

FIT TAB B INTO SLOT A

by STEPHEN D. LARSON

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: It's Christmas and Dad is having trouble putting together "Susie Sunshine's" myriad of accessories and turns it into a teaching moment for his son, explaining how many people have trouble "fitting the pieces together" about the Christmas story and the Gospel.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Be sure to allow plenty of rehearsal time with the actual "unassembled" toy in order to make it a part of the dialogue, and not a distraction from it.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Christmas, The Gospel

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Luke 2:1-20

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Christmas

SUGGESTED USE: Sermon Opener

CHARACTERS:

DAD

MOM

SON - ten or so

DAUGHTER - maybe five or six

PROPS: Christmas tree, ornaments, lights, etc.; doll and accessories, some of which are unassembled; Nativity set with figures; couch, chair and other furniture as available

COSTUMES: Modern

SOUND: Four wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A family room at Christmas time

Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com

www.DramaMinistry.com

ISSN 1084-5917

Publisher: **Regi Stone**

Executive Editor: **Kimberlee Crisafulli** / Assistant Editor: **Scott Crain**

Copyright ©2011 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights are not transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.

Drama Ministry is a division of
Belden Worship Resources
www.beldenworshipresources.com

FIT TAB B INTO SLOT A *by Stephen D. Larson*

A family is decorating the tree. MOM supervises as DAD, his SON and DAUGHTER hang ornaments, check lights, etc.

MOM: *(To DAUGHTER, hanging an ornament)* No, honey, not there. There's already a red ball there and you can't have a red ball next to a red ball.

DAUGHTER: Why?

MOM: You... you just can't that's all.

SON: *(Stepping back from the tree)* How's that, dad?

DAD: Looks fine, son.

MOM: Looks fine?! You men! You can't just clump the tinsel that way.

SON: How do you want it clumped?

MOM: You don't clump it. You lay it on one strand at a time. See? *(She demonstrates)* One at a time, one at a time...

SON: Mom! I'll be old enough to drive by time I get finished.

MOM: *(to DAD)* Talk to your son.

DAD: Do as your mother asks, son.

MOM: Thank you.

DAD: You can learn to drive after you're through.

MOM: I don't know why I put up with the both of you!

DAD: Because you love us dearly?

MOM: *(Smiling)* That must be it.

DAD: Look, it's almost Nicole's bedtime...

DAUGHTER: Daddy! I want to stay up and see Santa!

DAD: He doesn't come until tomorrow night, sweetheart. You put her to bed and let us men finish the tree.

DAUGHTER: But it's too early to go to bed!

MOM: Tell you what. We'll go have a nice play bath, I'll wash your hair, and then we'll all have some hot chocolate.