

A script from



“Resolutions Returns”

by
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- What** A funny and light-hearted piece about our new year’s resolutions and our incessant need to give them up. **Themes:** New Years, Commitment, Forgiveness, Will-Power, Endurance
- Who** Man 1
Man 2
Clerk (female)
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Return desk, desk top close sign
2 plain white boxes of different shapes and sizes
Large 3” binder filled with forms
Pen
Smart phone
- Why** Proverbs 3:5-6, Proverbs 16:3
- How** Keep the pacing and energy up and stay on top of your cues so that the dialogue doesn't drag along.
- Time** Approximately 8-10 minutes

We see a "Returns" desk, much like we would at Target or Wal-Mart. This desk is not occupied by a clerk at the moment, and instead has a sign placed on the counter reading: "This Register Closed. Sorry for the Inconvenience."

A man enters. He is in an obvious rush– checking his watch, rushing in. He holds in his hands a box– it is generic, unmarked, and white in color. We don't know what's in the box, and he doesn't tell us.

He waits for a second at the desk, checks his watch, then notices the sign.

Man 1: Closed. At 10am? Who stays closed at 10 am?! *(Calling to the back)* There's somebody WAITING here! Somebody who actually HAS things to do TODAY! *(Checks his watch again)* C'mon...

He looks around once more, then turns to storm out almost plowing into a second man entering. He also has a white box– different size and shape, but still white.

Man 2: Whoa. Sorry.

Man 1: Yeah well...don't waste your time. Looks like nobody's bothering coming into work today.

Man 1 storms out. Almost as instantaneously as he leaves, a Clerk enters the scene and removes the sign from the desk.

She is a booky-nerdy-nasily secretarial type– think Janine from "Ghostbusters".

Clerk: May I help you?

Man 2 looks around. Is anyone else first? What happened to that first guy? No. He's alone.

Man 2: Umm, I guess so. Can I make a return?

Clerk: You want to make a return?

Man 2: *(Slightly embarrassed)* Yeah...is that possible?

Clerk: Well...I guess so. I mean...that's really not the point of...

Man 2: Yeah...I know, but I made a big mistake and I really don't think this was for me.

Clerk: Okay. Well, if that's how you feel...

Man 2: It is.

He places the box on the desk in front of the Clerk.

Clerk: Fine.

The Clerk pulls out a 3-ring binder filled to the max with paper. It is heavy. It slams down on the desk. She opens the binder and turns to the first page with a lick of her finger. She takes a pen in hand.

Clerk: I'll need your name.

Man 2: Uhh...do I have to?

Clerk: Do you want to return this?

Man 2: Yes.

Clerk: Then I need your name.

Man 2: Why?

Clerk: Its for our "own records."

Man 2: Oh...okay... Clark...Griswold.

The Clerk puts down the pen and stares: Seriously? Clark Griswold? There is a pause of silence as both stare at each other waiting for the other to cave.

Man 2: Would you believe...Maxwell Smart?

These pop culture reference may or may not need to be changed depending on your congregation and/or audience.

Clerk: Listen Agent 86 I don't have time for this. If you want to return this, I need information from you. If not, then...

Man 2: Well, what kind of information are we talking about?

Clerk: Oh, the usual. Name, address, zip code...

Man 2: Ok.

Clerk: Height, weight, eye color.

Man 2: Why those?

Clerk: Birthday.

Man 2: Birthday?

Clerk: Mother's maiden name.

Man 2: What?

- Clerk:** Next of kin, in case of emergency contact...
- Man 2:** Now hold on a sec...
- Clerk:** Blood type, location of your nearest emergency room,
- Man 2:** What?!
- Clerk:** Phone number, social security number, driver's license number, passport number, birth certificate number, favorite number between one and ten-
- Man 2:** Come on!
- Clerk:** Favorite color, name of your high school girlfriend and your preference: Yankees or Mets.
- Man 2:** There's no way I'm answering those questions. *(Pause)* But...Yankees all the way.

Depending upon your city, region or country, these sorts of references are ones you want to customize for your church and community

Clerk: Look-

Slams the book closed.

Clerk: When you first saw this, did you want it?

Man 2: Well, yeah.

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

ENDING:

Clerk: I'm glad you stuck around instead.

Man 2: Thanks.

Man 2 turns around to go and runs right into Man 1 who is rushing in and entering again- seemingly even more in a rush than before, this time with a smart phone in hand.

Man 2: Sorry again. I-

Man 1: Yeah, yeah. *(To Clerk)* Finally, you're here! What took you so long?

Clerk: I, uh –

Man 2 exits, smiling, holding his box gladly. Man 1 is emailing on his phone.

Man 1: Yeah, yeah. Stop your jabbering. I gotta return this.

Man 1 throws the box on the desk without even looking up from his phone.

Clerk: And what resolution are you returning today, sir?

Man 1: Patience.

Clerk: You're returning...patience.

Man 1: Patience. Yeah, you deaf? Now come on, I haven't got all day.

Clerk: *(Mouthing)* Okay. *(To Man 1)* And the reason for the return, sir?

Man 1: *(Still on his phone)* I just haven't got the time.

Clerk: *(Almost to herself)* Haven't got the time. Of course. *(To Man 1)* Okay, sir, we've just got a little paperwork to do.

Clerk pulls out the big binder and lets it slam onto the desk. At the sound of the slam, the Man 1 looks up from his phone, at the binder.

Lights fade. The end.