**BUY BYE**

**By Rod**

*This sketch is based on 1 Timothy 6: 3-10 but also alludes to Luke 12: 13-21.*

*A rich, money obsessed businessman is worrying about what will happen to his money when he dies.*

*CAST*

*Businessman (Ebenezer)*

*His solicitor*

*Businessman is seated at desk looking at a computer screen and is on the phone.*

Businessman Hi, it’s Ebenezer. Look, Richie, you know those shares we talked about? Yup. Well now is the time to buy the lot. Yes, that’s right. Buy. Bye. *[Knock at door]*

Come in.

Solicitor Good morning Mr Scrooge. You wanted to see me.

Businessman Ah, yes, thanks for coming to see me so promptly.

Solicitor Not at all. It is no trouble. I gather it is about your will.

Bus Yes, that’s right. As my solicitor I need some help from you in sorting it out.

Sol So is it the normal type; you want to leave everything to your wife?

Bus My wife! You must be joking! I won’t be giving her a penny. Or at least not a penny more. I had to fight her every inch of the way in the courts over the divorce settlement.

Sol Ah, yes, I do recall. I believe she cited ‘desertion’.

Bus Yes, she claimed I was never home. Huh. Only earning the money to keep her in shoes and handbags. No, she is definitely not going to be in my will.

Sol I see, so you want to pass it straight to your children?

Bus My children! Have you gone stark raving mad? They sided with their mother when we separated. I have nothing more to do with them.

Sol Are there other relatives you would consider?

Bus Certainly not. They can stand on their own two feet just like I have. I am proud of the fact that I am a self-made man.

Sol *(Aside)* And you worship your creator..

Bus Pardon?

Sol Nothing. *(Recovering)* I just wondered if you would like to *create a* charitable trust.

Bus Give it away to charity you mean?

Sol Yes, to the homeless for example.

Bus To a bunch of lay-about drop-outs who cannot be bothered to get a job so they can look after themselves?

Sol Er…or .. maybe those affected by floods or earthquakes.

Bus Who shouldn’t be living in that area in the first place. I am not going to give my money to idiots.

Sol There are other charities…

Bus I believe charity begins at home.

Sol So, I am struggling a bit. Who would you like to give your money to?

Bus No-one. I don’t want to give it to anybody. What’s mine is mine. I want to keep it.

Sol That does make making a will rather tricky. Have you considered leaving your money to the church?

Bus To a bunch of deluded happy clappers?

Sol Who might help you make peace with your Maker. *(Aside)* The heavenly one that is.

Bus Oh, I haven’t got time to think about that now. I am far too busy. *(Picks up phone)* Richie, it’s Ebenezer again. As I predicted, the markets have rocketed. So it’s sell sell sell. *(Puts away phone. Leaps up)* Yippee.

Sol Important business I see.

Bus Yup, I’ve just made a cool 100k while I’ve been talking to you. Now where were we? *(He clutches his heart)*

Sol We were talking about your money.

Bus Ah, yes, my money. *(Clutches his heart. Staggers and collapses.)*

*THE END*