

ORPHAN ANTSY

a short skit

by Lois Corcoran

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ORPHAN ANTSY

CAST: Antsy, Miss Shenanigan, Oliver Warbutts, Ungraceful, Drape, Antsy's Mom and Dad, Shaddappers

PROPS: Red curly wig & red dress, "Stupid" sign, baseball cap, 2 chairs, newspaper, purse, butler vest/bowtie, suit for Warbutts, robe for Shenanigan, jacket/cap for Dad, dresses for Mom & Ungraceful

ANTSY: Hi, I'm Antsy and I live in an orphanage. This is the lady who takes care of us, Miss Shenanigan.

MISS SHENANIGAN: *(With a sneer)* Lucky me.

ANTSY: *(smiling)* In spite of my situation, I'm REEEEEALLY cheerful! That's why I'm always singing! *(sings)* The sun'll come out to-

SHADDAPPERS *(from behind scenes)*: SHADDAP! *(Antsy sticks tongue out at hidden cast. Shaddapper makes loud knocking sound)*

MISS SHENANIGAN: *(gripping)* Alright, alright! I'm coming. *(opens door)*

UNGRACEFUL: *(walking in)* Is this an orphanage?

MISS SHENANIGAN: No, it's Walmart. Here's your sign.

UNGRACEFUL: *(reaches for "Stupid" sign and trips)* I'm Ungraceful...

MISS. SHENANIGAN: No kidding.

UNGRACEFUL: No, that's my name. I'm Oliver Warbutts' secretary. He'd like to rent an orphan for a week.

ANTSY: Pick me! Pick me! I'm the right girl for the job!

MRS. SHENANIGAN: Why don't you check out the rest of my inventory?

UNGRACEFUL: Nah. You see one orphan, ya seen 'em all.

(All exit stage. Antsy and Ungraceful return. Drape enters.)

UNGRACEFUL: Drape, our loyal servant! Meet Antsy. She'll be staying with us for a week.

DRAPE: *(Nods head)* Very good, madam.

UNGRACEFUL: *(rolls eyes)*. That's what you think. She sang all the way here.

(Ungraceful and Drape exchange pained expressions and leave. Oliver Warbutts enters stage.)

MR. WARBUTTS: Well, well, what have we here?

ANTSY: *(curtsies)* Hi, Mr. Warbutts! *(pause)* I'm Antsy, and I plan to win you over with my nauseating cheerfulness! *(sings)* The sun'll come out to—

SHADDAPPERS *(from behind scene)*: SHADDAP! *(Antsy sticks tongue out at hidden cast.)*

MR. WARBUTTS: But — I was expecting a boy.

ANTSY: No problem! I can do "boy". *(pulls on baseball cap & spits)*

MR. WARBUTTS: That's not exactly what I had in mind. (*exits stage*)

ONE SHADDAPPER: One week later!

ANTSY: (*singing*) ...You're only a day away! (*raises arms in air, smiling*) Now for my next number, I'll sing—

SHADDAPPERS: (*from behind scene*): SHADDAP!