

The Fudders And Dork Show Skit #4

The Wild Man

Kevin Lee

Performers 2

Richard Fudders

Toby Dork

Props

Table

Chairs

Microphone

Small Bottle

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 no-one else will touch."

Fud "That's right folks!...And tonight we're going to ask...'Where have all the *real* men gone?"

Dork "You know the type....Hairy chests...Hairy legs...Coarse woollen shirts..."

Fud "...And they smell of sweat...And body odour....And dirty socks..."

Dork "Sounds like John the Baptist?"

Fud "Yes.....And they cut his head off."

Dork "Shame!....Real shame!....Society didn't like them *then*....and it doesn't like them today."

Fud "But no-one makes fun of them..."

Dork "You got that right!"

Fud "They'd growl like a bear.....And pick you up off the ground....And squash you in their fist like a rotten banana!"

Dork "Yep....And they're tough."

Fud "They get bucked off a horse they don't cry."

Dork "Nope!"

Fud "They get up....Brush the dust off...An' get back on again."

Dork "That's what we're talking about...*Real* men."

Fud "So where are they Dorky?...What's happened to them?"

Dork "The sad truth is they've been captured."

Fud "No?"

Dork "Yep!....And emasculated."

Fud "Ouch!"

Dork "And made to conform."

Fud "Sadly!"

Dork "And tamed."

Fud "Poor boys!"

Dork "And dressed like everyone else."

Fud "How?...In polyester designer clothes?"

Dork "Yep!....And perfumed."

Fud "Like Ladies?"

(Both shaking their heads.)

Fud "Shame!"

Dork "The end of civilization as we know it."

Fud "You got that right."

(Silence.)

Dork "Speaking of perfume Fud....What's that you're wearing?...It smells quite sweet?"

Fud "You like it?...It's called Orange Grove....Smells just like oranges.....Try it."

Dork (Smells his neck) "Yes....It does...That's amazing!"

Fud "So what are you wearing Dorky?...It has quite a pungent aroma?"

Dork "It's called....THE WILD MAN."

Fud "A dying breed!"

Dork "It's supposed to make you feel like you've just heard the Call of The Wild....At least that's what the label says."

Fud "And does it?"

Dork "I'm still listening."

Fud "Mmm.."

(Silence.)

Fud "We need *more* Real Men!"

Dork "Yep....They were brave."

Fud "Fearless!"

Dork "They disappeared over the horizon...."

Fud "Going only God knows where..."

Dork "They faced whatever dangers adventure threw at them."

Fud "Yep!"

Dork "They built Empires."

Fud "Yep!"

Dork "Discovered new Continents."

Fud "At their own peril."

Dork "Not the stay-at-home-pansies..."

Fud "Like us?"

(Looking at each other.)

Dork "Yep....Like us!"

Fud "Is that 'Wild Man' working yet?"

Dork "I think I'm *beginning* to feel a little different..."

Fud "Can I try a dash of it?"

Dork "You won't start beating your breast and roar like a lion will you?"

Fud "Who knows?.....If it's as good as the label says? (Raising his eyebrows.)

Dork "Maybe if we have a tot?" (Pretending to drink.)

Fud "What?...Drink it?"

Dork "Might work better?"

Fud "Okay...But we're still on air!"

Dork "Oops....We, we're only joking Folks....Ah...Gotta go now....So it's goodnight from us and see you next week...Bye!"

Fud "Bye!" (Turning to Dork.) "Do you have any glasses?"

Dork "We can swig it."

Fud "Okay.."

End

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