

A script from



## “The Point”

by  
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- What** Two women commiserate during a church worship service about how busy the holiday season can be with all the preparations and festivities and they find themselves wondering, "What's the point?" **Themes:** Christmas, Holidays, Women, Moms, Wives, Busy, Focus
- Who** Woman 1  
Woman 2
- When** Present; Christmas
- Wear (Props)** Each Woman is dressed for church during the holidays  
Hymnal or sheet music
- Why** Colossians 3:2; Matthew 11:28-30
- How** This script takes great timing, which means it will require plenty of rehearsal. The lines are back and forth like ping-pong, so stay on top of your queues. Don't rush it, but make sure there are no breaks in between the lines. This has a lot of potential to be really funny as the Women jump into the songs together, but poignant as well. All women can relate.
- Time** Approximately 3-5 minutes

*Woman 1 is standing in a pew singing, while Woman 2 rushes into the service, late. Their voices are restrained as they talk to each other so as not to attract attention.*

**Woman 1:** Morning.

**Woman 2:** Morning.

**W 1&2:** *(Singing)*"O Come all Ye faithful..."

**Woman 1:** How are you?

**Woman 2:** Miserable. Absolute failure of a morning.

**W 1&2:** *(Singing)*"...joyful and triumphant..."

**Woman 1:** What happened?

**Woman 2:** My alarm clock didn't go off on time, Derek and I had a fight over the dishes, traffic was horrific, and I swear I hit every red light.

**Woman 1:** I burned my toast, spilled coffee on my blouse, after I waited ten minutes in line for my latte.

**Woman 2:** At least you had time for coffee. It took me forever to find a parking spot.

**Woman 1:** December gets here and suddenly there's no room in the pews at church.

**Woman 2:** I know. I never sit back here. I can barely see the pastor.

**W 1&2:** *(Singing)*"Joy to the world, the Lord is come.  
Let earth receive her King."

**Woman 2:** I hate the holidays.

**Woman 1:** I know what you mean.

**Woman 2:** I swear I don't sleep for the month of December.

**Woman 1:** Is that it? I don't get a good night's rest from November till mid January.

**Woman 2:** In a two month span I host every relative that I haven't seen in the past ten months.

**Woman 1:** I never stop washing and changing sheets.

**Woman 2:** And the dishes never end!

**W 1&2:** *(Singing)*"...and wonders, wonders of His love..."

**Woman 1:** I'm in charge of the turkey this year.

**Woman 2:** Lucky.

**Woman 1:** Lucky? Are you kidding me? The whole day revolves around the turkey. I can't mess that one up.

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at  
SkitGuys.com!*

**ENDING:**

**Woman 1:** Christmas has never been the same since Dad died three years ago.

**Woman 2:** He died the week before, right?

**Woman 1:** Yup. The funeral was on the 23rd.

**Woman 2:** That's hard.

**Woman 1:** We still had to celebrate Christmas, for the kids of course.

**Woman 2:** Of course.

**Woman 1:** It's like we just go through the motions.

**Woman 2:** What's even the point?

**Woman 1:** I don't know. I don't know.

*Women finish singing and then exit.*

**W 1&2:** *(Singing)*"Heavenly hosts sing alleluia,  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born!"