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PURCHASE  
SCRIPT  
TO

**“Christmas Ghosts, Unite!”**

By

Dave Tippet

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<b>What</b>	<p>In this easy to stage and fun skit, a gathering of the union of Ghosts of Christmas Past, Present and Future commences. Each Ghost airs their individual complaints about their jobs until their leader reminds them of their important role in bringing redemption and hope.</p> <p>Themes: Christmas, Ghosts, A Christmas Carol, Redemption, Hope</p>
<b>Who</b>	<p>Marley Ghost 1 Ghost 2 Ghost 3 Ghost 4</p>
<b>When</b>	<p>Present day (or not)</p>
<b>Costumes</b>	<p>Consider simple Halloween-type ghost costumes. Nothing elaborate, just to give the impression. Marley should be covered in chains. Think simple chains like a chain dog leash, or a roll of cheap chain from a hardware or dollar store. <b>Ghost 4</b> should have a dark hooded costume. A fake hand on end of a stick (broomstick, etc) can be seen protruding out of one of <b>Ghost 4's</b> sleeves. The hand can simply be an old glove stuffed with newspaper.</p>
<b>Props</b>	<p>4 folding chairs Clipboard with nondescript paper attached to it – an alternative could be an electronic tablet. Pen (if using clipboard) Fake hand on end of stick</p>
<b>Why</b>	<p>Psalm 111:9</p>
<b>How</b>	<p>The four folding chairs face the audience. <b>Ghost 1</b> holds the clipboard or tablet. If you have the ability, put a slight echo on the mics of the speaking ghosts.</p>
<b>Time</b>	<p>Approximately 3-4 minutes</p>

*At curtain, all **Ghosts** except **Marley** are sitting on the chairs, talking to each other.*

**Ghost 3** *should be sitting next to **Ghost 4**.*

*After a beat, **Marley** enters, and addresses the group.*

**Marley:** OK, hold it down everyone. *(they quiet down)* OK, this meeting of the Local 153 Personhood of Ghosts of Christmas Past, Present, and Future is now in order. *(to **Ghost 1**)* Mr. Secretary, would you please read the minutes of the last meeting

**Ghost 1:** *(stands and reads from clipboard or tablet)* Thank you, Mr. Marley. At the last meeting, the issue of whether we should have Christmas Eve off as a paid holiday was brought up. Several detractors asked if having Christmas eve off doesn't defeat the whole purpose of our being around in the first place, so the issue was tabled. Several continuing education opportunities were suggested for our members, including: "Making sure mere mortals have a good grasp of you before flying out the window", "Chain Clanking 101", "Ensuring that you match the person with the correct past", and "How to get a Good tip". That's it for now, Mr. Marley.

**Marley:** Good job, and thanks for taking minutes again. *(**Ghost 1** sighs and starts either writing on the clipboard or typing on the tablet as if taking minutes)* All right, people, is there any old or new business?

**Ghost 2** *raises their hand.*

**Marley:** Yes, Ghost of Christmas Past?

**Ghost 2:** *(bit of an edge)* Yeah, you know, we're sick and tired of showing these people their pasts, and getting an attitude from them. I mean, we're *always* the first ghost to visit, and we have to play the bad person, and-

**Marley:** *(clears throat)* He hem.

**Ghost 2:** Well, *second* ghost they see and we gotta do all the ground work with *no* thanks at all. The Ghosts of Christmas Present *always* gets to make the emotional in-roads, and Christmas Future gets to show them their tombstones and fun stuff like that. We're the ones that have to tell them that no one can see them, that they're merely shadows, and that they won't fall while flying, yadda, yadda, yadda. Geez, can we just come up with a PowerPoint presentation or a web site for these people and leave it at that?

**Ghost 3:** *(with an edge)* What are you whining about? Us Ghosts of Christmas Present have to run around in ridiculous looking robes, and be totally bubbly and jovial all the time. You ever try laughing for a whole night? And we can't eat any fat-free stuff! The plumper, the better! Do you know what my cholesterol count is? Then we have to lay the heavy guilt trips on these people and show them all the people that hate their guts, then-

**Ghost 4** raises their fake hand.

**Marley:** *(interrupting)* Hold on, hold on! Ghost of Christmas Future has Their... er, their hand-like-thing up. Go ahead.

**Ghost 4** because of the hood, they have an energetic yet muffled unintelligible voice. It goes on for a few beats.

**Ghost 3** rolls their eyes and reaches over and impatiently yanks **Ghost 4's** hood down.

**Ghost 4:** *(to Ghost 3, speaking clearly now)* Oh, yeah. Thanks. *(with a tone now)* Well, don't you all have it soooo bad. Think we make a good first impression on people, huh? Huh? Don't you think we have feelings, too? We're *always* the heavy. These people don't have to be the sharpest knives in the drawer to realize we're, like, the end of the line. Cemetery City. Death's Door, ya know? We don't get to show 'em little Christmas parties or run around the city eating every delicious thing in sight. Nooooo. we get to show 'em their own graves. Talk about awkward moments!

**Ghost 2:** Ohh, you guys don't have a clue! Ever see someone get motion sick when you're flying them back in time? Huh? Huh? Especially when you're down wind?!

**Ghost 3:** *(with tone and sarcasm)* Oh, boo hoo. My A1C numbers are off the charts! But, nooo, be a good Ghost of Christmas Present, be the jolly heavy-set eat everything in sight ghost. I'm a goner if I keep this up! *(thinks for a second)* Well, more of a goner than I am now. Anyway, I can hear it now! *(grabs chest dramatically, while making a sound of a flat line heart monitor, pretends to then fake die)*

**Ghost 4:** *(ignoring them, spooky/sarcastic voice)* Look, I'm a skeleton dead thingy and the person I'm *(finger air quotes)* "helping"... hey let's go to the cemetery and read your tombstone. Merry Christmas!

**Ghost 1:** *(whining)* Slow down you guys, I can't write *(or type)* that fast!

*All Ghosts start overlapping arguing. It goes on for a few beats as Marley tries to quiet them down.*

**Marley:** *(with energy)* Order! Order! *(no response)*

**Ghost 2:** *(ignoring Marley)* Guys, wait. Wait. *(all stop)* Let's quit arguing. We've got to stick together to get things changed. Whaddya say? *(starts chanting)* Ghosts! Ghost! Ghosts!

**Ghost 3 and Ghost 4** take up the chant in unison, too. **Ghost 1** even joins in. After a few beats.

**Marley:** *(with a strong 'ghostly' tone, shaking his chains hard)* Stop!!

**Ghost 2, Ghost 3, and Ghost 4** stop. **Ghost 1**, however, keeps chanting until they realize they are the only one chanting now, and their chant becomes softer and softer, then stops.

**Ghost 1:** *(sheepishly)* Um, sorry *(starts writing or tying fast)*

**Marley:** OK, better. All right, look, I know we're all under a lot of stress this time of year, but hey guys, this is the gig, ya know? Let's not forget what this is all about. Remember, at Christmas, we have an opportunity to show people a better way. A new life. A chance at redemption. A fresh start. And above all, hope, which is God's greatest gift. I know it's not always easy, but let's keep in mind what's most important this time of year.

**Ghost 2, Ghost 3, and Ghost 4** look at each other, nod, and then back at Marley. **Ghost 1** has been writing/typing. Stops, looks up, sees the others nodding at each other, and starts rapid nodding, too, then stops, seeing the moment has passed, and pretends to start writing/typing again.

**Marley:** *(softer tone)* So, what do you say?

**Ghost 2:** *(sighs, then admits)* You're, you're right.

**Ghost 3:** Yeah, it's easy to forget what's really important.

**Ghost 4:** *(referring to his fake hand)* Can at least get some decent hand cream?

**Marley:** *(smiles)* Thanks guys. *(looks at their watch)* Oh, gotta run, I've got a meeting with the rep from management. *(to self, with a tone)* Talk about a Scrooge! *(to group)* Anyway, are we good?

All **Ghosts** quietly agree that they are good, displaying more of a more positive vibe now.

**Marley:** And guys? God bless you, everyone.

**Ghosts**, with hands to their hearts, all say the same to **Marley**.

As **Marley** exits, **Ghosts** start to exit, too, while patting each other on back, **Ghost 4** high fiving with their fake hand, etc.

*Lights down.*