

# *Political incorrectness skits*

#1-3



*Kevin Lee*

[www.therescueshop.org](http://www.therescueshop.org)

# Political incorrectness skits

Page

1. Space Trek
2. Truth and error
3. The invisible Mann

2.  
6.  
9.

Cover illustration by Clker-Free-Vector-Images from Pixabay.

# Political incorrectness Skit #1

## Space Trek

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Marcus/Narrator  
Derrick  
Pro. Mann  
Other

(Marcus is looking around, when Derrick approaches him).

Der. "You're new here, aren't you?"

Mar. "Yes I am...and I'm a bit lost."

Der. "It is a real rabbit warren...Come on...I'll show you around."

Mar. "Thanks...That's kind of you...I'm Marcus."

Der. "I'm Derrick."

Mar. "Pleased to meet you Derrick...So what do you study here?"

Der. "Alien Civilizations."

Mar. "As in outer space?"

Der. "Yes...But the formal title is, The Diversity of Extra-Terrestrial Life Forms in Outer Space, and on Earth."

Mar. "That's a mouthful...You should get a Degree just for being able to say it."

Der. (Smiling). "We do!"

Mar. "Alien Life forms?"

Der. "Yes."

Mar. "But we haven't found any yet...Have we?"

Der. "Yes...Hundreds of different Civilizations."

Mar. "Hundreds?"

Der. "Yes...Just watch Space Trek, there are so many on there, and..."

Mar. "But, Space Trek is Science Fiction...Those Creatures aren't real...They don't actually exist."

Der. "That is so 20<sup>th</sup> Century...Things don't have to be real, to be relevant."

Mar. "Not in your world obviously...Wherever that may be?"

Der. "FYI. Mister...Everyone doing the Alien Course gets to create their own Alien Civilization...And it gets representation at the United Nations."

Mar. "Really?"

Der. "Yes, really...And the one who created them gets to be the Ambassador representing them...Which is me."

Mar. "I hope you're joking?"

Der. "I'm not!"

Mar. "So, you're going to represent them...Even though they don't exist?"

Der. "They do exist...I've already created them."

Mar. "Isn't that like counterfeiting money?...I mean pretending something's real, when it isn't?"

Der. "My Civilizations are so powerful, they could wipe out the whole Human race with just one match!"

Mar. "How?...Burn all the toilet paper?"

Der. "Not impressed."

Mar. "I was only joking."

Der. "Here comes Professor Mann, Dean of the Faculty....Professor, this is Marcus...He's new here."

Mann. "Hello Marcus...and welcome here."

Mar. "Thank you, Sir."

(Derrick and Mann both gasp).

Der. "The Professor is not a 'Sir'."

Mar. "Sorry...Mam?"

(Both gasp again.)

Mar. "What?"

Der. "Denial?"

Mar. "I only said..."

Mann. "Don't say it again...Don't even think it!...I'm going to report this to Professor Clarke, right now."  
(Leaves).

Der. "You are so insensitive!"

Mar. "Who is Professor Clarke?"

Der. "Professor of Gender studies...You've really done it now!"

Mar. "Done what?"

Der. "And still in denial."

Mar. "But, I don't know what I've done?"

Der. "The Professor is not a 'Sir' or a 'Mam,'...The Professor is between Genders at the moment."

Mar. "Does the Professor stand up, or sit down?...That must answer the question?"

Der. "As Hamlet said so well...'To be, or not to be, that is the question,'...And it's still the question with the Professor."

Mar. "As I said..."

Der. "You are totally insensitive to anyone's feelings!...Male and female are social constructs forced on children by their ill-informed parents...Children shouldn't have parents."

Mar. "You think so?...Then where will babies come from?...Outer space?"

Der. (Shaking his head.) "Thank you for nothing...The Professor is going to report this to Professor Clarke now...And the whole Uni' will have to be closed down for a week, while we all have therapy...Because of what you did!"

Mar. "Therapy?...I only said..."

Der. "Shut up."

Mar. "Is Professor Clarke a Mister or a Missus?"

Der. "Professor Clarke is Gender fluid...So what he/she has chosen to be today, we will find out when we get to class...If we do?"

Mar. "Again...Does he/she stand up, or sit down?"

Oth. (Approaches). "What's wrong?"

Der. "Marcus is wrong...He called Professor Mann 'Sir.'"

Oth. "I should punch your face in...What a sadistic, egotistical monster you are."

Mar. "I only said..."

Oth. and Der. "Shut up!"

Mar. "Okay. Okay...I won't ask anyone if they're male or female again...I'll ask them if they stand up, or sit down."

Der. "Oh!"

Mar. "What?...How do I know if I should open the door for them, or not?"

Oth. "Open the door?...This is the 21<sup>st</sup> Century...Not the 18<sup>th</sup> Century!"

Mar. "I know that...But people are still the same."

Der. "I don't believe this...What a Hillbilly...I hope I never have the misfortune to meet you again...Goodbye."

(Oth. And Der. Leave).

Mar. "Goodbye to you too...What did I say?...It isn't an Alien Civilization, but they speak an Alien language." (Turns and walks off.)

Narrator. "So, things don't have to be 'real' to be relevant?...They can be 'unreal' and still be just as relevant?...And an Alien Civilisation that someone dreams up, can have an Ambassador to represent them, so they don't get exploited?...Hmmm, who would have thought?...What about characters in a book?...Do they get protection, so they don't get abused, or made fun of, by the Author?...Even if it is a humorous book, are there limits to humour, so the character doesn't get offended? What if the Author has a character killed?...We're told by Liberals today, that a word does just as much harm as a sword, so does that mean the Author is a murderer?...No. It simply means, that in this fairytale age, of make up what you want and that is your reality, a man is a man as long as he wants to be a man...But if he decides he's now a two-year-old girl named Marilyn, you had better agree with his (faked) delusion, or the Liberal Vigilante Squads will hunt you down, and shame you to death, real or imagined...Hmmm, does that mean I can be the real Batman, and no-one can doubt it? Yep! And can I be the real Robert Redford?...Of course I can...I can be whoever I want...Then goodbye everyone, I'm off to begin my new life."

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](http://www.therescueshop.org)

# Political incorrectness Skit #2

## Truth and Error

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Marcus/Narrator  
Derrick

(Marcus and Derrick approach from opposite directions).

Mar. "Derrick!"

Der. "You again...I thought we'd got rid of you?"

Mar. "I did too...Nearly got expelled on my first day here!...But I'm still not sure what I did wrong?...Unless it was opening my mouth?"

Der. "What you did was offend everyone whom you spoke to."

Mar. "That's what I said...I opened my mouth."

Der. "And you wouldn't allow Professor Mann the right to exist."

Mar. "That's nonsense!"

Der. "If you do not accept and embrace the gender the Professor has chosen...You are not allowing the Professor to exist."

Mar. "You should get a degree for spouting all that too...But it's nonsense."

Der. "The Professor is whom he/she chooses to be...Not who someone else makes him/her."

Mar. "So him/her could choose to be a member of your alien race...And I would have to go along with it?"

Der. "And embrace it."

Mar. "I thought we came here to learn...Not to make up fairy tales?"

Der. "Things don't have to be real to be relevant."

Mar. "Yes...I've heard that before."

Der. "You offended me too...By telling me my whole Civilization whom I love and cherish, doesn't exist."

Mar. "I had the mistaken idea that learning was based on truth and facts...With a lot of evidence thrown in?"

Der. "I'm pleased you realised your mistake."

Mar. "Things are true because they're 'Truth'...Not because I decide fantasy is reality."

Der. "Yesterday's truth is today's fable, and today's truth is tomorrow's fable, so nothing can be based on 'Truth.'"

Mar. "In some worlds."

Der. "Truth changes overnight."

Mar. "Like Professor Mann's gender."

Der. "That is offensive!"

Mar. "No...It's a fact...And it's true...With him/her yesterday's truth is today's fable...But there are unchanging Eternal Truths, even the Communist Manifesto mentions that fact."

Der. "There are no Eternal Truths any longer, we've abolished them, everything is relative now."

Mar. "That's funny?...That's what the Communist Manifesto says too."

Der. "I haven't got time for this...I have to go."

Mar. "Time for what?...An honest exchange of ideas?"

Der. "I feel threatened by your lack of sensitivity, and dogmatic adherence to ideas that are out of date, and not relative to myself, or anyone else in this Institution."

Mar. "I haven't got time for your Social Justice pussyfooting around the truth either...There *is* right and wrong."

Der. "This is no longer a safe space for me...I have to leave...And I'll report you to Professor Mann."

Mar. "For what?...Opening my mouth?"

Der. "Being insensitive and threatening me physically with your language."

Mar. "Threatening you?...I never threatened you?"

Der. "You're in it up to your eyeballs now...So just shut up and don't make it any worse for yourself."  
(Turns and walks away).

Mar. "And goodbye to you too...Threatening you?...What did I say?...I only said everything must be based on truth, facts, and evidence...Not on what we decide is truth...Or facts...Or evidence...Isn't that the truth?...This is a very *strange* place."

(Turns and walks off.)

Narrator. "Pilate asked Jesus, "what is truth?"...I'm glad he didn't ask that question here, because he would have got a thousand different answers...And all contradicting each other...What is Truth?... According to the dictionary, it is, 'That which is in accordance with fact or reality.'...Fact and reality are two things our friend Derrick has lost sight of, so he has replaced them with fiction and fantasy...What is truth Derrick?...Truth is relative, he would tell us...So my truth, and your truth can be opposing views, but they're both 'true' because, on this level playing field where everyone gets awarded first prize, there are no losers...All our 'truths' are 'true' even if they aren't in accordance with fact or reality...This is indeed a very strange place." (Turns and walks off.)

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](http://www.therescueshop.org)

# 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](http://www.therescueshop.org)