

# The Unthankful Thanksgiving

By Mary Engquist

A puppet skit for 3 puppets.

Song starts out “What are you thankful for? Stops at .42 sec.

Woody----What is wrong with that hound dog of yours?

Charlie---Why do you always pick on him?

Woody---Because he is never thankful for one little thing.

Charlie----Yes, he is.

Rocky---I sure hope you're not talking to me.

Woody---Who else would she be talking to, you old hound dog?

Charlie—Enough now; don't scare Little Rocky.

Rocky—Yea, don't scare me.

Woody---Okay, but just tell me what you're thankful for.

Charlie—Well, quit picking on him. I will tell you what I am thankful for. I am thankful for my home and, and for you Woody, and for our Church, and for Little Rocky being part of our family.

Woody---Hum, I just wonder!

Charlie---Oh no, look. Rocky is sick and dying.

Rocky---Yea, look at me. I am sick and dying and it's all your fault, Woody.

Woody---Don't blame me on your early death, Mr. Rocky.

Charlie---Really now, Woody, be nice, pretty please. And be thankful that we have such a great addition to our family.

Woody---Well, tell me something, what reason do I have to be nice to Rocky?

Rocky---Because I will not get you a Christmas present if you're not nice to me.

Charlie---We should never worry about tomorrow.

Woody---You're right. And there is a chance that Rocky may not be here tomorrow.

Rocky---What is that supposed to mean?

Woody----Well, if you're so sick, maybe just maybe you will die tomorrow.

Charlie---No, no, no, don't tell him that.

Rocky---It's okay Charlie. I am ready to meet my maker.

Charlie—You're so brave, little pup.

Woody---Well, on that note, do you have any last words to say to us?

Rocky---I do, I do.

Charlie---Oh, my, my heart is almost broken.

Woody---Let's hear what he has to say.

Rocky---It goes like this. First of all I am thankful for everything that God has given me, even if that includes you, Woody.

Woody---Yea, you just had to say that, didn't you?

Rocky---Well, if I had to do this over I would tell you that I am thankful for you, Woody.

Charlie—I see shock waves coming.

Woody---You really mean it, Rocky?

Rocky---Of course I do. Why we are a pack. All three of us.

Charlie----How neat is this?

Rocky---Hopefully, I pulled the wool over his eyes. Ha ha.

Charlie—Shame on you, Rocky. We just love you and we want to stand together and thank God for all our blessings.

For it says “Trust in the Lord and do good. Dwell in the land and enjoy safe pasture. Psalms 37-3.

Rocky---Amen to that

Woody—Yea, Amen.

Song plays Patriotic medley start at .50 seconds. to end. (This land is your land, and America.)

The End