

The Pasta Skit

Mama

I'm the Mama, and I make pasta for my son who I love so much!

Son

I'm the son and I love my mama because she makes pasta for me!

Thief

I'm a thief and I've come to kidnap the son, but I can't, so I won't, I'll steal the pasta instead.

Mama

Oh no my pasta! What are we going to do?

Son

Let's call uncle Vinny and aunt Rosie! (*picks up a phone and calls.*) Uncle Vinny, Aunt Rosie!

Uncle Vinny

What do you want?

Mama

The thief stole the pasta!

Aunt Rosie

He stole the pasta? We'll be right over. Come on Vinny!

*(They attack the thief.)*

Uncle Vinny

You silly kid, you stole the pasta!

Aunt Rosie

Give us back the pasta!

Thief

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! You can have it back.

The End