

MOTHER'S DAY SKIT

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SKIT: THE HISTORY OF MOMS

ITEMS NEEDED:

A table and chairs, a non-breakable plate, a cowboy hat, an olive wreath, a ninja mask

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN:

2F (or more, if you want to cast 4 moms)

CHARACTERS

Emily- A girl

Mom- Four moms throughout history (modern, Old West, Ancient Rome, Ancient Japan)

The table and chairs are set up at center with the plate on the table. Emily enters.

EMILY: Has this ever happened to you?

Mom enters.

MOM: Emily, you get down here now! This broccoli is not going to eat itself! Get down here right now! I'm gonna give you to the count of three! One! Two! Three! That's it, young, lady, no video games for you tonight!

Mom exits.

EMILY: Really annoying, isn't it? But you know something? Moms have been doing this to their kids for centuries! In the Old West, Moms sounded like this.

Mom enters with a cowboy hat.

MOM: Billy Joe, you hustle down here now! These grits ain't gonna eat themselves! Git down here right now! I'm gonna give you to the count of three! One! Crooked number! Three! That's it, you ain't goin' to the rodeo tonight!

Mom exits.

SKIT

EMILY: In ancient Rome, when people still used letters for numbers, Moms were actually a little more patient.

Mom enters wearing a laurel wreath on her head.

MOM: Claudius, comest thou in here now! This Caesar salad is not going to eat itself! Gettest thou in here now! I shall giveth you to the count of V. (*counting in Roman numerals*) I. I-I. I-I-I. I-V. V!!! That's it, no gladiator fights for you tonight!

Mom exits.

EMILY: On the other hand, Moms in ancient Japan, the land of ninjas and Samurai warriors, were not so patient.

Mom enters with a ninja mask.

MOM: Grasshopper, you have not eaten your fried rice. You will eat it now! (*she grabs the plate and flings it off stage*) HIIII YAAAAA!!!

Mom bows and exits.

EMILY: Yes, Moms have been trying to get their kids to eat right for a long time, but with good reason. They want us to eat well. They want us to be responsible. And they want us to be good, loving people. Moms don't nag us because they like it. They do it because they love us. Ninja moms loved their kids.

Mom enters with the ninja mask.

MOM: Grasshopper, Mother loves you.

EMILY: Moms from Rome loved their kids.

Mom puts on the laurel wreath.

MOM: I love you, my little emperor.

EMILY: They loved them in the Old West.

Mom puts on a cowboy hat.

MOM: I love you, buckaroo!

EMILY: And even today, Moms love their kids.

SKIT

Mom takes off the hat.

MOM: I love you, Emily, and that was very sweet, but you're still not playing video games until you eat your broccoli.

EMILY: Come on!!!!