

AN ODE TO MOTHER'S DAY

A Skit By

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LIGHTS UP:

BARE STAGE - DAY

MOTHER sits on some large pieces of LUGGAGE. She is worn, discouraged and irritable. She has an overcoat on and appears as if she's waiting to leave.

MOTHER

Mother's Day. HAH! Whoever came up with the idea of Mother's Day ought to be boiled in chicken soup and strangled with apron strings!

(stands)

It's a holiday where "mom" is showered with fungus-ridden flowers that last no longer than half a day and molded sugar cherries dipped in syrup covered in whole buttered chocolate just to insure that mom remains in her size 95 stretch pants! Then - if "mom" is real lucky - the family makes dinner FOR her -- a freeze-dried TV dinner consisting of mystery meat-by-products swimming in liquid brown plastic gravy with powdered runny potatoes, rock solid burnt corn nuggets and a dessert of creamed apple vomit!

(pause)

All this to placate the guilt felt by "dad" and the "kids" for another year of driving "mom" completely insane. Well, I should feel so lucky. This Mother's Day, I got NONE of that. Not even one cheap card

with a sappy, meaningless,
poorly written poem. NOTHING!

(pause)

Mother's Day -- BAH HUMBUG!

SON ENTERS. He's a typical slacker, messy hair, overly large clothing with PANTS dropping down to his knees. He passes MOTHER.

SON

See you later, mom!

MOTHER

Hey! Wait just a minute!

Son STOPS in his tracks and turns to face her, obviously impatient.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

I thought we were gonna have a family dinner tonight. After all, it IS a special day today.

SON

What's so special about today? I got a date with Jessica. She's a total babe! You're crazy if I'm gonna miss that!

MOTHER

Jessica, huh? What happened to Bambi? I thought the two of you were an "item".

SON

An "ITEM"?

(chuckles)

What, did you grow up in the 1800's? Besides, I'm going out with Bambi tomorrow night.

MOTHER

Oh.

SON

After my date with Lori after school.

MOTHER
(irritable)
Fine. Did you do your chores?

SON
I'll do them later.

MOTHER
Then remember your curfew. I
want you in this house no later
than 10:00 PM!

SON
(laughs)
Yeah, "right".

MOTHER
I mean it! And you and -- and
Bambi or Jessica or Lori or
whoever stay in a big group. No
cuddling!

SON
(angry)
Mom! This ain't the dark ages
like when you grew up! I'll do
WHAT I want WHEN I want!

SON stomps off and EXITS.

MOTHER
(to audience)
See what I mean? In the span of
a minute I was dismissed as old
and crazy. At what point to him
did I become a bag lady? AND,
the little rat got out of doing
his chores!

DAUGHTER ENTERS. She is about 13 and a Brittany Spears
clone.

DAUGHTER
Mom? Can I go to the movies with
Chelsea?

MOTHER

Absolutely not. It's almost dinner time.

DAUGHTER

(pleading)

Please! PLeeeeeeease!! It's the new movie with Ashton Kutcher. He's soo gorgeous! He plays a goofy but lovable guy infected with a virus who wakes up the morning after a party and can't find any trace of infection. It's called, "Dude, Where's My SARS?"

MOTHER

Sounds hilarious. I'm sorry, but it'll have to wait.

DAUGHTER

(angry)

I never get to do anything!

MOTHER

Yeah, you got a raw deal all right.

DAUGHTER

I hate you! I hate you!

She EXITS angrily.

MOTHER

(facetious)

Isn't it nice when your child expresses to you their appreciation. I guess that's what Mother's Day is all about. Yep.

(pause)

Who said the pain ends after childbirth?

FATHER ENTERS. He is wearing a FILTHY DRESS SHIRT.

FATHER

Honey? Are you doing the wash any time soon?

MOTHER

WHAT happened to you?!

FATHER

Well, I was busy concocting my special chocolate, espresso, strawberry ice cream supreme and -- it spilled all over my shirt.

MOTHER

I can see that! When did it happen?

FATHER

Yesterday.

MOTHER

You waited a whole DAY before telling me?!

FATHER

Actually, I read somewhere if you roll a stain around in wet soil, it will lift the stain right out. I thought I'd try it, but it just made it worse. I really need my shirt for a conference meeting tomorrow morning.

MOTHER

Conference meeting?

FATHER

Yeah, we have a potential client that's looking to change vendors. It could mean millions to our company. In fact, I'm gonna have to skip dinner tonight. My boss wants to go over our presentation before our morning meeting.

MOTHER

But I was going to make a special dinner tonight, you know --

(hints)

For the holiday.

FATHER

(puzzled)

Holiday?

(it dawns on him)

Ooooohhh, right. But I thought
Father's Day was next month.
Aren't you sweet. Tell you what,
we'll go out and celebrate later
this week, okay?

(checks his watch)

Ooo, I have to get going.
Mustn't keep the boss waiting.

Father EXITS.

MOTHER

Mother's Day is a big nothing! I
could do without it! That's why
I'm hopping the first bus to
anywhere but here! They're
either too busy or care about
their own lives too much to even
consider MY feelings! As far as
I'm concerned, they can
celebrate Mother's Day without
me!

Daughter ENTERS again.

DAUGHTER

Mom?

MOTHER

What now?!

DAUGHTER

I just wanted to say that I'm
really sorry I said what I said.
I - I wanted to wish you a Happy
Mother's Day.

She hands her a CARD. Mother takes the card and OPENS IT,
almost begrudgingly.

MOTHER

(reads)

"To my Mom: Sometimes I yell.
Sometimes I scream. Sometimes I
say things I don't really mean.
I can be selfish. At times even
rude. I don't always listen. I
play with my food. I may be a
brat, but one thing is true --
God showed me His love, when He
gave me you. Happy Mother's
Day."

DAUGHTER

(hugs Mother tightly)
I love you very much.

MOTHER

(near tears)
Thank you, sweetheart. I love
you too.

They squeeze each other once more and Daughter EXITS.
Mother faces the AUDIENCE and steps forward.)

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Like I said before -- Mother's
Day is my FAVORITE holiday!

LIGHTS OUT

END