

The Death of Miss Pizza

**A TOPS Hallowe'en Skit
By Nancy Heather Chatten**

Cast of Characters:

**Death
Miss Ice Cream
Mr. Cream Pie
Mrs. Potato Chip
Miss High Fat Pizza**



Stage is set in a cemetery with four tombstones visible. First one says, " Here Lies Miss Ice Cream. She Melted into Oblivion." Second one reads, Eat it Hot or Eat it Cold, Now he's nothing more than Mold!" Mr. Cream Pie 1996-1997. The third one reads Mrs. Potato Chip, "Crisp, Crunchy and Fat I Trust, Now She 's Crumbled into Dust!" 1995 to 1997. The last has no name, just an open black hole in front of it.

Scene opens with Death holding a scythe in one hand and a chain in the other. Miss Pizza is attached to the other end of the chain and he is leading her into the cemetery. Pizza is begging and pleading in a terrified voice with Death.

Pizza.. Please, I 'm not ready to go here yet. Just one more bite, Let me give just one more bite.

Death, unmoved by the pleading stops in front of the first tombstone.

Death.. (hollowly) That is the exact last words of Miss Ice Cream!

At this point, Miss Ice Creams ghost appears from behind Tombstone and starts fluttering around rattling chains and moaning loudly.

Death Ignores her and motions Pizza to move on and pulls on her chains. Pizza stares in awe at Miss Ice cream and edges after Death.

Pizza begins to beg again...Please I beg of you, I'm to young to be thrown away. Why, I just came out of the oven yesterday!

By this time they are in front of Mr Pies tombstone.

Death... Mr Pie said that too, but it was his time to go. (Mr Pie appears in the same way as Miss Ice Cream and adds his pitiful moans and rattling chains to hers.

Death(ignoring them says to Miss Pizza) Move it on, move it on.

By this time Pizza is babbling incoherently... Oh please, I'll be less fattening with lots of veggie and low fat cheese, wait and see, come on. Please, please, (Yell last one)PLEASE!

Death is now in front of Mrs. Potato Chips tombstone.(She appears and adds her noise to that of the others.

Death... Mrs. Potato Chip beg too! She promised to become low fat and she did with Olestra, but she gave everybody the back-door-runs so they quit eating her entirely and her expiration date ran out.

Death yanks Pizza along to the last tombstone.

Pizza cries out in pure terror... No, no I will do anything but please.....

Pizza is pulling back with all her might, but Death points a boney finger and she collapses to the ground and lies still, dead.

Death(gleefully)...Ah— another one bites the dust. (Laughs manically). Meanwhile Pizza gets back up and begins to rattle chains and moan with the others.

Death looks at them and laughs again and then throws off the black robe and mask to reveal a slim and healthy person.

Healthy Person says (emphatically)... I will never succumb to eating these kinds of empty calories again!