

## SKIPPY SKETCH

Lady walks onstage and picks out a gentleman in the audience. She speaks to him as if she knows him.

Ah, Skippy. I heard you were coming to the show tonight. Well, good. I wanted to share this with you. It's a poem I wrote about you Skippy and our brief but passionate relationship. How you broke my heart. I wrote it backstage during intermission...I didn't have a lot of time so the rhyming isn't perfect...but this is my poem about you.

To Skippy:

I loved you with sincerity  
I knew I always would  
Believe me, you were something fine  
I never had it so well.

You loved me oh so tenderly  
Your love was true I know  
But then one day you told me  
That the time had come to leave

So now I stand here all alone  
Wondering what to do  
To stop the pain of hurting  
From a heart that's broke in half.

I didn't want to lose your love  
But my sorrow I have mastered  
And you can go on with your life  
You dirty rotten ... Skippy.