

A script from



## “Hold the Rock”

by  
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- What** A husband and father is trying his best to balance family and work, but he finds that work seems to be his priority and his family ends up suffering for it.  
Themes: Family, Career, Balance, Priorities, Marriage, Parenting, Focus, Time, Sacrifice, Commitment
- Who** Husband  
Wife  
Daughter- about 14
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Two large rocks; able to be held  
Cell phone  
Briefcase
- Why** Ephesians 5:22-33; 1 Corinthians 13
- How** The rocks are metaphors for the burden or weight that the father/husband is placing on his family. The wife is able to handle it, but the young daughter isn't able to understand. Don't treat the rocks with surprise or "Why are you handing me a rock?" It should be natural, like it's happened before. The characters don't know it's a metaphor.
- Time** Approximately 5-7 minutes

*Husband enters checking his phone and carrying a briefcase or computer bag. Wife enters behind him.*

**Husband:** So far so good...

**Wife:** Oh honey, I'm so glad you're home. Okay, Sam's on her way home from tryouts and I called the babysitter and she's still on for tonight. You look great! Are you ready? I can't wait to see what you have planned!

**Husband:** Wait, wait, hold on. Planned? What do you mean?

**Wife:** It's Thursday. *(Waits for him to remember. Then...)* Date night.

**Husband:** *(Joining in with her)* Date night. Right! It's my job to create something for us to go on a date! Yes!

**Wife:** That's right!

**Husband:** Yay! I'm the best at creating these things. And I did. I planned something really great. But we can't do it tonight.

**Wife:** Oh no. It's tonight. Tonight is date night.

**Husband:** I know. Tonight is date night, but we're going to have to postpone it. This client called and he's trying to maximize his time while he is here and the boss wants me to do it.

**Wife:** I love that, but it's date night. The one night a week that we have together.

**Husband:** Right. And we're going to do that one night a week together another night, but I gotta do this because the boss told me to do it. What am I going to do? Say no to him? Okay, but look...I promise it's going to be great. *(He picks up a big rock and hands it to her)* I just need you to hold this...

**Wife:** I should've known this was coming.

**Husband:** What? I'm being honest with you. There's nothing I can do. This is for our future, right?

**Wife:** Yes, it is. Okay. But, it's just dinner, right?

**Husband:** Yes, just dinner. I won't let the client go on and on. We'll end it early and we'll be done.

**Wife:** Maybe we'll watch a movie after.

**Husband:** Yes, that sounds great. I'll come home with a movie- chick flick, comedy, sci-fi all rolled in together. We'll laugh, we'll cry...

*Daughter enters.*

**Daughter:** Dad! Dad, guess what I made!

**Husband:** You made a B.

**Daughter:** No, Dad, guess!

**Husband:** You made a D? What?

**Daughter:** No, Dad! I made the volleyball team!

**Husband:** Well, that's great! That's great! I didn't even know you liked volleyball. I played volleyball in college! We can play together! This is great!

**Daughter:** It starts this morning and I was wondering if you could take me to get my stuff.

**Husband:** Yeah, you know what? Your mom will take you. Here's my credit card, so get whatever you need. I can't go right now, but I'll see about coaching and we'll be together and it'll be great!

**Daughter:** I was really hoping you and I could go.

**Husband:** I can't right now, but you hold on to this. (*Husband hands Daughter a rock*) And when I'm through with all this stuff it'll be Top Gun. Maverick and Goose. Huh? High five.

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

**ENDING:**

*Husband exits. The Wife and Daughter each throw their rocks down on the floor. Husband comes back in.*

**Husband:** I forgot my briefcase. (*He looks at the rocks*) What's going on? Why did you drop these?

**Daughter:** Dad, I don't care anymore.

*Daughter exits.*

**Husband:** What is she talking about?

**Wife:** Can you blame her? She's 14 and you give her that whole load to carry.

**Husband:** I don't think this is such a big deal. What do you want from me?

**Wife:** I want you.

**Husband:** You've got me.

**Wife:** No, I don't have you. Your job has you. I don't even know you anymore. My mother was so right about this.

*Wife exits.*

**Husband:** Wait. Wait, you can't bring up your mom and leave like that. You can't do that. Does this mean I don't need to get a movie for tonight?

*Lights out. The end.*