A script from



## "The Christmas Negotiation"

by Knox McCoy

What Rick and Tina play hardball as they sit down to negotiate how they spend their

time during the Christmas season.

Themes: Christmas, Marriage, Relationships, Family, Time Management,

**Priorities** 

Who Rick

Tina

**When** Present

Wear Kitchen Table

(**Props**) Paper

Pens

**Why** Matthew 6:33; Ephesians 5:21

**How** Keep the dialogue conversational, but you can also have fun with a little bit of

melodrama as if Rick and Tina were in a movie having ceasefire negotiations at

the UN.

**Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

**Rick** and **Tina** sit across from each other. They eye each other tensely. **Tina** slides a small piece of paper across the table to **Rick**. **Rick** picks up the piece of paper and reads it.

**Rick:** What is this?

**Tina:** You know what it is.

**Rick:** No, I don't.

**Tina:** It's an offer, Rick.

**Rick:** This? This isn't an offer. It's an insult. Now if you'll excuse me, I have some

other business to attend to.

**Rick** rises to leave. We see **Tina** watching him over his shoulder and she is weighing whether or not to break and ask him to wait. She breaks.

**Tina:** Wait. (Beat) Sit down.

**Rick** sits down smugly knowing that, temporarily, he's gained the upper hand in this exchange.

**Tina** takes another small piece of paper and scribbles on it eyeballing him with a resigned look as she does. She slides this new piece of paper across the table.

**Rick:** I hope this isn't as insulting as your last offer. I could be watching Blake

Shelton and Adam Levine banter in a passive aggressive but still mostly

friendly way on The Voice.

**Tina:** I think you'll find it mutually agreeable.

Rick picks up the piece of paper and considers it.

**Rick:** (He eyes the paper) It's definitely better.

**Rick** pulls out a calculator and types a sequence of equations. He scribbles something down on his own piece of paper and slides it over.

Tina: What's this?

**Rick:** It's my counter offer. Let's get a deal done tonight.

**Tina** considers the piece of paper and scribbles on a piece of paper and slides it back. **Rick** picks it up.

Rick: (Laughs scornfully) Tina. (Beat) Tina, Tina, Tina. Let me just say this: You are

Captain Insane-o McCrazypants if you think we're spending Christmas day



at your parents AND Aunt LaDonnas. It's just not happening. Not now. Not ever.

Tina: Rick, we can't just pick one or the other. Aunt LaDonna is old and this is

probably her last Christmas.

**Rick:** That sounds like it's her problem, not mine.

Tina: Rick!

**Rick:** What? Tell her to be less old or something.

A little over one page has been omitted from this script preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

## **ENDING:**

**Tina:** They are going to the beach. Just them and the kids for a few days.

**Rick:** Really?

**Tina:** Yep. No hustle. No bustle. Just family time.

**Rick:** (*Thoughtfully*) Hmm. I wonder what that would be like?

**Rick** looks off as if to ponder the majestic possibility of a Christmas not spent running around like crazy and instead just enjoying time with loved ones and able to really consider the reason for the season.

**Tina:** (Harshly and interrupting-ly) C'mon. Chop chop. Time to watch our favorite seasonal movie and then after that, we're scheduled to go drive around

and look at Christmas lights. (Begins trailing off) Also we probably need to

go ahead and pick up some...

Lights fade.

