

[a fun skit for a family reunion]

Tough Day in Tombstone

By Susan Hancock

Narrator (Who has four cups half full of water standing by) calls out of audience the following characters, sets the stage with them, and then announces what they are portraying:

A dependable, rugged individual - Hitching post

A swinging couple- Two swinging doors

A strong athletic man who's light on his feet - the horse

A solid, firm strong man - The Solid Oak Bar

A man who likes to serve others - The Bar Keep

The beautiful young school marm with a heart that is big as all out doors - Miss Penelope

The bar maid floosie who's out to catch a man with a wallet as big as all out doors - Delilah

The tough, yet fair-minded sheriff who is as handsome as the day is long - Clint Valor

The disgusting, lower than slime thief who spends every waking hour planning some reprehensible plot to cheat the innocent, but other than that- he's a heck of a guy
- Grim Leach

And a capable, efficient individual - script girl

(Instruct actors to listen to the narration and abandon all formality and decorum. This is an opportunity to truly play the role.)

(Allow time during the narration for the characters to depict the action described.)

Narrator: It was a typical, dusty day in Tombstone, The Bar Keep stood behind the Solid Oak Bar whistling cheerfully. The Swinging Doors, caught by the wind and the happy rhythm danced like fairies. Watching this merry movement, the Bar Keep threw back his head and in rich joyous tones, sang:

(Script Girl hands him his line)

"Oh Solo Mio" He sang and sang and sang,

Just then, Clint Valor, the tough yet fair-minded Sheriff who is as handsome as the day is long, cleaned his boots on the hitching post, pushed his way passed the frolicking swinging doors and stepped up to the Solid Oak Bar.

He smiled ruggedly and in his typical debonair way, said,

(Script Girl hands him his line)

"Set me up a sarsparilla, Bar Keep"

As the Bar Keep rushed to hand the Sheriff his drink, (A paper cup half-filled with water), Deliah, the bar maid floosie who's out to catch a man with a wallet as big as all out doors, sashayed around the Hitching Post, slinked through the swaying swinging doors, and sidled up to the Sheriff. She straightened the feathers in her flaming red hair and in teasing tones said,

(Script girl hands her her line)

"Panned for any gold lately, Clint?"

Clint clenched his teeth, set his drink down on the Solid Oak Bar, grabbed the Bar Keep by the collar and said menacingly,

(Script girl hands him his line)

"Take your hat off when your in the presence of a floosie!"

The Bar Keep swallowed loudly and timidly said

(Script girl hands him his line)

"Care for a sarsparilla, Delilah?"

Just as the Bar Keep handed Delilah her Sarsparilla, Miss Penelope, the beautiful, young school marm with a heart as big as all outdoors, rushed frantically up the street. She clung desperately to the Hitching Post in an effort to catch her breath, then pirouetted past the happy-go-lucky Swinging Doors.

Delilah set her drink on the Solid Oak Bar and whirled around to face Miss Penelope. Delilah looked scornfully at the sweet beauty and said,

(Script girl hands her her line)

"What are YOU doing here?"

Ignoring the barb, Miss Penelope rushed up the Clint Valor and breathlessly said,

(Script girl hands her her line)

"Grim Leach, the disgusting lower than slime thief who spends every waking hour planning some reprehensible plot to cheat the innocent, - but other than that, he's a heck of a guy ... is in town!"

Miss Penelope, usually a lady of complete composure, suddenly began to weep, then cry, and finally sob in unabashed sorrow. She wailed and whimpered and whined. At length, she drew a deep breath and sobbed,

(Script girl hands her her line)

"He's out to get you, Clint!"

Clint clenched his teeth, grabbed the Bar Keep by the collar and said menacingly,

(Script girl hands him his line)

"Take your hat off when you're in the presence of an emotional female!"

The Bar Keep swallowed loudly and timidly said,

(Script girl hands him his line)

"Care for a sarsparilla, Miss Penelope?"

At that very moment the Bar Keep handed Miss Penelope her drink, they all heard the sound of thundering hooves in the distance. Grim Leach, atop his magnificent stallion, Twinkle, galloped full speed down the street, and crashed into the Hitching Post. Twinkle staggered, dazed from the collision as Grim Leach slid down and kicked open the jaunty Swinging Doors, sending them spinning.

Miss Penelope, set her drink on the Solid Oak Bar and with resolute courage turned to face the dreaded villain.

Grim Leach scowled at the three and in a disgusting voice, hollered,
(Script girl hands him his lines)
"Bar Keep! Get me a milk, ... Put it in a dirty glass!"

The Bar Keep trembled violently as he said,
(Script girl hands him his line)
"I'm fresh outta milk, Sir."

Grim Leach roared, "I'll make you eat them words!"
The Bar Keep turned to the tough, yet fair minded Sheriff, and in a pleading voice said menacingly,
(Script girl hands him his line)
"Take your hat off when your in the presence of swine!"

The Bar Keep nervously handed Grim Leach a sarsaparilla, saying,
(Script girls hands him his line)
"This is all I have left, Sir. It's on the house."

Grim Leach grimaced, set the full glass on the Solid Oak Bar and in a slimy voice growled,
(Script girl hands him his line)
"Nah, I have a better idea. Let's all go across the street to the ice cream parlor. It will be my treat."

And so the Bar Keep, Delilah, Miss Penelope, Clint Valor, Grim Leach, his horse, Twinkle, and even the Swinging Doors, Hitching Post and Script Girl all left quietly. And the only one remaining was the Solid Oak Bar ... and all the Sarsaparilla, of course.>