

“Boxbob Learns About Lent: Good Friday”

Script 5

by
Ginny Neil

What In this humorous skit for children, Boxbob is confused about why such a sad day is called “good.” This can easily be performed in person or online.

Themes: Lent, Good Friday, Kid’s Ministry, Online Worship

Who Boxbob
Boxsue

When Present

Wear (Props) Boxbob and Boxsue are played by a male and female, who are each wearing boxes. The boxes should not reach below the Boxies’ waists. He wears black glasses which have a piece of masking tape on the nose piece. Boxsue wears a ribbon in her hair and has a coupon in her pocket. Boxbob will need a security blanket. There are two chairs center stage.

Why Mark 10:33-34

How Boxbob is likeable, but goofy, while Boxsue is self-assured. Play up the relationship between goofy Boxbob and serious Boxsue. Boxbob should be overly dramatic when he is talking about worst and best. This script can be done live, or as part of online worship. In my church we asked a family to act it out and record it and we will air it during the Lenten season. There are four more Boxbob skits in this series about Lent.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Boxbob stomps in with a blanket.

Boxbob: *(shouts)* THIS IS THE WORST DAY...EVER!

He sits down in one of the chairs and pulls the blanket over his head.

Boxsue runs in.

Boxsue: Boxbob, are you okay? I heard shouting. Did you hurt yourself?

Boxbob: *(from under blanket)* No!

Boxsue: Did someone hurt **you**?

Boxbob: No!

Boxsue: Did someone else get hurt?

Boxbob: No!

Boxsue: Are you going to tell me what happened?

Boxbob: No!

Boxsue: Is "no" the only word you can say?

Boxbob: *(sticks head out from under blanket)* Yes.

*Long pause while **Boxsue** waits for **Boxbob** to get what he's just said.*

Boxsue: That's a lie.

Boxbob: No!

Boxsue: Yes, it is. *(laughing)* You said "yes" when I asked if "no" was the only word you could say. That makes your "yes" a lie.

Boxbob: *(looking up at **Boxsue**)* Then, that's just one more proof!

Boxsue: *(sits down next to him)* Proof of what, Boxbob?

Boxbob: Liars are terrible people, so it's proof that I am an awful person and this is the very worst, most horrible, no good day.

Boxsue: *(holds his hand)* I'm sorry Boxbob. I was trying to make a joke to cheer you up. I didn't mean to make you feel worse. What happened?

Boxbob: *(turns his body to face her)* It was so bad that I can't say. Not only is this day the very worst, most horrible, no good day, but I am the very worst, most horrible, no good person.

Boxsue: I get that you must have done something you feel really terrible about, but you are NOT the very worst, most horrible, no good person. If you were, then you wouldn't feel so bad about doing whatever it is you did. You would be dancing and singing about it.

Boxbob: *(stares up into space, moves finger as if re-arranging words so he can understand what she just said, has an "ah ha" moment)* Hey! You're right. I'm not as bad as I thought, but that doesn't change my mind about today. It really **was** the very worst, most horrible, no good day.

Boxsue: Wrong again. I can name someone who had a worse day.

Boxbob: Impossible.

Boxsue: Oh yeah? *(stands up and addresses audience, but also raises her own hand after each question)* Raise your hand if you have ever had a "worst day." *(waits)* Good, now keep your hand up if you have ever had a "horrible, very worst day." *(waits)* That's what I thought. Now leave them up if you have ever had a "no good, horrible, very worst day." *(turns to Boxbob)* See! We all have days like that.

Boxbob: *(stands up)* That doesn't prove anything.

Boxsue: Why not?

Boxbob: Because my day was still worse than all of theirs.

Boxsue: *(quietly)* Was your day worse than Good Friday?

Boxbob: Duh. Of course. Any day with the word "good" in it has to be better than mine. What is Good Friday, anyways? Is it like when you can buy two burgers for the price of one at Beefy Boys?

Boxsue: Boxbob, Good Friday was the day that Jesus died on the cross.

Boxbob: *(utterly surprised and astonished)* What?! *(walks a circle around Boxsue then stops to face her)* They call that day Good Friday? That's ridiculous. Why in the world would they call it that? That day was awful. I can't bear to think about Jesus being nailed to the cross. And he didn't even do anything bad like I did today.

Boxsue: My Sunday school teacher said that a long time ago, the word "good" was used to mean "holy." So, it's really Holy Friday. Because even though it was bad...

Boxbob: Not just bad... *(flings hands out dramatically)* It was a double horrible, double no good and double worst day ever!

Boxsue: Yeah. Triple worst day ever!

Boxbob: Quadruple worst day ever.

Boxsue: Anyways, it was bad, but it did turn out good because Jesus rose from the grave three days later...you know. On Easter Sunday.

Boxbob: *(nods, then says with excitement)* Wait! That makes Easter Sunday the most wonderful, extraordinary, bestest day ever.

Boxsue: Double bestest day ever

Boxbob: Triple bestest day ever

Boxsue: Quadruple bestest day ever.

Boxbob: All this talk about quadruple has made me think of Beefy Boys quadruple double-decker burger. Let's go get one.

Boxsue: Good idea. *(reaches in pocket and pulls out coupon)* Look, I've been saving this. It's a two for one coupon.

Boxbob: If it was a three for one coupon, then this would be the bestest day ever.

Boxsue: But not the quadruple bestest day ever. Remember that's reserved for Easter.

*As they walk out and **Boxbob** puts his blanket around **Boxsue's** shoulders.*

Boxbob: You want to make this day even better?

Boxsue: Sure.

Boxbob: Great. You're buying.

They both laugh as they exit. Lights out.