A script from



"Sticky Jesus"

by

Concept by Youth Specialties Drama Workshop Written and Performed by Eddie James Additions by Tommy Woodard, Dave Rogers and Carrie Varnell

What As a mother and son unpack the Christmas decorations they also unpack some

less-than-happy memories involving the manger scene and some peanut butter-covered fingers. (Themes: Christmas, God's gift, Redemption, Salvation,

God became flesh, Grace)

Who Son- 30's-40's

Mom- 60's and up Grandkid- 6-10

When Christmas present

Wear Living room- couch, side table, Christmas tree, etc.

(**Props**) Boxes with decorations

Nativity scene

Jelly

Why Philippians 2:5-11

How This scene is a "slice of life". Dialogue should be natural, which may take some

coaching for the actor playing the grandkid.

Time Approximately 6-8 minutes

Mom is in the living room unpacking Christmas decorations as **Son** is bringing in another box.

Son: Ok Mom, I think everything is out of the attic now. I cannot believe all

the boxes you've accumulated over the years for Christmas decorations.

Mom: I know, I know. (digging in a box) It is amazing how we continue to find

more Christmas symbols to put inside or outside the house each year.

Oh here it is! (pulls out a smaller box)

Son: What's that box?

Mom: The nativity scene. And I've got my special place for it right here.

Honey, go get the kids and they can help me set it up.

Son: What?

Mom: The Kids...where are the kids? They can help me set up the nativity. This

will be fun.

Son: (laughs to himself) They're in the kitchen having peanut butter and jelly

sandwiches and cocoa. Just a minute. (turns to go get them and then

stop; watches mom unpack the nativity)

Mom: (Noticing son) Well, are you going to get the kids or do you want me to

do it?

Son: No, I'll get them. *(pause)* It's just funny to me that you want their help.

Mom: Why is that funny? Because I want to create a special memory for my

grandkids?

Son: It's funny because you never let me help you set up the nativity scene.

Mom: Well...that was different.

Son: How?

Mom: You...you seemed to always get stuff all over the baby Jesus.

Son: What!

Mom: I mean...your hands were always messy and so the Baby Jesus always

got sticky.

Son: Once...I got the Baby Jesus sticky once.

Mom: You remember that?

Son: Remember it? It's etched in my brain. You yelled and threw a fruitcake

at me.

Mom: I was trying to protect the Baby Jesus.

Son: You threw a fruit cake at me!

Mom: Well, you had just finished eating a peanut butter and jelly sandwich,

and there you were with your grubby little paws getting jelly all over the Baby Jesus. You got peanut butter all over the camel too but I didn't

figure that out until about six years later.

Son: You threw a fruitcake at me!

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

ENDING:

Mom: Wait! Let's get you cleaned up fir.... (beat) (looks at her son then back to

grandson) Yep! That's the baby Jesus. Go ahead, you can touch Him. Son, you want to lend us a hand? The camels are going to be up to their necks in peanut butter. (note to director: may be great if Mom/Grandma

doesn't look at son as she says last line)

Son: (whispers in mom's ear) Merry Christmas Mom. (side hugs) Let's see

here...what do we have...we have some cows and some sheep....How's

Jesus doing, son/sweetie?

Little Kid: Kind of sticky, Dad. Should I go make him clean?

Son: No, that's what He did for us. He can handle it. Let's set up the manger

here...hand me that right there...that's it.... (lights on slow fade as dad

works with son and mom/grandma on nativity)

Lights out. The End.

