

A script from



"The Point"

by
Rachel Carrozziere

- 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!"