

You Need Ties, Sirs Skit

Cast: Any number of thirsty persons crawling through a desert (Make sure each person acts differently than the others or has different accents etc.), 3 different tie salespersons and a Maitre d'

Setting: A hot, dry sandy desert

Thirsty persons: (Gasping) "Water! I need water!," "My throat is so dry!," "Help, Help! I'm so thirsty!" etc.

Salesperson #1: "Sirs! Would you each like to buy a tie? This one would look so good on you! Or how about this one . . . the design would work well with your sweaty faces!"

Thirsty persons: "We want water, not ties!" "Ties! I'm dying of thirst and he wants to sell me a tie!" etc. (They crawl on until meeting the next salesperson.)

(After a pause for crawling) **Salesperson #2:** "Sirs! We're having a tie sale here. Would you each like to buy a nice tie for a great price? I can even sell you tie clips so your ties wouldn't drag in the sand!"

Thirsty persons: "We're dying of thirst, and you want to sell us ties?" "Water! We need water!" etc. (They crawl on until meeting the next salesperson.)

(After a pause for crawling) **Salesperson #3:** "Sirs! I have these fine silk ties at reasonable prices. Would you care to look at my stock? I even have bow ties that won't hang down into the sand."

Thirsty persons: "Sheesh! "What kind of people sell ties in the middle of the desert to thirsty people?" "These people aren't helpful at all!"

Thirsty persons: (After a pause and obvious looking in the distance) "An oasis!" "We're saved!" "We can get water there!" (They scramble over to the oasis.)

Thirsty persons: "Sir! Is this a restaurant? Please! We would like to buy glasses of water!"

Maitre d' of the restaurant: "I'm sorry, Sirs, but there is no way you are allowed to enter this restaurant without ties on!"

The thirsty persons look at each other in shock and then collapse.