

Birthday Skit
“Age is Only a Number”
By Mary Engquist

A cute short funny skit for seniors' Birthdays
(You can change the sex to female if needed for the
Birthday person.)

Woody

Rocky

Charlie

Papa Eddie's Conscience

Song plays----Ole, My Papa

Conscience-----I have heard about this Woody, and
Charlie, and their so-called famous Rocky, their good
buddy, haha they cannot see or hear me. Thank
Goodness!

I have been around longer than them, you see. I am
Papa Eddie's little conscience. I know his every
thought and action. I am going to listen in on them
and see what they're up to. Come on now you guys,
"Make My Day."

(Conscience is standing in the background.)

Woody---I cannot believe it! Ole my Papa

Charlie--Believe what, Woody?

Conscience-----This ought to be good.

Woody---That my Papa Eddie is now an old man who knows me inside and outside.

Conscience-----Now, ain't that the truth.

**Charlie--Are you saying that bad word, old man?
SHAME ON YOU!**

Woody---Did I ever say that?

Conscience-----Oh, many times, Woody, I remember.

Charlie---You are so unbelievable, what side of the bed did you get up on this morning?

Conscience---How about the wrong side?

Woody---The side that told me Papa Eddie, is 80 years old today. (You can change the year)

Charlie---Yikes! I'm leaving.

Conscience-----Me too!

Woody--Wait a minute, what if he gets Alzheimer's and forgets me?

Charlie--Tell me it ain't so, this is so a nightmare.

Conscience-----You're telling me?

Woody--You know, Charlie, this can look real bad for me.

Charlie---Yea, you're right.

Woody--- I know I am right. What if he forgets when I talk to him? I put my mouth close to his ears and he cannot hear me. He looks at me like I am a stranger. (Woody starts crying.)

Charlie---Don't cry, Woody, there's gotta be some good that comes out of this.

Woody---The only good that can come out of this is if Papa Eddie gets younger instead of older.

(Replace name with your Birthday person.)

Charlie---Well, that ain't going to happen.

Conscience-----Let it HAPPEN!

**Woody---It can happen, I know it can.
(You can have a couple do a waltz to this song below)**

"A Dream is a Wish your Heart Makes"

Rocky ---- Ok buddies, I have been listening to you and your song and that is worse than singing "How Much Is That Doggie In The Window." Don't you

remember that old Bull dog used to sing to that cute little white Chihuahua who had the fluffy hairdo that same song? Did his dreams come true??? I kid you not.

Conscience-----Rocky thinks he knows it all. Besides, he's no dog.

Charlie---Of course he could not make it happen, because that cute little Chihuahua did not like his breath.

Rocky---That is my point, you would have bad breath too at 80 years old. No big deal. Us humans are living to be 100 or more. If I am not mistaken that Bulldog was almost 80 years old in a dog years and he is about to be burying the hatchet.

Conscience-----It's Rocky who will be burying the hatchet. Let's give him a doggie mint. Ha ha or a human mint. Ha ha ha ha

Rocky---- Did you know that growing old is mandatory and there is no cure for the common birthday? Age is only a number.

Conscience-----How do you know? You cannot count. Humn!

Rocky---- Do yourselves a favor, love him like there's no tomorrow. Trust that he will likely outlive you both, and *Most* important, know that you may be the head, but he's the one that turns your neck. (Now that's an old joke) ha ha. Oh, and one more thing, please, with sugar on it, don't let him forget to leave me all those dog treats. I want to give them to my doggie. I saw a bag under the sink today.

Conscience-----Wish again you Rock on the wall. And besides you're too fat now. Good thing he cannot hear me, Why, I would be toast. Ha ha!

Charlie---YIKES, Rocky! Quit the complaining!

Rocky----You boys behave now and remember it's not IF he forgets you! It's likely he will forget you. Now, I got more important things to deal with, you know. Like break up a fight between the two seniors down the street, they are worse than you two. (Rocky exits stage.)

Charlie-----If that is the case, let us enjoy our time with him and no more sad faces.

Woody---Yea, you're right. No more crying spilled tears. I will go with the punches.

Charlie--That is the best idea ever. In fact, mums the word that we are worried that Papa Eddie is an old man.

Woody---Yea, we will act like we forgot his birthday then he will not be any wiser. He will know we don't care how old he is.

Conscience-----But I do, I am his conscience. I knew I was supposed to keep my mouth shut, but it's hard and I won't forget his birthday.

Charlie---- Yes, then he will know we are not worried that he is turning 80 something.

Woody---It is so nice to be so, so smart? Ha ha

Conscience-----You and Charlie may be smart, but I am the one Living the dream!

Song plays -----“Put Another Nickle In”

The End