

Lug Skit Week 2

Aksun Ragu Music

Aksun enters with Katania, they are harsh with the audience, telling them to leave.

AKSUN

My name is Aksun Ragu
I am an Icelandic Fishing Mogul
I khave 1 million friends
I know all the new trends
Oh, and I cooked Free Willy, too.
This is my other accountant, assistant, and
daughter, Katania.... I had quintuplets. Deal
with it.
Katania...

KATANIA

Yaaaap!

AKSUN

I have a riddle for you.... What do you call a
large group of imbeciles who smell bad, don't
brush their teeth, AND
WON'T GET OFF MY PROPERTY!

Katania points at the audience.

RAGU

Seriously, my patience is running out! This
will be the Ragu Fishing Factory whether you
like it or not! I can imagine it now. A little
boy walks through the streets and says, 'what is
that smell? It smells like rotting salt water.
It must be from Mr. Ragu.' (Katania: mmm, yes!
) ...yes, wonderful. but it can't happen if
you're still here! So leave, right now, that's
the end of you and me! Go! Right now, it's
too late! Grab your little backpacks, hop on
your little training wheel bikes, and move out!
Go! (Katania: "Vamoose!")....Ok, so you don't
want to go. Fine. It makes no difference. The
bulldozers should be here before too long. And
then you'll have to leave. And then this place
will be all mine...

My name is Aksun Ragu
I am an Icelandic fishing mogul

I khave 1 million friends
I know all the new trends
Oh, and I cooked Free Willy, too!

KATANIA
Yaaaap!

Ragu Music

Aksun and Katania exit.

Murphy Bro's Music

DALE
My name is Dale Murphy, I am not a *fisherman*, I'm a professional
angler.

GALE
And I'm Gale, the smart one.
D&G
And together we are, wheeeeeeeee, click!
The Murphy Brothers, The Real Deal.

DALE
How y'all durrin'? I said, How y'all durrin'?
That's better. Welcome, recruits to the Murphy Angling Professional
School for Professionals.

GALE
...or MAPSP.

DALE
That's right. Well, now that we have all gotten all familiar-like
with everyone, it is time to begin our class to teach you to become,
The Reel Deal.

GALE
Yup, so we are gonna be showing you some things you ain't never seen
before! And we're gonna need a volunteer...

DALE
ok, ok, but I must warn you before we pick, you've gotta be the
toughest...

GALE
the smartest...

DALE
The fastest...

GALE
The Angle-est...

DALE
(looks at Gale....) right. The best of the best.

GALE
Right.

DALE

so, who is it? Who's gonna be our new recruit?
D&G are peering into the audience, "looking" for a volunteer....

Tacklebox Music

TACKLEBOX

My name is Tacklebox, You can tell by my rad
tubular socks.

I'll always be wishin', To learn more 'bout
fishin';

last line needed.

D&G begin inspecting him.

DALE

Who are you?

TACKLEBOX

repeats his catchphrase

GALE

Who do you think you are?

TACKLEBOX

My name is Tacklebox, you can....

DALE

No, No. We get *who* you are. But who are you and
why are you up here?

TACKLEBOX

I'm your new recruit!

DALE

No, you're not.

T

Yes, I am. I'm your #1 fan! I've seen all
your angling videos, and I signed up for your
MAPSP class over 1 month ago! I want to become
a professional angler just like you guys!

D&G pause for a couple of seconds, then start laughing uncontrollably.
Tacklebox stays planted front-center on stage. (as this continues, T-
box gets sadder and sadder, slumps his shoulders, etc.)

DALE

Professional angler! Boy, you'll never be a pro

angler!

GALE

You're too small! not strong, not fast, not sophisticated!

DALE

You couldn't angle if I put a fish right in your hands!

GALE

You couldn't cast a rod if your life depended on it, lunchbox!

DALE

nope, nope, nope. You can't angle. If anything, you look more like... a *fisherman*.

Gale shudders. Tacklebox has his head down, shoulders slumped, looking as pitiful as possible.

GALE

gawrsh, Dale, he looks real sad-like.

DALE

It's for his own good, G-money....I mean, Gale.

GALE

well, I mean, couldn't we give him a shot? I mean, at least all the other recruits can learn what *not* to do?

DALE

I don't know, Gale. (*to the audience*) What do you think? Should we give him a chance?

As the crowd says yes, T-box slowly raises his head, still with a frown and puppy eyes.

DALE

I mean, really, should we give him a chance?

Oh, all right....

T-BOX

thankyouthankyouthankyouthankyou!!!! Aw, gee Mr. Murphy, you won't regret it, I'm gonna be the best angler this side of Lake Lanier...except for you 2, of course.

DALE

Now don't get ahead of yourself, toolbox, I still don't think you've got what it takes. But come

back next week for your first lesson in what it
takes to be a professional angler.
I'm Dale Murphy, and I am not a *fisherman*, I'm a
professional angler.

GALE

And I'm Gale Murphy, the smart one.

D&G

And together we are, wheeeeeee-click! The Murphy
Brothers, The Reel Deal.

Murphy Bros Music.

optional ending

T-Box stays on stage.

T-BOX

Oh boy, I'm gonna be a professional angler! It's
what I've always wanted.

Wait, what is this? (leans down and picks up a
flyer)

Warning, "By order of the Aksun Ragu Iceland
Fishing Corporation, all humans must vacate the
premises and forever stop..." fishing factory?
Oh no, I've gotta tell somebody what's going on!
My name's Tacklebox, you can tell by my tubular
socks

I'm always wishin', to learn more 'bout
fishin'....

TBOX music.