

The Last Man Standing Club Skit #3

The Invention

Kevin Lee

Performers 2

Roger Dumbkins

Fiddle Castro/Narrator

Props

1 x Green Army hat (Cuban type)

1 x Black Beard (For Castro)

1 x Hat (For Richard)

These characters are fictional, and any resemblance to persons living or dead is entirely coincidental.

Announcer. "It's the year 2020. Fiddle Castro is the last remaining Communist, and Roger Dumbkins is the last remaining Atheist. So they've formed a club, called the Last-Man-Standing-Club, where they meet on Saturday nights to swig gin, and swap stories about the good-old-days."

(RD pacing the floor, Fiddle enters)

RD "Hello Fiddle, come on in, I have some exciting news today."

FC "What's that Mr Richard?"

RD "I've invented something."

FC "Really?"

RD "Yes...Oh (rubbing his hands together with glee)...Last night I had a veritable brainstorm, and this afternoon I'm going down to the Patent Office to patent it."

FC "What is it?"

RD "Well, you know when you come downstairs in the morning, and you have to wait in the queue because someone else has beaten you the privy?"

FC "Ah...No!...I say I (thumping on his left breast with his right fist)...Fiddle Castro, want to go....And, they come running out, and it's free for me."

RD “Well, clearly you have different rules in your house than I do in mine....but, for myself and all the other lesser mortals, I have invented a privy with....wait for it!....2 seats!”

FC “What for?”

RD “So, when you come downstairs and....‘already occupied’...I don’t think so....in you waltz and....viola....a vacant seat.”

FC “Hmmm”

RD “Oh...This will bring me the Fame and Fortune I so dreadfully deserve...and it will spread around the world like a plague.”

FC “It will?”

RD “Yes!....I’ll make Dumbkin’s a household name everywhere...No more single-seaters and endless queues. The Dump will be the new standard for the entire world....and people will wonder how they ever got by without me....as I often do myself.”

FC “Ah....?”

RD “Oh...no more sitting alone reading the morning paper....you’ll be able to sit and chat with friends and colleagues....Imagine the implications for the Business world.....each cubicle will have 2 seats on it.....no-more wasted time sitting it out.....you can plan Company policy, share ideas, and so much more in this now valuable time..I could call it Dumbkins time..Yes!....Those wasted minutes and hours will be put firmly back on the clock..Right where they belong...Politicians will confer there...Juries will deliberate there...The possibilities are endless!”

FC “That *is* very clever, Mr Roger!”

RD “Yes!...And I’m designing an enlarged version for high-use areas such as Airports and the Tube.....A ten-seater in fact....People will pass through as quickly as they leave their transport....no more waiting...ever!”

FC “Very clever!”

RD “Oh,...and like *all* the great inventions I wonder why someone else didn’t think of it sooner.....It was just so obvious!”

FC “It was?”

RD “Yes, and,...as per usual...I`m going to name it after its Inventor,.....who is....Me of course,....so it will be known as the Dumbkins United Multi Privy,....or DUMP, for short.....No more queues!.That`s going to be my motto...No More Queues....I`ll get Worldwide Patents and I`ll be swimming in money!”

FC “Hmm”

RD “So, what do you think Fiddle?”

FC “I think mine (thump thump) is easier.”

RD “No, man....I`m thinking about the Rest of the World....Not just you”

FC “So, I suppose you`ll be installing one around the corner?”

RD “What,...in here?”

FC “Yes,...for you and me?”

RD “I don`t think so Man!...I value my privacy very highly...I don`t fancy having you sitting beside me while I mm.. mm.” (clearing his throat)

FC “But, we could share ideas?”

RD “Your ideas aren`t that important Man.”

FC “But, I thought you said...?”

RD “Well, you thought wrong....We`ll just stick with the old single-seater here...And you can wait outside the door,....like any Normal person.”

FC “Hmm.”

RD “Well, let`s go and get us some mince pies and a few Gins to celebrate with,...then I must away to the Patent Office..(putting on a serious voice)..Oh, never before in the course of human history,...has so *much*....been owed by so many,....to one man.....Namely....Me!..

FC “Do you really think it`ll spread?”

RD “Like a fungus man.....Like a jolly fungus!”

End

Narrator. “Just because something is convenient or good, doesn’t mean it will be popular. Is living a clean, honest life before God and Man popular? No! In fact people like that are portrayed as Narrow-minded, because they won’t join in with the Crowd.

What the Crowd does may be popular because ‘everyone else is doing it.’ But, Proverbs 14:12 tells us “There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death.”

Too few people take the time to sift through the opportunities offered to them in life, and decide what is right or wrong for the Long-term. They opt for Short term gains and Pleasures. And, very few will decide that they will only do that which is Right and Good. Why should they? They will miss out on all the fun. No, they will also miss out on Drunken hangovers, the pain of Broken relationships, and the longing to be with their Illegitimate children who they will always be estranged from. Besides Diseases, Remorse, and Regrets.

Perhaps Proverbs 14:12 should be summed up as “There is a way which seems right unto our Creator, and the end thereof is happiness, with *no* regrets in life.”

(This is only a suggested ending. Please feel free to write your own.)

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