



THE CHARACTERS

• **Robby & Michelle**
(two kids)

Can be live actors or puppets



SUPERSTAR

God Made You in HIS Image

TODAY'S SKIT

"If I Were A Rich Kid"

— Written by John Cospier —

** Michelle and Robby enter. Each one of them is holding a concert ticket, looking at the ticket in disbelief.*

MICHELLE:

I can't believe it. I can't believe you did it!

ROBBY:

Look at them, Michelle. Front row seats. Backstage passes. We're really going!

MICHELLE:

The biggest concert in the history of concerts. And all thanks to you.

ROBBY:

And the people at Rock 106, where we will rock you!

MICHELLE:

I still can't believe you knew the answer to that question.

ROBBY:

I told you, Michelle, I was there from the beginning, episode one, when little Hayley Virus found the magic pen that Elvis gave her grandfather, the pen that she would use to write the songs that turned little Hayley into the world's biggest music, movie, and TV star:

MICHELLE/ROBBY:

Mona Arizona!

** They both jump and scream **

MICHELLE:

And this Saturday night, not only do we get to see her concert, we get to meet her!

ROBBY:

What if she becomes friends with us?

MICHELLE:

Friends?

ROBBY:

Best friends! Like we could call up her house and say, "Is Mona there? Just tell her it's us."

MICHELLE:

Yeah, right. I'm sure Mona has plenty of friends already.

ROBBY:

You never know, Michelle. Some of those big celebrities can be pretty lonely.

MICHELLE:

Yeah. I can't imagine what it would be like to be in her shoes. To have all those hit records, and a TV show, and be on tour. And all that money. What would you do with it all?

ROBBY:

Oh, I know exactly what I would do. I'd buy a big house in Malibu with a giant swimming pool and a huge waterslide. Then I'd get a big screen TV and buy all the seasons of Power Rangers on DVD.

MICHELLE:

I don't think they sell those.

ROBBY:

Silly girl. I'm rich, remember? I can get anything I want!

MICHELLE:

What else would you get?

ROBBY:

Wow, I hadn't thought that far ahead. I could get a private plane. Or a couple horses. No, wait. Camels! I've always liked camels.

MICHELLE:

No sports car?

ROBBY:

Three sports cars: a Corvette, a Ferrari, and a Mustang. Oh, and I'd have to get a limousine, a big glass limousine with a chauffeur. I'll have him bring me back here to our little town and drive through real slow.

MICHELLE:

Why?

ROBBY:

So everyone could see me. See how big I had become. Not that they wouldn't know already. I mean I'd be on T-shirts, backpacks, notebooks, lunch boxes, and cereal boxes all across the country.

MICHELLE:

What cereal?

ROBBY:

Count Chocula.

MICHELLE:

Why Count Chocula?

ROBBY:

It's my favorite. Besides, nobody else is on the cover.

MICHELLE:

What about Count Chocula?

ROBBY:

Fine, I'll start my own cereal. With marshmallows, and raisins.

MICHELLE:

Marshmallows and raisins? Gross!

ROBBY:

It's my cereal. You don't like it, don't eat it.

MICHELLE:

I won't.

ROBBY:

It'll be glorious, Michelle. Of course, Hayley and I will invite you out for our Christmas parties. And we'll fly you to our private island for your birthday.

MICHELLE:

How sweet of you.

ROBBY:

So what would you do, Michelle? If you suddenly had fame and all the money in the world, what would you do?

MICHELLE:

Me? I'd start a foundation for homeless kids.

** Robby stares at her, suddenly feeling like a big jerk*

ROBBY:

Yeah, well, I was gonna do that to.

MICHELLE:

When?

ROBBY:

Soon as I got the water slide.

MICHELLE:

After the water slide?

ROBBY:

Then I can invite the kids for a pool party.

** Michelle shakes her head and exits*

ROBBY:

What?

** Robby follows her*

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