

“Getting Old Is Not For Sissies”

By Mary Engquist

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Mary Engquist

(Cast of Characters—Linda, Jake, and a Phone Operator, Joey and Anita - total of 5 cast members. Props---Table and chairs-Couch, shovel and hammer. Old hair wigs and glasses. Old outfits for the 50's)

(Summary: This skit will bring back memories for the old and questions for the young. It is a comedy filled with live events, so enjoy for tomorrow may come too quickly.)

(Starts out in a living room setting. You can hang pictures on the wall. A table and lamp. Love seat. Linda and Jake sitting in the love seat holding hands. They each have a cup of tea that they are drinking. They are 70 years old now and need to dress up as old people in this scene.)

SCENE ONE

JAKE

Why, just yesterday, we were working 2 jobs, holding down a family of 5, taking our kids to the games and attending PTA meetings and even walking 3 miles a day, visiting neighbors, having block parties, and going to church 3 times a week.

LINDA

Yea, and don't forget our eye sight was excellent, hearing no problem, no pills to take and we only saw the doctor once a year. Our bones didn't crack when we walked and no bad knees or hips. Our parents were still alive and we were one of the lucky ones who had our moms and dads. I miss those good old days.

Oh Papa, here we are living with our kids, not much eye sight or hearing left or memory, but to think we have been together for over 55 years.

JAKE

You're right, sweetheart, and I love you more today than I did yesterday.

LINDA

Speaking of yesterday, why we have so many stories to tell we could write a book.

JAKE

Yea, and if we don't show and tell, well, gee, no one will ever know the trials and tribulations that we have had. Just to think that we might take it all to the grave.

LINDA

Well, don't be so morbid, my love. If the truth be known they would not believe all the crazy things that have happened to us over the years. The raising of our 4 kids, the grandkids and now a great grand baby.

JAKE

Hush now, it sounds like we are getting old. It is hard to bear the thought that this happened so fast.

LINDA

Me too, but I can't help reminiscing when I was going into labor with our first child, and the stunt that you pulled.

JAKE

Oh yea, what did I do?

LINDA

It's what you didn't do.

JAKE

Well, dear, you can tell me later. I really need my afternoon nap. You know it is that time.

LINDA

Yes, I feel tired too.

(They both fall asleep in the loveseat and start dreaming. Lights go down and curtain closes.)

(Linda and Jake come out. Try and make them look like the older ones but a younger version.)

SCENE TWO

(Linda and Jake are now 30 years younger)

LINDA

Get up, Jake, our little baby is ready to pop out anytime.

JAKE

Yea, I see that. Where did all that water come from?

LINDA

Do I have to draw you a picture?

JAKE

No, dear. I will go now. Bye, sweetheart.

(He rushes to the door and exits.)

LINDA

Wait for me, you knuckle head. I am the one having the baby.

(Jake turns around and runs back for the
suitcase.)

LINDA

Not just the suitcase.

JAKE

Oh, yea, I forgot my breakfast bar.

LINDA

Hurry Jake, I feel it coming.

JAKE

No dear, tell it "Not yet."

LINDA

You don't tell a baby 'Not yet.'

JAKE

Tell him who's boss - that is what you need to do.

LINDA

He's the BOSS, now help me or you will be delivering your own kid.

JAKE

Okay, kid, have it your way, but when you get here, well, I will be waiting. You will learn real quick who is boss, ha, ha.

(He looks at Linda's stomach and shakes his fist.)

LINDA

Please don't crack up on me now, Jake. Just get the car.

JAKE

Oh, no, Linda the car is empty.

LINDA

What are you saying now? Go get the car. It needs to be empty with all the stuff we need to take to the hospital.

JAKE

No, that's not what I mean. I ran out of gas coming home from work last night and left the car a few blocks away.

LINDA

Please tell me that you are joshing me.

JAKE

Would I joke at a time like this?

LINDA

Oh, knowing you, you would.

(Linda screams real loud having a labor pain.)

LINDA

Help, help, he's hurting me. He is beating me up, Jake. Do something. Take him back, please take him back, it hurts.

(She holds her stomach and rubs it.)

JAKE

Come on now you can't take a baby back before he is born. We will take him back afterwards.

LINDA

Oh, no, Jake I want to push.

JAKE

No pushing allowed. I will call 911

LINDA

Well, it's about time that you used your brains you were born with.

(Jake goes to the phone and makes his call with the phone in his ear. Use an old style phone for this one.)

JAKE

Help, I'm having a baby.

OPERATOR

You sound like a man.

JAKE

Of course I am a man, you crazy woman. Get me an ambulance now!

OPERATOR

It is a serious offense to stage a fake phone call to 911.

JAKE

You're going to be one sorry woman when I get my hands on you.

(Jake drops the phone as Linda yells at him)

LINDA

Get over here Jake, I need help. It's on its way. Help me, Jake

(Jake takes one look and faints. Curtain closes.)

SCENE THREE

(The scene starts out with the older Linda and Jake sitting on the couch.)

LINDA

Wow! That was quite a dream I just had about you, dear, when we were having our first baby, little Joey. You fainted and I had to deliver him myself.

JAKE

I know, dear, and you have never let me forget about it. You always reminded me on Joey's birthday. That is why I was so glad when he grew up. By the way, why do you not rub it in anymore?

LINDA

Would it do any good? Especially if I was planning "Murder She Wrote."

JAKE

Oh, sweetheart, no matter what I just love you to pieces.

LINDA

Let's quit talking about pieces for now before you give me more ideas. Besides when I gave you Joey it made you a parent. When I gave you Anita, it made you a referee and that was enough punishment for you, my love.

JAKE

I thought so. Those two kids fought all the time. I remember this one fight that they had.

SCENE FOUR

(Joey just got home from school. He must have been about 15 years old. He caught Anita in his bedroom.)

JOEY

What in blazes are you doing in my room, Anita?

ANITA

What room? This room? It's my room. Dad told me that I could have this room.

JOEY

This has been my room for over 10 years and over my dead body will I let you have it. What makes you think that I would give you this room voluntarily?

ANITA

I am taking it over by eminent domain.

JOEY

Last I heard that was a government State thing. Besides are you planning on tearing our house down and putting a freeway through it.?

ANITA

Well, if you really want to know and you don't tell mom and dad, I will tell you.

JOEY

I'm waiting.

(He crosses his arms)

ANITA

Well, it's like this. I overheard one of our neighbors talking and it is rumored that our house is built over a crypt. It is supposed to have a buried treasure inside of it

JOEY

Oh, gee, maybe that is why I have so many nightmares. Ha ha. Surely you can think of something better than that? A possible crypt under my bedroom – Yikes, no way.

ANITA

One way to find out.

JOEY

No, you don't mean what I think you mean?

ANITA

Do you have a better idea?

JOEY

So we are just going to dig up the house? And how do we keep that hidden from Mom and Dad? They will for sure kill us if they find out.

ANITA

Don't sweat the small stuff. They are going to Aunt Mary's house over the week-end. We can do it then. We will take a section at a time.

JOEY

You sure can come up with some weird ideas, and this is the most stupid idea you could have.

ANITA

Well, I have already dug from the outside and under the house, but maybe the entrance is the inside. Let's start in your room, maybe the closet first. Now go get the shovel.

JOEY

Are you nuts? They haven't even left yet.

ANITA

I don't care, I have to know.

(She pulls his stuff out of the closet and Joey walks back in with a shovel and hammer.)

ANITA

Hand me the hammer.

(She tries to pry up the floor in the closet.

Hey, look here is a latch under this carpet.

(She pulls the carpet back.)

JOEY

Let me help you lift the hatch. You were not kidding.

ANITA

Would I kid about a thing like this?

JOEY

Oh shoot, Mom and Dad are coming. Quick, hide.

ANITA

Hide where? We are in the closet.

JOEY

Sit down on the hole, quick.

ANITA

You sit down on it, why should I?

(Joey grabs her arm and they both sit down together and fall back on it when Mom and Dad walk in the room.)

LINDA

What are you kids doing in the closet sitting on the floor?

JAKE

Yea, I want to know also. I thought that at your ages you would rather be more into books and friends, but playing in the closet?

ANITA

Guess you caught us Mom and Dad. We are on a treasure hunt.

LINDA

Come on now, what could you possibly find in a closet in our home?

JOEY

How about a hidden crypt ?

JAKE

You have been watching too many movies. No more movies for you both. Got that? Hey, wait a minute. You guys are hiding something, now stand up.

ANITA

Sorry, Dad, but that is impossible.

LINDA

Listen to your dad. Now both of you on your feet.

(The kids get off the floor and try and hide the hole.)

JAKE

I'll be, why I see daylight coming from the floor. Move out of the way, kids, and hand me that flashlight that you have.

(Jake starts laughing and Linda comes over and looks inside the hole and then she starts laughing.)

ANITA

What's so funny?

JOEY

Yea, what is so funny?

JAKE

Well, this is an old wine cellar and probably used for bootlegging. Now you guys get to bed; it is way past your bedtime.

JOEY

I want to see.

ANITA

Me too

JAKE

Okay, one look and off to bed you go. Maybe this explains why the outside is all dug up.

LINDA

Yea, and we thought we had a giant golfer that was moving his family into our home.

(Curtain closes.)

SCENE FIVE

(Jake and Linda old again, are sitting on the love seat.)

LINDA

Yea, that was quite the story and how they almost busted us.

JAKE

Why just think, had we not walked in on them, well, they could have caught us.

LINDA

Yes, for sure. Besides remember you never told them but you were always going down in the wine cellar and making wine.

That was my secret. They were not to know. I think we pulled it off pretty well in letting them think they found the room. Ha, ha.

(With their arms around each other, they kiss and say)

LINDA

Goodnight John-boy,

JAKE

Good night, Grandma.

THE END