

A script from



“Hung on a Tree”

by
Rene Gutteridge

- What** While Becky is hanging ornaments on her Christmas tree, she fails to see the significance of what Christmas really means. At the end, she hangs an ornament of baby Jesus on the tree, an eerie foreshadowing of what He was born to do.
Themes: Christmas, Salvation, Reason for the Season
- Who** Becky
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Small Christmas tree
Various ornaments, specifically a baby Jesus ornament
- Why** Luke 19:10; John 3:16
- How** Keep the dialogue conversational and be careful not to drag. Keep the pacing up and moving.
- Time** Approximately 6 minutes

Becky comes strolling onto stage, carrying a large box of Christmas ornaments.

Becky: Oh! I love Christmas! This is by far my favorite time of year. And I LOVE putting the ornaments on the tree. It brings back so many memories. *(She reaches into the box)* Like this one! *(Pulls out a colorful ornament, talking to it)* I laugh every time I see you! *(Hanging it on the tree)* I got you when I went partying with my college sorority sisters at Padre. Man, was that a fun time...what I remember of it anyway. Whoo!

She reaches into the box and grabs another ornament.

Becky: Oh yes. One of my favorites! From my nephew. It's so precious. He made it for me at school when he was just six. Now that's what Christmas is all about: children! They are so sweet.

She hangs it on the tree and gets another one.

Becky: *(She sort of looks at it and rolls her eyes)* Ah. The one my great, great Aunt Marge passed down. It's so incredibly ugly that it's hard for me to look at it! But it's *(like she's quoting her mother)* "been in the family for years, and it's now your turn to have it." *(Sighs)* You are an ugly thing! And even though I didn't know my great, great Aunt Margie and heard she was quite mean, I've got to keep this ornament to symbolize the spirit of Christmas in family and tradition.

She hangs it on the tree and gets another one.

Becky: One of my favorites! *(She holds it up in the light and it sparkles magnificently)* This ornament cost almost a hundred dollars, but it's worth it. Fourteen karat gold! Well, what's Christmas about if it's not all the glitter and gold. I hope I get some kind of expensive jewelry this year. A diamond would be nice. *(She hangs it on the front of the tree)* There, right in front where everyone can see how beautiful you are.

She takes another.

Becky: Oh yes, the dove. I love the dove. Peace is so important...peace and goodwill toward men. *That's* truly what Christmas is about. It's about helping people less fortunate than you, and giving peace to the whole world! I just wish all those countries would stop fighting! Don't they know it's Christmas and it's the time of year when everyone is peaceful? *(She sighs and solemnly hangs the ornament on the tree.)*

She takes another one.

Becky: Oh! The angel. *(She looks at it preciousy)* I can hear the angels singing right now! And they're singing about love and peace and joy...and snow! I bet angels love snow! Ah hah! The snow angel! Of course they love snow! And angels are important because they go and give good cheer to everyone at the holidays! I read that on the internet! And if you get kissed by an angel on Christmas Eve, you're promised to have a prosperous year! *(Kisses it and hangs it on the tree.)*

She takes another one.

Becky: And the world globe...signifying unity to all nations and all religions. *(As she hangs it)* You know, I just don't get why EVERYONE in the world just doesn't get along, and I certainly don't understand why everyone doesn't celebrate Christmas! The songs, the decorations, the presents! Who wouldn't want to be a part of that? It's the best holiday ever!

She hangs it on the tree.

Becky: Well, that's it! All the ornaments are hung. The tree looks absolutely beautiful.

She bends over and picks up the box. She starts to walk off, then notices something in the box and stops.

Becky: What's this? *(She sets the box down and peers in it)* Another ornament? *(She bends down and takes it out of the box. She looks at it and then sighs heavily)* Oh yeah. It's the baby Jesus ornament Grandma gave me.

She holds it up in the air and stares at it.

Becky: I suppose I need to find someplace on the tree for you, or Grandma will get her feelings hurt. You sure do hog the holiday season, you know. I mean, people like my Grandma say you're the reason for the season. But I think she's missing the point. This season is about love, joy, and peace. About innocence and giving. About family and tradition. And angels. You sing Christmas carols and bake cookies and eat turkey! You put out your nativity set. You send out cards to everyone you love. *(She sighs and looks angrily at the baby)* Why does Grandma have to make such a big deal about you? She says you came to save the world, but you're just a baby! How could a baby save the world? I know, I know. Grandma says that you grew up and died on a cross. But I wasn't even born yet. How could that help me?

After a moment Becky finally resigns to hang the ornament on the tree.

Becky: All right. I guess I'm going to have to find a place for you somewhere so Grandma doesn't get offended. But in my opinion, you don't deserve to be hung on a tree.

Lights fade.

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