

The Boys Club Skits #12

What's in a frame?

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Harriet

Joe

Filthy

Props

Toilet seat and photo

2 chairs

(Joe is seated, and Filthy is by the door).

Fil (Looks outside). "Here comes Harriet...And she looks grumpy man...I think you're toast."

Joe "What?"

Fil "Harriet's coming...And she looks grumpy."

Joe "Quick...Lock the door."

Fil (Begins to close it).

Har "Don't you shut that door!"

Fil "Harriet...What a surprise...Didn't see you there."

Har (Pushes past him).

Fil "Come on in."

Joe "Harriet Darling!"

Har (Stands before Joe with her hands on her hips). "Don't you Harriet Darling me...What is that thing on the wall?"

Joe "What thing?"

Har "You know perfectly well what thing."

Joe "Oh that!...It's a photo of your Mum."

Har "No...What is that thing around it?"

Joe "It's an old frame I had in the shed."

Har "It's a toilet seat."

Fil (Starts laughing).

Har "You want a slap?"

Fil (Stops laughing). "No, Mrs D."

Har "It's a toilet seat!"

Joe "Yes, it is...But it was the perfect shape to frame your Mother's head...And you're always telling me to recycle...I was being innovative."

Har "You can be innovative with your Mother, not mine thank you."

Joe "It was only temporary....Until I find something better..."

Har "Well, that time's come...I want it out of that frame right now."

Joe "Yes, darling...I didn't think it would offend you...It's innovative...But, of course I'll change it for you."

Har "I'm being very patient with you Joseph."

Joe "Well, go get it...And I'll change it now."

Har (Turns to leave, and looks at Filthy). "And don't you dare lock that door Filthy!"

Fil "Wouldn't dream of it Mrs D."

Har (Pushes past Filthy, and leaves).

Fil "Are you really going to change it Joe?"

Joe "Of course not...Now lock that door."

Fil "But, Harriet said not to?"

Joe "When?...Lock it man."

Fil "But...?"

Joe "Lock it!"

Fil (Slowly closes the door, and locks it).

Joe "There, it wasn't that hard was it?"

Fil (Moves away from the door, past Joe).

Har "Unlock this door Joe."

Joe "It's stuck."

Har "Unlock it!"

Joe "Still stuck."

Har "Filthy, unlock it."

Fil (Moves to the door).

Joe "Don't."

Fil "But...?"

Joe "Don't."

Har "Unlock it Filthy, or I'll tell Bella."

Joe "Don't!"

Fil (Goes to unlock door).

Joe "Don't tell me you're scared of Bella?"

Fil "No way...But, I'm scared of Harriet."

Joe (Shakes his head).

Fil (Opens door). "There...fixed it."

Har (Gives Filthy a stern look). "There Joe...You've got five minutes."

Joe (Takes photo off back of toilet seat). "There you are Darling...All's well that ends well, I say."

Har (Takes photo, and walks out).

Joe "That was funny while it lasted."

Fil "Yes, it was...A real scream."

Joe "Okay...Get a couple of beers Filthy, we'll watch the game...And lock that door too!"

Fil "Yes, Sir...Where's the key?"

Joe "What key?"

Fil "For the door...It's gone."

Joe "Oh, no...Harriet's taken it....And she's probably locked the house too!"

(Both walk out).

Joe "Harriet?...Harriet Darling...We just want to use the Gents Darling...Unlock the door please...And we need a few beers?"

End.

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