

A script from



## **“I Never Told Her”**

by  
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- What** A widowed husband runs into a friend who’s concerned about the husband and his two sons being without their mother. The husband realizes a lot of things he never told his wife. Themes: Affirmation, Marriage, Loss, Encouragement, Parents, Husbands, Wives, Love
- Who** Jeff  
Mrs. Buchanan
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** 2 Bags of groceries  
Cake Mix
- Why** 1 Corinthians 13, Ephesians 5:25
- How** Be careful not to be overly dramatic. It’s very easy to do during dramatic pieces like this. Instead, be “inward.” Make the feelings come from the heart. Less can sometimes be more.
- Time** Approximately 3-5 minutes

As the sketch opens, the characters enter at opposite ends of the stage carrying grocery baskets. **Jeff** spots **Mrs. Buchanan** and tries to escape by turning the other way while **Mrs. Buchanan** sees him and tries to get his attention. At first, he tries to ignore her, but finally has to stop and speak to her.

**Mrs. B:** *(Sing-song)* Yoohoo, Jeff! Jeff Walters is that you?

**Jeff:** *(Ignores her)*

**Mrs. B:** *(Sing-song, yet louder)* Yoo hoo! *(Now loud and crass)* Yoohoo! Jeff!

**Jeff:** Oh hi, Mrs. Buchanan, I didn't see you. How are you?

**Mrs. B:** I'm great. What have you got there? *(Digs through his basket)* Oh Jeff, you should really stay away from those frozen dinners. They are chucked full of sodium, and sodium will make you bloat.

**Jeff:** Is that right?

**Mrs. B:** Yes. My Jim is a fine example. I bet I tell him fifteen times a day, "Lay off the salt". But he just keeps eating those chips- Doritos®, Cheetos®, Fritos®. And you would not believe the table salt he uses. Why, if he doesn't lay off the sodium they are going to use him as a float in the Macy's Christmas parade or is that the Thanksgiving parade?

**Jeff:** *(Fake laughs)*

**Mrs. B:** *(More seriously)* Anyway... how are you and the kids?

**Jeff:** *(Guarded)* We're doing just fine, thank you. Well, it was nice seeing you Mrs. Buchanan.

**Mrs. B:** It must be so hard, Jeff. You and Jennifer were so in love.

**Jeff:** Yes, we were. Well, I have to get Alex at soccer practice.

**Mrs. B:** *(Unaffected)* I was telling Jim the other day, "I just don't know how Jeff is going to raise those two boys all by himself. I mean they were so close to their mother." I mean, not that they aren't close to you. It's just that they always seemed to be with Jennifer, especially little Tyler. He was practically attached to her legs. Oh, to lose their mother so young. I just feel so awful for you.

**Jeff:** Mrs. Buchanan, I thank you for your thoughts, I really do, but I have got to get some things for Tyler's birthday party and I really need to run.

**Mrs. B:** I see you have a cake mix there. Do you plan on baking it yourself?

**Jeff:** I thought I would give it a try.

**Mrs. B:** I would never dream of prying into your business, but that brand really leaves the taste buds well...disappointed.

**Jeff:** *(Now attentive to what she is saying)* It does?

**Mrs. B:** I'm afraid so.

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

**ENDING:**

**Jeff:** I am so sick of everybody saying that to me. You were a great husband. Sure, I was a seasonally great husband. I remembered birthdays and anniversaries and... even took her out on dates. But what about the ordinary things? Every time I look in the drawer and see her flannel pajamas I just want to rip my heart out. She looked so beautiful in those, and yet I never told her. I loved to walk in and find her laughing so loud about something the kids had done. But I never told her. I loved the way she smelled. I loved the way she fell asleep in movies on my shoulder. I loved the way she walked like a shy little girl. But I never told her. Don't you get it? I never told her.

*Lights fade. The end.*