

Heavenly Viking Nursing Home

Written by Carol Anderson of Suncoast Lodge 3-562

I want to thank the original cast of this production. In order of appearance:

Carol Anderson
Nancy Kaufman
Vivian Gustafson
Yvonne Leftwich
Ethel Sumstad
Ruth Nelsen
Caroline Lemmones
Mary Andersen
Christel Berg
Christine Taylor
Rea Sieber
Sandy Inman
Tesa Jektvik
Jackie Olson
Rea Sieber

I have included the lyrics for the songs that were performed.

This was performed at the 35th Syttende Mai Regatta Dinner in 2012.

We had fun preparing and presenting this skit and I hope you will too.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Christine Taylor". The signature is written in black ink and is positioned at the bottom left of the page.

OVERVIEW

Place: Heavenly Viking Nursing Home

Year: 2033

Visitors Day

Tour Guide - Carol

FIRST NUMBER: RESPECT

Nurses: Nancy & Vivian

Resident: Yvonne

Yvonne scuffles out with her (walker) followed by nurses carrying enema bag, stethoscope,

Yvonne: Just get away from me, don't you come near me with that thing.

Vivian: Yvonne, you get back here it is time for your enema - doctors orders!

Yvonne: I just can't get NO RESPECT around here.

Perform number.

SECOND NUMBER: BEER BARREL POLKA

Piano: Ethel

Accordian: Ruth

Drums: Caroline

Kazoo: Mary

Tamborine: ~~Signe~~ Chris BARR

Tour Guide: Let's just take a peek in the music room that's where our golden girls hang out. (I have to wake up all of you) Come on now girls we have guests who would like to hear you play a number.

I: Play a number, I'll play horse number 12

: You dimwit she didn't say play a number she said it's time to pay the plumber.

: Eh! What da'ya say!

: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Perform number.

THIRD NUMBER: I LIKE BREAD AND BUTTER

Tour Guide: Our next stop will be the cafeteria

Oh my, I see Helen in there, I have to warn you, her memory stopped the day Joe found her eating chicken and dumplings in bed with another man and she keeps repeating Joes's last words over and over.

Chris Taylor} Cafeteria girls

~~Chris Berg}~~

Helen: (in wheelchair if possible or sitting on chair) Bread & Butter girl

Perform number.

FOURTH NUMBER: CAN CAN

Tour Guide: Aren't we having a great time, oh I know you'll love seeing our dance studio. The girls are working on a number for our fall festival. They are so lively.

Rea, Sandy, and Tesa (with canes)

Rea: OK I said, start the music.

Amble out slowly, try to pick up skirts, use arms to pick up and kick legs slow routine for 1st minute. (hold each other up, stop to get breath, fan yourself etc.) Then start to pick up the pace getting stronger until you get rid of canes and are kicking at the end and raising skirts.

FIFTH NUMBER: ON HOLD

SIXTH NUMBER: (FINALE) I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN

Tour Guide: And here we are at the beauty parlor. I am so excited to show you this part of our lovely facility here. We all just love spending a lot of time here because it makes us feel like new women. (Girls in the back ground yelling ooooh ahhh etc. Excuse me, I'll be right back.

(I come out "Let's go girls" everyone dressed up dance, sway, sit)

WE ARE FAMILY (begins right after) Girls line up for introductions - move forward as I call names take a bow when everyone out, take a bow.

Nancy & Vivian

Yvonne

Band together arms linked

Chris & Chris

Helen

Rea, Sandy & Tesa

and yours truly, *Carol Anderson*

Respect

song by Aretha Franklin

What you want, baby, I got it
What you need, do you know I got it?

All I'm askin' is for a little respect when you
get home

(Just a little bit) hey, baby
(Just a little bit) when you get home
(Just a little bit) mister
(Just a little bit)

I ain't gon' do you wrong while you're gone
Ain't gon' do you wrong 'cause I don't wanna

All I'm askin' is for a little respect when you
come home

(Just a little bit) baby
(Just a little bit) when you get home
(Just a little bit) yeah
(Just a little bit)

I'm about to give you all of my money
And all I'm askin' in return, honey
Is to give me my propers when you get home

Ooh, your kisses, sweeter than honey
And guess what? So is my money
All I want you to do for me, is give it to me
when you get home

yeah, baby
(Re, re, re, re) whip it to me
(Respect, just a little bit) when you get home,
now
(Just a little bit)

R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Find out what it means to me
R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Take care, TCB, oh

A little respect
(Sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me,
sock it to me)
Whoa, babe

a little respect
(Just a little bit) I get tired
(Just a little bit) keep on tryin'
(Just a little bit) you're runnin' out of fools
(Just a little bit) and I ain't lyin'
(Just a little bit)

start when you come home
(Re, re, re, respect) or you might walk in
(Just a little bit) and find out I'm gone
(Just a little bit) I gotta have

Bread and Butter

song by the Newbeats

Ah, he likes bread and butter
Ah, he likes toast and jam
Ah, that's what his baby feeds him
Ah, he's her loving man

Well, I like bread and butter
I like toast and jam
That's what baby feeds me
I'm her loving man

Ah, he likes bread and butter
Ah, he likes toast and jam
That's what his baby feeds him
Ah, he's her loving man

Well, she don't cook mashed potatoes
She don't cook T-bone steak
She don't feed me peanut butter
She knows that I can't take

Ah, he likes bread and butter
Ah, he likes toast and jam
Ah, that's what his baby feeds him
Ah, he's her loving man

Well, I got home early one Monday
Much to my surprise
She was eating chicken and dumplings
With some other guy

No more bread and butter
Ah, no more toast and jam
He found his baby eating
Ah, with some other man

No, no, no
No more bread and butter
Ah, no more toast and jam
I found my baby eating
Ah, with some other man

No, no, no, no
No more bread and butter
No, no, no, no
Ah, no more toast and jam

No, no, no, no
Ah, no more bread and butter
No, no, no, no
Ah, no more toast and jam
No, no, no, no
Ah, no more bread and butter

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Man! I Feel Like A Woman! Lyrics by Shania Twain

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I'm going out tonight-I'm feelin' alright
Gonna let it all hang out
Wanna make some noise-really raise my voice
Yeah, I wanna scream and shout
No inhibitions-make no conditions
Get a little outta line
I ain't gonna act politically correct
I only wanna have a good time

The best thing about being a woman
Is the prerogative to have a little fun and...

Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy-forget I'm a lady
Men's shirts-short skirts
Oh, oh, oh, really go wild-yeah, doin' it in style
Oh, oh, oh, get in the action-feel the attraction
Color my hair-do what I dare
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna be free-yeah, to feel the way I feel
Man! I feel like a woman!

The girls need a break-tonight we're gonna take
The chance to get out on the town
We don't need romance-we only wanna dance
We're gonna let our hair hang down

The best thing about being a woman
Is the prerogative to have a little fun and...

Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy-forget I'm a lady
Men's shirts-short skirts
Oh, oh, oh, really go wild-yeah, doin' it in style
Oh, oh, oh, get in the action-feel the attraction
Color my hair-do what I dare
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna be free-yeah, to feel the way I feel
Man! I feel like a woman!

The best thing about being a woman
Is the prerogative to have a little fun and...

Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy-forget I'm a lady
Men's shirts-short skirts
Oh, oh, oh, really go wild-yeah, doin' it in style
Oh, oh, oh, get in the action-feel the attraction
Color my hair-do what I dare
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna be free-yeah, to feel the way I feel
Man! I feel like a woman!

I get totally crazy
Can you feel it
Come, come, come on baby
I feel like a woman

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THE CORRS LYRICS

"We Are Family"

Wow..., say it to me
Yeah yeah yeah yeah-ie yeah..., wow....

We are family
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing
Everyone can see we're together
as we walk on by...
and we fly just like birds of a feather
We know that's no lie-a-ie
All of the people around us to say...
Can we be that close
Just let me state for the record
We're giving love in a family dose, yeah

We are family
(Sing it to me...)
I got all my sisters with me, wow..., wow..., yeah
We are family, yeah yeah yeah yeah-ie yeah
Get up everybody and sing

Living life is fun and we've just begun
To get our share of the world's delights
High hopes we have for the future
And our goal's in sight
(WE!,) no we don't get depressed
Here's what we call our golden rule...
Have faith in you and the things you do
You won't go wrong, oh-no
This is our family Jewel, yeah

We are family, wow...
(Sing it with me...)
I got all my sisters with me, yeah yeah
We are family
Get up everybody and sing, whoa-o, yeah
We are family, yeah yeah yeah yeah-ie yeah
I got all my sisters with me, yeah yeah
We are family
Get up everybody and sing, here we go

We are family
(Are you gonna sing it)
I got all my sisters with me
We are family, (come on everybody)
Get up everybody and sing, wow...-o..., yeah...

We are family, wow...
I got all my sisters with me, yeah
We are family
Get up everybody and sing, yeah-ie yeah-ie yeah
We are family, wow...
(Sing it to me..).
I got all my sisters with me, wow...

We are family, yeah yeah yeah yeah-ie yeah
Get up everybody and sing, wow...
We are family, wow..., (I got all my sister with me)
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
We are family
Get up everybody and sing
We are family