

A script from



“The Wonder of Dads”

A Puppet Script

by

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What	Sammy is going to spend the night with Willie. But first, Willie must help his dad do all of the ‘Father’s Day’ stuff he has planned. Willie only wishes that there was such a thing as a ‘Willie’s Day’. Perhaps... there <i>is</i> . In this Father’s Day skit, children will recognize some of the quiet sacrifices that a Father makes. Themes: Father’s Day, Dads, Kids
Who	Susie Sammy Willie Dad (voice only)
When	Present
Wear (Props)	Lamp (night light) Pajamas
Why	Proverbs 10:1
How	*See the end of this script for ideas on how to perform this script.
Time	Approximately 6 minutes

Scene opens with **Willie** turning on a small table lamp and shouting to his **Dad**.

Willie: (Shouting) Dad! (No response from his **Dad** who is still sleeping) Dad!
(Again no response so **Willie** shouts much louder) DAD!

Dad: (Still half asleep and groggy, **Dad**, unseen, can be heard yawning and stretching from a distance) What is it, Son?

Willie: (Still shouting) Are you awake?

Dad: (Struggling to wake up) Ohhhh, I am now.

Willie: (Excited) It's time to get up, Dad. We have to do all that Father's Day stuff today.

Dad: (Groaning, stretching and yawning) Okay, son. Let me jump in the shower first then I'll be ready.

Willie: Okay, Dad.

There is a knock at the door.

Willie: Hummm. I wonder who that could be. (Shouts) Come in. (**Sammy** enters)
Oh, hi Sammy. What'cha doing?

Sammy: Hi, Willie. I just stopped by to see if you wanted to go digging for worms.

Willie: Nah, I'd like to, but this is Father's Day so I've gotta help my dad do some things.

Sammy: Oh, okay.

Willie: Hey I know! Why don't you go home and get your pajamas? Then you can come back here later this afternoon and spend the night. That is if it's okay with our moms and dads.

Sammy: Yeah. That sounds like fun. I'll see ya later.

Willie: Okay, see ya.

Sammy exits.

Dad: (Voice only) Okay son, let's go.

Willie: (Excited) Oh boy. (Shouting) Coming dad! (**Willie** exits in the direction of his dad's voice).

The audience will see the face of a clock with the hour hand slowly turning or a sign that is raised by one of the puppeteers which reads: 'Later that day.'

Willie: *(Appears stretching, yawning and wearing pajamas)* Boy am I tired. What a day. Whew! I think I'll go to bed early tonight.

There is a knock on the door.

Willie: *(Startled)* Oh, no. I forgot that I invited Sammy to spend the night. That must be him. *(Shouts)* Come in.

Sammy: *(Enters)* Hey, Willie.

Willie: Hi Sammy. Silly, me. I forgot that you were coming over tonight.

Sammy: Busy day, huh? Did you get all of your Father's Day stuff done?

Willie: *(Excited)* Boy, I'll say we did. And am I ever beat. First I helped Dad change the oil in his car. He said that I was his little grease monkey. Ha. Then he wanted to go to the park, and I let him push me on the swing cause... dads like to do that kind of stuff. And, after all, it was Father's Day. And then Dad said he wanted to relax and watch a movie, but he couldn't seem to pick one out. He asked me if I could suggest something. Boy could I! I told him I was pretty sure that I would like to see, whoops, I mean that he would like to see Toy Story Five. So that's what we watched. Just a small sacrifice I was willing to make so my dad would be happy on Father's Day. Then, after the movie, I reminded Dad that he might enjoy a Big Bob's ice cream cone. He really needed my help there. Sixty-three flavors ya know. He had a hard time deciding which one to get. That can happen when you get to be his age.

Sammy: I see. So what flavor did you pick out for him?

Willie: Vanilla.

Sammy: And what flavor did you pick out for yourself?

Willie: Chocolate chip mint.

Sammy: Sounds good.

Willie: And strawberry cheese cake.

Sammy: Two scoops?

Willie: And butter pecan.

Sammy: *(Amazed)* THREE SCOOPS! You had three scoops?

Willie: Yeah. I figured I'd better stop with just three. I didn't want to ruin my lunch. *(Proudly)* Well, that's pretty much it. My dad sure did need me today. *(Pause)* Ya know, they have a Father's Day... and a Mother's Day. I sure wish they had a Willie's Day.

Sammy: Sounds to me like they just did.

Willie: Huh?

Sammy: Oh, never mind. *(Pause)* Hey. Ya wanna jump on the couch?

Willie: Yeah. Sure.

Willie and Sammy pretend to be jumping on the couch. Their heads popping up and down, opposite each other, as they make playful noises.

Both: Weeeeeee. Yippie! Wow... this is fun.

Puppets stop jumping.

Willie: Whew! Now I'm really tired.

Sammy: Yeah, me too. So, did you do anything else for your dad for Father's Day?

Willie: No. That's all. But tonight, when dad's sound asleep, I'm gonna surprise him by fixing our broken big screen TV.

Sammy: *(Alarmed)* You're gonna fix your dad's big screen TV?

Willie: *(Proudly)* Yeah. At least I will if I can find his hammer.

Sammy: Oh, cool.

Willie: Yeah. But you know what? I'm really kind of tired right now. Can we go to bed and play some more in the morning?

Sammy: Sure. I'm kinda tired, too.

Both Sammy and Willie yawn and then pretend to be lie down in bed. The audience can hear them but not see them.

Sammy: Well... good night Willie.

Willie: Good night Sammy. *(Pause)*

Sammy: Uh, Sleep tight.

Willie: Yeah, You too. Sleep tight. *(Pause)*

Sammy: Pleasant dreams.

Willie: *(Slightly frustrated)* Okay, okay... pleasant dreams.

Pause.

Sammy: See you in the morning.

Willie: *(Becoming angry)* Yes. You will. See you in the morning. Now good night.
(Pause)

Sammy: Don't let the bed bugs bite.

Willie: *(Losing his cool)* Will you please be QUIET...and let me go to sleep!

Sammy: Okay, okay... I'm quiet.

Willie: *(Pops back up in view of audience)* Whoops! I forgot something.

Sammy: *(Also pops up in view)* What?

Willie: *(Willie shouts to his dad)* Dad! **(Willie's Dad can be heard snoring quietly.**
Willie shouts a second time) Dad! *(No response)* DAD!

Dad: *(Groggy)* Oh, uh...what is it son?

Willie: Good night, Dad.

Dad: Yeah, uh... right. Good night son. *(Pause)*

Willie: Dad.

Dad: *(Totally exhausted)* What is it now, Willie?

Willie: Did you have a nice Father's Day, Dad?

Dad: Yes, I did, son. And I'm glad you were there to help me with so many things.

Silence

Willie: *(Whispering loudly)* Dad.

Dad: Yes, son.

Willie: *(Pause then speaks softly and tenderly)* I love you, Dad.

Dad: I love you, too, son. Good night.

Willie: Good night, Dad.

*Both **Sammy** and **Willie** lie back down.*

Willie: Good night, Sammy.

Sammy: Good night, Willie.

Light is turned off and there is a brief moment of silence.

Sammy: Hey. Quit hoggin' all the covers.

They both laugh. The end