

A script from



“Grace: We Just Don’t Get It”

by
Eddie James and Tommy Woodard

- What** God’s grace is a free gift that we can’t seem to grasp on a daily basis. We know we don’t deserve the blessings God gives us, yet he delights in continuing to bless us despite our shortcomings and willful disobedience. (Themes: Grace, Compassion, Mercy, Love, Forgiveness)
- Who** Tommy
Billy- neurotic 4-yr-old
Nightrain- mullet-
wearing, truck driver
Jesus
- Eddie
Sunday School teacher
Nightrain’s cousin
Peter- disciple of Jesus
with a New York accent
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** For Nightrain- mullet wig
Glasses
- Why** Ephesians 2:8-9
- How** Make sure to keep the scenes moving and the transitions smooth. Make the characters your own and have fun with it. *For more ideas see the video at www.skitguys.com.
- Time** Approximately 10 minutes

Addressing the audience:

Eddie: Let's talk about grace. What does it look like? Let's face it; we just don't get it—grace, I mean. What does grace really look like? We start not getting it, even when we're little kids. Even when we're in Sunday School.

Scene 1

Eddie becomes Sunday School teacher and Tommy becomes Billy

Eddie: Alright, class, I'm going to be your Sunday School teacher this morning.

Tommy: *(as Billy)* Hi! Hi!

Eddie: Your real teacher needed a break.

Tommy: Yeah, she started talking to the erasers.

Eddie: Yes, I remember you. What's your name?

Tommy: My name's Billy. Like the goat! *(makes a goat sound)*

Eddie: Right. Okay. So, I was looking over the curriculum and it looks like you're learning about Zaccheus.

Tommy: Yes! I like Zack-knee-us!

Eddie: No, Zaccheus.

Tommy: Zoo-coo!

Eddie: Um, right, Zaccheus. Okay. So Zaccheus wasn't really liked and Jesus came along and showed him grace.

Tommy: Kind of like you!

Eddie: So I want to show you a song.

Tommy: Oh I like songs!

Eddie: Okay, it goes like this: *(begins to sing)* Zaccheus was a wee little man- *(Tommy giggles)* Billy... Billy? What is it? What's the matter?

Tommy: You said "wee"! *(continues fit of giggling)*

Eddie: Okay. Alright. How old are you, Billy?

Tommy: I'm four.

Eddie: Need you to be a mature four. More mature, more mature, more mature. *(through each "mature" Tommy's face gets more serious)* Okay. That's fine. Zaccheus was a wee little man *(Tommy bursts into laughter again)*. Billy, "wee" means "small".

Tommy: It means something else too!

Eddie: Alright. Mature four, mature four, mature four, ninety-five years old. *(again through each "mature" Tommy's face is more serious)*. Okay, here we go. Zaccheus was a wee little man, and a wee little man was he.

Tommy: *(uncontrollable laughter)* You said "wee-wee"!

Eddie: Yes, I did. My bad. Okay, mature four, more mature, more mature, almost dead. *(Tommy makes the faces again)* There we go! Zaccheus was a wee little man and a wee little man was he. He climbed up in a sycamore tree-

Tommy: Oh! What did you say?!

Eddie: He climbed up in the sycamore tree- *(Tommy cries)*

Tommy: What's wrong with the tree?

Eddie: There's nothing wrong with the tree, Billy. He climbed up in the sycamore tree...

Tommy: You said it was sick. *(bawling)* You said it was "sick more".

Eddie: No, no I did not.

Tommy: This is a horrible song! It's about dying trees and you're teaching it to children! We're just children! You hate the forest.

Eddie: Billy, listen to me. More mature, more mature, more mature, in the grave. Sycamore is the name of a tree. *(Tommy cries again)*

Tommy: The tree was sick because it was wee-wee'd on, isn't it!

Eddie: No, no, no. Zaccheus was a wee little man *(Tommy laughs)* and a wee little man was he. He climbed up in the oak tree -

Tommy: Okay! I like the oak tree. It's a healthy oak tree.

Eddie: Yes it is. *(continues)* For the Lord he wanted to see.

Tommy: Oh! Jesus is coming!

Eddie: And as the savior passed his way -

Tommy: Where is he?

Eddie: Well, he's going to look up in the tree, because no one likes Zaccheus. So Jesus is going to show him grace! So as the Savior passed that way he looked up in the tree. And he said-

Tommy: You quit wee-weeing on trees!

End of scene

Eddie: Grace. We just don't get it. And let's face it, even in relationships, we just don't get it.

Scene Two

Tommy becomes Nightrain and Eddie becomes his normal cousin)

Eddie: Let's see, if I can get home by 4:00 I can... *(to Tommy)* Hey!

Tommy: *(as Nightrain)* Hey there, cous'. How you doin' man?

Eddie: Hey, Rodney. What brings you to the 'burbs?

Tommy: Yeah, well, mom and dad moved the house again, but I found 'em.

Eddie: What's your email name that you go by now?

Tommy: Oh. Nightrain. Yeah, just call me Nightrain, cous'. I knew I's in your neighborhood so I thought I'd stop by and see ya 'cause I got some big news.

Eddie: You got some big news?

Tommy: Yeah, big news. Guess what, guess what?

Eddie: What?

Tommy: I'm getting' married! Darn straight!

Eddie: Wow, you found somebody to marry. That's great!

Tommy: She is awesome! *(pronounced ow-sum)* She's awe-some!

Eddie: Well that's great. Good for you.

Tommy: Hey, try to guess what she's like.

Eddie: No, I don't want to.

Tommy: Oh c'mon. *(“punches” and badgers till he guesses)*

- Eddie:** Okay, if it'll make you go. Alright. Guess what she's like...uhm...she's...she's...pretty. She's pretty?
- Tommy:** No, not really. More like pretty ugly. Some people get hit with an ugly stick. She fell out of the tree and hit every branch on the way down. And apparently landed on her face.
- Eddie:** I see.
- Tommy:** But I love her! I love her! She's awe-some!
- Eddie:** I know you do! Okay. Looks aren't everything.
- Tommy:** That's right.
- Eddie:** She makes you laugh. She's funny.
- Tommy:** Funny lookin'. But no real sense of humor.
- Eddie:** Hmm. Okay. She's smart. She challenges you. She makes you think.
- Tommy:** Not a bit. She's about as dumb as a stick.
- Eddie:** Is that right?
- Tommy:** Yeah. You know, the lights are flashin', the gates are down, but the train just ain't comin'. Like the other night it took her an hour and a half to watch 60 minutes.
- Eddie:** I see.
- Tommy:** Not real swift.
- Eddie:** I get ya.
- Tommy:** But you know what she is? She's awe-some. She's awe-some man. I love 'er.
- Eddie:** I'll be honest with you Nightrain, I don't even know why you're with her. All those traits, she's none of them. Why would you want to be with her?
- Tommy:** What's wrong with you? You don't get it?
- Eddie:** I don't get it. Why?
- Tommy:** I love 'er. I love 'er! It's not 'cause she done something great for me, man. I just love 'er. I can't help it! You know why? She's awe-some.

End scene