

A script from



“This is Not Your Home”

by
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- What** When a man begins a complete makeover on his hotel room, his colleague is shocked at the time and money invested in something so temporary. This hilarious skit explores how short our existence is in relation to eternity.
Themes: Eternity, Heaven, Comfort, Aliens
- Who** Pete
Chuck
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** 2 suitcases
Tape measure
2 cell phones
- Why** Romans 8:12-13
- How** I have included a final “tag” at the end of the skit that clearly communicates the point of the skit. Feel free to change those lines to fit within the context of your service.
- Time** Approximately 7 minutes

Pete and Chuck are two public school teachers attending an out-of-town conference. They are sharing a room in the hotel but don't know each other very well. The scene begins as they approach the door to their hotel room with suitcases in hand.

Pete: I can't believe the school wouldn't pay for two rooms. No offense, I don't mind sharing a room, but I mean, come on, we're not 20 anymore. They wanted us to come to the conference, I figured they'd at least pay for two rooms.

Chuck: Well, at least there are two beds or else that would be awkward. *(Opens door and there is only one bed)* Oh.

Pete: Great...it's fine. I'll sleep on the couch.

Pete and Chuck get settled into the room.

Chuck: So, what's the plan? I figured we'd just get settled here and then grab a bite to eat. That work for you?

Pete: Yeah. That sounds good.

Chuck: I'll just need to be back by 9 to start my sleep regimen.

Pete: Ok...

Chuck: Don't worry, it's nothing too crazy. I have to hop in the shower, take my contacts out, apply several layers of anti-inflammatory gel on my feet and then wrap them up in Saran Wrap—you know to keep the moisture in—oh, by the way, you're not allergic to fish are you?

Pete: Uh...no...

Chuck: I only ask because I like to diffuse fish oil at night. I'm all about those Omega 3's.

Pete: *(sarcastically)* Awesome. *(Beat)* You know, I think I'm going to watch some TV before we go to dinner. That alright with you?

Chuck: Mi casa, su casa.

Pete sits on the bed and flips through channels on the TV. Chuck surveys the room.

Pete: *(not paying attention to Chuck)* So I was thinking we'd go to the Schlechty training in the morning and then listen to the keynote speaker in the afternoon. Does that work for you?

Chuck: Yeah, that's fine. Do you know what the keynote is speaking on?

Chuck goes to his bag and digs in the pocket until he finds a tape measure. He begins measuring the wall.

Pete: I don't know. Probably data driven decision making or technology in classroom. Something like that. *(Turns to look at **Chuck** and sees him measuring the wall)* What are you doing?

Chuck: Oh, I was trying to see how much space I've got to put up the abstract painting I bought for the room.

Pete: You bought an abstract painting? Why?

Chuck: Not an abstract art fan, huh? Well, it's not for everybody, but I like it.

Pete: No, not "why abstract art?" I mean, why did you buy a painting for our hotel room?

Chuck: Because the decor in here is terrible. Hotel art. It's the worst. It literally kills my soul. For the next 3 days this is my home, so I've got to make it as comfortable as possible.

Pete: Alright. I guess if that's a big deal for you, then knock yourself out.

Pete goes back to watching TV.

Chuck: *(beat)* Hey, what size TV do you think that is?

Pete: I don't know. Maybe 50 inches. You've got the tape measure.

Chuck: Touche. *(Grabs tape measure and measures the TV which is against the 4th wall)* 45 inches. Don't worry, I'll hop on Amazon and get us a new one.

Chuck begins ordering from Amazon on his phone.

Pete: A new one for our hotel room?

Chuck: Yeah, Amazon's got drones now. They can just drone in a TV, and in a couple of hours we'll be set.

Pete: You don't have to do that. The TV is fine.

Chuck: No. *(Emphatically)* No. 45 inches? This isn't communist Russia. We're not going to spend 3 days squinting. I care about our eyes. I'll get us a projector and a few lounge chairs, and it'll be like our own theatre. *(Grabs stomach)* I've got to use the restroom, I'll be right back.

Chuck walks offstage to the bathroom. Pete calls his wife.

Pete: *(on phone)* Hey, Babe. Yeah, the drive was fine. Hey, you know how I told you I was gonna have to room with Chuck from the science department? Yeah, it's weirder than I thought. He's buying all this stuff for our hotel room and acting like it's completely normal. I don't know what to do. And he diffuses fish oil...so there's that—

Chuck: *(offstage)* Hi, is this All My Sons Home Renovation?

Pete: I've got to go. He's coming back in. I'll call you later.

Chuck: *(walking onstage)* Yeah, I want to get an estimate on renovating a bathroom. The shower is really dated, and I'd like to bring it into the 21st century. Yeah, yeah. Ok, hold on just a second. *(To Pete)* Do you know when will we have a break tomorrow?

Pete: At 10.

Chuck: *(on phone)* Would 10:30 tomorrow morning work? Great. And do you guys do balconies? Awesome. I love drinking my morning coffee outside with a cool breeze. I'll want an estimate on that as well. Look forward to seeing you.

Pete: This is a joke, right? There's no way you're going to spend thousands of dollars on renovating a hotel room that you're going to be in for three days.

Chuck: I don't know how much it'll be, that's why I need the estimate.

Pete: This is insane. We're going to be here for less than 72 hours. We'll spend most of that time in seminars. I mean, we're literally just going to sleep in this room, and that's about it.

Chuck: Sleep. Duh. I almost forgot to check the shipping status on my new bed. *(Gets phone out and checks email)* I hate hotel beds, so I pre-ordered a Posturpedic yesterday and they're supposed to ship it tonight. When they get here, can you help me move this old mattress out?

Pete: NO!

Chuck: Why not?

Pete: Because it's insane. This is a hotel room. It's temporary. This is not your home!

Chuck: It is right now.

Pete: For 3 days.

Chuck: Exactly! That's like an eternity.

Pete: *(getting his bag together)* Hey, I'm going to get my own room.

Chuck: Why?

Pete: Because...I have a fish allergy. I forgot earlier but now I remembered. A really bad fish allergy. I could die.

Chuck: You don't have to go. I can use a different essential oil.

Pete: No, no, I don't want you to miss out on those Omega 3s. Good luck with the room.

Pete leaves. Chuck freezes for a moment. Beat. Actor (Pete or Chuck) now addresses the audience.

Actor: As crazy as this seems, I think many of us live this way. We spend all of our time, money, and energy trying to make our lives as comfortable as possible. We live as if this world is our home. Yet the Bible is incredibly clear, we are merely sojourners on this earth. Aliens in a foreign land. This is not our home. Our lives on earth are no more than a breath, a mist, a vapor, here today and gone tomorrow. "So let us fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal." (2 Corinthians 4:18)