

## **“Boxbob Feels Boxed In”**

by  
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- What** In this children's skit, Boxbob has been inside for too long, and life is starting to feel a bit dark. His friend, Boxsue, reminds him that sometimes all it takes to make things better is to shine some light.
- Themes: Attitudes, This Little Light of Mine, Forgiveness, Peacemaking, Kids Ministry, Quarantine
- Who** Boxbob  
Boxsue
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** The Boxies are each wearing a large CARDBOARD BOX. Their heads poke out of a hole in the top, and their arms poke out of holes in the sides. They have door flaps cut into their boxes over their hearts with a heart drawn on the front. Sue has crayons and 2 sheets of paper behind her flap. Boxbob wears BLACK GLASSES. There is a table center stage.
- Why** Matthew 5:16
- How** Boxbob is really melancholy, until the end. Boxsue is upbeat and encouraging. An idea is to have rain sound effects in the beginning as Boxbob looks out of the window. Let the sound fade out as the dialogue gets going.
- Time** Approximately 3 minutes

*Boxbob enters and walks to stage left, staring off as if through a window. After about 10 seconds, Boxsue comes in, walks over, and stares out also.*

**Boxsue:** What are we looking at, Boxbob?

**Boxbob:** *(dejected)* The world out there.

**Boxsue:** *(watches for a moment)* Not much going on, is there?

**Boxbob:** Nope, but it's better than in here. There's nothing going on in here. I'm feeling kind of boxed in.

**Boxsue:** Yeah. It's been rainy every day for a month. Just imagine Noah on the ark. He was stuck in the same place for almost a whole year.

**Boxbob:** I hadn't thought about that. Wow, it must have been really stinky by the time they were back on dry land.

**Boxsue:** No kidding. *(beat)* At least it's not stinky in here.

**Boxbob:** Well, not right here. But don't go in my bedroom.

**Boxsue:** Why?

**Boxbob:** Dirty socks.

**Boxsue:** So being stuck in **there** would really stink.

**Boxbob:** Yeah. *(beat)* I hate how dark it seems. It feels like nothing will ever change.

**Boxsue:** The sun will come out again. It always does.

**Boxbob:** I want things to be brighter right now.

**Boxsue:** You can't change the world outside this window, but you can make things better where you are.

**Boxbob:** *(looking around and pointing)* Yeah, I could put the television over there, and move my chair to that corner. That way I'd be nearer a light for reading.

**Boxsue:** No, silly. I wasn't talking about rearranging the furniture. I was talking about rearranging your attitude.

**Boxbob:** Hmmm. My attitude has been kind of stinky lately.

**Boxsue:** Like the socks.

**Boxbob:** Worse. In fact, I should probably make an apology card.

**Boxsue:** *(brightening)* Hey, I've got some crayons and paper with me. *(reaches into pocket flap and pulls out materials)* You can use these. Who do you need to apologize to?

**Boxbob:** My sister.

**Boxsue:** Why?

**Boxbob:** Because of the dirty socks.

**Boxsue:** But they're in **your** room. Why would that matter to your sister?

**Boxbob:** They aren't my socks.

**Boxsue:** Whose are they?

**Boxbob:** My sister's.

**Boxsue:** Why do you have your sister's dirty socks in your bedroom?

**Boxbob:** Because she threw them in there.

**Boxsue:** Well, then **she** should draw **you** an apology card.

**Boxbob:** No, it's my fault that they are in there.

**Boxsue:** Why?

**Boxbob:** Because I threw my dirty underwear in her room.

**Boxsue:** It sounds to me like an apology card would be exactly right. And maybe going in her room and picking up your underwear.

**Boxbob:** Yeah. You're right. And you're right about the attitude thing.

**Boxsue:** What do you mean?

**Boxbob:** Well, I've been cranky because everything seems so dark and I'm stuck here doing nothing. That's why I threw my underwear in my sister's room. I wanted her to be cranky, too. But now, when I think about drawing an apology card, it makes me happy. I bet it will make her happy, too. When I give it to her.

**Boxsue:** And when you clean your underwear out of her room.

**Boxbob:** It's funny, isn't it?

**Boxsue:** Like "ha ha" funny?

**Boxbob:** No, like interesting funny. Doing something nice makes me feel lighter. It's like that song we sing in Sunday School, "This Little Light of Mine."

**Both:** *(singing together)* This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

**Boxsue:** You know something else that will shine?

**Boxbob:** What?

**Boxsue:** This card. *(puts paper on table and starts drawing)* I'm drawing some sunshine on it. And a flower smiling at the sun.

**Boxbob:** Let's add some perfume.

**Boxsue:** Why?

**Boxbob:** So it'll make my sister's room smell better.

**Boxsue:** But you're going to take your dirty underwear out of there.

**Boxbob:** Yeah, but I'm going to put her dirty socks back in.

*Lights out. The end.*