

**“You’re My Doctor?!”
from Wrinkles**

Greg Evans





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YOU'RE MY DOCTOR?!

A Five-Minute Comedy

(Excerpted from the full-length musical, *WRINKLES*)

By Greg Evans

CAST

HANK: Age 60 to ? He tends to be grumpy about getting old.

MALE NURSE: A young male with a bit of an attitude.

DOCTOR: A young female, friendly and competent.

Setting: A doctor's exam room. HANK, wearing an exam gown, sits on a stool. The MALE NURSE, in a nurse's smock, stands beside HANK, reading a chart.

HANK: So you're a nurse, huh? You new here?

MALE NURSE: This is my first day. Is there a problem?

HANK: I suppose not. It's just...you professional people are all so *young* these days. When I was a kid, doctors and nurses were *old* people.

MALE NURSE: You'd rather have a crusty geezer take care of you?

HANK: Why not? Takes one to know one.

MALE NURSE: It looks like you missed your annual physical last year.

HANK: Yeah. I'm not a big fan of the rubber finger.

MALE NURSE: That's not a good excuse.

HANK: Tell me that after YOU'VE had 20 physicals.

MALE NURSE: How are you doing nutrition-wise? Eating a heart-healthy diet?

HANK: Sure. My heart loves the flaxseed oatmeal and the kale smoothies. My tastebuds hate me, though. They want donuts.

MALE NURSE: But we know we can't have donuts, right?

HANK: Why not? They're a HOLE food.

MALE NURSE: Do you exercise regularly?

HANK: I lift (*insert a number that reflects the actor's weight*) every day.

MALE NURSE: Really! That's impressive! And you do that every day?

HANK: Yup. Each morning when I get out of bed.

MALE NURSE: Seriously, you need to exercise. I do yoga to keep me nice and loose.

HANK: I eat prunes for that.

MALE NURSE: Are you taking all your meds?

HANK: Yup. Every day I swallow about 50 dollars worth. How come I don't feel like a million?

MALE NURSE: Ask the doctor.

(MALE NURSE leaves exam room and crosses to where the DOCTOR has entered. She wears a white coat and has a stethoscope around her neck. The MALE NURSE hands her the chart.)

MALE NURSE: Here's the chart for your ten o'clock, Doctor.

DOCTOR (*taking the chart, reading*) Thank you. Hm...annual physical. Have you done his work-up?

MALE NURSE: Yes. His temperature's fine. His blood pressure's a bit high. We couldn't do the vision exam because he forgot his glasses.

DOCTOR: Okay. I'll be right in.

(The MALE NURSE crosses back to the exam area and stands behind and to the side of HANK.)

MALE NURSE: The doctor will be right in.

HANK: Why do they always tell me to come 15 minutes early? The doctor's always 20 minutes late.

MALE NURSE: We have many patients.

HANK: Yeah, well, this one's IMpatient.

DOCTOR: *(Still to the side, she takes a voice recorder from her smock.)* Next patient: senior male with a history of high blood pressure and other conditions. Let's see what he's taking medications for. *(reads the chart)* Blood pressure, cholesterol, acid reflux, arthritis, thyroid, back pain...*(she flips a page)*...constipation.

(The DOCTOR enters the exam area, hands the chart to the MALE NURSE and smiles at HANK.)

DOCTOR: Good morning!

HANK: Good morning. Uh...where's the doctor?

DOCTOR: Right here.

HANK: You're the doctor? What happened to my regular doctor? I've been seeing him for 35 years. He was full of great advice on how to live longer.

MALE NURSE: He died.

END OF FREEVIEW—
You'll want to read and perform this show!