

Papa Loves Mama **By Mary Engquist**

This is a short, funny skit about computers. A great senior skit or babyboomer skit.

What does it take for Papa to talk Mama into her own computer? This skit can also be used for Birthday parties for either kids or adults. If it's not a birthday party just delete the Happy Birthday song. You can make it any kind of party; retirement, graduation, birthdays, holidays. Just change the first song and anything will go.

This starts out with someone singing Happy Birthday. Then it goes into the next song. You can have real people or use puppets for this show.

You then can use a CD or have someone sing "Papa Loves Mama"

Song starts out "Papa Loves Mama"

Papa---Yea, I love Mama so much I am getting her a computer for her Birthday. Hee, hee.

Mama---I heard that. Why, I heard all about those things.

Papa---What do you mean, Sweetheart?

Mama—Well, the first thing is I heard they came with a mouse and you know how much I hate mice!

Papa—Oh, dear, you're so silly; it's not a real mouse, it's a house mouse!

Mama—What! You no good Papa; what is the matter with you?

Papa---Just teasing, Baby.

Mama----Maybe you are, but I also heard they may come with a virus, and you know how quickly I catch things.

Papa----Well, you caught me, and I guess the joke is on me.

Mama—Yea, and my mama warned me about men like you.

Papa—Come on, Baby, let me tell you all about computers. It started with Apples.

Mama---I never seen you take a bite out of your computer and pretend that it's an apple.

Papa----No, no, I mean the person that made the first one, well, he called it Apple.

Mama---Well, he may never make any money calling a computer a fruit, but if I just decide now, I mean, if and that is a very big word, is it really going to be easy to use?

Papa---Oh, my sweetheart, you will be so relaxed. No stress, no problems, just sitting there in front of that big screen and hitting

those good ole buttons. Besides, the one I will get you is people friendly.

Mama---But, but I'm not ready for all this. All you do is want me to be like you. I hear you every night yelling at that thing!

Papa---What do you mean about that? I don't yell at it.

Mama—Why do you lie to me so much?

Papa---See, I just showed you the worst that can happen!

Mama---What about that time when your printer broke down? I heard you yelling and getting really mad and all huffy. Then you have the nerve to tell me that the monitor did it.

Oh, Papa, you drive me nuts with all these new inventions.

Papa---I just want you to be up on the times. You're still back in the fifties.

Mama-- At least then I did not have no mouse chasing me, and a monitor that is a troublemaker.

Papa----Sweetheart, your Papa here is waiting for you. Why, I just love you.

Mama—Yea, yea, I heard that line 50 years ago. Can you come up with a new one.

Papa----You know what, Sweetheart? I am going to be completely honest with you and then you can decide for yourself if you really want to follow in my footsteps.

Mama---Ok, that is fair enough.

Papa----(Says quietly turning his head from Mama) Oh, shucks, I think I opened my mouth a little too soon. Too late now.

Mama---You made your point, Papa. No computer for me.

Papa----That is okay, Sweetheart. I will teach you how to use an i-Phone from Verizon.

Mama---Just keep it up Papa. You're going to see the verizon when I get through with you.

Song ends in--- Papa Loves Mama