

Political Incorrectness Skits #3

The Invisible Mann

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Marcus

Derrick

Pro Mann

(Derrick is walking down a corridor in the university, when Marcus sees him).

Mar. "Derrick?"

Der. (Walks on).

Mar. "Derrick?" (He goes after him, and catches up).

Der. (Ignores him).

Mar. "Derrick?"

Der. "You can't see me...I'm invisible!"

Mar. "Yes, I can...You're not hiding very well."

Der. "I don't need to hide...I'm invisible!"

Mar. "You might need some more vanishing cream?"

Der. (Pokes his finger in Marcus's chest). "If I identify as the Invisible Man...then you can't see me!"

Mar. "Not this again?"

Der. "Are you being sarcastic?"

Mar. "I haven't seen you around...I wondered where you've been?...The Uni isn't the same without you."

Der. (Mumbles something unintelligible).

Mar. "In English please?"

Der. (Mumbles again).

Mar. "Come on Derrick...Where have you been?...Somewhere exciting...Like Jupiter?"

Der. "Don't be sarcastic...I don't expect any sympathy from you...But I've been in a Psych Ward.."

Mar. "A Psych Ward?"

Der. "Yes...At the Hospital."

Mar. "Why on earth was that?"

Der. "I was a Vee Dub Beetle for a week...and when I went to get a mouthful of petrol, the Garage called the Police...and I was arrested...and unjustly incarcerated in the Psych Ward."

Mar. "Whatever for?" (Containing his laughter).

Der. "Because they're living in an alternate reality..."

Mar. "Alternate to what?...The imaginary one?"

Der. "I knew I shouldn't expect any sympathy from you."

Mar. "I wasn't giving you any..."

Der. "And why are you stalking me?...Every time I come around a corner you're there...waiting to ambush me...I should report you."

Mar. "Ambush you?...I've been here a month...and this is only the third time I've met you."

Der. "Because you're stalking me!"

Mar. "You sound like a broken record Derrick...no-one's stalking you...unless it's the Invisible Woman?"

Der. "Oh...you're atrocious...are you accusing her of stalking me?...I'll tell her what you

said, and you'll be in it up to your eyeballs...!"

Mar. "As long as it's invisible."

Der. "Here comes Professor Mann...At least he has a heart."

Mar. "Man oh man!"

Der. "Pardon?...Are you calling the Professor a man..?"

Mar. "No...It was just an expression of regret..."

Der. "You can't just call anyone the 'M' word...when you don't know what their gender is...You might be insulting them...Don't you ever learn?"

Mar. "Can't anyone have a normal coherent conversation around here?"

Der. (Calling). "Professor Mann...this is Marcus again...but he doesn't want to see you."

Mann. "Why not?...What have you done now?"

Mar. "Done?...Me?...Nothing."

Der. "Except call you the 'M' word!"

Mann. "Don't you ever learn?"

Mar. "I didn't call you a 'man'...it was an expression, 'Man oh man.'...Why do I have to defend every word I say around here?...And why is everything taken out of context?"

Mann. "Nothing's taken out of context."

Der. "We only hear what comes out of your mouth."

Mar. "Here we go again...I know what I did wrong...I opened my mouth."

Mann. "If you want to fit in here...just say what everyone else says."

Mar. "Which is nonsense."

Der. "Pardon?"

Mar. "You lot talk nothing but nonsense...Fiction is Truth...and Truth is banned...which is nonsense."

Der. "See!...You're always judging everyone!"

Mar. "No...You lot judge every word I say...You think you're the Thought Police!"

Der. "I go away from every conversation with you absolutely drained, emotionally and you've done it once again...I'll have to go and lie down...I'm on the verge of an emotional breakdown...Bye Professor." (He leaves).

Mann. "See what you've done?...He's emotionally scarred, just from listening to your insensitive insults."

Mar. "Can I play that game too?...No, I can do better than that!...I'm a tree!...I need to go outside and spread my branches." (Spreads his arms out, moving them up and down, and walks away).

Mann. "Come back here you!...We need to talk about what you've just done!"

Mar. "This is good...I'm a tree...I didn't know trees had so much fun!"

Mann. "Come back here!"

Mar. "Trees can't talk."

Mann. "Come back here!"

(Mar goes off stage, and the Professor goes after him).

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