

a script from



WORSHIP

“My Christmas Connection: Grinch”

By
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What In this monologue the audience is challenged to guess the true identity of the character and his connection to Christmas. This portion of the larger script, “My Christmas Connection,” focuses on the Grinch as he is thwarted in his attempts to steal Christmas joy.

Themes: Christmas, Monologue, Truth, Joy, Identity

Who Grinch

When This script is written for Modern Day.

Costumes The Grinch should be dressed in black.

Props Decorated Christmas Tree, Presents

Why Isaiah 9:6, Luke 2:10-11, 2 Corinthians 5:17

How The script was originally written so that the audience would be unaware of the character’s identity at the beginning of the monologue. The character’s true identity is revealed throughout the monologue; however, it is never stated directly. If you would prefer to have the character directly state who he is, feel free to adjust the lines at the end of the monologue to tell the audience directly.

Grinch: Who am I? Well, isn’t it obvious? I’m the Grinch!

Time 3 minutes

Upstage right there is a large decorated Christmas tree with presents underneath it.

Director's Note: This monologue should be fun. The Grinch is obviously grumpy, but in a fictional, cartoonish way. This monologue should be playful, not heavy or somber in any way.

A man enters from stage left. He slinks over to the Christmas tree and steals a present from underneath it. He looks both ways to see if anyone has spotted him. He then sees that the audience has noticed his theft. He moves downstage.

Grinch: Ok. You caught me. I haven't been very good at this in the past... thought I'd take another stab at it.

Beat.

Grinch: Who am I? *(rhythmically)* Well, I'm not known for my warm hand shake or my freshly baked Christmas fruitcake. I'm as cuddly as a cactus and charming as an eel. I'm the nickname you give people who hate this whole ordeal.

Beat.

Grinch: What's not to hate? *(throwing his hands up in the air)* ...the freezing weather, the tacky decorations, the singing -the endless singing! Most think I'm just a fictional character, but my essence can be seen vividly during the Christmas season: The waitress with the bad attitude, the impatient traveler, the grumpy old man whose house a caroler would never dare approach.

He puts his hands over his ears.

Grinch: My heart is two times too small to deal with all the caroling. What is it about this season that makes people sing?

He moves centerstage.

Grinch: I'll tell you what it is. It's the one thing I didn't consider when I tried to steal Christmas. It's something that can't be stolen. Apparently. Or even purchased.

He steps downstage and looks both ways as if to make sure no one hears him say the next line.

Grinch: *(whispering to the audience)* Joy.

He cringes, visibly disturbed.

Grinch: Just the word makes my skin crawl.

He shivers.

Grinch: If I could describe how this whole season makes me feel in one word it would be: Stink. Stank. Stunk! Ok. Three words.

Beat.

Grinch: Who am I? I'm the mean one who tried to steal Christmas. But apparently - Joy isn't something that can't be bought in a store, true joy, you see, is about something more.

Looking at the present, then back at the audience.

Grinch: Maybe it'll be something other than socks.

He exits stage left.