**“Thanks for Nothing”**  
*A Thanksgiving Frolic*  
by  
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| **What** | Two guilty people are thankful for not getting what they deserve.  
**Themes:** Mercy, Grace, Blessing, Thankful |
|----------|-------------------------------------------------------------------|
| **Who**  | One  
Two |
| **When** | Present |
| **Wear (Props)** | No props necessary |
| **Why** | Romans 3:24, 8:32 |
| **How** | There is a lot of back and forth dialogue in this script, so stay on top of your lines and keep the dialogue flowing. Be sure not to rush it, but don't let it drag either. They easily banter back and forth, in a very conversational manner. This should not feel too “prepared”, just easy banter. |
| **Time** | Approximately 4 minutes. |
"Thanks for Nothing"

Lights up. Two people enter and stand, side-by-side onstage. At first, it’s not obvious to One what they are doing there. Two, however, has a purpose.

One: (Looking around) So…what are we doing here?
Two: Oh…I just wanted to say thanks…for nothing.
One: Uh…you’re welcome?
Two: I mean, really. Thanks.
One: For nothing.
Two: Yeah.
One: (Looking around a bit confused) Are you…talking to me?
Two: Sure.
One: ‘Cause I’m not sure what I did.
Two: Nothing.
One: So…you’re thanking me for…
Two: Nothing.
One: I think maybe you should explain what-
Two: (Interrupting) See…I’ve done a lot of bad stuff to you, and I really deserve for you to pay me back for that. But, you haven’t. You’ve done-
One: (Interrupting) Nothing.
Two: (Cheerfully) Yeah!

After a beat, One gets the gist of where this is going.

One: Ah. I see.
Two: (Still cheerful. And curious) Why is that, I wonder?
One: The nothing?
Two: Yeah.
One: Math.
"Thanks for Nothing"

Two: Oh. (After a beat) I'm not too good at math.

One: Me either.

After a long, awkward beat, they both look at each other, unsure of what to do next.

Two: (Now a bit confused) So... what are we doing here?

One: You wanted to say thanks.

Two: For nothing.

One: Yep.

Two: Ah. I don't think I understand the math part.

One: It's simple. The reason I can pay you back nothing for all the bad stuff you've done to me, is because I've been paid back nothing for all the bad stuff I've done.

Two: To who?

One: Whom.

Two: Huh?

One: To Whom.

Two: Yeah.

One: God, mostly.

Two: Whoa. You've done bad stuff to God?

One: Lots.

Two: That's serious.

One: Oh yeah.

Two: But God's paid you back-

One: Nothing.

Two: just looks at One, waiting for an explanation.

One: Math.
Two: Ah.
One: See, all the payback I deserve, God put that on Jesus, so I get-
Two: Nothing. (Reflective, but not “heavy”) Huh.
One: It gets better. Not only do I get nothing, but now, I also get everything.
Two: Math?
One: Yep.
Two: My head hurts.
One: It’s simple. 3:24. And 8:32
Two: Bingo!
Two: Wait. What?
One: “God treats us much better than we deserve. Because of Jesus, he freely accepts us and sets us free from our sins. God didn’t keep back his own son, but gave him for us. If God did this, won’t he freely give us everything else?”
Two: Bible, huh? So, we get nothing.
One: And everything.
Two: Huh. (Reflecting happily a moment, then looking up toward heaven, but casually, and not in a “predictable, holy way”) Hey, Thanks!
One: (Looking toward Heaven) For nothing.
Two: (Still looking toward Heaven, clarifying) And everything!
One: (Looking back toward the audience) Bingo!
Two: And Amen.