

*The skit starts with **Jason, Seth, and Mike** sitting around a coffee shop table.*

Seth: Wow... I can't believe that's it. No more high school!

Jason: I know, who'd've thought graduation would come so fast?

Mike: Could you believe how long graduation lasted? I was ready to explode. I know they make it that long to torture us.

Jason: I can't believe how long everyone's speeches were.

Mike: I can't believe David Zimmerman mooned everyone after his speech.

Seth: Yeah, I've never seen Principal Anderson so mad.

Jason: I bet that's the first time anyone's been paddled at graduation.

Mike: And were his cheeks red! His... face cheeks, I mean... from embarrassment.

They all bust out laughing.

Seth: So what are you guys going to do now that school is over?

Mike: Do? What is this word you speak of, “do”?

Jason: We're going to do nothing... we're free.



- Seth:** You can't do nothing. I mean you have to do something.
- Mike:** Like what?
- Seth:** I don't know... get a job... go to college... something.
- Jason:** (*To Mike*) Hey, you know Mike, we might want to look into that college thing. I hear they have killer parties!
- Seth:** Jason, you can't go to college just to party. I mean if you did we're talking about one expensive party!
- Mike:** You know, he's right. We should look into getting a scholarship.
- Seth:** Sorry Mike, I don't think they give party scholarships.
- Jason:** Well, then Seth, the only option we're left with is to do nothing.
- Mike:** (*Sarcastically*) Oh, darn!
- Seth:** What about getting a job?
- Jason:** I already have a job.
- Mike:** No you don't.
- Jason:** Yes I do.
- Seth:** No you don't!
- Jason:** No, really... I have a job you guys.



Seth: Okay, what is it?

Jason: I’m a full-time ladies man.

Seth and Mike burst into laughter.

Jason: Fine, I’ll prove it to you. See that girl at the counter?

Mike: Yeah.

Jason: Well, I bet that she’ll not only let me buy her a cup of coffee, but that she’ll also give me her number.

Seth: Whatever you say, but I think she’s a little outta your league, buddy.

Jason: Ha... I love a challenge!

Jason walks offstage.

Mike: There goes a brave man.

Seth: There goes a stupid man.

Mike: (*Spying on Jason’s progress*) Okay, okay. He’s saying hello... he’s offering her a cup of coffee... she said yes, I can’t believe she actually said...

Both: Ohhhhh.

Jason enters with coffee poured all over him. Seth and Mike stand and applaud.

Mike: Let’s hear it for The Ladies Man.



Jason: Hey, stop laughing. I’ve got 3rd degree burns on my chest!

*They sit down. **Jason** cleans himself off.*

Seth: Look, I know I’m kind of doing a 180 from the way I usually am but how about this for an idea? Lots of companies help you pay for college while you work there.

Jason: Whoa! So now I gotta work and go to college?

Seth: It’s just a suggestion. I want us all to be friends and go to the same college. I don’t want this to be broken up but I can’t do all the work here.

Mike: This is sounding worse than high school!

Seth: Don’t you guys want to make something of your lives?

Mike: Yes, dad, I aspire to be a successful, professional, all-business-all-the-time, responsible... guy.

Seth: You can’t party forever.

Jason: Well, eventually we’ll retire.

Mike: Sure. With a benefits package. We’ll move to Florida, wear big hats and ugly shorts, and play bingo and shuffleboard.

***Mike and Jason** smile at the thought of this.*

Seth: Mike. Jason. Snap out of it! I’m sorry to break this to you, but you can’t live this fantasy life of yours. We had it easy in high school. Soon we’ll have responsibilities, families, mortgages, bills,



and a whole mess of other stuff that you’ll have to do. There is a time for being a kid, and then there’s a time to grow up. This is that time. Do you understand what I’m saying to you?

Mike: I want my mommy.

Jason: We get it. Stop acting like kids and grow up.

Seth: Exactly. So do you guys think you can handle that?

Mike: I make no guarantees.

Jason: We’re new at this. Why are you so serious about all this Seth? We have time.

Seth: We do. I just don’t want to waste it, I guess.

Mike: That kind of hurts. You think we waste time?

Jason: Uh, Mike... we do waste time.

Mike: I knew it was a trick question.

Seth: All I’m saying is I don’t want to let my life go by. Have you ever noticed our parents? Sometimes they seem like they are missing something? Or regretting something...

Mike: My dad always looks drunk.

Jason: That’s because he is.

Seth: My point exactly. Wasted time is a wasted life. Don’t we want to look at the end of our lives knowing we made a contribution to this world?



Jason: *(To Mike)* Let’s get out of here; Dr. Phil just took over Seth’s body.

Mike: We’re going to go get Jason some clean clothes. Call us when you have learned to relax and take one day at a time.

Mike: This conversation is “weirding” me out. *(Starts to walk off then stops)* We’re doing okay, Seth. The plan was that all three of us were going to have a lot of fun this next year hanging out. What changed?

Seth: I changed. I want a... purpose.

Jason: You can’t wait like five years or even five months to find purpose?

Seth: Maybe, but I don’t want to.

Mike: Yeah, well, don’t come crying to us...when you can’t find it... Mr. All-purpose Guy!

*Both **Seth** and **Jason** look at **Mike** like he’s some sort of freak of nature.*

Jason: Good comeback. You just called him a household cleaner.

Mike: All I’m saying is Seth; I thought we were going to be friends forever. Going through everything together. “The Three Musketeers.”

Jason: We never called us “The Three Musketeers.”



Mike: Maybe we should have. (*To Seth*) You’re way too serious.

Seth: You’re way too nonchalant.

Mike: (*After blank stare*) You’ve got me there, I have no idea what that means.

Seth: It means it seems like you don’t care.

Jason: We care, but we’re just not ready to care that much so quickly.

Mike: If ever.

Mike and Jason share a laugh.

Seth: I guess I want something more. I thought you guys did too.

Mike: So, this is it?

Jason: What do you mean?

Mike: This is where the three guys from high school go our own separate ways and do our own things?

Beat. They look at each other.

Seth: Yeah, I guess this is it.

Mike: Fine.

Jason: Fine.

Seth: Fine.

Jason: (*To Mike*) Mike, are you crying?



Mike: No...I've just got something in my eye.

Jason: Yeah, they're called tears you big baby.

Beat.

Seth: Good luck guys.

They each shake hands and hug.

M & J: See ya around.

Mike and Jason exit.

Seth: *(To himself)* Yeah... see ya around.

The end.

ALTERNATE ENDING:

Jason and Mike both walk back onstage...

Jason: Hey Seth.

Seth: *(Turns)* Yes?

Jason: Mike and I were thinking. Maybe we should take this future and purpose stuff more seriously.

Mike: Yeah, that college/work program sounds like a good thing. We're going to look into Monday.

Jason: I'll see what my parents can afford first then Check out the college/work thing.

Seth: Are you serious? This is great! Wow! I can't



Believe this!

Jason: Well, don't we're just joking you. (*Both Jason and Mike start to laugh*) We're never going to change... that much. We just wanted to see if you wanted to go catch a movie.

Mike: For old time's sake. *The Three Musketeers!*

Jason: Stop with the whole Three Musketeer's thing!

Seth: (*Lighens up*) Come on. I'll go but you guys are buying the tickets and the popcorn. (*Starts to exit*)

Jason: (*Walking off*) You're forgetting we have no money.

Seth: (*Still walking off*) Maybe you'll think harder about getting that degree and coming to college with me.

Mike: He's good.

Jason: Real good. Didn't see that one comin'.

They exit. The end.

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