

# Ice Cream For Anyone

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## CHARACTERS

Kim- A girl at an outdoor ice cream shop

Bob- The ice cream maker

Janet and Julie- Seekers

Raven- A goth kid

Tor- A tough jock

Naomi- A model

Michael- A young businessman

Bud- A lazy guy

*An ice cream counter is set up on stage. Bob and Kim are behind it. Janet and Julie enter.*

JANET: Here it is! The greatest ice cream place in the world!

JULIE: Ice cream for anyone, huh?

JANET: Literally anyone! No matter who you are or what you do, this place has ice cream for you!

JULIE: So what, chocolate, vanilla, butter pecan...

JANET: Oh better than that. Just watch!

*Raven enters, walks to the counter.*

KIM: Hi, what can I get you?

RAVEN: A Gothic Delight, please.

KIM: Two scoops of despair, a scoop of conformity. You want that haunted?

RAVEN: Extra haunting.

KIM: Extra haunted, Bob.

*Bob hands the ice cream to Raven. Raven begins to eat and exits.*

KIM: Thank you, come again.

JULIE: You're putting me on.

JANET: I told you, this place is amazing!

*Tor enters.*

JULIE: What else do they have?

TOR: Hey! Make it a Barry Bonds Special, please.

KIM: Extra large scoop of electrolyte ripple, with a dusting of whey protein and steroid sprinkles.

*Bob hands the ice cream to Tor.*

TOR: Yeah! That's what I'm talking about.

*Tor exits.*

JULIE: Wow, that's impressive.

JANET: It's revolutionary. There's nothing like it in the world.

*Naomi enters.*

KIM: Hey, Naomi, the usual?

NAOMI: Yep, Supermodel Sundae.

KIM: Got that Bob? A spoonful of non-fat with a cherry – hold the cherry.

*Bob hands Naomi a spoonful of ice cream. She takes it and exits. Michael and Bud enter, get in line.*

JULIE: I don't know, though. Will they have something for me?

JANET: One way to find out, right? Let's get in line.

KIM: Can I help you?

MICHAEL: Make it a Malted Money Maker Sundae, Please.

KIM: Two scoops of greed, with a scoop of ambition.

*Bob hands Michael his ice cream.*

MICHAEL: Mmm, delish!

KIM: Can I help you?

BUD: I'd like my Entitlement Parfait, please.

KIM: You got it.

*Kim takes Michael's ice cream and gives it to Bud, who runs away.*

MICHAEL: Hey!

*Michael runs after Bud.*

KIM: Can I help you?

JANET: Yes please. I'd like an Agnostic Flurry, please.

KIM: Agnostic Flurry, one scoop of doubt, a scoop of uncertainty, and a swirl of stubborn defiance.

*Bob hands Janet her Flurry.*

JANET: What do you think of that?

JULIE: I don't know, Janet. Looks like the same old, same old to me.

JANET: You want to try something else?

JULIE: Well, I was thinking about a... Righteous Religious Ripple.

JANET: A Righteous Religious Ripple? Oh, you don't want one of those.

JULIE: Why not?

JANET: I've seen people order those. It's not pretty. Two scoops of moral law, covered in judgment and prejudice with dusting of self-righteousness. Frankly, it looks like a recipe for a stomach ache.

JULIE: Sounds like it.

JANET: Stick with the Agnostic. It's much easier, and frankly, people will like you better.

JULIE: Maybe so. But I want to check and see if there's anything else I might try.

JANET: Go for it. I'll be in the car.

*Janet exits.*

KIM: Can I help you?

JULIE: I sure hope so. I've been leaning towards the Agnostic Flurry like my friend, but... I was just hoping there might be a better option. Any suggestions?

KIM: I know just the thing. Bob? I need a scoop of grace, a scoop of love, and a scoop of the Spirit, all covered in the blood of the lamb.

JULIE: Blood? On ice cream? I don't know...

*Bob hands the ice cream over.*

KIM: Try it. Taste and see how good it is.

*Julie takes a bite.*

JULIE: Wow. This is so good.

KIM: I thought you might appreciate it.

JULIE: But shouldn't this have judgment? Or moral correctness? Or self-righteousness?

KIM: Some people think so, but frankly, I find it hard to swallow.

JULIE: I'm with you there.

KIM: Come back again. There's plenty more where that came from.

JULIE: I will. By the way, what do you call this?

KIM: Would you believe... a Sundae Christian?

*Musical "wa-wa" sound as lights go out.*