

Bacon Tree Skit

General Montcalm: (To Sergeant-Major) Send out scouts to see what our enemy General Wolfe's troops are up to!

Sergeant Major: (To Privates) Find out what our enemy General Wolfe's troops are up to!

Privates go off, then a moment later they come limping back, injured, just barely clinging on to life.

Sergeant Major: (To Privates) What's wrong? Did you find anything about Wolfe's troops?

Privates: (In raspy, dying voices - say this very clearly and slowly toward the audience so everyone hears what is said.) **Bacon Tree!** (And they die.)

Sergeant Major: Inexperienced fools! (To Sergeants) Sergeants, find out what General Wolfe's troops are up to!

Sergeants go off; then a moment later come limping back, injured, just barely clinging on to life.

Sergeant Major: (To Sergeants) What's wrong? What's Wolfe's position?

Sergeants: (In raspy, dying voices - say this very clearly toward the audience slowly so everyone hears what is said.) **Bacon Tree!** (And they die.)

Sergeant Major: They obviously weren't inconspicuous enough! (To Captains) Captains, find out what General Wolfe's troops are up to!

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Captains go off, then a moment later come limping back, injured, just barely clinging on to his life.

Sergeant Major: (To Captains) What's wrong? What's Wolfe doing?

Captains: (In raspy, dying voices) **Bacon Tree!** (And they die.)

Sergeant Major: What's wrong with you people? I guess I'll have to find out what General Wolfe's troops are up to myself!

Sergeant Major goes off, then a moment later comes limping back, injured, just barely clinging on to his/her life.

General Montcalm: (To Sergeant Major) What's wrong? What are General Wolfe's troops up to?

Sergeant Major: (In raspy, dying voice) - say this very clearly toward the audience slowly so everyone hears what is said.) **Bacon Tree!** (And he dies.)

General Montcalm: What is this Bacon tree? I guess I'll have to find out what General Wolfe's troops are up to myself!

General Montcalm goes off, then a moment later comes limping back, injured, just barely clinging on to his life.

General Montcalm: (In a raspy, dying voice - say this very clearly toward the audience slowly so everyone hears what is said.) Those fools! That was no Bacon Tree!) Say this very clearly!) **That was a Hambush!** (And he dies.)