

# The Professor and the Bullies

By Mary Engquist

CAST:

-Professor George

-Rick

-Vern

-Mother

*This skit is great for teaching children the importance of not bullying and how it could even hurt the people they love. It also shows how it can come back on them. This skit is shown in a serious but funny way.*

## SCENE 1

*(In a class room. There are a couple of desks for students and one for the Professor.)*

PROFESSOR: Ok, class, come to attention. You kids are forgetting what I have taught you when I first came to this class 6 months ago. So let's refresh your memory.

1. You will always address me as Professor George, and never forget to bring your books to class.

2. You will always answer "Yes, Sir," or "No, Sir."

3. You will always do your homework, and say, "Yes, I can."

Now, when I asked you what the 3 Y's are, you better have the right answer.

*(Rick whispers to Vern)*

RICK: He does not know us very well.

VERN: Time to show him who the boss is. Ha-ha!

RICK: Yeah, I may have a plan.

VERN: Well, I am waiting!

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Well, boys, I'm waiting, too! Now get your books out.

RICK: Sorry, Professor George. I left them in my locker.

VERN: Yeah, me too!

PROFESSOR GEORGE: I will give you both 3 minutes to get to your locker and get back to class.

*(Both boys jump up and run out of the room. Professor George is now talking aloud to himself.)*

PROFESSOR GEORGE: I cannot believe that I was so crazy to take a job like this. These kids do not care about learning, because they are all into themselves. I am a very smart man and teacher. They will never pull the wool over my eyes again. Ha-ha!

*(Vern and Rick return to their classrooms with books in their hands. They go and sit back down at their desks.)*

PROFESSOR GEORGE: What took you so long, boys? I said 3 minutes and you are back in 4 minutes.

VERN: Just give us a break, now, will you?

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Don't talk back to me, and remember the 3 Y's.

RICK: Yes, sir, Professor George.

VERN: Yes, sir, Professor George.

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Okay, class, I want you to start reading and be quiet.

RICK: Boy, that professor is going to be begging for mercy when we get through with him.

VERN: Yeah, he deserves to have a little bullying. What is your idea anyway?

RICK: Well, this is what we will do. First, we want his e-mail address and...

VERN: Oh, I get it! We will cyber bully him.

RICK: That's right. Now, when he takes his bathroom break go to his desk and write his e-mail address down. He always keeps it in his basket with all the other junk mail he saves.

VERN: I'm on it, Rick.

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Enough of all the talking. Now, be quiet while I leave the room for a few minutes.

RICK: Hurry up! Did you get it? *(As Vern runs to the teacher's desk and writes down the e-mail. Then he runs back to his desk and sits down just in time for the Professor walks in.)*

RICK: Good job!

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Now, class, make sure that you have your books with you tomorrow, or else! Class dismissed! *(Professor leaves the stage.)*

## SCENE 2

*(Boys are at home, sitting in front of the computer.)*

RICK: Okay, now type what I say.

Dear Professor George, you are so good looking and I think that you would be marriage material. I am a secret admirer and want to meet you in private. Don't think that I am desperate either. I just love how strict you are with your class. You see, I am a teacher as well.

Warm regards,

-A good-looking, great teacher who is looking for a good man.

VERN: Yes! This ought to get his goat. Ha-ha!

RICK: Like we say, "Yes, we can" Hahahahaha!! Now hit the send button!

## SCENE 3

*(Back in the classroom.)*

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Class, I have an announcement to make. I have just met my true love. With every beat of her heart I fall more madly in love with her.

VERN: How did you meet her?

PROFESSOR GEORGE: I met her on the internet last night, and we stayed up all night and chatted on Facebook.

*(Rick and Vern look real surprised.)*

RICK: That is crazy! What is her name?

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Why, her name is, Good Looking. Well, that is what I call her. She is showing up here in class today. So we will all meet her together. Take your books out and get back to your reading, now.

RICK: How can we be such dumb bullies?

VERN: Yeah, you're right. How could our e-mail lady become a real lady and come alive?

RICK: Yeah! How could it possibly? If we get ourselves out of this one I will never bully anyone again, including cyber bullying.

RICK: Oh my, gosh!

VERN: Oh my, gosh!

*(They both look surprised and shocked when the lady walks into the room.)*

RICK: Mother, what are you doing here? You're not his true love, right?

*(Professor George walks over to the mother, and puts his arms around her shoulders.)*

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Yes, this is her! My one and only true love!

RICK: No, no, no! This cannot be happening. Help me! Help me!

#### SCENE 4

*(Scene changes to Rick's home. You can have it all set up on the other side of the stage.)*

MOTHER: Wake up, son. You're having a bad dream.

*(Rick rubs his eyes and wakes up.)*

RICK: You mean that you're not in love with Professor George?

MOTHER: No! I don't know what you're talking about. He called me last night and said he needed to talk to me.

RICK: Oh, mother, he was just teasing. He does not want to see you.

MOTHER: We will see real soon, son.

#### SCENE 5

*(Back to scene 1 set up, which should already be on the stage.)*

RICK: What are you doing here, Vern?

VERN: I might ask you the same question.

MOTHER: Quiet, boys. Hi, Professor George. You called me last night and wanted to see us?

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Yes, thank you for coming. We have a little problem. Somebody from

this class is sending me cyber bully notes, and I sure don't appreciate this. I have a wife, and she is the jealous type, and well...she will divorce me if she even thinks I am having an affair.

MOTHER: I feel for your situation, but how does this involve my son and I?

RICK: Yeah! Why are we here?

VERN: Yeah, and me?

PROFESSOR GEORGE: It's like this. When I was coming back to the classroom, yesterday, I looked in the little window on the classroom door, and saw Vern at my desk writing something down. I knew the only interest he might have is my e-mail address. When I got the e-mail message last night, my wife walked in the room and was looking over my shoulder. She was so mad thinking that I was on a dating site, that she packed my bags and kicked me out. So you see, I put two and two together and came to the conclusion that Vern and Rick were the two who sent this e-mail.

MOTHER: Oh, my!

RICK: Professor George, we are so sorry! We just wanted to have some fun and play a trick on you.

VERN: Yeah, that is right! You are always such a stuff shirt and mean to us. Why, we just wanted to get even.

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Well, that you did, and now I have no wife, no family, and no home. All because you two had to do some cyber bullying. I sure hope it was all worth it to you.

VERN: What can we do to make this up to you, Professor George?

RICK: Yeah, please tell us!

MOTHER: Yes. Whatever you need, Professor, the boys will do it. I am so sorry for I feel so ruminated and so embarrassed. They not only hurt you, but look at me. You know, boys, when you do something to hurt someone else, you end up hurting the ones you love. It always back fires and karma will get you every time.

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Let's just forget this little episode ever happened, and I will see you boys tomorrow. You can leave now, but I want your mom to stay.

*(Boys exit stage.)*

MOTHER: I think that we pulled that off good.

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Well, let's hope that they never find out that I am not married. I just wanted them to learn a lesson on being a bully and all the consequences that come with it.

MOTHER: Yes, it's hard being a single mother.

PROFESSOR GEORGE: And me a single dad. Hey, are you dating anyone?

MOTHER: Not really!

PROFESSOR GEORGE: How about going out with me for a cup of coffee?

MOTHER: Are you asking me out on a date?

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Just call it getting even.

MOTHER: Did you say, "Getting even?"

PROFESSOR GEORGE: Oh, no, not at all what I said. I said, "Getting evening time."

*(He puts his arms around Mother and they leave the stage.)*

**THE END**