



AT THE BEACH

SKIT

RIDING THE WAVES

ITEMS NEEDED:

Large blue sheet (to simulate the waves)

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 2M

CHARACTERS:

Spud and Mick - Beach bums

Have two stage hands hold out the sheet on stage, about chest height, and slowly wave it so it looks sort of like the waves of the ocean.

Spud is at center, standing still. Mick enters, drifting across the water in the waves. He enters from stage left and flows to stage right, then back to stage left. He continues to drift throughout the scene.

SPUD: Yo, buddy, what's the deal?

MICK: Waves are really crazy today, bro!

SPUD: I hear you, man.

MICK: These waves are huge! I can't believe how huge they are.

SPUD: Big waves, bro, big waves.

MICK: Weeee, this is fun!

SPUD: You sure you don't want a boogie board?

MICK: Boogie board? Why? I can get tossed back and forth in these waves just fine on my own.

SKIT

SPUD: I can see that.

MICK: There's just one problem, bro.

SPUD: Yeah, man?

MICK: I'm startin' to get sea sick.

SPUD: Oh man, you're not gonna honk, are you?

MICK: I don't know, man! The waves are really bad!

SPUD: Then do something, bro!

MICK: I can't, dude! The waves are too strong! They won't let me be still!

SPUD: Then drop anchor!

MICK: What?

SPUD: I said drop anchor!

MICK: What anchor?

SPUD: You feet, bro! You're not a baby! Put your feet down!

Mick stops abruptly.

MICK: Whoa! Hey, check it out!

SPUD: Ha ha, I told you.

MICK: This is nice. I'm enjoying the waves, but I'm not getting tossed about any more.

SPUD: Like I said, dude, you're not a baby any more. Time to stand strong, face up to those waves.

MICK: I guess we can't keep riding the waves forever.

SPUD: Sure you could. But why do that when you can stand on your own?

End.