

A script from



“Unburdened”

by
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- What** Hannah is excited about the coming new year, but Jake is still chained to the burden of guilt and regret and can't seem to break free.
Themes: New Year, Burdens, Regret, Guilt, Freedom in Christ, Grace
- Who** Hannah
Jake
- When** Present
- Wear** (Props) Both Hannah and Jake are in jogging clothes. She has a fanny pack which includes 2 blowout party favors, a bottle with a large label that says “GRACE”, and a small cross that will stand on its own. He is pulling a wagon loaded with a variety of unidentified parcels. Later, we see that he is attached to the wagon with a chain and lock.
- Why** Philippians 3:13-14
- How** Jake should be very discouraged while Hannah is bubbly.
- Time** Approximately 3 minutes

Hannah jogs out to the center of the stage and then continues to run in place. **Jake** enters pulling a wagon that is loaded with unidentifiable packages. The wagon seems very difficult to move. **Jake** is panting and when he catches up to **Hannah** they stop running.

Hannah: Hey! Happy New Year. *(Pulls out a party favor and blows it)*

Jake: I don't know about the happy part, but I guess you're right. It is the New Year.

Hannah: It certainly is. It's time to celebrate a fresh start. Life is great, isn't it? Look! *(Points off in the distance)* There's a party up there. Doesn't that look like fun?

Jake: It does, but I'm pretty sure it will be over before I make it. Or, if I do get there, I'll be way too tired to have any fun. You're lucky that you don't have to pull a wagon like mine.

Hannah: Well, I'd be happy to help you. Here let me have the handle.

Jake: *(Pushes Hannah away)* No! You can't. I...I... Well look for yourself *(holds up hand showing a chain and lock connecting him to the wagon)*.

Hannah: Oh gosh, I'm sorry. I didn't know. But, look...there's a place for a key. Why don't you get a locksmith to unlock it?

Jake: Believe me, I've tried. No one seems to be able to figure out how to work it. And before you say it, I've also tried having someone cut me free, but it's impossible. The lock and chain are unbreakable. Like I said. I'm stuck with it.

Hannah: How about we empty the wagon, then? At least it would be lighter. *(Walks over to wagon to remove a package, but finds it too heavy)*. Wow! It won't budge. I'd sure love to know what it's glued down with.

Jake: *(Quietly)* It's glued down with guilt.

Hannah: Guilt?

Jake: Guilt.

Hannah: Well, why didn't you say so earlier? I just happen to have exactly what you need for that particular glue *(pulls out a large bottle labeled "Grace")*. Grace is the only way to remove guilt. *(Applies some of the Grace to the lock)* I could use it to remove your burdens, but if you keep pulling this wagon around, you'll just fill it back up. I'm putting it on the lock so you can let go of all of it. *(Finishes and the chains fall to the ground)* That

should do it. Come on. The New Year is just ahead of us. Let's go celebrate.

Jake: I can't just leave this here. I own it, so I'm responsible for it.

Hannah: You don't own your burdens. They own you. *(Hands him the bottle of Grace)* Here, you need to rub some of this all over you.

Jake takes the bottle and applies it like lotion.

That's it. Don't miss a spot. Now, that you are covered by GRACE, your burdens and guilt have no more power over you. They won't hold you back from your destiny.

Jake: *(Brightens and stands up taller before pointing)* Look! The party is starting.

Hannah pulls out a party favor and hands it to him and he blows it.

Let's go! I can't wait to celebrate.

Hannah: You go on ahead. I'll catch up.

Jake runs off leaving the wagon and chains behind. When he's out of sight, **Hannah** pulls a small cross from her pocket and sets it on top of the wagon.

There you go. Now these burdens and the terrible guilt they carry are where they belong. *(Turns to run off)* Hey wait up! Don't start the party without me.