



## Soap

**Music:** None

**Content and Purpose:** A fairly amusing sketch aimed at showing people that our relationship with God requires action, not just fancy words and rituals. Could be adapted, and certainly needs to be played for laughs.

**Cast:** 2 people (male or female)

**Props:** None

**Starting positions:** Either standing centre stage, or possibly in a 'head to head', Smith and Jones style.

1: Do you know what they're saying about us?

2: No.

1: They say we're hypocrites!

2: How dare they question our integrity.

Both: We *do* believe in soap.

1: We believe in Froth and lather almighty, maker of foam and bubble, in shining white, his only sud...

2: ...conceived by research chemists, born of modern technology, offered under plentitudinous trade names, advertised, demonstrated and bartered.

1: We really

2: Honestly

1: And most sincerely...

Both: ...believe in soap.

1: Why we attend the local soap factory every Sunday. There we sit alongside other who also believe in soap. We sing hymns to Almighty Sud, hymns such as 'Oh Camay ye Faithful'

2: 'Lux divine, all suds excelling'

1: 'I need thee every shower'

2: Visiting rinsers stand on their soap boxes and exhort us to give of our wealth in order to establish launderettes in developing countries. They teach us how to remain clean by deep study of the soap users manual.

1: We're telling you this to convince you of our sincerity. We do believe in soap.

2: And always will believe in soap.

1: It's a faith we share, a faith we seek to pass on to your children.

2: Mind you, I will admit, I haven't always had these deep convictions. There was a time when I did not believe. But how well I remember the day an itinerant soap salesman called at our home. He opened his sample case and said to my mother 'try this on your palm, olive'

1: But she looked at him and said 'not on your life, boy'

2: But he pressed a tablet of soap into her hand, got out his manual and proceeded to warn us of the dire consequences of not believing in soap.

1: He spoke to us about diseases, germs, dirt and grime, and soon thereafter, what we'd thought to be a load of old flannel became our strength and shield.

2: We knelt down there and then and sprayed.

1: But these people are saying we're filthy, despite our faith.

2: So what? Surely it's enough to believe. We don't actually have to use the stuff, do we?