

# The Boys Club Skits #10

## The Earthfood Cookbook

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Harriet  
Joe  
Barnsey  
Filthy

Props

Piece of paper  
3x chairs or couch

(Joe, Barnsey, and Filthy are seated talking, when Harriet enters holding up a piece of paper).

Joe. "Hello Darling."

Har. "Don't you hello Darling me!...What's this?"

Joe. "Pardon?"

Har. "What is this?"

Joe. (Squints looking at paper). "Umm...?"

Har. "It says...I owe you one hundred dollars....It was in the housekeeping jar!"

Joe. "Oh that!...Yes, well...The boys were coming over and I didn't have any beer....And just like you...I like to be a good host to my friends." (Smiling).

Har. "So you raided the jar...And stole the money?"

Joe. "I borrowed it."

Har. "Really?...You never pay it back...I think that's called stealing."

Joe. "I will pay it back Darling....This is a really special occasion....We're celebrating...So we had to have some beers."

Har. "Celebrating?" (Shakes her head).

Joe. "Yes...We've discovered something so amazing, that I can't believe Einstein or someone didn't discover it before us?"

Har. "Is it round...And four of them go on cars?...Because the wheel's already been invented."

Joe. "This is serious Harriet."

Har. "There's always a reason why something hasn't been discovered before....Usually it's been waiting for an idiot or three to think of it."

Joe. "This is going to revolutionise the whole world....You'll never need to cook again...No-one will!"

Har. "So, we eat out all the time....With the money from the house keeping jar?"

Joe. "No...This is so great I feel like I'm going to explode, every time I talk about it...You know how you plant seeds, and you wait a few months before you can eat the veges?...And you have to wait a few years before you can eat a cow and sheep and things?"

Har. "You've just discovered that?"

Joe. "No...We had a brainstorm....Together!"

Bar. "Yes...We did!"

Fil. "A real stormer!"

Joe. "We realised, veges are just second hand dirt...And cows eat grass, so they're

third hand dirt...So we thought...Why go through all that effort?...Why not go back to the source...And get the goodness there?"

Har. "You've lost me?"

Joe. "It is very deep...We thought, instead of growing veges, and fruit, and animals...Why not go back and get the goodness straight from the ground?...And just eat dirt?"

Har. "Eat dirt?"

Joe. "Yes...Our Earthfood Cookbook will be the greatest diet plan ever...No more fat and sugar and stuff...Just the goodness of earth!...No more cooking...No more working...The world will never be the same again!"

Har. "I must be dreaming?"

Joe. "And you said nothing good would ever come of the Boys Club?...I believe you owe us an apology?"

Har. (Shakes her head and walks away).

Joe. "Could you bring us some potato chips please darling?"

Har. (Turns, and looks at Joe). "Yes, I can...Sure...How would you like them?...In a box or a bag?"

Joe. "Pardon?"

Har. "I asked...Would you like them in a box, or a bag?"

Joe. "What about a packet?"

Har. "No, I'm going to save growing the potatoes, and cooking them, and bagging them...And I'm going to get them straight out of the flower garden...So, would you like them in a box or a bag?"

Joe. "We're still on the verge of the discovery...And we haven't fine-tuned it yet...So we don't want to jump ahead of ourselves, and ruin all our hard work...The old-fashioned type will do for now please."

Har. (Looks at the three Boys, then leaves).

Bar. "That was quick thinking Joe!"

Joe. "Wasn't it!"

Fil. "Are we really going to eat dirt?"

Bar. "Course not."

Fil. "But you just told Harriet....?"

Joe. "Have another beer Filthy...And lock the door while you're up...Just in case Harriet comes back."

Fil. "Do you think we should try eating dirt?"

Joe. "No!"

Fil. "What about a sample...It might actually work?"

Joe and Bar. (Look at each other, then both answer). "No."

Fil. "So, what are we celebrating?"

Bar. "We aren't...We came over to watch the game together."

Fil. "Oh...Yeah."

Joe. "It's going to start soon...So get a couple more beers lined up Filthy...And lock

that door.”

Fil. “But, what about the Cookbook?”

Joe. “Filthy...Concentrate on the game.”

Fil. “Okay...I'll get those beers.”

Bar. “Good lad.”

(All sit down).

End.

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