

The Boys Club Skits #15

The Boys Club Funny Afternoon

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Harriet

Joe

Filthy

Barnsey

Props

Beer cans (or Bottles).

Couch (or seats).

Cipboard (or writing pad).

(The boys are sitting, talking, with cans in their hands, when Harriet enters).

Har. "Celebrating again I see!"

Joe "Yes...How did you guess?"

Har "You've all got cans in your hand..."

Fil "We're writing another book!"

Har "Another one Filthy?...Don't you have to finish one of the first ones before you can write another one?"

Joe "Yes we're going to...When the inspiration strikes again....But this one's hot...So we have to get it down while the inspiration's on us."

Bar "This one's a book of humour..."

Fil "Yea...The Boys Club Funny Afternoon."

Har "A joke book?"

Joe "Yes."

Har "Are they funny jokes...Or drunk jokes?"

Joe "Funny of course."

Bar "Shall we give her a sample?"

Joe “Yea, why not.” (Hands the pad to Filthy). “You do the honours.”

Fil (Takes the pad). “Okay...” (Looks at Harriet, then at the pad). “When my wife eats, she puts on fifty pounds...When she gets dressed, she puts on fifty dollars...”

(All laugh, except Harriet).

Har “You left out the funny bit...”

Fil (Flips page over, then turns clipboard over). “No...That was all of it.”

Joe “You need a certain understanding of life to get that one...”

Har “Or, a dozen beers?”

Fil “Speaking of beers...This is one of mine...What's the difference between a sober and a drunk?”

Har “Why do I have to answer all the hard questions?...I'll have to put my thinking cap on.” (Pretends to put a cap on, and pull it down snug). “Hmm...” (Looking up, and concentrating). “No...You've got me there Filthy?”

Fil “A dozen beers!”

(Boys all laugh).

Har “I guessed that one...But I thought it was going to be something funny?”

Fil “That *was* funny!”

Har “If you've had a dozen beers...”

Bar “Tell her my one Filthy...”

Fil “Okay...” (Turning pages). “A man was photographing a Lion at the Zoo, when he fell into the lion's cage...And the lion ate him....I wonder what he was thinking, when he filled his pants?”

(Boys all erupt with laughter).

Har “Would you think that was funny if it was you Barnsey?”

Bar "It's only a joke...It isn't real..."

Har "That's good...I mean...I thought you were going to say that at his funeral?"

Joe "It's only a joke...And we've got some tongue twisters in there too...So it's entertaining, *and* educational..."

Fil "I'll read you a tongue twister...They're really funny...How much beer could a beer mug make...If a beer mug could make beer?"

(Boys all laugh).

Har (Shakes her head). "I just don't know how you Boys do it?"

Joe "It comes naturally..."

Har "So...What are you going to do with all the money from your book?"

Bar "We're going to build a new Clubhouse..."

Har "A new one?"

Joe "Yea...This one's full of memories...But it's past its use-by date...It's time we graduated from cans to proper beer pullers...And a variety of beers...And maybe a food counter?"

Har "All from the proceeds of one book?"

Joe "Yea...And we'll keep a few copies to award as prizes for the Boys Club Fan Club..."

Har "The Boys Club Dream Club!"

Joe "We see the future from a different point to you."

Har "You see it through a dozen beers...I see it through a brain."

Joe "You're always so cynical!"

Har "I wonder why?"

Bar "Tell her your joke Joe..."

Joe “You tell it Filthy...”

Fil “Nah...You do it better..” (Hands the clipboard to Joe).

Joe “Okay...” (Clears his throat). “Hmm...mmm...Hey guys...I'd like to introduce you to my wife...This is...Um?...” (Looks at Harriet). “Um?...What's your name again?”

(Boys all burst out laughing).

Fil “What's your name again?...That's a classic!”

Har “Would you do that to Stella Filthy?”

(Boys stop laughing).

Fil “No, of course not!...She'd make me sleep in the shed...”

Har “Then, why didn't you warn Joseph about that?”

Joe “It was only a joke...To get people to lighten up...And forget about their problems...”

Har “Well...I hope it works for you!...Because I've got a joke too...It starts with...You're going to sleep out here tonight!...And I think *that's* funny!”

Joe “I'm not sleeping out here!”

Har “Then sleep in your car.”

Joe “I'm not sleeping in my car...It was only a joke...”

Har “Hmmm...Remind me if I'm wrong...But I thought jokes were meant to be funny?”

Fil “It *was* funny!”

Har “Was it?...Then you tell it to Stella...” (Harriet leaves).

Joe “Come on Harriet Darling!...Can you pass a box of beers out please?”

(Boys all listen intently).

Bar "I think she locked the door?"

Fil "Yea...She did...You're toast man..."

Joe "Can I sleep at your place Filthy?"

Fil "Yea...In the shed...But there's no beers in there?"

Joe "See!...That's why we need a new Clubhouse...So we're never short of beer...And we can have bunks in it too...So we can sleep after a long night of inspiration!"

Bar "So we can drink till we drop?"

Joe "You got it!"

Fil "Cool...So, we better get the book finished then?"

Joe "Yea...We better..."

Bar "I just had some inspiration..."

Joe "Okay...The pen is waiting..."

Bar "It's sort of about Harriet?"

Joe "Yea...Good...What is it?"

(All huddle over and whisper).

The End.