

Udders the Viking Skits #2

Squatters Rights

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Udders the Viking
Oaf Longbeard
Harold the Hairycorn
Boney Thinbroth

Props

Viking Costumes
Stools x 2

(Boney and Udders are standing, looking into the distance, and talking).

Udd. "This is a barren isle...Hardly fit for man or beast..."

Bon. "Certainly is...We haven't sighted a single animal yet Skipper."

Udd. "We'll have to send a fishing party out."

Bon. "Yea...That's a good idea."

Udd. "What about fruit and berries?"

Bon. "Oaf has been testing them...Here he comes now."

Oaf. (Walks on). "Skipper!"

Udd. "I hope it's good news?"

Oaf. "Well...?"

Udd. "How's the fruit and berry situation?"

Oaf. "Ah...Not good...Not good...Hamish tried the red ones yesterday..."

Udd. "And...?"

Oaf. "And he's been squatting behind that tree ever since....He'll be a shadow of his former self when it's over...I think we'd best not eat them!"

Bon. "That can't be fun..."

Udd. "No...And what about those little black ones we saw everywhere?"

Oaf. "A slave girl tried them..."

Bon. "And...?"

Oaf. "A couple of the boys are away burying her just now...I think we'd best give them a miss too."

Udd. "Is that all of them?"

Oaf. "No...There's more types...It's just we need more volunteers..."

Bon. "Skipper!" (Motions to the distance).

Udd. "Here comes one now."

Har. (Walks on). "Skipper...Theres no mead anywhere?"

Udd. "Did you expect to find some?"

Har. "Can't have civilization without mead..."

Udd. "Have you found any civilization here?"

Har. "No...Because there's no mead..."

Udd. "That's logical...isn't it?"

Har. "So...What do we do now?"

Udd. "We'll send a crew seal hunting to the north...But I want you to help me..."

Har. "How?"

Udd. "You can be a guinea-pig..."

Har. "A guinea-pig...What's a guinea-pig?"

Udd. "It's someone who gets to taste everything first...To see how good it is..."

Har. "Any fool could do that..."

Udd. "That's what I thought...They get to taste the mead first as well..."

Har. "Mead?...Well...What are we waiting for?"

Udd. "Good...You go with Oaf..."

(Oaf and Harold walk away, talking).

Har. "Who's that squatting behind the tree over there?"

Oaf. "Hmm...Can't tell from here...?"

Har. "It's Hamish...I wonder what's he doing?"

Oaf. "What do you think?"

Har. "Oh...Of course...And where are we going?"

Oaf. "Are you hungry?"

Har. "Hungry?...I'm starving!"

Oaf. "That's good...Follow me then."

(They walk off).

Udd. "Well...I hope they do better...Or we'll have to eat our boots..."

Bon. "Or rocks?"

(Oaf returns alone).

Bon. "Where's Harold?"

Oaf. "On his knees behind a tree..."

Udd. "Oh...No!"

Oaf. "Oh, yes...And he's cursing you...Says you did it on purpose!"

Udd. (Shakes his head). "He's a clown..."

Oaf. "I took the liberty of taking his sword off him...And hiding it.."

Udd. "Good man."

Oaf. "Those were the orange berries...I think we'd best not eat too many of them either.."

Udd. "Yes...We'd best not."

Bon. "Skipper...There's another volunteer...Scarecrow...!"

Oaf. "You better come with me...And encourage him a little!"

Udd. "Sure..." (Yells). "Scarecrow....I've got a little favour to ask of you...Are you hungry?"

(Udders, Boney, and Oaf walk off together).

End.

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