

# The Boys Club Skits #9

## Dinner's on me

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Joe

Harriet/Narrator

Filthy

Bella

Waiter/Waitress

Props

Table/Chairs/Plates etc.

(Joe, Harriet, Filthy, and Bella, are seated at a table in a restaurant).

Joe. "That is by far the best lamb shank I have ever tasted...It was done to perfection."

Fil. "Yes, it was."

Joe. (To Harriet). "We'll have to come here again."

Har. "Well....I don't hear that very often!"

Bell. "It is good....We should come back too Filthy?"

Fil. "Yes, we should....Oops, here comes the Bill....Keep your head down, Joe."

(Waiter/Waitress brings the Account to the table).

Fil. "We're guilty of two lamb shanks, and three beers over here.....Thank you!"

Joe. "The same...with four beers here.....Ta."

(Waiter/Waitress leaves).

Joe. (Looks at the Bill, then looks again, and again).

Fil. "What's wrong Joe?"

Joe. "It's very expensive!"

Bel. "It *is* the best in town....You just said so yourself."

Joe. "We could have gone to Eddy's every day for a fortnight for this?"

Fil. "It's my Fortieth Joe....Even I don't want grease on my Birthday."

Joe. (Patting his pockets, again, and again).

Bel. "What's wrong Joe?"

Joe. "I can't find my wallet?"

Har. "Oh!...You always do this!"

Joe. "No, I don't....I must've left it on the bench, when I opened the door?"

Fil. "You sure?"

Joe. (Patting his pockets). "Yes...Oh no!..." (Shaking his head) "Can you pay for it Darling?...And I'll pay you back?"

Har. "You always do this..."

Joe. "No, I don't"

Har. "Yes, you do so!...It's the only time you ever call me Darling....And you won't pay me back!"

Joe. "I will...Promise...Don't know where I left my wallet?...Unless I dropped it?" (Looking around, and under the table).

Har. (Checking in her bag). "I didn't bring my purse in either....It must be in the car?...I'll just go get it."

Joe. "Okay Darling, see you soon."

Har. (Looks at Joe and smiles, then leaves).

Fil. "Strange?...But, I do remember this happening a couple of times before?"

Joe. "I'm always in such a hurry to leave...I forget things...."

Bel. "Harriet's driving away?"

Joe. (Looking away). "What?...Maybe she forgot her purse too?"

Bel. "Or, maybe she's wise to you?"

Joe. "I did forget it!"

Bel. "On purpose...?"

Joe. "No!"

Fil. "It's been half an hour Mate....I don't think she's coming back?...Looks like you're on dishes?"

Bel. "I don't blame her."

Fil. "I'll go and pay for ours."

Joe. (Stands up. And pats his pockets). "Well, wouldn't you know it?...Here it is!...It was in my back pocket, and I didn't know." (Feigning surprise).

Bel. "You're an Ass Joe....You always ruin a perfectly good evening!"

Joe. "I didn't know it was there?"

Bel. "No, of course you didn't....Harriet's not as stupid as you take her for!"

Joe. "I didn't!"

Fil. "Okay, we'll pay now Joe....Do you want to pay for mine?....Seeing it's my Birthday?"

Joe. "Me?...But I gave you your Birthday present?"

Fil. "No, you didn't."

Joe. "I was going to buy you a beer....I'll give you one when you come over tomorrow."

Bel. "I'll go out to the car."

Fil. "Don't go without me?"

Bel. "No." (Looking at Joe). "I don't need to."

Joe. "Can I get a lift home?"

Fil. "Yeah, sure...Come on, we'll pay and leave."

Joe. (Patting his pockets). "Oh, no...I've forgotten my wallet?"

Fil. (Punches him on the arm, and laughs). "That was a good one...Pity it bombed...I'll have to try it myself sometime?"

Joe. "Yes, it was one of my better moves."

Fil. "When it works....So, what will you say to Harriet?"

Joe. "Same as usual..."

Fil. "Well, don't try that one again Mate.....You've got your money's worth out of it."

Joe. "No, I won't....But I've got a few others up my sleeve, for a rainy day."

Fil. (Laughs). "Come on let's get pay and get out of here."

(They walk off).

End

Narrator. "What's mine is yours...And what's yours is mine....Isn't that how it goes?...Or how it's meant to go?...Marriage is a Union of Two becoming One....As the Bible tells us, 'For they are no more two, but one flesh.'....When the Two are plotting, and scheming against each other, then they are no more One, but Two, and way out of the Will and favour of God."

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