A script from



"Marriage Promise"

by onetimeblind www.onetimeblind.com

What A married couple humorously share the frustrations of marriage, while

reminding the audience that marriage is holy and worth fighting for. **Themes**: Marriage, Unity, Divorce, Relationships, Husbands, Wives

Who Drew

Kat

When Present

Wear None (Props)

Why Matthew 19:4-6; Ephesians 5:22-32

How Let the dialogue escalate until it gets to the height of the argument. Don't start

off too dramatic so that you'll be able to give yourself somewhere to go. There should be a definite difference in where the couple starts out and where they

wind up after their argument.

Time Approximately 5-7 minutes

Drew and **Kat** enter from the back of the room, walking down the aisle of the church holding hands. When they reach the front **Kat** moves to stage right, and **Drew** moves to stage left. They walk up the stairs and meet at center stage, hold hands, and face one another.

Kat: (Looking at **Drew** with adoration) I promise to love, honor and respect

you.

Drew: (Lovingly) I promise to love, cherish and protect you.

Kat: From this day forward...

Drew: 'Til death do us part.

They move apart to face the audience, still standing together, holding hands. They now address the audience with their dialogue.

Together: In the beginning, there was a promise.

Kat: (Happily, talking to the audience) I remember our wedding so well. It

was a perfect day! My dress was amazing, and the flowers were beautiful. All of my family and closest friends were there, and I'd never

been happier. I felt like a princess! The music...perfect.

Decorations...perfect. The moment before I walked down the aisle, I remember looking to God and feeling so grateful for this man He

brought me.

Drew: (Talking to the audience) was scared to death! Everyone staring at me

in a suit - I never wear a suit, let alone a tux! I almost peed my pants! Seriously! I was so nervous, I forgot to go before it started! I was doing that nervous dance, trying not to pee, trying not to faint. It's all a complete blur - except for her. The moment I saw her step down that aisle, nothing else mattered. She took my breath away, and I never

wanted it back again.

Kat: The honeymoon was so much fun. We flew to Florida and just spent a

week on the beach in the sun. It was so relaxing! We walked the beach and stayed up late talking and getting to know one another. It was so

great because we were so in love.

Drew: I bought her this beautiful amber necklace. It wasn't much, but we

couldn't afford much. It looked so perfect around her neck, the way it laid against her skin. I didn't care how much it cost- she had to have it.

She was worth it.

Together: (Matter-of-factly) And then...we went home. (They let go of each

others' hands and take a step apart.)

Kat: Once we got home, something strange started to happen. It's almost as

if aliens came into our bedroom one night, and they scooped out

Drew's brain and replaced it with...gummy bears.

Kat: (Turning to **Drew** to reenact a previous scene from their marriage)

Honey, are those your dirty dishes in the sink?

Drew: (Looking at **Kat**) Yeah.

Kat: Well, you know, we have a dishwasher.

Drew: I know, and you're a great one. And honey, please don't interrupt me

with your silly things until a commercial, okay?

They turn back to the audience.

Kat: See what I mean? Gummy bears.

Drew: (To the audience) After the honeymoon, I had a sneaking suspicion my

wife was secretly taking foreign language classes, because everything

she said made zero sense to me.

Kat: (Again speaking to **Drew**, reenacting a scene, showing him her shirt)

Does this look okay on me?

Drew: (*To Kat*) Um...yeah, sure. It looks fine.

Kat: (Offended) So, you don't like the color?

Drew: (Confused) What?

Kat: (Upset) If you don't like the color just say you don't like it! Why do I even

try to look nice for you when you don't even appreciate it when I try?

Drew: (Bewildered) What just happened?

Kat: Why don't you think I'm pretty?!

Drew: But I do think you're pretty.

Kat: But you never say it.

Drew: (Indulgently) Okay. I think you're pretty.

Kat: It doesn't count if you say it when I tell you what I want you to say.

Drew: But how am I supposed to know what I'm supposed to say if you don't

tell me what I'm supposed to say?



Kat: (Speaking dramatically while turning back to the audience) | can't

believe you don't love me anymore!

Drew: (Looks up and clasps hands together and prays) Oh, Lord Jesus, help me!

Kat: (Speaking to audience) I wonder some days what I ever saw in him.

Drew: (Switching topics, speaking to audience) Did you know that when she

wakes up in the morning, her breath...it could melt a man's face off.

Kat: He farts in bed, and then holds my head under the covers. That's not

okay!

Drew: Honestly, I'm quite scared because...I think I might have

married...(almost whispering) my mother.

Kat: (Hearing **Drew** and explaining to audience) Well, I wouldn't have to act

like his mother if he didn't act like a child. Close the refrigerator door, pick up your shoes, take out the garbage. Seriously, how hard is it to

obey?

Drew: She can't cook! I think she's slowly trying to poison me.

Kat: (*To audience*) Two words- road...rage.

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

They turn toward each other, take each others' hand, and again face the audience.

Kat: (*To the audience*) The purpose of marriage isn't to make us happy.

Drew: (*To the audience*) It's to make us holy, as the Lord is holy.

Drew and **Kat** face one another again, holding hands.

Kat: (*To Drew*) I made a promise before God to love, honor and respect you,

as you become more like Him.

Drew: (To **Kat**) I made a promise before God to love, cherish and protect you,

as you grow to become more like Him.

Drew and **Kat**, still holding hands, face the audience again and speak to them.

Kat: Like Him.

Drew: Just like Him.

Kat: It's not going to be easy.

Drew: No, it's not easy, but it is good. And something that good is always

worth fighting for.

Still holding hands, they walk off the stage and up the center aisle, then exit at the back of the room.

