

SKIT

BRIA: Oh yes I did! I put it all over me, and you know what? I still sinned! I told little white lies, big lies, disobeyed my parents.

SID: Sounds serious. Perhaps you need another bottle.

BRIA: I don't need another bottle! I need my money back because your product doesn't work!

SID: Of course it does! I use it, and I never sin!

BRIA: Yes you do!

SID: I do not!

BRIA: You're doing it right now!

SID: No, no, no!

BRIA: You're telling lies!

SID: Lies? This is the honest to goodness truth!

BRIA: Stop lying and give me my money back!

SID: Sorry, no refunds!

Sid grabs his suitcase and runs.

BRIA: Hey, come back here! What about my money? What about sin?

Hank enters.

HANK: Excuse me, I know someone who can help with sin.

BRIA: You do?

HANK: He's already paid the price for your sin.

BRIA: Who is he?

HANK: His name is Jesus. Come on, let me tell you all about him.

End.