

King's Raisins Skit

(Each person should talk very slowly, loudly, and toward the audience!!)

"I am the King. Bring me my raisins!"

First squire, "Here are raisins, sire, from the hills of California!"

"Those raisins are not fit for peasants! Bring me my raisins!"

Second squire, "Here are raisins, sire, from the vineyards of France!"

The King, "They are hardly worth sneezing at. Bring me my raisins!"

Third squire, "These raisins, sire, were hand-picked with tweezers by Benedictine Monks in Germany! "

The King, "These are the worst yet! Bring me my royal raisin supplier!"

(Add lines for how many more people are in the skit!)

Two guys drag in the royal raisin supplier.

The King, "Why have you not brought me my raisins?"

Royal raisin supplier, (Say this slowly, loudly and toward the audience!)

"My rabbit died!"