

The Fudders and Dork Show Skit #3

Lady Luck

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Richard Fudders

Toby Dork/Narrator

Conrad

Props

Microphone

Fud "Hello folks and welcome to the Fudders and Dork show...The place where we aren't afraid to answer *all* those hard questions..."

Dork "That nobody else will touch."

Fud "And tonight we're here for all you single men who've been praying for a wife....and waiting....and wondering....where is she Lord?"

Dork "I have a letter here from our friend Conrad who's been doing just that for twenty five long lonely years now.....And he writes...Hello boys....as one man to another I 've been alone now for more years than I care to remember...and I want to know why?...I'm angry with God...He just doesn't seem to care about me....Conrad."

Fud "Well folks...lets go inside and find out *why* Conrad is *soo* angry with God ...Bottoms up!"
(Knock, knock, knock.)

Con (Conrad answers.) "Fudders and Dork!"

Dork "Hello Conrad...we're here to find out what's gone wrong."

Con "Come on in Guys...I'm so pleased you're here!"

Fud (Steps carefully)

Con "Yeah....Just watch where you're stepping Man....That's going to be my wife's first priority....To clean up the mess in here."

Fud "I'm pleased someone's going to do it."

Con (Seriously) "Is that meant to be a joke?"

Fud (Smiles) "No point in changing your routine now is there?"

Con "Nope!"

Dork (Stepping in) "Oh Man...what is that stink?"

Con (Smelling his armpit) "I haven't had a shower for a few weeks....But why should I if I don't have anyone to wash *for*?"

Dork "There are other reasons to wash Conrad."

Con "Really?...Maybe it's the rubbish bags...they're piling up down the hall....I'm getting desperate for a wife to take them out....or I'll have to do it myself!!"

Fud "Can't have that can we?"

Dork "So you've been praying patiently all these years Conrad?"

Con "Yes!...Every time my house starts looking like a pigsty...I get a beer and sit on the couch and I pray "God...send me a wife today!"...And I wait...And I'm *still* waiting."

Dork (Looking around the floor) "Yes...I can see that!"

Con "Is it too much to ask for someone to help me?"

Fud "Maybe what you really need is a vacuum cleaner...Ha."

Con "What was that?"

Fud "Only joking"

Con "I see all these men with their beautiful wives and I have to do my own cooking and washing....It's not fair....Why doesn't God answer my prayers?"

Dork "Maybe God came here but He didn't like the smell?"

Con "Is *that* a joke?"

Dork (Smiles)

Con "It's a crying shame that I'm left to live in this pigsty..." (pretending to wipe away a tear) "...It's just not fair at all."

Dork "Well...I'm sure God has been looking."

Fud "Look Conrad if God sends you a wife will she have to work?"

Con "No....of course not!...I'll get a job and support her...All she has to do is the cooking and washing and cleaning and mow the lawns and polish the car and pick up the beer cans....She can be a Lady of Leisure."

Dork "Sounds like it."

Fud “And what about all these pictures of naked women around the walls...will they go?”

Con “Yes they will...If she looks better than them.”

Fud “Okay.”

Con “Look Guys...Can you please be honest with me?...What will it take for me to catch the girl of my dreams and reel her in...” (pretending to reel in a fish.)

Fud “A lot of prayer...A lot of scrubbing...a lot of good luck.”

Con “Well that’s not going to happen is it?...I mean...I need her to do the scrubbing...It’s the story of my life....Stuck between a rock and a hard place.”

Dork “Or a couch and a soft place.”

Con “What?”

Dork (Smiles)

Fud “Look Conrad...I don’t want to disappoint you....But you should narrow your search down to someone who is everything you want.”

Con “I’m all ears Man!”

Fud “I suggest you look for a motel cleaner.”

Con “Motel cleaner?”

Fud “Yes!...They spend their lives cleaning up after other people....and they don’t comment, or ask any questions, because they don’t speak English.”

Con “Really?”

Fud “Yes...But you might have to keep those pictures on the wall.”

Con “Sounding good Man!”

Fud “Only too pleased to help.”

Con “Thanks Guys...You wanna beer to celebrate?”

Dork “No thanks Conrad....You might need it for breakfast in the morning.”

Con “Funny man....real funny.”

Fud “Well folks...Our friend Conrad is one of the boys....He’s been a teenager for the past 25 years...With no prospect of giving it up yet....So let’s hope there’s a desperate motel cleaner out there who’s looking for a second job with no pay or perks.”

Dork “And to all you hopeful men out there.....Might I suggest some deodorant and a skip on the front lawn will go a *long* way towards helping you nail the Lady-of-your-Dreams.”

Fud “Bye....Til next week.”

Dork “Bye!”

End

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