

A script from



“The Baggage Skit”

by

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- What** In several scenes, we watch an actor deal with the careless words and actions of others by strapping himself down with baggage, literally. Finally he gives it over to Christ and finds his identity in Him. Themes: Hurt, Words, Identity, Freedom
- Who** Actor 1
Actor 2
- When** Over the course of several years
- Wear (Props)** Several suitcases and bags with straps
- Why** 1 Corinthians 11:1; John 15:5
- How** Due to the content of parts of this skit you may want to consider casting an older teen/college student or adult in the part of **Actor 1**. When he addresses the audience he needs to have some authority and age will help that out. Also practice the putting on of the baggage so that you're not fighting the bags while trying to do the lines.
- Time** Approximately 8-10 minutes

Actor 1 addresses the audience. On the stage are several bags.

Actor 1: You've heard the saying, "He's carrying a lot of baggage from his past." Or, "Avoid her...baggage!" But think about it. Baggage. We get it from other people by the things they do to us or say to us. And if we carry those things around, in essence, we carry baggage. We begin collecting baggage when we're just little kids.

Actor 2: *(As little kid)* Hey!

Actor 1: *(As little kid)* Hi. What's going on?

Actor 2: I need to talk to you.

Actor 1: Sure what's up?

Actor 2: Well, I was talking with the gang...

Actor 1: Yeah?

Actor 2: Yeah, we were all talking, and I was elected spokesperson.

Actor 1: What's the gang doing?

Actor 2: We're gonna build a tree house.

Actor 1: I've always wanted to build a tree house.

Actor 2: Well, you're not really gonna get to.

Actor 1: What do you mean?

Actor 2: Um, you just can't build it with us, that's all.

Actor 1: Why can't I?

Actor 2: Well, um, we took a vote, and um, you'll weigh us down.

Actor 1: What do you mean I'll weigh you down?

Actor 2: You're too fat.

Actor 1: What?

Actor 2: Yeah, for a five year old, you're pretty hefty.

Actor 1: No, Mommy just says I'm chunky.

Actor 2: No, peanut butter's chunky. You're fat.

Actor 1: No, Mommy says I'm big boned.

Actor 2: Dinosaurs have big bones, you're fat.

Actor 1: Mommy says I've lost a bunch of weight.

Actor 2: I think you found it again. Sorry. *(Exits)*

Actor 1: *(To audience)* You've heard that sticks and stones may break my bones, but words will never hurt me. Well, guess what? It's one of the biggest lies you've ever been taught. *(Picks up a suitcase)* Words can cut so deep, and if we don't learn to let go of those words and realize who we are in Christ, essentially what we do is we pick up baggage and carry it around. You see, we can't find our self-worth based on what other people think of us. We have to find our self-worth based on Christ and our relationship with Him. But it doesn't seem to be that easy. And as life goes on and we get a little older, we just tend to collect more baggage. Sometimes we pick up baggage from people who are close to us, like a best friend.

Actor 1 exits as Actor 2, as teenager, enters.

Actor 2: *(On cell phone)* Hey, Shelly. Look, I know I was supposed to call you on behalf of my buddy, but we talked for like three hours last night, and I felt like we clicked, and I really feel like you're my density, and I really want to... destiny, I meant destiny. I know we don't know each other very well, but I think, I think, I think, I love you. I mean I love you so much. I mean I wrote a song for you, and I wanted to sing it for you, *(Sings, without a melody)* "Oh, Shelly, you are so pretty." I haven't quite figured out all the words yet, but I'm working on it. I was gonna take a picture of me with a guitar because I think that'll be very cool. So um, *(Sees Actor 1, as teenager, enter)* I gotta go. *(To Actor 1)* What's up, buddy?

Actor 1: Not much, dude. Hey, who were you talking to?

Actor 2: My mom.

Actor 1: You were singing a song to your mom?

Actor 2: Yeah, my mom, she likes music.

Actor 1: Okay, 'cause it sounded like you said, "Shelly."

Actor 2: I did. I said, "Shelly." That's my mom's name, Shelly.

Actor 1: I thought your mom's name was Kelly.

Actor 2: Shelly's her middle name.

Actor 1: You're mom's name is Kelly Shelly?

Actor 2: Yes. So sometimes I gotta sing her songs because she feels really bad about her name.

Actor 1: That's cool. By the way, did you talk to Shelly?

Actor 2: The Shelly you like?

Actor 1: My Shelly.

Actor 2: Um, yeah, we talked.

Actor 1: And?

Actor 2: Well, she's really not gonna be, um, your Shelly. She's gonna be, kinda, my Shelly. *(Pause)* Look, do not let this come between us, alright?

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Actor 1: Hey, I said I'm sorry! *(To audience)* And in the midst of dumping some baggage off on someone else, you only end up picking up more. *(Picks up suitcase)* And then there's this other bag. *(Picks up suitcase)* It's my sin, my secret sin. And it's cool, because nobody knows about it. And if I think I've got it under control *(looks at bag)* then maybe it's got control of me.

Even though no one else knows about it, God knows. So we live our lives, and when we've got it all balanced out, maybe no one can really tell. But sometimes it gets unbalanced and we find ourselves struggling just to stay up. And we remember the words of Jesus, "I have come that you may have life, and that you may have it abundantly." But let's be honest - this ain't the abundant life.

(Fumbling with bags and struggling to keep a hold of them all) I can't walk straight. I can't keep my balance.

And then I remember His words: "Come to me all you who are tired and worn out, and I will give you rest." That's what I want, so I say, "Jesus, please, if you're willing would you take this baggage from me? Because Jesus, I am miserable and I can't live this way anymore. Please! Take it! (*Sets the bags down*) And you know what? He takes it.

The end.