

Watch and Pray Skit #3

Roses

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Uncle Muggins/Narrator

Danny boy

Tommy Rot

Whatnot Smith the Giant.

Props

Chair

Newspaper

Nar. "Uncle Muggins and Danny boy are spending a quiet Sunday afternoon at home. Tommy Rot and Whatnot Smith the giant are standing outside their house."

Dan. "Hey uncle there's two men outside looking in the windows."

Unc. "Eh?..." (Looking out). "Mmm...I don't recognise them...Maybe they're old friends I've forgotten and they're trying to remember where my house is."

(Uncle goes back to reading his Newspaper).

Dan. "They're still looking inside... I think they're casing the house."

Unc. "What? NO! NO!...They're probably just admiring my gardens...They're at their best at this time of year."

(Uncle goes back to reading his Newspaper)

Dan. "They're taking notes now?"

Unc. "Yes, well it's obvious...They're doing some plantings of their own and they're planning things."

Dan. "Are you sure?"

Unc. "Danny boy, just trust Uncle...I know an honest face when I look into one...and there's two of the finest out there."

(Uncle goes back to reading his newspaper).

Dan. "They're still looking in our windows!"

Unc. "I'll go and talk to them and see if they need any help."

(Walks over to them).

Unc. "Hello...I'm Uncle Muggins"

Tom. "Hello...I'm ah...Tommy Rot...and this is Whatnot Smith the Giant."

Unc. "Hello, Whatnot"

Wha. (Grunts).

Unc. "I noticed you've been out here admiring my gardens."

Tom. "Yes, I says to Whatnot...'I've never seen such gardens as these are' an' he agreed."

Unc. "Well, yes, they are my pride and joy, you know."

Tom. "I can tell that Sir."

Unc. "I noticed you were taking notes...Are you doing a planting of your own?...You look like two avid gardeners."

Tom. "Oh yes, we are!"

Unc. "If I can help with anything, just feel free to ask."

Tom. "Alright...Actually I was wondering what that red one over there is?"

Unc. "Oh...That's a Rose...The Dalrymple Simple...It's my favourite!"

Tom. "Write that down Whatnot...A Rose...we'll have to get us one of them for our garden too...and what's that one with the pretty blue flowers?"

Unc. "That...Oh that's just a weed I've overlooked."

Tom. "Write that down too...a weed, we'll have to get us one of them as well."

Unc. "The Boy thought you were out here casing the joint to burgle it."

Tom. "What us?...Do we look like burglars to you?"

Unc. "No! No!...You look like two honest, upstanding members of the community."

Tom. "See!...Then we aren't Burglars, but if we sees any around, we'll come and tell you so."

Unc. "Thank you!...It's good to know there are still honest people walking these streets."

Tom. "Yes...there might be."

Unc. "If you have any more questions...feel free to ask...But you'd better make it soon, because we're going out."

Tom. "We will...And thank you for the information...But we need to leave for a little while as well."

Unc. "Alright...Well...I may see you later?"

Tom. "No...I don't think so...But goodbye to you."

(Tommy and Whatnot leave, and Uncle goes back to Danny).

Unc. "Burglars!...They were two fine men admiring my roses."

Dan. "Are you sure?"

Unc. "Do I look like a fool to you Danny?...I didn't arrive on the last boat...I've learned a thing or two about character."

Dan. "Yes, Uncle."

Unc. "Well, let's go now...We'd better get there on time."

(They leave, then return shortly after).

Unc. "The door's open...Did you leave the door wide open?"

Dan. "No Uncle...You locked it."

Unc. "Oh no!...The house has been ransacked!...They've taken my Grandfather Clock!"

Dan. "It was probably those two strangers!"

Unc. "No...They would have stopped them, if they were here."

Dan. "They dug up the garden too!"

Unc. "What?" (Looking outside). "Oh No!...They've taken my Rose...My Dalrymple!...And...Hmm...that's funny?"

Dan. "What's funny?"

Unc. "That blue weed's gone too!" (Pondering). "Hmm?"

(They walk off)

Nar. "We've been told there's no fool like an old fool...Because the accumulation of all that's been learned over a lifetime, is supposed to produce wisdom...and give the elderly an edge over those younger than themselves...But, just accumulating knowledge doesn't automatically make anyone wise...There are Lecturers in Religious Studies, who explain the Bible away daily...When they are supposed to be teaching others about its 'Truths'...Proverbs nine verse ten tells us, ***'The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom'***...Filling your head with learning can help you...But, true wisdom begins, when you fill your heart with the Fear of the Lord."

End.

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