

A script from



“Thanksgiving Done Wrong”

by
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What When Mike and Jami sit down for their Thanksgiving dinner, Jami’s prayer reflects more of what they don’t have than what they do.

Themes: Thankful, Gratitude, Attitude, Blessings

Who Mike
Jami

When Present; Thanksgiving

**Wear
(Props)** Table
Two chairs
Two candles
A small turkey
Paper plates, silverware, cups, etc.

Why 1 Thessalonians 5:18

How Keep the dialogue conversational and be careful not to overact.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Mike is sitting at the dinner table when **Jami** brings in a turkey that looks small and humble.

Mike: Looks wonderful!

Jami: Oh, it's a little dry. It's from the supermarket, not one of those fancy places that sells the high quality turkeys. I did the best I could with it.

Mike: I'm sure it's fine. Sit down and let's eat!

Jami: *(Sitting)* Shouldn't we say a prayer first?

Mike: Oh, of course. It is Thanksgiving after all. I guess we should thank the Lord for all that we have.

Jami: Yes.

Mike: Okay. Well, let's bow our heads, and why don't you start.

Jami: Me? Why me? I baked the turkey, for crying out loud. I got up at 5 a.m. to start the stupid bird that decided to shrink to half its size. Don't you think you could cut me some slack?

Mike: Oh. Well, praying isn't supposed to be a chore, is it? *(Jami agrees sheepishly)* Alright, I'll start. *(Mike bows his head but Jami seems more fixated on the turkey)* Our Father in heaven, on this day, this great day of much thanks, we would like to thank you, oh Lord, for all the things you have done for us. Um, like this turkey. We're blessed to have a turkey.

Jami: I'd hardly call it a turkey, Mike. It's hardly poultry. Look at it. It's pathetic.

Mike: Oh. Well, we thank you, then, that we have a home in which we can eat the turkey—

Jami: Which, Lord, we would like to sell next year in hopes of buying a bigger and better one. So we pray for that.

Mike: *(Glancing up at Jami)* Um, okay, and we'd like to thank you, Father, for our families—

Jami: Neither of which could clear their schedules enough to come *join us* for Thanksgiving.

Mike: *(Glancing up at Jami again)* Okay, then thank you for silverware we're using to eat our dinner.

Jami: Stainless steel, not silver, dear. Janet next door has silver.

Mike: Okay, fine. Then thank you for our neighbor, Janet.
Jami: *(Laughing)* Honey, no. Janet angers me for the simple reason she has everything I want.

Mike: *(Looking up)* Well Jami, isn't there *anything* you're thankful for this season?

Jami: Why yes. I'm thankful for the new Waterford china in 16 place settings.

Mike: We don't have Waterford china.

Jami: *(Smiling)* I know. I'm hoping you'll catch the hint and get me some for Christmas. You can go look at Janet's if you want to see the pattern I'm hoping for.

Mike: *(Sighing)* Surely there is *something* you're thankful for.

Jami: *(Thinking long and hard, Mike is on the edge of his seat)* Yes. You. I'm thankful for you.

Mike: *(Frowning)* You had to think that long and hard to come up with the fact that you're thankful for me?

Jami: Well with that attitude, never mind.

Mike: *(Sighing)* I'm sorry.

Jami: Okay, then I'm thankful for you again.

There is an awkward silence.

Jami: Well, what do you say we eat this half-rate Thanksgiving meal that's probably going to give us food poisoning?

Mike: Pass the green beans, please.

Jami: They're over salted, to let you know. And the pie is undercooked. So, whatever. Good luck. Don't break your plastic fork stabbing the breast meat.

Lights out.