

A script from



## **“What Mom Does For Us”**

by  
Tami Duncan

- What** Dad and the kids want to surprise Mom on Mother’s Day with flowers, a gift and a card. But when she comes home, she goes straight to bed, calling for tissues and medicine. Mom is sick! This never happens! What will they do without her?  
Themes: Mom, Parenting, Mother's Day, Kids, Thankful
- Who** Dad  
Daughter  
Son  
Mom
- When** Present; Mother's Day
- Wear  
(Props)** Newspaper  
Calendar  
Small table or desk  
2 chairs  
Fake bouquet of flowers (not in a vase)  
Any type of Greeting card in an envelope  
Pretty, wrapped gift box  
A hand-held game system (i.e., Nintendo DS, Gameboy, etc.)  
Keys
- Why** Proverbs 31
- How** This is a fun skit that shows how much Mom does for her family. The end is a little melodramatic as the family is panicking that their mom is sick, so make it comical but not too over-the-top.
- Time** Approximately 4-5 minutes

**Mom** is offstage and will speak her lines into a microphone, but she won't ever be seen. She is holding keys that can be used as a sound effect. **Dad** is reading a newspaper. **Son** is playing a video game on his hand-held. **Daughter** is pretending to look out the window or door. She turns quickly, excited...

**Daughter:** OK, get ready! Mom's back from the store! (*Dad gets up, gets the flowers and puts them behind his back; Son slowly gets up and puts down his game, trying to continue to play it as he is setting it down.*) Come on! Get the card.

**Son:** (*Picking up the card*) How come I only get to hold the card?

**Daughter:** Shhh! (*Loud whisper*) When she comes in let's yell Happy Mother's Day!

**Son:** What else would we yell? Happy Father's Day?

**D&D:** Shhhh!

**Daughter** has a big smile on her face as she is anxious for **Mom** to enter; they all look offstage towards the "living room door"; wherever **Mom** will be with a microphone offstage, she can make a door closing sound and/or jingle keys a little ways from the microphone so the sound is distant before she begins speaking. **Mom** is heard but not seen.

**Mom:** (*She sounds stuffy*) Honey! (*Sneezes*) I'm going straight to bed. I feel awful. Can you unload the groceries? And kids, can you bring me some (*sneezes*) Kleenex® and the flu medicine, please.

*Their faces turn to disappointment.*

**Daughter:** (*To Dad*) But can't she come in here first?

**Son:** Well, I'm gonna finish my game. (*He tosses the card on the table and picks his game back up.*)

**Dad:** She must feel pretty bad.

**Daughter:** Mom's never sick.

**Dad:** Yeah, I can't remember the last time...

**Daughter:** (*Gets a little worried*) Dad, what are we gonna do?

**Son:** (*Mimics his sister in a high-pitched voice*) "Dad, what are we gonna do?"

**Daughter:** Don't be such a jerk!

**Son:** Yeah, but seriously, Dad, are we gonna survive? *(Starts punching the buttons on his game really hard, moving it around intensely)* Or are we gonna die like this alien is going to?

**Dad:** Are you kidding? *(Nervous laughter)* Everybody calm down, and *(annoyed that his Son is playing the game)* Son, turn that off. Hey, we can do this.

**Daughter:** Dad, the last time she was sick, which was when I was, like, four, I only remember that I went like a week without having a bath...

**Dad:** *(Tries to be chipper)* Well, then, good thing you can do that on your own now...

**Daughter:** AND, we ate Froot Loops® at every meal.

**Son:** That's awesome! But, yeah, seriously, are we gonna starve to death and die?

**Dad:** No, you're not gonna starve; you may die, but *(nervous laughter at his own joke while the kids look at him, not amused)*... just kidding, kids. Hey, there's nothing to worry about here. We'll figure it out.

*About one page has been omitted from this preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!*

**ENDING:**

**Daughter:** I don't know where she *keeps* her recipes.

**Son:** Who's gonna wake us up tomorrow?

**Daughter:** Can't forget to feed the cats.

**Dad:** *(Holds a hand up)* Wait! *(They all stop moving around)* What about the calendar? Where is the calendar with her week lined out? *(They all look wide-eyed and nervous; the kids follow him, and all three head towards the desk or table; he finds the calendar and reads quickly thru the list, as the kids look on)* "Cats to the vet, hair appointment, coffee with Jan, make food for downtown shelter, women's Bible study, dentist to get kids' teeth cleaned..."

**Son:** We'll cancel...

**Dad:** *(Continues)* Grocery shopping, weed the flower bed, piano lessons, PTA meeting..." *(Dad looks up)* So much we didn't know about...

*All three stand there for a moment in silence and stare out at the audience, and then burst out at the same time...*

**Dad:** Honey!!

**S& D:** Mom! Where's that medicine?

**Son:** We're clueless... *(All three exit offstage as if going to find Mom; lights fade)*

*Lights fade. The end.*

*A reader will come up to read the following verses and/or it can be put up on a screen overhead.*

Verses taken from Proverbs 31: 10-31

Who can find a wife of noble character?  
For her value is far more than rubies.  
The heart of her husband has confidence in her, and he has no lack of gain.  
She brings him good and not evil all the days of her life.  
She obtains wool and flax, and she is pleased to work with her hands.  
She is like the merchant ships; she brings her food from afar.  
She also gets up while it is still night, and provides food for her household and a portion to her female servants.  
She considers a field and buys it; from her own income she plants a vineyard.  
She begins her work vigorously, and she strengthens her arms.  
She knows that her merchandise is good, and her lamp does not go out in the night.  
Her hands take hold of the distaff, and her hands grasp the spindle.  
She extends her hand to the poor, and reaches out her hand to the needy.  
She is not afraid of the snow for her household, for all of her household are clothed with scarlet.  
She makes for herself coverlets; her clothing is fine linen and purple.  
Her husband is well-known in the city gate when he sits with the elders of the land.  
She makes linen garments and sells them, and supplies the merchants with sashes.  
She is clothed with strength and honor, and she can laugh at the time to come.  
She opens her mouth with wisdom, and loving instruction is on her tongue.  
She watches over the ways of her household, and does not eat the bread of idleness.  
Her children rise up and call her blessed, her husband also praises her.

"What Mom Does For Us"