

A script from



## **“The Greatest Story Ever Pitched”**

by  
Barrett Huddleston

**What** In this funny script, a woman pitches the story of Jesus’ life to two producers. While they can hardly believe what they’re hearing, they love the story. This script works well for holidays or for services about the life of Christ.

**Themes:** Life of Jesus, Evangelism, Holidays, Christmas, Ministry

**Who** Eve  
Producer One  
Producer Two  
Producer Three

**When** Present

**Wear  
(Props)** Table  
3 Chairs  
All actors are dressed in business attire.

**Why** Matthew 28:16–20

**How** Actors may choose to embellish the “Hollywood” producers with especially outrageous deliveries or present more subdued performance depending on their maturity and experience. The stage properties—table, chairs—may be placed so that the producers perform with their backs to the audience to generate greater empathy for Eve.

**Time** Approximately 6 Minutes

*Producers 1, 2, and 3 are onstage. Eve enters.*

**Prod 1:** *(speaking to Eve as she enters)* Thank you for waiting. I hope we didn't keep you too long.

**Eve:** Oh, it's no trouble. I would've waited all day for the chance to make this pitch.

**Prod 2:** That's what we like to see—enthusiasm.

**Prod 3:** Enthusiasm is scoring big with fifty two percent of women under sixty this year.

**Prod 1:** Well, Miss Angelist—

**Eve:** Oh, feel free to use my first name.

**Prod 2:** Evelyn.

**Eve:** Just call me Eve.

**Prod 3:** Eve. Easier to spell. Fits better on a Marquis.

**Prod 1:** Well, Eve, what's your pitch?

**Eve:** Only the greatest story ever told!

**Prod 2:** We've heard that before.

**Eve:** No, really. This is the greatest story ever told! Picture it! Bethlehem! Manger. Interior. Circa Four BCE to Six CE, depending on your archaeological timeline, a North Star spotlights an infant boy using a trough for a crib. Sounds of livestock and shepherds underscore two proud parents.

**Prod 1:** Sounds quaint, but most audiences prefer a little action after the opening credits.

**Prod 2:** Fast food tie-ins don't sell themselves!

**Prod 3:** Seventy-one percent of males between eighteen and thirty-three prefer either genetically modified dinosaurs or exploding samurai robots, preferably exploding genetically modified robot dinosaurs with lightsabers.

**Eve:** But this baby barely escaped being murdered by a despotic king!

**Prod 1:** Go on.

**Eve:** And the reason the despotic king wanted to murder this baby, and murdered all babies under the age of two in his kingdom, was because this baby was prophesied to rule not just over the despotic king's kingdom but the entire world! This baby is the King of kings!

**Prod 1:** King of kings?

**Prod 2:** Sounds a smidge patriarchal.

**Prod 3:** Tracking shows that only twenty-four percent of females between nine and thirteen purchase t-shirts printed with images of kings, princes or bears wearing hats.

**Eve:** But he's not that kind of king! Flash forward thirty years and instead of conquering and ruling, our king is teaching and healing and performing miracles! This king heals the sick. He even raises the dead to give his followers hope.

**Prod 2:** Hope is big this year.

**Prod 3:** Especially with children age four to seven.

**Prod 1:** You said he was a teacher. What sorts of things does he teach?

**Eve:** That people should comfort and serve one another, that we should feed the poor and heal the sick, and that anyone who believes in him can have a place in his kingdom.

**Prod 1:** Anyone?

**Prod 2:** Even people that steal your parking space at the mall the day before Christmas?

**Eve:** Anyone.

**Prod 1:** What about people that never mark their spoilers when discussing movies on social media networks?

**Eve:** Anyone.

**Prod 3:** What about—

**Eve:** Anyone! Even people that talk on their cell phones on a dinner date. Even people who sing songs that get stuck in your head all week. Anyone! Liars, thieves, murderers! Yes, I mean anyone can be part of the kingdom.

**Prod 1:** Sounds promising.

**Prod 2:** I smell syndication rights.

**Prod 3:** Everyone is showing favorable figures towards anyone during the last several fiscal cycles.

**Prod 1:** So, Eve, you're saying the boy becomes a king, the king spreads the good news of his kingdom, and it's happily ever after—roll credits. Hint at a sequel, yes?

**Eve:** Not quite. You see, not everyone approves of the kingdom. Even the king has enemies. They try to persecute him and silence the good news and even prevent our King from healing and saving his followers. Finally, they condemn him to death. They crucify the King.

**Prod 1:** Not so happily ever after.

**Prod 2:** I can see why you're having trouble finding backers.

**Prod 3:** Sad endings may win awards but you can't sell action figures with awards, Miss Angelist.

**Eve:** Oh, no! It doesn't end there. After he dies. After his followers abandon him. After it seems as if history will never remember all the wonderful things the king said and did for the world...he comes back!

**Prod 1:** So, he faked his death to get revenge!

**Eve:** No, he didn't fake his death and he's not really interested in revenge.

**Prod 2:** They killed the wrong king!

**Eve:** No, he really died, in a brutal and lonely way.

**Prod 3:** I get it! He comes back as this see-through blue ghost that gives advice to the next king!

**Eve:** No! He comes back and he's alive and his followers even touch the wounds in his hand to show that he died. He comes back and proves to his followers the kingdom can't be destroyed by height or depth or principality or anything! The kingdom will live so long as the King has followers that believe. The King even forgives everyone who abandoned him, even the people that murdered him and his followers to prove he's the king!

**Prod 1:** I see.

**Prod 2:** This could be big.

**Prod 3:** Genetically modified robot samurai dinosaurs big.

**Eve:** I hope so.

**Prod 1:** Well, Eve, when can we start pre-production?

**Eve:** Really? Thank you so much! This is going to be such a blessing! I promise!

**Prod 2:** All we need is to calculate a price of admission.

**Eve:** Admission?

**Prod 1:** Yes, Miss Angelist, what are we going to charge to hear this "greatest" story of yours?

**Eve:** But we can't charge admission. We can't charge anything. This isn't just my story, it's everyone's story and everyone needs to hear it at any cost!

**Prod 3:** But that's preposterous! You can't build a theme park with free admission! Think of the customized promotional cell phone cases! Won't someone think of the customized promotional cell phone cases! I need some air.

**Prod 1:** I think there's been a misunderstanding, Miss Angelist. You see, in this business—

**Eve:** I think I understand. And you're right. This story has value. It's the most valuable story anyone can hear. But because of that value, people deserve to hear it whoever they are and wherever they are. *(Pause)* I'm sorry I wasted your time.

**Prod 1:** Don't be sorry, Miss Angelist—

**Eve:** Please, call me Eve.

**Prod 1:** Well, Eve Angelist, it really is a great story. I hope you get to tell it someday. Perhaps a more grassroots approach. Word-of-mouth, maybe?

**Prod 2:** Good luck with that.

**Eve:** Thank you all, again *(Eve exits)*.

**Prod 3:** All that advertising revenue. Gone. Cereal box toys. Gone. Graphic novel adaptations. Gone. Gone. Gone.

**Prod 2:** It could have been something really special.

**Prod 1:** Oh, don't feel too bad. A benevolent and forgiving King. Miraculous healing. Raised from the dead to establish an everlasting kingdom? Who would buy a story like that? It's too good to be true.

*Light out.*

SCRIPT

TO

REMOVE

WATERMARK

AT

SKITGUYS.COM