

A script from



“The Gift of Jesus: Bread Basket Case”

by
The Skit Guys

- What** While making her annual batch of Christmas bread, Christy makes the connection that big things can come from small places.
Themes: Christmas, Bread of Life, Bethlehem
- Who** Christy
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** The set is a cooking show, so you'll need a countertop surface and then all the ingredients for baking bread. You can buy premade loaves of banana bread or bake them yourself ahead of time. Some of the props include:
Bowls
Flour
Sugar
Cinnamon
Eggs, etc.
- You'll need a canister that says in large letters on the side "SALT".
Christy should be dressed "Christmas-y" with an apron.
- Why** Luke 2
- How** Think Food Network. Christy is giving a demonstration of how she makes her Christmas bread. Work out the blocking with the props on the table. There's great opportunity here for physical comedy, just be sure not to add in that type of comedy while talking about the more serious things like Jesus being born in Bethlehem.
- For more ideas on how to perform this script, watch the video at SkitGuys.com.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

Christy: Days like today, I often ask myself, "Christy, why in the name of one-horse-open-sleighs, are you so busy makin' Christmas bread when you run a cupcake business?"

See, every Christmas, I like to mix things up a bit and make an exception for these beauties.

She showcases the Christmas bread.

So why Christmas bread?

I've been told my Christmas bread is the confectionary manifestation of Heaven. Does that sound braggy? I don't mean it to. It's just what I've been told. After all, baking contest blue ribbons don't lie!

There is one thing I will never...mark my words...NEVER make in my store for it is a horrible, treacherous, Christmas abomination-FRUITCAKE!

Christy gets super serious like she's about to keep it real.

First of all, no. Second of all, just no. I mean, does it even need to be said?

You either want fruit or cake. I, personally, don't want both at the same time. You might as well make a drink called Orange Toothpaste Juice. Sure, some people say they *like* fruitcake, but can we really trust those people?

Anywho...growing up, I learned the art of baking from my mother. Every Christmas, she'd make loaves of this very bread and wrap them in beautiful boxes stacked as high as our Christmas tree.

Then I'd get to go with her to deliver them all over the neighborhood. People loved to see her coming... *(lost in the memory of her mom)*. Especially our neighbor, Mrs. June. Sweetest little 'ole lady. Like to talk to mailboxes.

But it makes me proud to carry on that legacy in some small way. *(Beat)* Now, when baking for others, Momma taught me to pray for each person or family as you bake.

I know, I know. This bread probably won't change someone's life forever, but who knows, right? After all, big things can come from really little places. Like my Aunt Gert. Big hair, tiny woman. Drove an 18-wheeler 'til she was 82. If you looked in the rearview mirror you'd just see two knuckles and a bouffant!

Well, take Bethlehem, for instance. No one thought anything of that little old place until Jesus came and blew the doors off of it. *(Lost in thought, smiling, then back to us)* Oh, and listen to THIS! Maybe I've been denser than Pawpaw's peanut brittle, but I learned in church that there were TWO Bethlehems in Israel!

The one where Jesus was born, in the south, was called "Bethlehem Ephrathah."

And, as it turns out the word "Bethlehem" means "house of bread," and the word "Ephrathah" means "fruitful." So altogether, the place where Jesus was born is literally called the "Fruitful House of Bread!"

This is not a biblical reference to fruitcake. This is FRUITBREAD. There is a difference. Fruitcake is better suited to anchor a boat than to usher in the birth of a king.

But isn't that great?? Little ol' Bethlehem. Chosen to be the place where God's Son, the biggest gift in a tiny body, would first draw in a human breath.

What a perfect recipe for mankind. The Bread of Life. So, let's not get caught up in all the holly-jollyness of gift giving without really receiving the main gift or the main ingredient... *(winks at camera)*

Can you imagine forgetting the main ingredient? I shudder to think of it. Like this sugar here *(she picks up a canister clearly marked "SALT")*, if I were to forget it, we would have a Christmas calamity on our hands! Without the sugar, this bread would be-

Sets container down. Notices the label. Cue horror.

Oh, sweet jingle bells! Ladies and gentlemen, it may be time to panic. It would seem I've been substituting salt for the sugar...all this time.

Oh, holy handbells! I've made something worse than fruitcake...

She takes a bite of one of the loaves, gags and then spits it out. The end.