

The Boy's Club Skits #18

On the Nose

Kevin Lee

Performers x4

Harriet

Joe

Filthy

Barnsey

Props

Couch

Beer cans

Har. (Enters the Boy's Club room in a huff). "Have you been dipping into the house keeping jar again Joe?"

Joe. "No, of course not!"

Har. (looking at Joe's nose). "Hey...Did your nose just grow longer?...I think it did!"

Joe. "It did not!"

Har. "Filthy look at this...tell me if Joes nose grows longer...Say it again Joe...Did you dip into the house keeping jar?"

Joe. "Of course not!"

Har. "See that Filthy...it grew longer."

Fil. "I...I saw it move."

Har. "It grew!..because he lied."

Joe. "I did not lie!"

Har. "There it goes again...You must have seen that Filthy?"

Fil. "Yes...I...I saw it do something."

Joe. "It did not!"

(Barnsey enters).

Bar. "What did not?"

Har. "When Joe told a lie, his nose grew longer...look at it now!"

Joe. "It did not...and I wasn't lying."

Har. "See that you two?...Careful you don't poke someone's eye out with that thing!"

Bar. (Looking intently). "Say it again Joe...slowly."

Joe. "No."

Bar. 'Go on...just so I can check...it does seem longer than usual...'

Joe. "I didn't lie."

Har. "See that?"

Bar. "Yes...I think I did."

Fil. "Me too...I think you told a porky Joe."

Har. "Stand back you two...you don't want him pecking you with that thing."

Bar. "Say it one more time Joe."

Joe. "No!" (Rubbing his nose).

Bar. "Come on...say it twice...just to be sure?"

Joe. "NO...leave me alone!" (Gets up and leaves).

Fil. "Hey Joe...Where are you going?...What about your beer?"

Bar. "He went inside...and he left his beer...he must be feeling sick?"

Har. "Did he dip into the house keeping jar Filthy?"

Fil. (Rubbing his nose). "I don't know...I don't think so?"

Har. "Barnsey?"

Bar. (Rubbing his nose). "I don't think so."

Har. "You're a den of thieves, you three!" (Leaves).

Fil. (Looking at Barnsey's nose). "Tell a lie..."

Bar. "What for..."

Fil. "I just want to check something."

Bar. "No, you tell one."

Fil. "Is my nose longer?...or anything?"

Bar. "Dunno?...Is mine?"

Fil. "Can't tell?...Was Joe's?"

Bar. "Dunno...it was hard to tell...He kept moving it."

Fil. "yeah...he did." (looking at the wall). "It's beer-o'clock...shall we have one?"

Bar. "Yeah...and we better have one for Joe too!...He didn't look so good."

Fil. "Nah...but there ain't much a cold beer don't fix!"

Bar. "Yep...Ok, let's have that beer."

(They sit).

Fil. "Come on...tell a lie."

Bar. "Nah, you."

Fil. "Okay...what about?"

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain, and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org