

The Boys Club Skits #6

Hedging Your Bets

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Joe

Harriet/Narrator

Props

1 x Beer can/Bottle

(Harriet is standing studying something when Joe walks up with a beer can in his hand.)

Joe. "Hello Darling."

Har. "Hi."

Joe. "What are you doing?"

Har. "I'm trimming the hedge....As you can see."

Joe. "But, that's my job?"

Har. "Well, I asked you to do your job six months ago....And I'm still waiting."

Joe. "Me and the boys were going away to the game....I couldn't do it then."

Har. "Really?"

Joe. "You remember the game....It was a real nail biter?"

Har. "You say that about all of them?"

Joe. "Well, they are..."

Har. "And, what about the other times?"

Joe. "I must have had something important to do...Or I would have done it."

Har. "Really?"

Joe. "Yes."

Har. "So when *were* you going to do it?"

Joe. "Tomorrow actually."

Har. "You expect me to believe that?"

Joe. "It's true...I planned on doing it tomorrow."

Har. "You can finish it now then?"

Joe. "Well, now that you've started it, you might as well finish it."

Har. (Turns away.)

Joe. "You'd better keep your eyes open this time though...."

Har. "What?"

Joe. "Keep your eyes open while you're cutting it."

Har. "I do."

Joe. "Doesn't look like it."

Har. "What?"

Joe. "If you look along the top...There's a hump in it....And if you look along the side....It's wavy."

Har. "What?"

Joe. "It's wavy.....Looks like you had your eyes closed when you did it."

Har. "Okay...You show me how to do it properly."

Har. "I'll hold your beer.....Show me how it's done properly."

Joe. "Okay, here." (Handing can to Harriet, he turns away.)

Har. (Throws can on the ground and walks off.)

Joe. "Now, look along the side.....You imagine a line, from one end to the other.." (He turns back). "Harriet?" (Sees the can, and picks it up.) "You threw my beer away...Now it's wasted."

Har. (Calls out.) "You finish it."

Joe. "Come on...I'll show you how to do it."

Har. "You finish it."

Joe. "I'll do it tomorrow...Like I planned."

Har. "I'll unlock the door when you've finished."

Joe. "Harriet?...Don't lock the door?...I just got home, I need a beer...Oh, women!"

End

Narrator. "Marriage is about companionship, it's not a sparring match. Two peas in one pod. Two single people who gave up their single lives, to live life together as one. As the Lord said..."And they two shall become one flesh." There's no 'me' in one, and no 'I,' and as long as they're one, there never can be."

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