A script from



"First Thanksgiving"

by Suzanne Davis

What Hosting her first Thanksgiving has Avery in a grocery store panic, until a voice of

experience provides a "reality check" about hospitality.

Themes: Thanksgiving, Women's Ministries, Family, Hospitality

Who Avery

Phyllis

When Present day, a few days before Thanksgiving; in a grocery store

Wear Table containing several bags of potatoes

(**Props**) Boxes which should appear to contain potatoes or other vegetables

Avery wears casual clothes; Phyllis wears a work smock and plastic gloves

Why 1 Peter 4: 9-11

How The effectiveness of this script depends largely on playing up the contrast

between the two characters. Avery appears young, uncertain, inexperienced, and impulsive; Phyllis appears experienced, mature, gracious, and confident.

Time Approximately 5-6 minutes

A grocery store in the produce section. **Avery** is standing at a table displaying several varieties of potatoes, a little confused. **Phyllis**, a store employee, is stocking additional produce at an adjacent table.

Avery: Yukon gold... russet...or white? New? *New* potatoes? Are the rest of

these old?

Phyllis: Finding everything you need?

Avery: Oh, I'm all set. (A little hesitantly) I think.

Phyllis: All right. My name's Phyllis. Let me know if I can help.

Avery: It's just that it's my first Thanksgiving. You know, the first time I'm

hosting it at my house. And I have to do it right.

Phyllis: Well! You've come to the right place.

Avery: I know, you've got everything here. Jewel yam? What's a jewel yam?

Phyllis: Actually, I meant you've come to the right place because I've hosted

Thanksgiving for the last thirty-five years.

Avery: Thirty-five YEARS?

Phyllis: And that's a sweet potato.

Avery: Oh no! I hadn't even thought about sweet potatoes!

Phyllis: I don't think the average person does much thinking about sweet

potatoes.

Avery: Until Thanksgiving. And then *everyone* thinks about sweet potatoes.

Phyllis: (Indicating the table **Avery** is in front of) I'm quessing you already have

potatoes on the menu. I'd say you're fine.

Avery: My grandma always had at least three kinds of potatoes at

Thanksgiving. Mashed, roasted, scalloped...and that's not even counting the sweet potato casserole with those mini marshmallows.

Phyllis: Little heavy on the starch, I'd say.

Avery: Seriously. My grandma invented the "carb coma".

Phyllis: You have your menu already planned?

Avery: (Taking out her list) Almost. It's just that I keep moving things around...

Phyllis: Well, you've got your turkey, I'm sure. That's one thing that's set in stone.



Avery: Sort of. I mean, I *have* the turkey and it's thawing and all that. But then,

do I stuff it? And then what do I stuff it with? I was going to do a

cornbread stuffing, but my mom's bringing a corn casserole, and I don't want to be redundant. But then if I do the cranberry baguette stuffing,

it'll clash with the pomegranate salad.

Phyllis: Actually, cranberries and pomegranate seeds are paired fairly

frequently.

Avery: But this is in two different dishes and I don't want them to compete.

Phyllis: What else are you working with?

Avery: Brussels sprouts. I don't understand this trend with Brussels sprouts.

Since when are they a delicacy? Aren't they the vegetable everyone's

supposed to hate?

Phyllis: If you don't like them, you don't have to serve them.

Avery: But I do. Apparently every world class chef prepares Brussels sprouts on

Thanksgiving now.

Phyllis: Then I guess you'll have to grin and bear it.

Avery: Ugh.

About 1½ pages have been omitted from this script preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Avery: You forgot the sweet potatoes?!

Phyllis: And no one noticed.

Avery: Reality check. So where should I start?

Phyllis: Well, first, I would thank God for putting these people in my life. And

then I would ask how I can bless them. Then I would make a plan. And

then I would throw out the magazines.

Avery: It would remove some of the pressure.

Phyllis: There you go. Then you put in the work, and then you open the door

and smile.



"First Thanksgiving"

Avery: And offer them their choice of simple starch?

Phyllis: You've got it!

Avery: Hey- thank you so much for the advice. It means a lot to me.

Phyllis: A lot? As in...enough for that pomegranate salad recipe?

Avery: (*Incredulous*) You want my recipe?

Phyllis: I think it's exactly what my menu's missing.

Avery: I'll bring it in first thing tomorrow morning.

Phyllis: Perfect. Happy first Thanksgiving, honey.

Lights out.