

“The Dog Takes a Ride - But Not on My Watch”

By Mary Engquist

Keywords: Free Camping Skits- Camping skits.

Scene: A make believe train station.

Cast--Narrator plays train supervisor---Paul--Jerry---and a Dog

Props--- Three camping chairs like they are sitting on a train and camping chair with an imaginary steering wheel attached; a sweater, hat and glasses for the dog; a fake intercom; a whistle to blow.

Narrator: A test train operator decides to take his dog to work with him, because the dog was falsely accused of biting an old woman and there is a large reward out on the dog. No dogs are allowed to be on the train.

Jerry: *(To Dog)* Come on, old timer! Your days are numbered, so we will let you stay on the train with me. *(spoken as they are walking out on stage)*

Paul: Hey, Jerry, ready for a super day? Wait a minute! You know dogs are not allowed on the train. *(the dog hides behind Jerry)* What are you thinking?

Jerry: As far as I am concerned, dogs are allowed today. Besides, all we are doing is a local run. Ha ha. My dog has been falsely accused of biting an old mean lady who lost her shoe.

Paul: Come on now, Jerry! That is an old fairy tale story. I refuse to let you do this on my shift. Besides you've got to be out of your mind!

Jerry: Don't tell me I cannot bring my dog on the train, for I have been in high management for years now. If you don't get out of my way, I will have him bite you. I might add, he has one mean bite. That is how the story goes, my friend.

Paul: Well, if he comes near me he will be sorry. No, let me put that another way, you BOTH WILL BE SORRY! *(He yells)*

Jerry: Okay, okay, I will put him on a leash. *(He puts the leash on the dog.)*

Paul: Well, now I feel better. And keep him away from me, do you hear? And start up the train. *(Whistle starts blowing)*

Jerry: Watch out, Paul, we are coming to the downgrade and the boss will be able to look in right on us from the platform. Do something quick with my dog before we get there.

Paul: Well, what can I do?

Jerry: Grab that old pair of sunglasses and that hat. Good, now grab that sweater over there.

Paul: Where is it? *(Paul looks around until he sees it.)* Oh, I see now. What do you want me to do with this?

Jerry: What do you think , you goofball?! Put it on my dog. Now hurry.
(Paul starts dressing the dog.)

Paul: Come here little puppy, let papa put your sweater on. *(The dog growls at Paul)*

(Jerry is busy driving the train and watches them out of the corner of his eyes.)

Paul: Tell him to quit growling at me.

Jerry: I am going to growl at you if you don't hurry.

Paul: Okay, he is almost dressed.

Jerry: Hey, he makes a good looking woman!

Paul: Quit being so flirty or I will have to tell your wife on you.

Jerry: Oh, no! Hey look, the Train Supervisor is looking at us.

(Both Jerry and Paul look to their right up high. They both start waving their hands high in the air, looking at the train supervisor and smiling real big.)

Paul: Look! He is taking a second look.

Jerry: Oh, shucks *(Paul stands in front of the dog and tries to hide him.)*

Paul: Jerry, it is all too late. He already saw us three.

(The train intercom starts ringing. Jerry picks up the intercom.)

Jerry: This is train #2, come in, I repeat train #2, come in please. Is there a problem sir? It's only me and Paul, do you read?

Narrator: Can you tell me in so many words, *(yells real loud)*
WHO SAID THAT YOU COULD BRING YOUR MOTHER TO
WORK WITH YOU ON YOUR TRAIN ROUTE? You are not
fooling me with those sunglasses and hat on her head.

(Paul & Jerry look at each other and Paul whispers to Jerry)

Paul: What did I tell you, Jerry? We will lose our jobs after all these years, because you had to take that dumb flesh biting dog with us on this train.

Jerry: Not so fast, Paul, listen!

Narrator: Okay, guys, I hate to admit this but to care so much about your old mother, and to take a chance of getting fired for having her on your train after all the years of service that you both have done, well...it shows me that you have heart. That is exactly why our trains are called, "Heartland Trains," because we have heart. Have a wonderful night now, men. Tell your mother I say, "hello!"

Jerry: See, Paul, no problem. *(The dog's tail faces the audience and wags.)*

Narrator: Hey! What is that bushy thing on the back side of your mother?

Jerry: Hurry up, Paul! Put the train into high gear! *(Yells in the intercom.)* It's nothing, sir. Only a dead animal we hit.

Narrator: What? I thought they said a dead animal. No way! They know that animals, dead or alive, are not allowed on the trains.

Jerry and Paul: *(Jerry and Paul yell in the intercom at the same time and say)* Sorry, we cannot hear you, sir!

The End