

No Frills Flight

Props

Airplane cabin with:
Door and 2 windows
2 seats
Rope
Carpet
Food tray
Food
Wine bottle

Sound Effects

Airplane engine

Characters:

Regular Passenger
No Frills Passenger
Stewardess

I can see Carol Burnett performing this skit with lots of slap-stick and in-your-face comedy.

NO FRILLS AIRLINE

Commercial Airlines introduced a low cost fare which has been nicknamed a "No Frills" plan. No movies, cocktails or music and if you want lunch, you must provide your own. Tonight we'd like to bring you our version of "No Frills".

Two passengers come into the plane - looking at the aisle numbers - the regular passenger says, "This is mine !"

The "No Frills" passenger says, " Well, I'm in the seat right behind you. I'm in the 'No Frills' section. You know, you save a lot of money this way. They say the rear section of the plane gets there at the same time as the front. Ha Ha Ha."

No Frills trips on the rug. "Opps ! Better watch your step here. The carpet ends right behind your seat. I save 100 bucks by going this way. Of course I don't get lunch - that's why I brought this (holding up his lunch)." "Show me a lunch that's worth 100 bucks !"

No Frills sits down. "Know something else? It's safer back here, ever hear of an airplane backing into a mountain?"

Cabin attendant comes in. "Excuse me ! Are you in the 'No frills' section?"

No Frills passenger says, "Why, yes I am."

Stew says, "Then get your feet off our rug!" (Kicks NF in shins)

Stew on the intercom. "May I have your attention? Our cabin is fully pressurized for you comfort but in the unlikely event that we should suddenly loose cabin pressure, our safety procedure will be as follows:"

Stew whispers in the ear of the 'regular' passenger and the 'no frills' passenger leans forward to try to hear. Stew gives dirty look and NF shrinks back in seat.

NF "Excuse me, I didn't hear what you said."

Stew "I said, get your feet off our rug !"

Stew - to regular passenger, "Is your seat belt fastened sir ?"

NF passenger, "Oh miss, my seat belt isn't fastened."

Stew "SO !"

NF It isn't fastened because I don't have one."

Stew, walking into the NF section says, "Nooch ! " Gets a rope and loops over the passenger, pinning his arms to his side.

Pilot on intercom, "Stewardess, please prepare for take off."

Regular passenger raps on window and waves to someone on ground.

NF passenger attempts to rap on his window and finds window missing. He feels for the window and sticks his arm out. He attempts to get the stew's attention.

Engine revs up and trash starts blowing through the open window.

Regular passenger, "I think I'll get some shut eye." He drops his chair back into NF 's lap.

RP, "I think I'll have a drink.? Pulls NF into front seat.

Stew comes up and says, "What are you doing up here ? Get back where you belong !"

Stew to RP, "I'll be serving lunch soon. Would you like turkey or beef?"

RP, "I believe I'll have the turkey."

Stew, "All right sir, turkey it is."

NF, reaching for his lunch bag - - "You know, that's a big deal. That's your \$100.00 lunch and I'll tell you something. Before you get your turkey, I'll be into my second package of twinkies."

Stew enters with RP's lunch. "There you are sir."

NF, "Well, It may be fast but I'll bet it isn't very tasty."

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Pilot on intercom, "This is your captain speaking. We may be soon be encountering some turbulence so keep your seat belt fastened."

RP, "..maybe you'd better take this back."

Stew, "Oh no sir, that was just a precaution. The pilot wouldn't let us serve food if there was a problem."

Stew sits on the arm of the RP's seat and chats while the RP continues to eat his lunch and sip wine. Stew pours more wine.

NF encounters turbulence and flops up and down, side to side, drops his lunch and tries to hold on to his seat. Struggles to his feet and staggers up the aisle, "Ahem, ahem, may I ask a question? Why is it so smooth up here and so rough back there?"

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Stew, angrily, "I'm getting fed up with you! I'm not telling you again ! Get off our carpet !"

NF tries to sit down and fasten his seat rope while bouncing.

Stew, sitting down with the RP again, "Are you getting off in Chicago?"
RP, finishing a mouthful of food, gestures indicating that he is not getting off at Chicago.

NF, Still bouncing, trys to indicate that he wants to get off at Chicago. Finally is able to say, "I'm getting off at Chicago."

Stew, Well, hurry up and follow me."

NF - gathers his junk and struggles to the door and standing dejected by the stew says, "What time do we land?"

Stew, "Land ? Land? As she opens the door and shoves the NF out the door.

NF grabs the window, reaches in for his seat rope and it all trails out the window.

THE END