

Henrietta's Egg

Characters:

Old MacDonald. (The farmer)

Henrietta Hen.

Walter. (another farmer)

Cheepy Chick. (Starts inside giant egg)

Voice: (Off stage)

Reporter. (with camera)

Microw Hennimore: (Game show host)

A large egg needs to be made that Cheepy Chick can either get inside or hide behind. The sketch begins with a curtain or screen in front of the egg.

From behind the curtain there are loud and frantic chicken noises,

Mac: Ooo Ahhh! Good grief. Oooo Ahhh! Come on Henni you can do it.

All goes quiet and Old MacDonald emerges from behind the curtain.

Mac: Ooo Ahh! Well I never. I've never seen anything like it. It's the biggest, the most ginormous, the most most stupendous one I've ever seen.

(He takes down the curtain to reveal Henrietta Hen looking exhausted, standing beside an enormous egg)

Mac: Oooo Ahhh Well done! Well done Henni. Its one for the papers this you know. What a whopper! It'll be front page news, it might even get in the Daily Eggxpress. It might even be in the Guinness book of records!!

Hen: (Just looks at him exhausted.)

Mac: Ooo Ahh! I'm off to tell old Walter. I'm sure he's never had one this big. Cor... what a whopper! Mind you look after it carefully now Henni. I wouldn't like anything to happen to it.

(Old Mac leaves the stage, muttering things like: "Well I'm blowed", and, "what a whopper!")

Hen: (Makes clucking noises)

Voice: Oh its all right for him, but I'm the one who has made all the effort! Just typical isn't it - Men!

(Old Mac and Walter enter)

Mac: See for yourself then Walt! (Points to egg)

Walt: (Astonished) Well .. Well .. Well .. I'll be jiggered. Its true, its ... its ... its ... its enormous!"

Mac: Come off it Walt, its GINORMOUS! It's the biggest one you've ever seen.

(Hen stands by egg smiling benignly)

Mac: Well done Henni. I see you're looking after it. You stay right by it. I've phoned the news paper and they're sending a man over straight away. I couldn't get through to the Daily Eggxpress, so I called the local rag- the Eggles Independent. Just look after this egg my girl. With this all our troubles will be over.

(Hen nods obediently. Mac and Walt leave the stage)

Hen: (makes clucking noises)

Voice: Well who does he think he is ordering me about like that. I'm not the kind of girl who likes just hanging about. I like to lead an exciting life, not an egg-sitting life. I like a night on the town, or even a good hen party!
In fact I need some fresh air!

(Hen leaves the stage with loud clucking noises)

(There are knocking noises and chick emerges from egg. She/he knocks the egg over and runs off stage)

Mac: (offstage) Its just along here, just inside this barn.

Rep: This had better be good.

Mac: Good, it's more than good

(Mac and Rep enter)

Mac: (looking at broken egg) .Its..... its Its.... What's happened.

Rep: (sarcastically) Well I'll be off then, there doesn't seem to be anything very EGGciting around here does there. I suppose you thought this was some sort of YOKE did you? Well the whole story seemed somewhat Eggxtraordinary from the start, and now, well now it all seems a bit hollow to me! (Reporter leaves muttering) Giant Egg my foot. Huh!

Mac: Henrietta!

(Hen enters)

Mac: What have you done?!

Hen: (Makes clucking noises)

Voice: It's not my fault. I didn't do it . I only ,

(Mac sits down and Hen sits beside him)

Mac: Well Henni, we've lost everything.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: You know Henni, I really thought that egg was going to be our big break.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: We could have been famous. We could have been celebrities. We could have been on TV!

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: And now now we've got nothing.

Hen: (Pointing to herself) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: Oh well yes, I know we've still got each other. But ... but ... but we could have had so much more.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck, Cluck, Cluck ...

(Chick runs across behind them doing a little leap in the air centre stage.

Mac swings round and looks in the wrong direction)

Mac: Wa Wa Wa (turns back to Hen) Dearie me, I must be hungry, I'm starting to see things.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

(Chick runs back across behind them and does a little leap centre stage,

Mac swings round and looks in the wrong direction again)

Mac: Wa Wa Wa I'm sure I saw something. A sort of yellow streak. Henni did you see anything?

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: I don't know, maybe I'm going a bit ... But no, I'm sure I saw something , something that .

(He gets up and walks to back centre stage)

(Mac stands very still and waits. All is quiet. Suddenly Chick runs across and just as she is doing her leap centre stage Mac pounces on her)

Mac: Got yer!!

(Suddenly Hen jumps up and rushes at Chick)

Hen: (frantically happy) Cluck, Cluck, Cluck, Cluck.

Chick: (in similar vein) Cheep, Cheep, Cheep, Cheep.

(Chick and Hen hug)

Mac: Well I'm blowed! Look at that. That ... That ... that must be the chick from that giant egg we had.

(Chick is so happy that she starts to dance round Hen. Mac watches)

Mac: (Slowly getting more and more excited) I don't believe it! I don't believe it! its ... its ... itsa ... a a ... a dancing Chick! A Dancing Chick. (Rushes to them both), Henni, Henni, Henni this is the answer to all of our problems. We're going to be famous. We're going to be in the newspapers. We're going to be on TV. We've got the worlds only.. only ... only, the world's only Dancing Chick! Come on! Come on! there's no time to lose!

(Mac guides Chick and hen off stage)

(Stage is quickly cleared)

(Drum roll and voice off stage)

Voice: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the show you've all been waiting for, the show where you could be the star. Yes its "My kind of poultry!" and here is your host: Microw Hennimoore!

(Applause)

Mic: Good evening ladies and Gentlemen and welcome to: My kind of Poultry. Yes this is the show where we pluck a Chicken or two from the depths of obscurity and give them a chance to become the star of the show! So lets have a drum stick ... err sorry I mean a drum roll please for our first "Chicken Tonight!"

(Drum roll, on comes Mac and Chick)

Mic: Welcome welcome, you are Old MacDonald, and this is Cheepy Chick.

Mac: Yes that's right.

Mic: Well how original. Ok Mac, what's Chick going to do for us tonight?

Mac: (clear throat) Err hem, (As if making an announcement) Tonight Microw, my Chick is going to Dance!

(Microw looks very bored)

(Music starts, Microw and Mac move to side, and Chick dances,
Applause when finished)

Mic: Well I never! That... that ... that was good. Usually the audience give our guests a good roasting, but .. but ... but this Chick is good!

(Suddenly Reporter rushes on.

Rep: Hold still. Hold still. Pictures please. We'll pay you a hundred thousand pounds for an exclusive!

(Henni enters, and Henni, Chick, Mac, and Microw pose for a number of pictures)

Mac: Yipee! Yipee! Henni, Henni, all our troubles are over. We've got everything we ever wanted, and just think, I thought that empty old egg was such a disappointment, and now, well now, I'm so happy! Come on, lets go and enjoy ourselves!

(All leave the stage with Chick dancing behind)

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