

A script from



“Dad Vs. Bike”

by
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- What** A Dad gives up on the directions that came with his child’s bike the night before Christmas as the Mom draws the parallel that God never wanted us to put together our lives without help. Themes: Christmas, Jesus, Holy Spirit, Bible, instructions, directions, masterpiece, control
- Who** Rob
Jeannie
- When** Christmas Eve; present
- Wear (Props)** Kitchen setting
Counter or island
Coffee pot
Bubble wrap
Cookies
Cookie sheet
Basket
Screwdriver
Safety goggles
Gloves
Duct tape
Electric screwdriver
Apron for Jeannie
“Crash box” for offstage
- Why** John 10:10
- How** This can be a very funny and poignant sketch. Make sure your actors have good comic timing. When Rob yells from the other room, don’t use too much microphone so as to get the effect that he’s not in the room with Jeannie. After all, there’s no sense in yelling when she can hear him fine through the speakers.
- Time** Approximately 4-5 minutes; This script is 3 pages long.

Its late Christmas Eve and Jeannie, a mom and wife, is in the kitchen baking some brownies. Next to her is a pot of coffee and beneath the counter top is a junk drawer. She has a Christmas apron on and there are Christmas decorations around. She's humming a Christmas tune as she transfers cookies from a cookie sheet to a basket. Her husband, Rob, is in the "adjacent room" offstage trying to assemble a bike. Rob is dressed comfortably and is wearing safety goggles and gloves.

Rob: *(Rushing in from offstage)* Honey, have you seen my Phillips head screwdriver?

Jeannie: Shhh...you're going to wake the kids. It's probably where you put it *last* Christmas Eve.

Rob rushes around the countertop frantically looking for his screwdriver completely oblivious to the screwdriver sticking up out of his back pocket. Jeannie sees the screwdriver, walks around and pulls it out of his pocket handing it to him.

Rob: Oh thanks. *(Uber-confidently and pulling at his gloves)* Honey, you're looking at an artist about to build his greatest masterpiece! *(Pulling down his goggles over his eyes)* It's go time...

Jeannie: *(To herself)* You're about to build something. *(To audience)* That's my husband Rob. As usual, he's waited until Christmas Eve to assemble the kids' toys. This year, though, I think he's met his match.

There's a loud crash off stage...

Rob: *(Off stage)* Not good...not good...

Jeannie: *(To Rob)* Shhh...the kids! *(To audience)* You see, this year our oldest daughter asked for a new bike and we looked at some at the bike shop that were already made...but my little Di Vinci here figured he could order one online and build it himself. Just like last year... and the year before that.

Rob: *(Off stage)* Hey, plastic wrap...I love these little bubbles.

We hear the sound of popping plastic wrap off stage.

Jeannie: *(Moving to the coffee maker and making a pot of coffee)* You see, the problem is that my husband refuses to look at the directions. He figures he can build it by looking at the picture on the box.

Rob: *(Off stage)* Honey, I'm going to need you to put a pot of coffee on!

Jeannie: *(To Rob)* Already on... *(Looking at audience like 'watch this')* Hey, sweetie, I've got the directions here *(holding up a small booklet)*, would you like to look at them?

Rob: *(Off stage)* No thanks! I'm like a toy making machine in here... *(To himself)* I'm like a toy making factory in here...

Jeannie: *(To audience)* Of course he is.

Off stage we hear a lot of grunting, clanging metal and muttering, Jeannie just continues working on the cookies.

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com!](http://SkitGuys.com)

ENDING:

Jeannie: You see, the beauty of Christmas is that God knew it *was* impossible. He knew that on our own we have a habit of taking something beautiful and making a complete mess out of it. He knew that we couldn't follow the directions no matter how hard we tried. *(She takes off her apron and begins wiping off her hands)* He knew all this, so he gave us Jesus so we wouldn't have to do this thing called life alone. He gave us the Holy Spirit to help us when we don't know what to do. And he gave us the church so that we'll have them there to pick us up when we fall apart.

(To Rob) Hang on Sweetie. I'll be there in a second. *(She pulls out a cordless screwdriver from under the counter; to audience)* and when it's all said and done, it's we who are the masterpieces.

She walks off stage...lights fade out

(To Rob and firing up her screw driver a couple of times) Alright honey, let's get this party started.

Rob: I had it all under control.

Jeannie: Uh huh.

The End.