artificial intelligence components Jack installed instead of blindly following Felton's commands. Boy, that did NOT feel good! I'm so glad I'll be able to help you now. *(He coils bonding strip and places it back in the toilet stall.)*

**Inez:** That's great, but time is running short! We've got to get up to the command center and warn everyone . . . *(She suddenly runs out of steam.)* Wait a minute . . . No one believed us before, why would they believe us now? *(She sits down in frustration.)*

**Jack:** Aha! Well, this time Robot and I have something better than just words to go on.

**Robot:** Jack?

**Inez:** *(To Jack.)* What do you mean?

**Jack:** A “back door” to his controls isn’t the only secret I’ve installed on Robot!

**Robot:** Jack?

**Jack:** *(Ignoring Robot.)* Just wait and see! *(He crosses to exit stage left. Inez gets up and tries to catch up to Jack and find out more. Robot follows.)*

**Robot:** Jack? I thought we were going to do something about my name . . . Jack? *(All exit stage left as Felton and Miss Newton enter stage right. The central monitor lights up and we see the Space Federation Ambassador.)*

**Ambassador:** Miss Newton? Miss Newton?!

**Miss Newton:** I’m here, Ms. Ambassador! I want to introduce you to the young man who will save us all! This is Edward Clark Felton.

**Felton:** Pleased to meet you, Madam Ambassador.

**Ambassador:** So it’s all taken care of? We don’t have to worry about the asteroid destroying the Earth?

**Felton:** That’s right, Madam Ambassador. My ingenious bounce-back beam will send that asteroid into the deepest, darkest black hole. I will save everyone!

**Miss Newton:** We’re so proud of him!

**Ambassador:** As indeed you should be.

**Miss Newton:** Ms. Ambassador? This is off the subject, but I've always wondered if we've met somewhere before . . . You seem so . . . familiar . . .

**Ambassador:** You know, I often thought the same thing about you. But I can't imagine where we might have met before . . .

*(Both pause for a moment, contemplating, and then in unison shrug and say "Oh, well!" Felton looks from one to the other and shakes his head in disbelief.)*

**Ambassador:** At any rate, you obviously run an excellent agency to produce such a fine young man as Edward here.

**Felton:** Thank you, Madam Ambassador.

**Ambassador:** Good-bye then! Let me know as soon as the asteroid is bounced away. I expect to hear good news soon! *(The monitor goes out and Felton and Miss Newton exit stage left.)*

**Leader:** *(Enters from stage right.)* When Robot was under Felton's control, he did everything Felton told him. But that isn't the kind of obeying God expects us to do—Robot had no choice! Felton controlled everything he did. God made us so that we can CHOOSE to obey Him. As special agents for God, when we choose to obey God and follow in His path, we're choosing the very best path for our lives.