“The Walk Home”
by
Bill Price

What
After attending the funeral of a friend, two men contemplate the meaning of life and how easy it would be to just give up.
Themes: Death, Purpose, Meaning, Abundant Life

Who
Man 1
Man 2

When
Present

Wear (Props)
Both men should be dressed for a funeral

Why
John 10:10

How
It would be easy to let the dialogue drag, but even though it’s a more solemn script, keep the energy in your voice. Be sure to keep the dialogue conversational and not overdramatic.
*NOTE: This script is left open-ended and intended to be followed up with a message/sermon.

Time
Approximately 4 minutes
Man 1 and Man 2 enter sadly, walking slowly.

Man 1:  Man, I just can’t believe it.
Man 2:  I know.
Man 1:  Out of all of us, I never would have thought it would happen to him.
Man 2:  Me either.
Man 1:  I still just can’t believe it.
Man 2:  I hate funerals. Why do they have to have them? Why do we have to go through all this?
Man 1:  That’s a pretty cold attitude.
Man 2:  I know. I’m sorry.
Man 1:  I mean this isn’t about you.
Man 2:  I know. I just hate funerals, okay?

Beat

Man 1:  I just can’t believe it.
Man 2:  You said that already.
Man 1:  That’s because I can’t.
Man 2:  Well could you say something else? It’s getting on my nerves.
Man 1:  Sorry.

Awkward pause

Man 1:  Lots of family there.
Man 2:  Yeah. (a beat) I really hate the part where the family all walks by one last time.
Man 1:  You want to go to the cemetery?
Man 2:  Now I really hate that part.
Man 1:  Yeah, me too. Let’s don’t.
Man 2:  Fine with me.
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Man 1: He was great guy, wasn’t he?
Man 2: Yeah. Did you see his kids?

Man 1: Yeah, they were taking it pretty rough, weren’t they?
Man 2: What do you expect when they’re that young?
Man 1: Gonna be tough growing up without a father.
Man 2: Yeah. (a beat) I hear they were a real close family.
Man 1: Oh yeah, he was always talking about those kids.
Man 2: And always trying to get us to buy something one of them was selling, remember?
Man 1: Yeah, cookies, or chocolate bars, or a raffle ticket. Something.

Beat

Man 2: So, Did you hear anything about what’s going to happen to the guy that hit him?
Man 1: No. I did hear that his blood alcohol level was three times the legal limit.
Man 2: Whoa! No wonder. Was he hurt bad?
Man 1: Treated and released.

Beat

Man 2: See there? That’s what I mean. You have a great guy like Jim—family man, friend to all, never hurt a fly…and then one day, he’s driving along minding his own business, and Wham! He’s killed by some drunk driver. (a beat) It just isn’t fair, man.
Man 1: I know. I just can’t believe it.
Man 2: Sometimes you gotta wonder if it’s all worth it.
Man 1: What does that mean?
Man 2: It just seems like no matter what you do. No matter how hard you try, in the end, you just die.
Man 1: That’s a pretty cold attitude.
Man 2: I know. I just hate funerals.
Both exit.