

The Boys Club Skit #1

Burnt Offerings

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Joe

Barnsey

Filthy

Harriet/Narrator

Flotsam (Actor as dog.)

Props

Couch

Beer cans

Plates

(Three men are sitting on a couch with a can of beer each.)

Joe "Ah...This is the life isn't it?"

Fil "You said it!"

Joe "No woman to pander to."

Barn "You got that right!"

Fil "You know...Bella's been really mad with me lately..."

Joe "Why's that?"

Fil "Because Harriet tells her that you say she treats you like a god....And she says I never tell her that."

Joe "Um....Yeah.."

Fil "She says I only tell her she's like her mother."

Barn "Yeah....My house dragon tells me that too."

Fil "So...What does she do to treat you like a god?...Wait on you like a slave?"

Joe (Smiles.)

Barn "Come on mate....This is male territory..There's no secrets here...How does she treat you like a god?"

Joe "She feeds me burnt offerings every day." (Laughing.)

Fil "What?"

Joe "She can't cook anything without burning it."

Fil "Well...At least Bella can cook!...Ha..Burnt offerings." (Laughing.)

Barn "Burnt offerings!" (Laughing.)

Joe "Shhh guys....Here comes Harriet."

Har "Oh...Single husband's club is it?"

Joe "No Honey."

Har "It stinks in here..Look at these dishes!...Are you Boys going to wash them?...'Cause I'm not!"

Barn "No we aren't...We've got a dishwasher."

Fil "Yeah."

Har (Angrily.) "A dishwasher?...I've slaved in that kitchen for fifteen years and you never bought me a dishwasher!"

Joe "Well...There's no woman here to clean them..So we got a dishwasher...But you can use it inside too if you want?"

Har "Really?...So I get it second-hand?"

Joe "You can wash them yourself if you want."

Har "I don't believe you Guys....Drink beer...Watch T.V...And have a dishwasher to do your dishes?"

Fil "Yeah...Priorities!"

Barn "Might miss the game if we're doing dishes."

Joe (Puts plates on the floor and calls out.) "Flotsam...Flotsam...Here boy!"

Flot (Comes in on hands and knees.)

Joe "Dishes boy!"

Flot (Licks the plates.)

Joe (Looks them over.) "Good boy!...They're..All clean."

Har "What?...Are you going to eat off them?"

Joe "Yep....They're clean now!"

Har "You lot are disgusting."

Joe "Do you want him to do the dishes inside?...You can be a lady of leisure."

Har "Yuck!"

Barn "Saves us feeding him...He eats just about anything."

Fil "Even what you cook!" (Laughing.)

Barn "Burnt offerings." (Laughing.)

Har "Do you want me to slap you?"

Barn "No Missus D."

Joe "The game's starting now if you've finished."

Fil "And we could do with some nibbles Missus D."

Barn "Not burnt." (Laughing.)

Har "Could you?...Ask the dog." (She leaves.)

Barn "What did I say?"

Fil "No sense of humour."

Joe "Nah."

Barn "Hey...We should get one of those boxes of snacks like we have at work....You put a couple of bucks in and get a bar of chocolate or something.."

Joe "Yeah...Good idea."

Fil "I'll organise it."

Barn "This place is getting to be quite a cosy little pad."

Joe "Yeah...A real man's cave...Get a few more beers Barnsey..The game's starting...And lock the door so Harriet doesn't disturb us."

Barn "Ok."

End

Narrator Why did you get married? Was it to have someone to divide the expenses, and chores of life with? And divide the house up into 'his', and 'her' areas? Or was it to share the house, and all that life entails, with someone where the only word you use is 'ours'?

'And they two shall become one flesh', means 'one', not two halves, however equal.

This literature is in the Public Domain and may be freely copied, quoted or stored by any means without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org