

A script from



“Ruts”

by
Eddie James

- What** After getting his car stuck in a rut, a husband begins to realize that his marriage is also stuck in a rut...but some ruts are good ones. Themes: Marriage, Love, Commitment, Family, Habits, Support, Encouragement, Faithfulness, Respect
- Who** Husband
Wife
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Living room setting- couch, coffee table, etc.
Coffee tray with packets of sweetener
Coffee cups
- Why** Ephesians 5:22-33
- How** This is a fun skit and should be very conversational. Keep an eye out for serious moments, though, so you'll be able to set them up appropriately. For an idea on how to perform this skit, watch a video preview at SkitGuys.com.
- Time** Approximately 5-7 minutes

Wife is standing behind the couch with two cups of coffee. There is a coffee table with a tray and little packets of Splenda® and/or Sweet 'N Low®. Husband enters from "outside". He's bundled up in a coat. Wife meets him behind the couch and hands him a cup of coffee.

Wife: What were you doing out there?

Husband: I was sitting in our car...well, I was backing up the car but I got one wheel caught in the mud and it started spinning and then I overcompensated with the other tire and I got that caught in the mud as well and then both my tires are spinning as I'm making ruts in our lawn. Then it occurred to me... I'm in a rut. Then it really occurred to me...I'm in a rut.

Husband crosses to sit on the couch. Wife joins him as she says her next line.

Wife: That's the same thing. You just said the same thing twice.

Husband: No, we...us...we're in a rut.

Wife: I wouldn't go that far.

Husband: It is. You know it and I know it, we just don't want to admit it.

Wife: We have a good life. *(Beat)* Don't we?

Husband: It's good. But as I was sitting in the car I started thinking, you know, the way we communicate in the past six years to each other it's kind of silly sarcastic. There's heavy sighs when the other person asks us to do something, we don't really look at each other when we're talking, we just look at the TV.

Wife: Yeah, that's how you communicate to me.

Husband: Whatever's. All I'm trying to say is that I think we need to create new ruts. Positive ruts.

Wife: I don't think there is such thing.

Husband: There is. We used to have awesome ruts! Ruts are just patterns that someone does over and over again. How do you break the pattern? One part of the pattern changes where it forces the other part of the pattern to change also.

Wife: Dr. Phil, just get to your point.

Husband: Remember when we were dating and we couldn't wait to know more about each other?

Wife: Yeah, but that was a long time ago...you had hair and your singing was somewhat cute.

Husband: It's still cute when I sing.

Wife: It's not. The kids even tell you to stop. Dogs start barking. The neighbors call the police

Husband: That was one 4th of July with the karaoke machine. Remember when we were dating and we would play 21 questions with sugar packets and each packet symbolized a question and we would sit for hours in a restaurant just throwing sugar packets down asking each other things about our life? That was a great rut!

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

ENDING:

Wife: Only you (*laughing*) can take a sugar packet and make it mean "Carpe Splenda®."

Husband: I hear you. It does sound kind of weird. But this packet could mean I put down my iPhone® and not read emails when the kids are present and this packet could mean me going on daddy/daughter dates. And this could mean that I pause the TiVo® and listen to you when you want to talk. But if you could just shorten those conversations and not put so much detail...

Wife: Alright, then this packet could mean you take me out on a date and we don't go to a restaurant where you color the menu. And this packet could mean you let me get my hair done somewhere else than a place called "Hair It Is."

Husband: We have a chance to live a good story...to leave a good legacy for our kids. Beginning with the end in mind- I remember a song that someone sang as a solo when I was just in high school at our church. He looked at his dad in the choir and he said, "This is to my dad 'cause he raised me right." And then he sang these words:

"I hope they say of me that I loved my children and wife. Most of all, I hope they say of me that I loved Jesus more than my life. And when I'm laid to rest, life's journey I have trod, I hope my children will say of me Dad was a man of God."

That's beginning with the end in mind.

Wife: Live with the end in mind. I like it. (*Beat*) I like it. Thank you for not singing.

Husband: Whatev's.

Lights out.