

Horatio the Healer

[This sketch is set in a chemist type shop. Clearly Horatio is a conman (think Delboy Trotter) and his medicines are all fake, so you could have great fun making interesting labels for bottles.]

Welcome to my shop – Horatio the Healer at your service. You’ve got an ailment, I’ve got the ointment. Need a potion for a motion, a pill cos your ill or tonic to help you learn phonics – I am your man/woman, happy to take your money, I mean help you out.

Now don’t you go believing any of that rubbish that has been going around town. There just rumours, you see. Not a word of truth in them. And don’t you go believing all that mumbojumbo about that Jesus from Nazareth either. I mean what kind of name is that? Doesn’t say anything about healing does it. Whereas my name, Horatio the Healer, well it does what it says on the tin doesn’t it!

People have got it all wrong. They think he’s great that Jesus, just because he can make people better instantly! Whoever heard of such rubbish. Healing takes years. It’s a very expensive business. You take that Mrs Tobias for a start. Twelve years she’s been coming here, and I have been dedicated to taking her money, I mean making her better.

She came in here the other day and had the audacity to say I was a fraud. Can you imagine! Twelve years I have faithfully been selling her my very best potions, and she says all she had to do was touch Jesus’ cloak and she was better immediately. What poppycock!

And I didn’t even get a chance to make money out of, I mean help old Jairus. I heard that his daughter was ill and was putting together a bag of my best medicines when one of my customers told me she had popped her clogs. Now somebody must have been telling porkies because I have seen her since, walking down the street, as bold as brass. Apparently, Jesus brought her back to life! As if!

Well, they might all be talking about him now, but I tell you he’s a one trick wonder, they’ll all forget about him soon, you mark my words. Yes, Horatio the Healer, well I’ll be remembered for decades if not centuries, whereas that Jesus bloke, no one will remember him next year, let alone next millennia!

What you’re going? So soon, but you haven’t bought anything yet...