

SUPER PASTOR 2: DR. SATAN

A Skit By

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LIGHTS UP:

INT. ROOM - DAY

A CHRISTIAN sits in a CHAIR reading his/her BIBLE.

CHRISTIAN

"My brethren, count it all joy
when you fall into various
trials knowing that the testing
of your faith produces patience.
But let patience have it's
perfect work that you may be
perfect and compete, lacking
nothing."

Behind Christian, a figure emerges. ENTER DR. SATAN, A
bald-headed, minister of evil (perhaps a Dr. Evil-type).
Dr. Satan maintains an expression of arrogance.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Dear Lord. I pray that You would
help me to be more patient,
especially with my job. I want
to be a good witness for You.

DR. SATAN

Yes. Of course. We've heard it
all before -- one MILLION times.
You pray for patience, then
those cretins in your office
make fun of you -- and laugh at
you. It's really quite
extraordinary how little the
(fingers quote marks)
"Man" upstairs helps you out of
that situation, isn't it?

CHRISTIAN

Well, yeah. But I chalked it up
to the testing of my faith,
right? I mean, how can I develop

patience unless my faith is
tested?

Dr. Satan pulls out a ROPE and hands ONE END of it to the
Christian.

DR. SATAN
Would you hold this for me for a
moment?

CHRISTIAN
Sure.

Christian takes the rope as Dr. Satan slowly begins to
walk around him/her binding them up.

DR. SATAN
Let us take a hard look at
exactly what happens when you
are at work, shall we/ first of
all, it's a dead end job wherein
you get no respect.

Christian attempts to INTERJECT a comment.

DR. SATAN (CONT'D)
(interrupts)
Zip it! Secondly, you are much
more talented than you co-
workers. In fact, I would go so
far as to say you are surrounded
by complete imbeciles. Don't you
think? Hmm? Yes?

CHRISTIAN
Well -- yeah.

DR. SATAN
Why bother witnessing to a bunch
of nincompoops. They deserve to
go straight to H - E - double
hockey sticks. Right?

CHRISTIAN
Righ -- HEY! Wait just a minute!
I know who YOU are!

DR. SATAN

(feigns innocence)
 What? What do you mean?

CHRISTIAN
 That evil voice! Those bitter
 thoughts! There's only one
 person who can be that devious!

DR. SATAN
 Oh don't be melodramatic. Yes,
 it is I -- DOCTOR SATAN!

Christian suddenly notices he has been bound by the rope.

CHRISTIAN
 (struggles)
 What did you do to me?!

DR. SATAN
 It is quite simple, really. I
 have bound you up with your own
 doubts. Soon they will constrict
 you to the point where your
 (fingers quotes)
 "Christianity" will have no
 effect on anyone around you
 whatsoever.

Dr. Satan breaks into an EVIL LAUGH.

CHRISTIAN
 You can't get away with this!
 There must be someone who has
 the knowledge of how I can get
 out of this! Help me! Someone
 please! Help!

ENTER WORSHIP GIRL. A young girl dressed in HEROIC CAPE
 and SHIRT with a "WG" on the front of it.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
 Who are YOU?!

WORSHIP GIRL
 I am Worship Girl! And I can
 help unbind you from the bonds
 of doubt!

DR. SATAN

I suppose you think you're pretty smart, Worship Girl! But you cannot break the bondage of that doubt. It's virtually impenetrable!

WORSHIP GIRL

For someone of your dwarfish intellect, perhaps. However it is NO MATCH for my audio-enhanced turbo worship voice! Take THIS:

Worship Girl breaks into a rendition of "RISE AND SHINE".
Dr. Satan CRINGES and HOLDS HIS EARS.

WORSHIP GIRL (CONT'D)

Ri-ise -- and shi-ine -- and give God the glory, glory! Ri-ise -- and shi-ine -- and give God the glory, glory! Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory. Children of the Lord!

DR. SATAN

I really HATE that song. But singing alone is not enough to defeat me, Worship Girl. You have to MEAN it!

WORSHIP GIRL

Well how about this?!

Worship Girl leads a round of "KUMBAYA".

WORSHIP GIRL (CONT'D)

Kumbaya, my Lord. Kumbaya.
Kumbaya, my Lord. Kumbaya.
Kumbaya, my Lord. Kumbaya. Oh
Lord, Kumbaya.

DR. SATAN

(reminiscing)

I remember that one. We used to sing that when I was a little imp when we were on vacation at

the Lake of Fire. Ahh, good times.

(to Worship Girl)
Do you even know what Kumbaya means?

WORSHIP GIRL
Uh -- no. But I ran out of worship hymns.

DR. SATAN
That's what you get for being such a young believer. Now I shall render you powerless with your own lack of maturity!

He pulls out another ROPE and starts toward her.

WORSHIP GIRL
(stops him)
No -- WAIT!

Dr. Satan ceases suddenly, surprised.

WORSHIP GIRL (CONT'D)
Row, row, row your boat. Gently down the stream. Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily -- life is but a dream.

DR. SATAN
I don't think so.

He quickly BINDS her with the rope.

WORSHIP GIRL
So what! So you bound me! What, do you expect me to walk away from God because of my immaturity?

DR. SATAN
No. I expect - you - to -- die.

He breaks into another EVIL LAUGH, however Worship Girl breaks her HAND free and PUSHES A BUTTON on her WATCH.

WORSHIP GIRL

This is Worship Girl! This is
 Worship Girl! Hurry, I need your
 help! Dr. Satan has me and
 another Christian bound! We need
 you, FAST!

Suddenly, SUPER PASTOR ENTERS. Dressed in black suit
 coat, pants and T-shirt with "SP" on it.

SUPER PASTOR
 I'm here, Worship Girl!

WORSHIP GIRL
 What took you so long?!

DR. SATAN
 Oh look, it's --

CHRISTIAN
 Super Pastor! Thank God! He'll
 know what to do!

WORSHIP GIRL
 Super Pastor! I tried to defeat
 Dr. Satan using my turbo worship
 voice, but I don't know enough
 worship songs!

SUPER PASTOR
 Yes, Worship Girl! While it is
 true that worship can be a
 powerful force in overcoming our
 adversary, Dr. Satan!
 Unfortunately, HIS kind are only
 cast out by prayer and fasting!
 Therefore -- STAND BACK! For I
 shall engage my thermo-nuclear
 fasting ability and render Dr.
 Satan utterly -- IM-PO-TENT!

DR. SATAN
 There's no need to get personal.

Super Pastor CONCENTRATES.

SUPER PASTOR
 I have engaged my FAST! Take
 this, you sub-human devil fiend!

Super Pastor appears as if he's about to BURST.

DR. SATAN
(calmly)
So, you're fasting?

SUPER PASTOR
TURBO-fasting, hell beast.

DR. SATAN
How about a cookie?

SUPER PASTOR
No! Demon spawn! No cookie!

Dr. Satan pulls out a TWINKIE and starts to UNWRAP it.

DR. SATAN
Twinkie? Hmmm? Wouldn't you like
a rich, golden twinkie with
fluffy cream filling?

Super Pastor FLINCHES as Dr. Satan rolls the Twinkie
under his nose.

DR. SATAN (CONT'D)
I got plenty more where this
came from.

Super Pastor is now in agony. He tries to hold out, but
finally BREAKS. He GRABS the twinkie and takes a BITE.
Christian and Worship Girl are in DESPAIR.

SUPER PASTOR
(mouth full of cream)
I love the cream filling.

Dr. Satan LAUGHS again, evilly, and pulls out another
ROPE. He BINDS Super Pastor while he eats the Twinkie.

SUPER PASTOR
(notices hes has been
bound)
Holy CALF-ROPING! What have you
done to me?!

DR. SATAN
Like your friends, I have used
your own weakness against you. I

have bound you in your own guilt
in not being able to maintain
your spiritual commitment.

All three try to STRUGGLE free.

DR. SATAN (CONT'D)

It is no use! Between doubt,
immaturity and guilt, you have
NO defense. You might as well
acknowledge you lack wisdom.

CHRISTIAN

Wait a minute! That's it! I Was
reading in James, "if any of you
lacks wisdom, let him ask of God
who gives to all men generously
and without reproach and it will
be given to him."

SUPER PASTOR

That's it, chums! We need to get
together and pray for God's
wisdom - quick! Let us form -- A
PRAYER CIRCLE!

The three of them maneuver into a prayer circle, while
Dr. Satan tries to PROTEST.

WORSHIP GIRL

Dear Lord, we know that we don't
have the wisdom to fight Dr.
Satan on our own, but wherever
two or three are gathered, you
are in their midst. Therefore,
we ask you to remove Dr. Satan
from this place!

SUPER PASTOR

Yes Lord! Hurl that GREMLIN HAG
back to the nether regions --
where HE BELONGS!

CHRISTIAN

Let's SING!

They begin to sing *"I feel the joy, joy, joy, joy down in
my heart, down in my heart, down in my heart! I feel the*

joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart. Down in my heart to stay!"

The ROPES come UNDONE and they are FREE.

Dr. Satan begins to SINK into the ground.

DR. SATAN

Help me! I'm MELTING! Oh no, my new shoes! They're all LIQUID now! Help me!

He DISAPPEARS.

SUPER PASTOR

Well friends -- another successful mission. As Christians, we need to remember during times of trial and tribulation, when our adversary tries to undermine the essence of our faith, nothing works better -- than a rich, creamy Twinkie!

The other two turn and STARE at him. Super Pastor catches himself.

SUPER PASTOR (CONT'D)

Did I say that out loud? I meant to say - nothing works better THAN PRAYER! Strong UNIFIED prayer! Isn't that right, Worship Girl?!

WORSHIP GIRL

HA-llelujah! HA-llelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Halleeee
--lujah!

Super Pastor suddenly TURNS HIS HEAD and GLARES into the distance.

WORSHIP GIRL (CONT'D)

What is it, Super Pastor?! Does your infra-red super heat vision detect something?

Super Pastor quickly puts on his ZOOM GOGGLES.

SUPER PASTOR

Holy disobedient MISCREANTS! The youth group has gotten into the BAPTISMAL again! Quick, Worship Girl! We must stop them before anarchy takes root!

(turns to audience)

Until next time, good citizens!
Praise GOD!

WORSHIP GIRL

And AWAAAAYYY!

They EXIT.

LIGHTS OUT

END