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# Variety Show Comedy Skits II

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Ten short vaudeville sketches  
by Robert Mauro

1. Extraterrestrial Encounter
2. Lady and the Pirate
3. Voices from the Universe
4. The Man Who Invented Rock and Roll
5. The Infomercial School
6. Lost at Sea
7. Santa and the Used-Sleigh Dealer
8. Benchwarmers
9. The Trojan War
10. Lisa and Leonardo



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# Variety Show Comedy Skits II

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# 1. Extraterrestrial Encounter

## 2 Production Notes

3 Players: 2 males; 1 female.

4 Playing Time: About 10 minutes.

5 Setting: A roadside in Southern U.S.A., present day.

6 Costumes: ZENA and CYLON are dressed as extraterrestrial aliens.

7 SHERIFF BUBBA is in a southern sheriff's uniform with  
8 shades.

9 Props: Ray guns, a black box for GPS, pistol.

10 Characters: ZENA (an extraterrestrial), CYLON (an extraterrestrial),  
11 SHERIFF BUBBA (a southern sheriff)

12 **ZENA: I'm telling you, Cylon, we are lost! And you have to ask  
13 for directions!**

14 **CYLON: We are not lost! And I am not asking for directions!**

15 **ZENA: You males are all alike!**

16 **CYLON: Look, Zena, this is Earth. I got us here all the way  
17 from our planet. So relax! All we need to do now is find  
18 the United Nations and talk to their leader.**

19 **ZENA: Right. But for now we are lost! And we've been lost ever  
20 since you hid our flying saucer in that cave.**

21 **CYLON: We are not lost!**

22 **ZENA: So why have we been walking in circles for miles in this  
23 hot, humid, southern part of what they call the U.S.A.? I  
24 hate Earth! Too hot! And we haven't seen a single soul,  
25 except for two dead armadillos. Be honest, Cylon — we are  
26 lost!**

27 **CYLON: Well, I'm sorry if you think we're lost, Zena. But I  
28 know exactly where we're headed! Look, see? My GPS  
29 says we are headed to their United Nations.**

30 **ZENA: Cylon, that GPS only works on our planet. Not on theirs!  
31 We're lost, I tell you. You need to ask someone for  
32 directions!**

33 **CYLON: Zena, look at us. We're aliens — extraterrestrials! We  
34 look different. We dress different! They'll scream, "*Space  
35 Invaders! Monsters from Mars!*"**

36 **ZENA: We are not from Mars. We come from the planet Zuko in  
37 the galaxy Angina.**

38 **CYLON: Yes, yes. I know that. But to these humans, we're all  
39 monsters — invaders from Mars! I'm hoping their leader is  
40 different. But I'm not sure. For all I know, they'll kill us  
41 on sight. They think anyone who isn't like them is some  
42 horrible alien.**

43 **ZENA: Oh, come on. They can't be all that bad.**

44 **CYLON: Have you ever watched their science fiction movies,  
45 flicks like *War if the Worlds* or *Invaders from Mars*? We're all**

1           monsters to them! They kill aliens on sight, I tell you.  
2   ZENA: Well, I'm getting tired and hot. I want to go home!  
3   CYLON: Zena, we came eight million light years to this crazy  
4           planet to give these humans the secret to eternal peace.  
5           I'm not going home 'til I see their leader and give him or  
6           her our secret.  
7   ZENA: Well, I still say we are lost and we need to ask someone,  
8           anyone, for directions!  
9   CYLON: We are not lost. And we cannot expose ourselves to the  
10           humans just yet. Look at us. We're dressed like aliens. We  
11           look like aliens.  
12   ZENA: We *are* aliens! And in all this heat, I'm beginning to smell  
13           like an alien! I need a sonic shower!  
14   CYLON: As soon as we get back to the ship.  
15   ZENA: Did you remember to set the alarm?  
16   CYLON: Yes, yes. Don't worry. Anyone who gets near our  
17           saucer will be zapped.  
18   ZENA: Just stunned, right?  
19   CYLON: Oh. You wanted it set to stun?  
20   ZENA: Yes! I don't want to hurt them! They'll think we're  
21           monsters!  
22   CYLON: Oh. Gee. I set it to disintegrate.  
23   ZENA: Oh, *great!* Let's hope no one finds our ship.  
24   CYLON: I hope not. Boy, this planet is hot!  
25   ZENA: It's the south. I hear these southern states are very hot  
26           and humid in the summer.  
27   CYLON: They sure are. Shall we take a rest?  
28   ZENA: Yes. Let's take a nap.  
29   CYLON: OK. But just a short one. You see any shade?  
30   ZENA: Duh. No. But I think we'll be OK. Ready?  
31   CYLON: Yes. Let me just check to make sure no one is in sight.  
32           (*ZENA and CYLON look around.*)  
33   ZENA: Looks safe.  
34   CYLON: Yes. OK. Ready to nap?  
35   ZENA: Ready.  
36   CYLON: OK. Nap! (*ZENA and CYLON freeze standing up. Wait only*  
37           *five seconds, then ZENA and CYLON wake up and stretch.*)  
38           Ahhhhh, that was great! I feel so refreshed after a nap.  
39   ZENA: Me, too. (*Sees someone coming, points.*) Look, Cylon! A  
40           vehicle with a flashing red light on top approaches!  
41   CYLON: Yes. It says sheriff on the side. Hide!  
42   ZENA: Hide? Where? Anyway, it's too late. The driver sees us!  
43           He's stopping his vehicle and getting out!  
44   CYLON: Act ... human!  
45   ZENA: But we're not human!

1 SHERIFF: (*Enters.*) Howdy, folks. You look ... lost.  
2 CYLON: We are not lost!  
3 SHERIFF: OK. No need to shout, boy. You out partying?  
4 ZENA: Partying?  
5 SHERIFF: Yeah. You coming or going to some weird costume  
6 party, what with that funny makeup on and them there  
7 alien costumes?  
8 CYLON: Oh. Yes, yes. We were partying, as you say.  
9 SHERIFF: OK. Well, I'm Sheriff Bubba, and who are you?  
10 ZENA: We're —  
11 CYLON: Fred and Ethel.  
12 SHERIFF: Fred and Ethel?  
13 CYLON: Yes. The Mertz's.  
14 SHERIFF: Hmmmm, got any ID?  
15 ZENA: ID?  
16 SHERIFF: Yeah, ID. License? Registration?  
17 CYLON: Oh. Um. No. Do we need one?  
18 SHERIFF: I'm just wondering here if you two broke down and  
19 are hiking to the nearest fillin' station. Did your car break  
20 down up the road a piece?  
21 ZENA: Car?  
22 SHERIFF: Car, SUV, truck.  
23 ZENA and CYLON: We don't drive.  
24 SHERIFF: Then what the dickens are you two doing out here  
25 dressed like a couple of invaders from Mars?  
26 ZENA: We are not invaders from Mars! We are from —  
27 CYLON: New York!  
28 SHERIFF: Oh, New York, huh? A couple of those smarty pants  
29 northerners, huh, trying to make us southerners look  
30 stupid by telling me you have no ID?  
31 ZENA and CYLON: No.  
32 SHERIFF: Well, I think you think this here southern boy, or  
33 redneck, as you so crudely call us, is real dumb. So dumb,  
34 this here southern boy thinks you two are just a couple of  
35 good time Yankees headin' to some degenerate costume  
36 party! Well, Sheriff Bubba is no dumb redneck, (*Screams*)  
37 *you hear me, boy?*  
38 CYLON: Y-yes, sir.  
39 ZENA: Look, Sheriff. We're just lost. We were just trying to find  
40 a place called the United Nations. And (*Points to CYLON*)  
41 he won't ask for directions.  
42 SHERIFF: I hear ya, gal. So you headin' for the U.N.?  
43 CYLON: Right. Is it near by?  
44 SHERIFF: Boy, the U.N. is up in New York!  
45 ZENA: We're not in New York?

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