

# SKETCH PACKET - 2026

Written by

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## SKETCHES:

Bible Fan Fiction  
Bachelor Audition Tape  
Harriet Tubman's Assistant  
Zumba Instructor's Breakup

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BIBLE FAN FICTION

Shannon Joy Rodgers

INT. CHURCH ROOM - DAY

Four elderly women ZELMA, CAROLYN, SARAH and ANN sit with walkers, canes, hand fans for Bible Study. Zelma's reading.

ZELMA

...and Jesus took his bulging finger  
and turned that bland water into fine  
wine. He sucked it down, crimson wine  
dripping from his lips, hit his chest  
like a pomegranate rain.

The four ladies snap, as if applauding spoken word.

CAROLYN

Alright now Sista' Zelma! That's  
the kind of erotic Bible fan  
fiction we like to hear in this  
Erotic Bible Fan Fiction group.

ZELMA

Thank you Sista' Carolyn. Blessings.

Zelma takes her seat.

CAROLYN

Sista' Sarah, the floor is yours.

Sarah stands and reads from her paper.

SARAH

David... and Goliath.

ANN

Alright now!

SARAH

Goliath was a *giant*. And David  
slayed that giant using nothing but  
a stick and a stone. It was not the  
size of his stick, nor the size of  
his stone that mattered; for it all  
got the job done.

ZELMA

Wellllll!

SARAH

With tiny stick and tiny stone he  
slayed that girthy giant down to  
his knees.

Sarah sits, ladies snap.

CAROLYN  
'Nuff said. Alrighty then, next  
story. Gone 'head Sista' Ann.

Ann stands and reads from her paper.

ANN  
Thanks. I feel I must say, I'm just  
a regular Southern Baptist woman.  
I've never done this before.

ZELMA  
Don't be shy. We've all had a first  
time before.

CAROLYN  
Take your time, sis! Oooh weee! I  
wish I could relive my first time.

ANN  
(clears throat) The Lord said Noah,  
I need you to build an arc.

CAROLYN  
Build it!

ZELMA  
Use ya wood, Noah!

ANN  
And Noah said, "but why lordt?" And  
the Lord said, "Because it's about  
to get so... wet".

SARAH  
Oh. My. God. Lord and Savior.

ANN  
And it rained. And it rained. For 40  
days. And 40 nights. It got. So. Wet.

ZELMA  
Wash over us, Jesus!

ANN  
The arc was strong enough to offer  
protection against the moist flood.  
And two by two, animal on animal,  
beast on beast, were all protected.

Ann sits and the ladies snap.

ZELMA  
Oooh, I'd let an aardvark inside my arc.

CAROLYN

Well, thank you for that descriptive journey through the story of Noah and the Great Flood. And we all need to be using protection against the floods.

Carolyn points her finger around the room.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

And by protection against the floods, I mean your faith in God.

ALL

Oh yes!/Of course!/Amen now!

CAROLYN

Because what's our motto? "You can't enter Heaven..."

ALL

"Until Jesus enter's you!"

CAROLYN

Alright now. I guess it's my turn.

Carolyn stands and reads from her sheet of paper.

ZELMA

Gone Sista' Carolyn! Use your mighty and powerful tongue!

CAROLYN

(clears throat) Moses.

SARAH

Yaas now! Don't hurt ya'self!

CAROLYN

Moses, with strong, sweaty biceps, and thighs the size of tree trunks, marched up Mount Sinai to meet God.

ANN

Welll...

CAROLYN

He had two *hard* tablets of stone.

ZELMA

Yes he did. Yes he did.

CAROLYN

And he stood there while God's mighty rod, chiseled the Ten Commandments into the rock hard, erect stone tablets.

SARAH  
Won't he do it!

CAROLYN  
Then Moses made his way down the hill, carrying the heavy stone, every vein in his neck bulging with each step, until he... finished.

ANN  
Step Moses, step!

CAROLYN  
Moses split.

ZELMA  
He did what, sis?

CAROLYN  
I said Moses split.

SARAH  
Come on now!

CAROLYN  
I said Moses split dat ass parting the red sea right down the middle, freeing all his people.

ZELMA  
Let my people goooo!

Then, a **portal** swirls in the room. Buff Moses jumps through.

SARAH  
The Lord is my shepard, I SHALL not want!

CAROLYN  
Looky here at Moses, the sexiest prophet.

MOSES  
Does someone need their... bush burned?

The women and buff Moses dance to Ginuwine's "Pony". Canes, walkers, and church fans are grooving through the air.

ANN  
Moses, I've never done this before.

Ann bites her finger and twerks on Moses.

END.

BACHELOR AUDITION TAPE

Shannon Joy Rodgers

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

SOPHIE BOYD is making a self-tape for the Bachelor. She begins recording on her laptop.

SOPHIE BOYD

Yo, whatup The Bachelor Casting Department, it's ya girl, Sophie Boyd!

Sophie makes a "record scratch" sound.

Look no further, cause I am *exactly* what you need for your show. First of all, I LOVE roses. And I just know I'd be a perfect match for whoever the Bachelor is. Also, my cousin Dominica will do my acrylics and have me in a tight sew-in weave that will have all those other gurlies shook! Like for real, go ahead and rev up the helicopter that's gonna take me to the cliff where homeboy's gonna propose, cause this winner 'bout to get wifey'd. Periodt!

Sophie looks at a printed questionnaire.

Ok, let me answer all y'all's questions. Question #1: "Why do you wanna be on the bachelor?" (playfully) Ooh, you so nosey an' shit...

Ok. That's a good question... but I already know the answer. Every season there's always a 1-on-1 helicopter date...And I dunno, ever since I was a little girl, I wanted to be that bad-ass bitch on a helicopter lookin' out the window like "ooooh....aaaaahhhh" and "look at how little everyone is down there" and "whaaatt?! WHAAAAT?! I can't hear you!".

(MORE)

SOPHIE BOYD (CONT'D)

Haha, cute shit like that.  
(giggle)

Reading the questionnaire.

"Do you have any special talents?  
Girl please. You know I do. I braid  
hair. I can whip up a mean gumbo. I  
do magic; card tricks mostly but I  
*obviously* dabble in rabbits. And, I  
have a deep, deep passion for  
helicopters. You see, I...I got to  
go on a helicopter ride, but only  
one time. Howeva, I didn't get to  
enjoy it. It was a life flight and  
I was in a coma. So that don't  
count!

Next question. "What do you look  
for in a partner?" I wanna be with  
a nigga that... oops, can I say  
nigga on this video? Damn Sophie!  
Let me look over the rules...

She scans questionnaire.

Nigga... nigga... nigga. I don't  
see nothin' 'bout no nigga. So, I  
wanna be with a nigga that's bow-  
legged, and got abs like Michael B.  
Jordans' in them boxing movies. And  
in them vampire movies. And he  
can't get motion sickness, ok.  
Cause fuck a fantasy suite, cause  
in the chopper, I'mma let him  
chop-her, and he can't be pukin' on  
me. Ain't no clarifying shampoo in  
the world that can get that sour  
vomit smell out my bundles.

She gags. Suddenly, she grabs her head.

Ow, ow, ow! (sucking her teeth)  
See, that's them migraines I get  
now. Because I was in a coma. And I  
had to be life flighted in a  
helicopter, unable to enjoy the  
helicoptering experience. Because  
they didn't think I was gone live.  
But I'm alive now and ready to  
crush the competition! HA HAAA!  
(MORE)

## SOPHIE BOYD (CONT'D)

Next... "What is your ideal date?"  
If you don't understand by now I  
wanna be on a helicopter date, then  
you got a thick-ass skull. If he  
tries to take me out on a nice, I  
mean a *real* nice seafood dinner on  
the beach, I will refuse. Unless  
that seafood dinner on the beach is  
inside a helicopter movin' in the  
sky. I wanna be that bitch on a  
helicopter, hanging out the side  
like The Rock in San Andreas. I  
wanna be that Predator bitch  
telling Arnold Schwarzenegger "Get  
to the choppa'!"

She's tee-hee'n, cracking herself up.

Ok... "Please be honest, do you  
want to be on the show for the  
right reasons?" For the last time,  
I'm not coming on the bachelor to  
find no love. I'm coming to go on a  
helicopter date. Not a boring ol'  
plane ride, not a stinky-ass jaunt  
in a hot air balloon. A helicopter.  
And I know y'all need good ratings--  
so trust--get this bitch in a  
cockpit and y'all's numbers will be  
high like me on a date in a  
helicopter.

Now, you might catch a bitch  
sleepwalking around the Bachelor  
Mansion on camera. Don't be  
alarmed. That's on account of the  
lucid dreams I get now, on account  
of my coma, and on account of being  
life flighted to a hospital in a  
helicopter.

Beat.

Ok! Can't wait to meet y'all! Bye!

END.

Harriet Tubman Assistant

Shannon Joy Rodgers

INT. UNDERGROUND RAILROAD - NIGHT

JACQUELINE is rushing people into a dark corner of the Underground Railroad, including a couple DARRYL and GRETA.

JACQUELINE  
Come on in here, everybody.  
Quietly. Hello and welcome to the  
underground railroad.

DARRYL  
Thank you Ms. Tubman.

JACQUELINE  
Oh... no, no. I'm not Harriet  
Tubman. I'm Harriet Tubman's  
assistant, Jacqueline!

DARRYL  
Assistant?

JACQUELINE  
It's sorta like an unpaid  
internship. But, I'm used to not  
being paid, having been enslaved  
and all.

GRETA  
I can't wait to be free. No more  
oppression for the rest of my life!

RUNAWAY 1 enters holding a cat.

JACQUELINE  
Hey, sir. Ms. Tubman is allergic  
to cats. If you want to be free,  
I'm gonna need for you to get rid  
of it.

Runaway 1 throws the cat through the air as the cat screeches.

DARRYL  
It must be amazing working for such  
a legend.

JACQUELINE  
Well, between you and me,  
Ms. Tubman can be... a lot.  
(MORE)

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

But I shouldn't complain, I had it much worse when I was enslaved. I'd rather have her bark orders at me than be barked and bit at by a plantation dog. Oh, here she come. Hi Ms. Tubman!

HARRIET TUBMAN enters.

HARRIET TUBMAN

(sniffing) Is that a cat I smell?  
(sneezes) Jacqueline I'm allergic?

Runaway 1 smells himself.

JACQUELINE

There was a cat, but we got rid of it.

HARRIET TUBMAN

Well, good. Is this my 2am? Seems like a whole lot of people.

JACQUELINE

Yes, this is your 2am. There must be a mistake in the counting, I'll look into it Ms. Tubman.

HARRIET TUBMAN

Alright. (to slaves) No funny business. If you chicken out, I'll shoot you. If you stay the course, I'll lead you to freedom.

ALL RUNAWAYS

Yes ma'am.

HARRIET TUBMAN

I'm gonna finish my pre-journey ritual, mint tea and a stretch. I'll be back.

JACQUELINE

Alright now. We'll be right here ready when you are!

Harriet Tubman exits.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

OK so, *she* overbooked this spot and I'm the one that has to deal with it, not her! Ugh!

DARRYL

That must be so frustrating.

JACQUELINE

It is! But... at least I'm not getting whipped for trying to learn how to read! So...

GRETA

Is she serious about shooting?

JACQUELINE

Oh yes, can't have anyone chicken out and blow everybody's cover. She will shoot your ass!

RUNAWAY 2 enters with a goat.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Hey! Where you going with that goat? No, sir, Ms. Tubman will not allow any goats on this journey, she runs a very tight ship!

Runaway 2 and goat exit. Harriet Tubman enters.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Miss Tubman, hi.

HARRIET TUBMAN

There's a Runaway trying to bring a goat, why are you dead set on ruining this chance at freedom for everybody?

JACQUELINE

Yes ma'am, that's my fault. But I shut that down as soon as I saw it.

HARRIET TUBMAN

Good, there's enough I have to deal with without livestock blowing our cover. Hand me my weapon.

JACQUELINE

Yes, here's your musket (whispers) and your moonshine.

HARRIET TUBMAN

You all stay put. I'm gonna go pack my gunpowder. And hydrate.

JACQUELINE

Alrighty now, we'll be right here sharing one cup of water between the lot of us.

Harriet Tubman exits.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Let's not talk about her little moonshine addiction.

GRETA

Is she gonna be able to lead us if she's drunk?

JACQUELINE

Oh yeah, she's an incredibly functional alcoholic. However, when she gets sloppy, the words that come out of her mouth can be downright hurtful.

DARRYL

Oof, I can imagine.

JACQUELINE

But, ya know, they don't hurt more than getting branded on the back of the neck. So...

Harriet Tubman enters.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Miss Tubman, hi. I was just telling them how grateful I am to be a free woman!

HARRIET TUBMAN

Well I just got word that slavery has been abolished.

JACQUELINE

You mean, I'm a *real* free woman? Like I can go see a real doctor and not a witch doctor?

RUNAWAY 3 enters with a chicken coop.

HARRIET TUBMAN

Jacqueline, take care of this Runaway with the chicken coop, stat!

JACQUELINE

Oh hell no!

Jacqueline runs off and knocks over the chicken coop freeing the chickens.

I'm free!

Outside we hear a ton of racket. Oh no! It's Jacqueline being captured again. Darryl, Greta and Harriet Tubman are squinting like, damn shame.

HARRIET TUBMAN

Anyone else wanna go be "free"?

They all shake their heads no.

HARRIET TUBMAN (CONT'D)

Grab these chickens before they  
blow our cover!

They all start trying to wrangle the chickens.

END.

ZUMBA INSTRUCTOR'S BREAKUP

Shannon Joy Rodgers

INT. ZUMBA CLASS - DAY

The Zumba instructor, TJ, is leading a class calling out moves.

TJ

Ladies. As some of you may have noticed in my reverse hard launch Instagram posts over the past few months, Esmeralda and I broke up.

ALL LADIES

\*(Gasp)/No!/Ay dios mio!

TJ

But, that's not gonna stop TJ from doing what TJ needs to do... leading this seniors Zumba class! 5, 6, 7, 8! **Merengue march!**

ZUMBA MUSIC STARTS.

DESI

But TJ, you guys were together for so long.

TJ

13 years. And no I will not miss having to drape my jacket over her shoulders when we are out on a chilly night because she forgot to bring hers. **Step! High knee kick!**

SHEILA

Aw man TJ! I'm so sorry. You seemed made for each other. Gave the rest of us hope in love!

TJ

To be honest, I just tolerated her nonsense. I won't miss having meaningful conversations while looking up at the stars and listening to the Bee Gee's. She's thinks she's more than a woman? Well without her, I'm staying alive! **Stay low! Stay low! Step in, step out!**

NATALIE

That was a good woman, and you're a good man. Shit, I wish I could get just one decent date around here.

TJ

Well I'll date myself! Valentine's Day will be so much better this year. In fact, I'm gonna take myself out to Tony Roma's tonight, in July! Valentine's Day is when TJ says Valentine's Day is! **Around the world lunges! Front, side, back!**

SHEILA

TJ you're not ok.

TJ's struggling to hold the lunges.

TJ

Nope, TJ's just fine. **Spin!**

TJ's now just spinning in circle.

DESI

You're literally spiraling.

TJ

This is an official trademarked Zumba move. (then)God, I HATE when the nape of a neck smells like Moroccan Oil shampoo. **Air punch!**

NATALIE

You had the real deal. I'm just doing Zumba so one day I can have someone to hold and kiss me.

TJ

Kissing's overrated! Did you know that *dogs* have less bacteria in their mouths than humans. Yuck! **Salsa! Move it!**

SHEILA

So you're gonna come solo to the Gutierrez family reunion?

TJ

Oh yeah Sheila! I LOVE flying solo to family gatherings. I can totally handle mom and Uncle Tony's back handed comments. **Punch! Kick! Punch! Kick!**

SHEILA

Oooh, good luck enduring Aunt Tina's wrath.

TJ

Screw Aunt Tina! 60 years old, trying to find love at the penny slots at Morongo. Ha, pathetic!  
**Reggaeton Cyclone! Let's go!**

TJ is spinning and kicking.

DESI

I hate seeing you like this, TJ.

SHEILA

TJ, stop. Stop!

ZUMBA MUSIC STOPS. Sheila consoles TJ and he starts to cry.

TJ

Who am I kidding. I mean, what's even the point of eating if I can't get food stolen off my plate.

NATALIE

I can't wait to find a man to steal all his foods.

TJ

I'm a coward.

DESI

No, you're a strong man TJ. Esmeralda is probably torn up!

SHEILA

Yeah! Your love was a sacred bond. We're gonna help you get her back.

ESMERALDA runs in!

ESMERALDA

TJ!

ALL LADIES

\*(Gasp)/No!/Ay dios mio!

TJ

Esmeralda? What...what are you doing here?

ESMERALDA

I thought long and hard, and I do not want to break up.

TJ

Oh, my love. I'd rather catch pneumonia giving you my jacket, than being healthy without you!

ESMERALDA

And I want to have meaningful conversations with you while you mansplain the Bee Gee's to me.

TJ

Cause you are "more than a woman".

ESMERALDA

And I can get over the fact that you stole my car, drove it across the border, became a cocaine drug mule, got caught, blamed it on me and I had to spend 2 months in a Tijuana jail until proven innocent. But those things are in the past. And I want to be your date to all of your family functions.

TJ

Forever my +1.

SHEILA

Uh, hold on Esmeralda. Girl. He did *all* that shit?! We made a mistake.

They turn on TJ and hit him with shoes and yoga blocks, kicking him out of the room.

DESI

Go kiss a dog!

NATALIE

You don't deserve true love.

SHEILA

Shame on you for putting this girl through all that.

Beat.

DESI

So you do have coke, or...?

END.