

Waggers skits #1-4



Kevin Lee

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Waggers skits

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Waggers Skit #1

Grass growers

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Bob Lee
Paul Clifford
Mr Winkie (The Truancy Officer).

Props

Chairs x 3 (or bench seat).

(Bob and Paul are reclining on chairs looking up at the sky with their hands behind their heads).

Pau. "School can really be fun sometimes, can't it Bob?"

Bob. "You said it!"

Pau (Looks at his watch). "It's lunch time."

Bob. "How time flies when you're having fun!"

Pau. "Yep!"

Win. (Sneaks up and grabs them both from behind). "Gotcha...Red handed...My two favourite students, Lee and Clifford...It'll be a week in detention for you both..."

Pau. "But we were..."

Win. "You were wagging school!"

Bob. "No...we've been here since 8 o'clock this morning."

Win. "Really?...Doing what?...Waiting for the School Bus I suppose?"

Pau. "No...we um..."

Bob. "We were doing an experiment."

Win. "Really?"

Pau. "Yes...A Science experiment."

Win. "I'm sure...Now come with me..."

Pau. "No...We've been here looking at the um..." (Looking around). "...at the grass *all* day."

Win. (Sarcastically). "Really?...You expect me to believe that?"

Bob. "Yeah...We're trying to find out how *much* grass grows in a day."

Pau. "We didn't realise it grew so *fast*."

Win. (Firmly). "Come on!"

Pau. "We can't it'll ruin the experiment."

Win. (Shaking his head).

Bob. "You can sit down and watch it too...You won't believe it grows before your eyes!"

Win. "No!"

Bob. "I think we've made an actual discovery."

Win. (Sarcastically). "Have you?"

Pau. "Just try it?...You can't lose anything."

Win. (Shakes his head and sits down).

Bob. "Now...You have to look at the thick ones...They're easier to watch..." (Looking around). "There's a perfect one!" (On Winkie's side, away from the boys). "Just watch that one." (Pointing).

Win. "(Watches, then quickly says). "This is nonsense!"

Pau, "Concentrate Man!...Concentrate!...You'll be amazed!"

Win. (Looks...Then squints and looks closer, as the two boys sneak away).

Win. "This is nonsense!" (Looking around, but the boys are gone). "Where are you? Come back here wherever you are!...Lee?...Clifford?...Oh...!" (Stamps his foot). "I'll catch you!"

End.

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Waggers Skit #2

The hold-up

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Bob Lee
Paul Clifford
Mr Winkie (The Truancy Officer).

(Bob and Paul are standing with one arm out leaning against a wall, joking).

Pau. "This is the life, isn't it?...Freedom...We don't have to listen to old Polly."

Bob. "Yep...But it's hard work standing here all day."

Pau. "Sure is!...But what if Mister Winkie catches us?"

Bob. "Winkie couldn't catch a cold!" (Laughing).

(Winkie sneaks up and grabs them both).

Win. "Couldn't he?...Haha...Caught you...And there's no getting away now...Ha!"

Pau. "Mister Winkie?...Fancy meeting you here!"

Win. "Now come with me...you two!"

Bob. "We're so glad to see you!"

Win. "Of course you are!...Everyone's pleased to see the Truancy Officer."

Pau. "But we are!"

Win. "Yes, yes!...And what are you doing here?...Another Science Experiment?"

Pau. "Um no...We um...were um..."

Bob. "We were walking to School at 8 o'clock this morning and we noticed this building was falling over...And we've been here *all* day...Holding it up!"

Pau. "Our arms are so tired...We're so glad you're here to relieve us!"

Win. "Pull the other one...Now come on!"

Bob. "We can't!"

Win. "Okay...Have it your way...I'll just wait here till you've had enough of your little game..." (He stands there for a few seconds then puts his hand against the wall. The two boys jump away).

Win. "Ha!...I knew you were lying."

Bob. (Yells). "Don't let go!"

(Winkie quickly puts his hands against the wall, thinking he's holding it up).

Win. "Come back here you two!"

Pau. "Our arms are *really* sore...We're just going for a walk to stretch them..."

Win. "Well...I'm coming too."

Bob. (Yells). "Don't let go!"

(Winkie quickly puts his hands back against the wall).

Win. "Come back here and help me you two!"

Pau. "We won't be long."

Win. (Demanding). "Come back here!"

Bob. "Bye."

Win. "Come here!"

Pau. "Bye."

Win. "Come here!" (Looking up. He takes one hand off, then slowly takes the other off. But quickly puts them back). "Better not."

Win. "Come back here...Wherever you are...Lee...Clifford...When I catch you!" (Stamps his foot). "Aahh!...Help!...Somebody help me!...Help!"

End.

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Waggers Skit #3

Champion of champions

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Bob Lee
Paul Clifford
Mr Winkie (The Truancy Officer).
Games Parlour owner

Props

Table to represent a gaming machine
Chair x 1

(Bob and Paul are sitting in a Video Games Parlour playing a game).

Pau. "I'll get Eighty thousand this time."

Bob. "Pack of bubble gum says you can't!"

Pau. "You're on!"

(Mr Winkie sneaks up and grabs them both).

Win. "...Aha...Got you!"

Pau. "What?"

Win. "Yes, what?" (Sarcastically). "...I think it's called wagging school."

Bob. "Is it *that* time already?"

Win. "It's been *that time* for hours...So come with me...It's detention for a week for you two..."

Pau. "But we can't go yet Mister Winkie..."

Win. "Oh yes you can go yet...Mister Winkie."

Pau. "No...because we were walking past here at 8 o'clock and....."

Win. "And you're just going to think up an excuse?"

Bob. "No...this man came out, and he said I think this game in here's broken...No-one can get past Thirty thousand points...Can you try it for me?"

Win. "Do I look like I arrived in the last canoe?"

Pau. "But it's true...We've been trying *all* morning!"

Win. (Sarcastically). "Really?"

Bob. "Yes...But you're much smarter than us...Maybe *you* should try?"

Win. "Don't think so...I don't play games..."

Pau. "You're probably really good at it...Just try once...?"

Bob. "Come on?"

Win. "I don't know *why* I'm doing this...but..." (Sits down). "Now, how do you play it?"

Pau. "Those buttons on the right and left are the controls...You use them to play."

Win. "Like this?"

Pau. "Hey!...You got Three thousand points in one go!....How'd you do that?"

Win. "I just pushed the buttons."

Bob. "Try it again...You've got the touch."

Pau. "That's another Three thousand...You're smoking it!"

Bob. "Try again."

Pau. "Five thousand!" (Sounding amazed). "You're gifted."

Win. "It's not *that* hard..."

Bob. "You've got the touch Mister Winkie...Try to get over Thirty thousand..."

Win. (Enthusiastically). "That was *Four* thousand..."

Pau. "Did you see that...You're going to set a new record...They'll put your name on the board...keep going ..."

Win. "They will?...Another Four thousand...I could get used to this!.." (Laughing).

Pau. "You'll be the Champion of Champions...You know what that means?..."

Win. "No...I don't."

Bob. "You're on a roll...Don't talk...just keep playing...You must have played this before?"

Win. "Never!..."

Pau. "I've never seen scores like that before...Keep going..."

Win. "Six thousand that time!..."(Enthusiastically). "Another Six thousand!.." (Boys sneak away). ".....Another Five thousand!..Yes!..I've got over Fifty thousand points now...Yahoo!...Another Six thousand!...This isn't *that* hard..." (Looking around). "You Brats!...Come back here wherever you are...Lee?...Clifford?...I'll get you two!..." (Calms down). "The little Brats..." (Looking at the game.) "...Maybe I'll just have *one* more game...Seeing I'm here." (He sits down). "...Ten thousand!...I am gifted, aren't I?..."

Own. (Comes over). "You have to pay for your games now."

Win. "What?...Pay?"

Own. "Yes...You've played thirty games...that's Sixty dollars..."

Win. "Sixty bucks?...I haven't got any cash on me."

Own. "So, you play my games and you were going to run away without paying?"

Win. "No...I didn't know."

Own. "They *all* say that...You're from School...I'll call the Truancy Officer..."

Win. "I am the Truancy Officer..."

Own. "I'll call the School...tell them you were playing my games in School time..."

Win. "I was not."

Own. "I was watching you...If you don't pay, I'll call the Police..."

Win. "I didn't know you had to pay..."

Own. "Don't you go anywhere...I'm calling the School *and* the Police..."

Win. "How did I get into this?...Those *Brats*...You wait till I get them...Aah!..." (Stamps his foot).

End.

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Waggers skit #4

Fair's fair

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Bob Lee
Paul Clifford
Mr Winkie (The Truancy Officer).
Miss Hart
Cassidy

(Bob and Paul are walking, looking up and around).

Pau. "This beats school!"

Bob. "It does, as always...A day at the Fair...now that's fun!"

(Winkie steps in front of them).

Win. "Well, well...If it isn't my two favourite students...and I nabbed you."

Pau. "Mister Winkie!..." (Stretches his arms out and looks up). "Perfect day for a field trip, isn't it?"

Win. "I happen to know there are *no* school trips today..."

Bob. "Yes, there are...Five F's got one."

Win. "You two are coming with me...Waggers!"

Pau. "But we've got a Pass...See?"

Win. (Holds the paper up, studying it).

Bob. "Our whole class is here...See there's Lesley over there...and Lyons...and Chelsea..."

Pau. "And there's Cassidy...He's not supposed to be here...His class is back at school?"

Bob. "He's wagging!"

Pau. "He must be...Are you going to let him get away with it, Mister Winkie?"

Win. (Looks at the boys, studying their faces). "You two wait right *here*." (Pointing to the ground).
"On *this* spot!...and *don't* move!"

Pau. "Yes, sir...Mister Winkie..."

(Winkie walks over to Cassidy).

Win. "Cassidy!"

Cass "Mister Winkie!"

Win. "Yes...Mister Winkie...And I've got you now...Wagging!"

Cass "No...We've got a Class trip."

Win. "That's what everyone else says too...Where's your Pass?"

Cass "Lee and Clifford wanted to look at it and they lost it..."

Win. "Well...We'll go back to school and sort this out there."

Miss "Winkie?"

Win. "Miss Hart."

Miss "Winkie?...What are you doing with *my* pupil?!...Didn't he tie his shoelaces properly?"

Win. "He doesn't have the appropriate Pass."

Miss "The Appropriate Pass?...Winkie...You're a Truancy Officer...Not a Policeman! Now...Give me back my pupil."

Win. "I thought Five F was the only class here today?"

Miss "No...Mister Winkie...Wrong!...*We're* the only class here."

Win. "But I saw Lee and Clifford?...They were standing over *there*...Funny?...I don't see them now?"

Miss "Funny?...I don't see them either."

Win. "Have you *seen* Lee and Clifford?"

Miss "No!...I expect they're at school."

Win. "Hmm..."

Miss "You seem to think that *every* pupil is wagging *every* day, Mister Winkie?"

Win. "Not *every* pupil."

Miss "Just go *back* to school...And don't harass my class any longer."

Cass "There's someone on top of the Ferris Wheel...And they're waving..."

Miss "They're waving at *you* Winkie."

Win. "It's Lee and Clifford!...The Brats!"

Miss "No...It can't be Lee and Clifford...They haven't got a Field trip today..."

Win. "I'll go and find out if..."

Miss "No!...You won't."

Win. "Pardon?"

Miss "You heard me!...They'll be two of *my* students...Leave them alone!"

Win. "I'll just go and check...?"

Miss "You'll do nothing of the sort."

Win. "But I'm sure it's *them*?"

Miss "Winkie...If you go near those pupils, I'll report you...Harassing students."

Cass "They're still waving..."

Miss "They're having fun!"

Win. "I'll just go and check..."

Miss "Winkie?...Go back to school...or else!"

Win. "But I'm sure it's Lee and Clifford?"

Miss "I'm going to count to five...And if you're still here, I'll have you barred from this place...For life."

Win. "You can't treat me like a child."

Miss "One...Two..."

(Winkie hurries away).

Miss "Yes I can!...Three..."

(Faint voice is heard). "Hello Mister Winkie...come up here...The view's great!"

Win. "They're waving...The Brats...Wait till I get you two!" (Walks away).

End.

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