“I’ve Got a Secret”

Setting: Game show atmosphere.

Props: Table and three chairs for panelists.
Podium for MC.
Chair for contestant.
Curtain area for commercial. (Open and draw curtain for each commercial)
The following signs. “Applause” “Laugh” “Commercial Break” “Hush Y’all” for announcer.
Name signs for panel. “Moe Ron”, “Stu Pid”, & “I D 10 T”

Announcer: (When all have been seated for breakfast) “Coming soon, A Great new game show!”

Announcer: (10 Minutes before show) “New Game of the ages in 10 minutes!”

Announcer: (5 Minutes before show) “The game show that will be the talk of the town, in just 5 minutes!”

Announcer: “And now, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Pack Jarr!” (Applause sign)

Pack Jarr: “Hello everyone, I’m Pack Jarr. Welcome to the new hit show, **I’ve got a Secret!**” (Applause sign) (While making a motion with his hand to continue) “Stop. Stop, your embarrassing me. (Laugh sign, then Hush Y’all sign) The object of our game is for our almost famous, has been, celebrities, to guess what secret our contestant is withholding. Let’s meet them right now.” (Shouts) “Hello, panel!” (Applause sign)

All Three: “Hello, Pack!”

Pack Jarr: “Let’s start with you, sir, tell us your name and what you are almost famous for.”

Moe: “Hi, Pack! Well, my stage name is (give your real name), but my real name is Ron, Moe Ron.” (Flip your name over) “I was Bob Denver’s double on Gilligan’s Island. I took a lot of heads on my coconut, I mean coconuts on my head. (Laugh sign) (Hush Sign)

Pack Jarr: “O-Kay. And you are?

Stu: “Hi-Ya, Pack! My stage name is (Give your real name), and my real name is Pid, Stu Pid.” (Flip your name over) “I had a guest appearance once on the Three Stooges, but most of my part got cut and fell to floor. I was told I wasn’t quick witted enough to be a stooge.
Pack Jarr: “That’s too bad.” (Turns and stifles a laugh) “So, you weren’t smart enough to be a STOOGE!?” (Laugh Sign) (Hush Sign)

Stu: “NOPE!” (Grins as if proud of the fact)

Pack Jarr: “And, last but not least, I hope, you Sir.”

Number 3: “Hello, um, ugh…What’s your name again?

Pack Jarr: “PACK JARR!”

Number 3: “Oh, Yeah! I knew that. Well my name is….my name….oh my goodness….my name is…..I can’t remember. But, my Mom always called me her little I D 10 T.” (Flip over your name) “So, I guess I’ll have to go by that. I don’t know why she called me that, but I always thought it was cool to have letters and numbers in my name.”

Pack Jarr: “So, you want us to call you I D 10 T, then?

Idiot: “Sure, that’s me! (Pack turns and walks toward contestant shaking his head and mouthing “Why me” to the audience, see’s sign for commercial)

Pack Jarr: “Now, let’s meet the contestant after this short commercial break. (Applause/Hush)

(Open curtain)


Pack Jarr: “O-Kay, let’s meet our contestant. (Applause sign) Well, dear, tell us who you are and where your from.

H. Kitchen: “Well, Pack, I’m (Real name) from (Real hometown).” (More info if you want, IE; likes, dislikes, family, hobbies, etc.)

Pack Jarr: “Welcome to the show (First name). Are you ready to play?”

H. Kitchen: “Sure, I guess so. What do I do?”

Pack Jarr: “Well we know you have a Secret…
H. Kitchen: (Interrupts Pack) “NO, I don’t.”

Pack Jarr: (Like he didn’t hear her) “and the panel has to figure out what it is.” (Commercial sign) But, first, another word from our sponsor.” (Applause/Hush signs)

Announcer: (With small smudge of chocolate on face) “Did-you-find-a-new-grey-hair recently? Do-you-have more-hair-in-your-ears-and-nose-than-on-your-head? Well, we have the answer for you. CHOCOLATE! Yes, chocolate. Nature’s sweetest remedy for what ails you. Send today for your very own “It’s No Secret” chocolate bar. And remember, eat more chocolate. Now, back to you Pack.” (Applause sign)

Pack Jarr: “Let the game begin! Who’s got the first question?

Moe Ron: “I know the answer.”

Stu Pid: “No you don’t. I know the question.”

I D 10 T: “You’re both wrong. She’s a ballerina. That’s her, um, that’s um…”

Pack Jarr: “SECRET!?” (Laugh sign)

I D 10 T: “No, not that, but, that’s what she is.”

H. Kitchen: “I don’t have a secret!”

Pack Jarr: (Trying to save his show) “YES! You do! And, they will guess what it is.”

H. Kitchen: “These guys? They couldn’t even guess there own names.” (Laugh sign)

Moe Ron: “I’ve got it! She’s a ballerina.”

H. Kitchen: “Do I look like a Ballerina? (Stands up and twirls)

Stu Pid: “Moe Ron, she’s not a ballerina. She just gave her secret away. She’s a top!”

H. Kitchen: “A TOP!”

Stu Pid: Sure. I’ve just got to figure out how you can spin without your sting.” (Hush sign)

H. Kitchen: “Oh brother!”

I D 10 T: (Raises hand) “OH! OH! OH! OH! OH!”
Pack Jarr: “Do you have a question?”

I D 10 T: “No, I have to go-go-go—um…”

Pack Jarr: “Well spit it out man, go where?”

I D 10 T: “Um…Potty…But now it’s too late. (Moe & Stu Move away from him)

Pack Jarr: “LET’S GO TO COMMERCIAL!” (open curtain quickly)

Announcer: (Caught off guard with chocolate all over face, wrappers everywhere, bars in both hands, and mouth full) “Um, Ea mo chuck lot. Bok to yu Pock.” (Close curtain)

Pack Jarr: “Well, now, what a fine mess this is. (H. Kit name), will you please reveal your secret.”

H. Kitchen: “This is it. There is NO SECRET what God can do for you. With arms wide open, He’ll pardon you. Christ will give you the strength to face anything. Even this panel. Now I think you should give everyone in your audience a free candy bar.”

Pack Jarr: “You heard her boy’s. Give them all a candy bar.”

All: (PASS OUT THE BARS ALREADY!)