

A script from



“Talking Turkey”

by
Tommy Woodard

- What** A woman has a very honest conversation with her Thanksgiving turkey about adjusting her attitude for the holiday. Themes: Thanksgiving, contentment, gratitude, salvation, family, sacrifice
- Who** Woman
- When** Thanksgiving Day
- Wear (Props)** Casual wear
Kitchen table
Uncooked turkey
- Why** Philippians 2:1-4
- How** It's very easy to be overdramatic with the serious parts of a script. So make sure that when you do reach the "message" part of this one, don't over-do it. It's thinking out loud, so speak very conversationally and almost to yourself. Have fun and don't be afraid to be too goofy.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

Woman enters from stage right walking briskly, talking to someone offstage.

Woman: Yes...yes I did see that giant snoopy balloon on TV and no I have no idea how they make balloons that big and no, you can not have one. *(To self)* The bigger mystery is why one parade is on every channel on the TV. Come on America, it's just a bunch of people walking down the street in New York. But...I guess it wouldn't be Thanksgiving without the Thanksgiving Day parade now would it?

Looking at the turkey sitting on the kitchen table.

Speaking of Thanksgiving...hello Mr. Turkey.

Speaking for the turkey in a cartoon voice

"Hello Mrs. Roberts"

Normal voice

And how are you doing on this fine Fall day?

Turkey voice

"Well, I'm a little chilly. See all my Goosebumps! What do say you season me up and put me in the sauna for a while?"

Normal voice

I think I can handle that. We've got to get you ready for your big day! Mr. Thanksgiving bird.

Turkey voice

"This is my big day! Hey, watch this... *(starts making the turkey dance)*...I call this the "stuffing shuffle"!

Slowly realizes what she is doing...stops; normal voice

Oh my. I have lost it. I am not only talking to a dead turkey, but I am making it do the "stuffing shuffle". What is wrong with me? How did it get to this place?

Starts working on the turkey - then stops

I'll tell you what's wrong with me...Thanksgiving. That's what's wrong with me! Honestly, they call it Thanksgiving and yet I'm the only one giving in this family. It all starts on November first. I get all the Thanksgiving decorations out and try to create an atmosphere of thankfulness in my house. And what do I get in return? "Mom, Stephen

"Talking Turkey"

was playing war with the Pilgrims and Indians you had set out and he broke them". Or "Hey babe, you didn't spend a bunch of money on all this "Fall junk" did you?" No thanks and no giving from my family at all.

By the second week in November, my kids are "jonesing" for candy because their stash from the Fall Festival has been depleted somehow even though I specifically told them to ration their candy and keep it to one chocolate and one hard candy a day. That's about the time my husband walks in and says,

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

ENDING:

You were born to live your life and in the end give it up so that we could celebrate and enjoy this day a little more. You were born for sacrifice! Ha! You're like the savior of Thanksgiving!

Stops herself, comes to her senses.

Yeah...you're like the savior and I'm like...well, let's just say that I've forgotten that Thanksgiving is not about what I've given and how much I am expected to give. It is about what I *have been* given- the blessing of family, friends, health, laughter, love... and a Savior.

Looks up toward Heaven...not too dramatic

Thank You. Thanks for giving. *(pause)*

Back at turkey

Oh Mr. Turkey...you are a sneaky one, the way you took our conversation and turned it around. The way you twisted my words! For that, I will cook you and eat you and I will feel no shame or sorrow for you!

Picks up turkey and starts to exit the stage. Using turkey voice says...

"Wait...hold on. We can figure something out here. Surely there's another way. Come on, I just thought we were talking turkey."

She exits. The end.