

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again
by Mary Engquist

A great skit for Babyboomers or Seniors, High school Plays, etc.

Setting---Opening scene---Outdoor scene with a lamp post or street signs.

Cast---Johnny, Sally, and a narrator for end scene.

Johnny---On my way home now to see my sweetheart and she better be waiting for me with her arms wide open.

Sally---Oh no! Today's the day Johnny comes home and I already sent him a dear John letter. What am I to do? Help!
I know what I could do. I would just convinced him that I am Sally's twin and then he would believe me and he'll go away never to bother me again. Wait a minute! why I will just stuff my body like I gained over 100 lbs. (Sally starts stuffing herself with pillows and rags etc.) He will never want me now, ha ha chuckle!

Johnny---It's hard to believe that I have been gone just 3 months out on the ship but my little Sally will always be my little petite lady with her cute slender body and golden brown hair.

I wonder what that last letter she mailed to me says? Aha I will just bring it with me and we can read it together. I just love that little Sally to pieces. Why, we are meant to be together. Forever and ever and let no man get in our way. (**Starts singing "When Johnny Comes Home Again**), Hurrah Hurrah and that little sweet petite gal who is so tiny I could wrap my arms round her body twice.

Scene changed to a living room set.

Sally-----He should be here any minute now and I will see him. But he's going to be very shocked on how I look and just maybe he would just get himself a new girlfriend and then it would be so easy.

(Knock knock)

Sally---- Come in, come in, please!

Johnny----- Oh, my, I came here to see Sally. Will you tell her that I am here now?

Sally ----- You're looking at her, Johnny.

Johnny---- No way! Why she is a tiny, good looking thing. She has no big stomach, and no big thighs sticking out. No offense, but you're not her. (Screams)

Sally----Well, how dare you.

Johnny---I told you not to take it personal.

Salley----What was I supposed to do? You just don't love me anymore.

Johnny---Love you? I don't even know you! Now just tell me where I can find Sally and I will leave.

Sally---You thick two headed man. Look at me! My name is Sally; I gained 50 pounds. I should be a good sight for your sore eyes. So I gained a few pounds. If you really loved me you would not care.

Johnny---Well, I feel real sorry for you, Ms., but not enough to give up my Sally for you, so get a life!

Sally—But, Johnny, you are my life.

Johnny----My life is with Sally.

Sally---But, Johnny, my life is, is you!

Johnny----Then why did you stuff yourself like a Thanksgiving bird?

Sally---You know?

Johnny----Know what?

Sally--Know, aha, aha that I gained weight?

Johnny---I know that when you hugged me, your stomach went hollow.

Sally---What, you punctured my stomach? How could you. Now, I am damaged goods.

Johnny----The only damage that is done is that I lost my sweet, sweet Sally.

Sally---What if I told her that you can have her back?

Johnny---How much is that going to cost me?

Sally---How dare you put a price tag on my head. You don't really love me, do you?

Johnny----Well, you have a lot there to love, Baby!

Sally--You just called me Baby.

Johnny---Do you think that I was born yesterday? Why I know that you are tricking me. What's up with that? And why? besides if it's really you, it's okay that you gained all this weight. I will live with it, and I will adjust to it..

Sally---Oh, Johnny, oh, Johnny I have a confession to make.

Johnny---Okay, I'm listening.

Sally, starts pulling off her pillows and stuffing. There is also a few pairs of shoes that she pulls out with all the stuffing. Johnny is looking shocked and shaking his head.

Johnny---How could you, Sally, do this to me? I loved you so much and was coming home to give you an engagement ring until I opened your last mail which was a Dear John Letter. I just wanted to see how far you would go to get rid of me.

Sally---Ok, I will be honest with you, Johnny, I wanted you to leave me.

Johnny---Okay, if that is the way you feel, but why did you stuff shoes inside of your clothes?

Sally---Well, just because, well, if you really like to know, I will tell you.

Johnny---This better be good.

Sally--Oh, it is. I just wanted to leave my footprints in the park. Take two pairs of shoes and plant them in concrete so when you visited the park, well you could walk in my footprints and think, why did I.

Johnny---Why in the world would you want to do that?

Sally---It was a remembrance for you, from me.

Johnny---You sound like you may die.

Sally---Well, after you left 3 months ago, I get a call and someone left a message and said, "It's going to be a Bitter End," thinking you were going to try and get rid of me.

Johnny---**The bitter end**. Ha ha! Silly. There was thought to be good luck attached to the bitter end of the anchor, as well as greater strength. That was not for you but a message for me. I was in charge of the bitter end on the ship.

Sally---Oh, gee, Johnny, so sorry and here I thought, well let's say I was trying to get out of your life.

Johnny----I would never do anything to harm you. Why, I really love you.

Sally gets closer to Johnny and they start to hug each other.

Johnny--- Will you marry me, Sally?

Sally---Only if you will keep your bitter end at work.

Narrator-----So Sally and Johnny were sweethearts till the bitter end.

The End