

A script from



## “Christmas Presence”

by  
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- What** With all the time we exhaust getting Christmas presents maybe it’s time to find peace and get Christmas Presence.  
**Themes:** Christmas, Gifts, Perspective, Keeping Christ in Christmas, Excess
- Who** Woman 30’s-50’s ish
- When** Present
- Wear** Oversized Christmas sweater and leggings.  
(Props) Props will be lots of wrapped gifts towered high enough to cover the Woman behind them. One “mystery gift” that opens holding the banner that reads “Christmas Presence” and can be hung the way you choose. A spot to hang the banner. Peel and stick hooks or a clothesline with clothespins on a wall or table or other prominent placement. Wrapping paper. Tape. Bow. Notebook. Pencil. Glasses (optional).
- Why** Matthew 1:23
- How** This script can be read off the notebook the Woman uses to check off her list for easier performance. Or memorize it. Wrap and stack lots of empty or filled with light items, even some light items that may ring and rattle when fall but not injure when they fall. Tall enough for the Woman to be concealed behind them. When she gets her foot stuck on the wrapping paper I suggest using two different wrapping paper pieces in the same print (so it looks like the same pesky piece of paper keeps thwarting her.) Start with one attached to her foot. Set the other piece behind the pile, out of shot from the presents falling, with a good wad of sticky tape sticking up so she can just step on it as she leaves to get it stuck. Have the Woman put the bow crooked on her head when she’s out of sight behind the pile the second time.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

*Placing the gift she's holding on top of a nearby stack of gifts she removes the pencil from her mouth and with a sigh of great relief...*

There. Done. I think.

*Looking back over her notebook, pencil in hand checking off and making notes as she talks out loud. She moves around the pile of presents.*

Lemme see here, ok...I've got gifts for Mom and Dad. Of course. Check. And Mother-in-Law and significant other. Done. And Father-in-law and

*Stumbling over the next, a little confused, sort of "is that what she's considered?" tone.*

step-mother-in-law? Got it. And Tommy and his one, two, kids. JJ, and his one, two, three kids. Maggie and her one, two, three, four, five kids. (*To herself*) Bless that woman.

*Looking around and moving to the other side of the presents pile.*

And, where are the gifts for...for for for for...ah! (*Spotting them*) There they are. Check. (*Looking around again*) Uncle Ed and Aunt Adelaide. Cousin Ray and Joanie. Aunt Debbie, Uncle Pat. Aunt Pat. Aunt Patricia. Cousin Patty. Cousin Debbie. Cousin Patrick. Great Grandma Deborah.

*Checking them off the list and to herself.*

God bless the Irish.

*Maybe moving her glasses to the top of her head and rubbing her eyes a bit as she begins looking again.*

And the secret Santa's are where?

*Moving around almost like playing hide-and-seek with the Secret Santa gifts.*

Where are you Secret Santas? Come out come out wherever— there you are! (*Triumphantly*) Ah ha! I found you!

*Moving to another spot, checking each off as she sees them.*

Yankee gift swap. There ya go. Office Christmas party. Done and done. Presents for teachers. Presents for bosses. Presents for coworkers. (*Jokingly throwing up her hands like "drinks on the house" style*) Presents for everyone!

*She laughs it off but her laugh dwindles and then to herself.*

That's what it feels like.

*Moving and looking at the heap again she continues to check off her list.*

And for Jenny, Rob, Zeke, Zander, Denton, Olivia, Winnie, and Fred.

*Moving to another spot and doing the same.*

Jules, Brenden, Vera, Kat, Deion, Declan, Roberta and Bonnie.

*She begins to wander around with a look of confusion about her.*

And, why do I feel like I'm missing something? What am I missing?  
What...am I...missing? *(She looks intently, scratches her head)* All these  
Christmas presents, what could possibly not be here?

*She pauses then goes out of sight behind the pile. From the behind the towers we hear  
discover something deep and low in the pile.*

What...is...that?

*She leans in to investigate. She tries remove it without disturbing the great towers she's  
created but with a...*

Gently. Carefully. Careful. Watch it. Watch it! Whoa...whoa...WHOA!

*The towers collapse on top of her. She sits there in the middle of an ocean of  
discombobulated presents. She holds the one mystery present she was just investigating  
over her head as the others have fallen and it is still perched above her head. A bow has  
managed to fall off one of the packages and landed, unbeknownst to her, crookedly atop  
her head. Once the presents have all fallen and settled she looks around, mystery present  
still above her head, almost like she's safe-guarding it. She sighs. Curiously she stands up,  
puts the mystery present down.*

Who is this for?

*She opens it. She pulls out a banner, unfurls it so she can read it...but the audience  
CANNOT...yet. A smile and slight chuckle escape her as she discovers what it says.*

Ha. Yeah. That's exactly what I need. More Christmas presence.

*Holding the banner, she moves to a designated spot already set up. She hangs the front  
end of the banner which we see reads "Christmas" but the other end is still unseen. Then  
she reveals the other half as she finishes hanging the banner that reads "Presence". She  
stands back for a moment looking at the message of the banner and taking it in. She then  
walks back past her now toppled pile of gifts to exit. As she does, she manages to get that*

*wrapping paper stuck to her again. Once again, she comically shakes herself free, looks back at the banner and with a smile...*

*Exit*

PURCHASE

SCRIPT

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