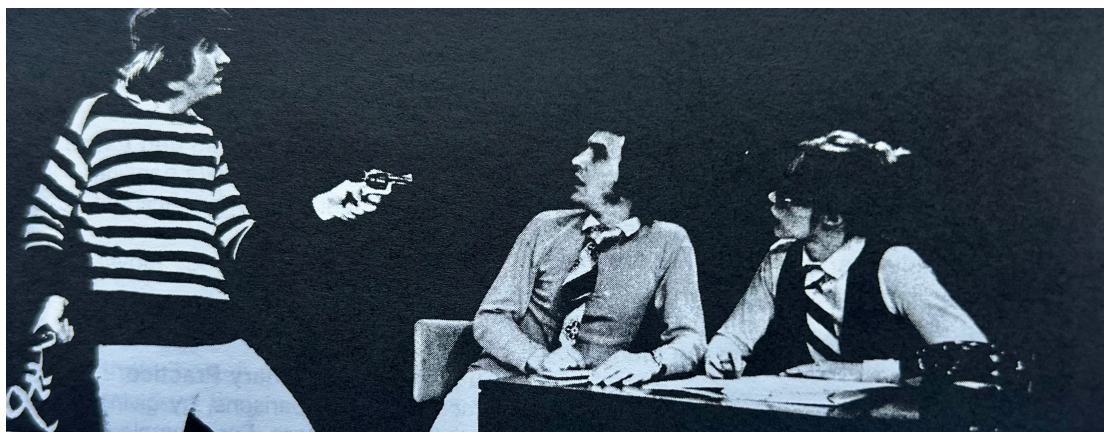


## The Bank



***The Bank Sketch is very old, and involves the customer writing a cheque. There's no way the sketch works without this, so you can't remove that section. You may want to talk about old ways of banking before you use it.***

Scene: A bank manager's office

Characters: Bank manager  
Monica, the bank manager's secretary  
Mister Moore, a customer  
A bank robber

***The bank manager is sitting at his/her desk.***

***Monica enters.***

Bank manager: Yes, Monica?

Monica: There's a gentleman to see you, Bank manager.  
It's Mister Moore.

Bank manager: Ah yes. Bring him in, Monica.

***Monica brings Mister Moore into the office.***

Monica: Mister Moore.

Bank manager: Thank you, Monica.

***Monica exits.***

Mister Moore: Hello!

Bank manager: Mister Moore. Take a seat.

Mister Moore: Thank you.

***Mister Moore sits down***

What did you want to see me about?

Bank manager: Well, Mister Moore. The situation is like this. Your account is in the red.

Mister Moore: Pardon?

Bank manager: In the red.

Mister Moore: I'm sorry, I don't understand.

Bank manager: In the red. Overdrawn.

Mister Moore: Overdrawn? Sorry, I've never heard that word before in my life.

Bank manager: It's very simple, Mister Moore. It means that you've taken more money out of the bank than you've put in.

Mister Moore: Oh, I see. Thank you very much.

Bank manager: I don't think you quite understand, Mister Moore. It means that you've put in less than you've taken out.

Mister Moore: Oh.

Bank manager: Your account is overdrawn. One thousand pounds overdrawn.

Mister Moore: One thousand pounds overdrawn? Oh, don't worry about that. I can put it right immediately.

Bank manager: Good.

Mister Moore: I'll write you a cheque.

***Mister Moore takes out a cheque book and starts writing***

Bank manager: Mister Moore, if you write me a cheque for a thousand pounds, you'll be overdrawn more.

Mister Moore: Sorry?

Bank manager: More, Mister Moore. M-O-R-E.

Mister Moore: No, no, *double* – O. M- double – O-R-E. Moore. It's my name.

Bank manager: Mister Moore, I don't think you quite understand the situation —

***The robber enters suddenly***

Robber: Nobody move!

***The bank manager and Mister Moore look at the robber, then ignore him and continue with their conversation.***

Bank manager: You see, if you write me a cheque —

Robber: I said: Nobody move!

Bank manager: Can I help you?

Robber: That's better! Hey — you!

Mister Moore: Who me?

Robber: Yes, you! Read this!

***Robber hands a note to Mister Moore***

Mister Moore: ***(Reading)*** 'Two kilos of tomatoes, six eggs, and a packet of chocolate biscuits.'

Robber: No, no! The other side!

Mister Moore: Oh, sorry.

***He has difficulty reading***

'Give me all your ... honey, or I'll ... kiss you.'

Bank manager: I beg your pardon?

Robber: Not honey — *money!*

- Mister Moore: Oh yes! Sorry. **(Reading)** 'Give me all your money or I'll kiss you.'
- Robber: Not kiss — *kill!*
- Mister Moore: Oh.
- He turns to the bank manager**
- I think this is for you.
- He gives the note to the bank manager**
- Bank manager: **(Reading)** 'Give me all your money or I'll kill you.'  
I see. **(To robber)** Would you sit down for a moment?
- Robber: Sit down?!?
- Bank manager: Yes. I'm very busy at the moment. Please sit over there.
- Robber: Oh. All right.
- The robber sits down**
- Bank manager: Now, Mister Moore. How much do you earn?
- Mister Moore: A hundred pounds a week.
- Robber: Excuse me!
- Bank manager: **(To robber)** Just a moment, *please!* **(To Mister Moore)** So ... you earn a hundred pounds a week. And how much do you spend?
- Mister Moore: Two hundred pounds a week.
- Robber: Excuse me!
- Bank manager: **(To robber)** Please be quiet! **(To Mister Moore)** Two hundred pounds a week. So ... you spend twice as much as you earn.
- Mister Moore: Yes. I earn half as much as I spend.
- Bank manager: How do you do it?
- Mister Moore: Easy. I use my cheque book.

Bank manager: Exactly, Mister Moore!

Robber: *Excuse me!!!*

Bank manager: Yes???

Robber: I make two thousand pounds a week.

Bank manager: Two thousand pounds a week? And how much do you spend?

Robber: One thousand pounds a week.

Bank manager: Really? So you save one thousand pounds a week?

Robber: Yes.

Bank manager: **(To robber)** Would you like to come and sit over here? **(To Mister Moore)** Mister Moore, would you go and sit over there, please?

***The robber and Mister Moore change places***

Bank manager: So ... you save one thousand pounds a week.

Robber: Yes.

Bank manager: Tell me ... where do you keep this money?

Robber: Here. In this bag.

***He puts his bag on the table.***

Bank manager: I see. Would you like to open an account, Mister —?

Robber: Steele.

Bank manager: Mister Steele – S-T-double E-L-E?

Robber: Yes.

***The bank manager starts writing an application form for him***

Mister Moore: Excuse me?

Robber: Yes?

Mister Moore: You make two thousand pounds a week?

Robber: Yes.

Mister Moore: How do you do it?

Robber: I rob banks.

Mister Moore: Oh, I see. You rob banks and steal the money.

Robber: That's right. I steal the money.

Bank manager: Pardon?

Robber: **(To Bank manager)** That's right. Steele. S-T-double E-L-E.

Mister Moore: How do you rob a bank?

Robber: It's easy. You get a gun —

Mister Moore: I haven't got a gun.

Robber: OK. Borrow mine.

***The robber gives his gun to Mister Moore***

Mister Moore: Thank you very much.

Robber: And then you write a note.

***The bank robber takes the note off the table and gives it to Mister Moore***

Mister Moore: Oh yes, the note. **(Reading)** 'Two kilos of tomatoes....

Robber: The other side!

Mister Moore: Oh yes. 'Give me all your honey and I'll kiss you.' And then what?

Robber: You go into the bank, and you put the note on the bank manager's desk.

Mister Moore: Is that all?

Robber: Yes.

***Mister Moore stands up and points the gun at the bank manager***

Mister Moore: Give me all your honey ... money ... or I'll  
kiss ... kill you.

Bank manager: Money? OK, Mister Moore. Take this bag.

Mister Moore: Oh thank you.

Robber: Wait a minute!

Bank manager: Mister Moore. Your account is still a thousand  
pounds overdrawn.

Mister Moore: Oh sorry. Here you are.

***He gives the bank manager some money and  
leaves***

Bank manager: Now, Mister Steele, your account.

Robber: But you just gave all my money to that man. Now  
I haven't got any money.

Bank manager: No money?

Robber: No.

Bank manager: Well, in that case, I suggest you go and rob a  
bank.

***The bank manager exits***

***Robber exits looking unhappy***