

# SKIT: LIGHTS OF THE SEASON

## ITEMS NEEDED:

Colored sweatshirts

**CHARACTER BREAKDOWN:** 6M or F

## CHARACTERS

Red 1 – A red light

Yellow – A yellow light

Greenie – A green light

Blue – A blue light

Whitey – A white light

Red 2 – Another red light

**COSTUME NOTE:** All the actors should be wearing matching green pants and long sleeve shirts to simulate a string of Christmas lights. Each one has a tall, colored cap shaped like a light bulb that corresponds to their character's color.

*Lights are out on stage at the start. The lights come up, and the actors are lined up on stage, holding hands. The main characters are aligned as follows from stage right to left: Red 1, Greenie, Yellow, Blue, Whitey, and Red 2. Other actors dressed similarly may be "attached" to one or both ends leading off stage to create the effect of a longer string of lights. All hang their heads as if asleep. Yellow wakes up first, yawning, then looking down and yelping.*

YELLOW: Hey. We're... we're on a tree. We're out of the box. Red! Red, wake up!

*Red 1 wakes up.*

RED 1: What? What? (looks down) Whoa! Is it Christmas already?

YELLOW: Either that, or the family's having another wacky Christmas in July birthday party.

RED 1: Nah, I definitely smell pine. No wait... that's blue spruce. We're moving up in the world.

YELLOW: Should we wake the others?

RED 1: Yeah, might as well.

YELLOW: Hey, Greenie!

*Greenie wakes up.*

# SKIT

GREENIE: I didn't do it! Oh, hey, Yellow. What'dya wake me up for?

YELLOW: Take a look down!

GREENIE: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!!

*Red 2 and Whitey wake up at Greenie's scream.*

WHITEY: Hey, Greenie, what's the-- WHOA!

RED 2: Hey, Whitey, we're on a tree. It must be Christmas.

YELLOW: Hey, guys! Merry Christmas down there!

WHITEY: Merry Christmas, Yellow! Boy, it sure feels nice not to be tied up in a box, huh?

RED 2: Yup. I love that first stretch of the winter.

GREENIE: Tell me when this is over!

YELLOW: I can't believe it. After all these years, you're still afraid of heights?

GREENIE: Uh yeah! Hello! Christmas light here. I can't exactly go see Dr. Phil, can I?

WHITEY: Dr. Who?

GREENIE: No, Dr. Phil. I saw him on some book Dad gave Mom last year.

RED 2: Look at the bright side. We're on a low branch this year. It's not that long of a fall.

GREENIE: Oooh, Red, please don't say things like that!

YELLOW: Well, I don't know about you all, but I am glad to be back on a tree. How about you, Blue?

WHITEY: Umm, I think Blue's still asleep.

RED 1: He is?

YELLOW: Well wake him up! He loves Christmas as much as the rest of us.

# SKIT

GREENIE: Yeah. It's not like him to sleep through the holidays. Hey, Blue!

WHITEY: Blue!

RED 2: Wake up, Blue!

GREENIE: Hey, Blue, you okay?

YELLOW: Maybe we should yell louder. BLUE!!!

GREENIE: Come on, Blue. Wake up! Don't do this, man.

RED 1: Do what? What's Blue doing?

WHITEY: Nothing, Red. He's dead.

YELLOW: Dead?? He can't be dead. Blue, come on, wake up!

GREENIE: Stay away from the light, Blue.

RED 2: Shouldn't it be stay away from the dark?

GREENIE: Blue? Blue, you're my boy! Come on, Blue!

RED 1: Please tell me he's lighting up!

WHITEY: No chance, Red. He's gone.

YELLOW: Oh no. What are we gonna do?

RED 1: I guess we have to go on without him this year.

RED 2: I don't think so, my Red sister. You know well as I do what happens when a bulb goes out.

WHITEY: They throw out the whole string.

YELLOW: No! They wouldn't do that to us. After all these Christmases together?

WHITEY: Tell that to my White brothers on the White string that got pitched last year.

GREENIE: What if we hide the body? Huh? We tuck him back on a branch where he won't be seen?

# SKIT

RED 1: It's no good. They've spotted us.

YELLOW: The Dad is coming over!

GREENIE: Go back! Stay away from the lights!

RED 2: He's gonna unplug us!

YELLOW: I just wanna say before we go, I love you all!

*Blackout. After a 3 second pause. The lights come back up. The bulbs all have their eyes closed, waiting for the end. Blue is awake. Yellow opens an eye.*

YELLOW: Hey, we're still on the tree.

*The others, except Greenie, open their eyes.*

WHITEY: Hey, yeah! We are.

RED 1: He didn't trash us.

YELLOW: Open your eyes, Greenie. We're still on the tree.

GREENIE: Why do you think my eyes are closed?

BLUE: Hey, guys.

ALL: Blue??

BLUE: What's going on? Is it Christmas?

WHITEY: Blue, you're alive!

BLUE: Of course I am. Did we just get hung?

RED 2: We've been up for a while. But you...

RED 1: You were out, Blue. We thought you were dead.

BLUE: I was dead! But thankfully, that nice Dad came along and gave me a new light bulb.

YELLOW: Wow! I guess you could say he brought you back to light.

# SKIT

BLUE: Yeah, I guess so.

GREENIE: I'm so glad he did. We thought he would throw us all away and start over.

BLUE: Don't be silly. What kind of a Christmas metaphor would this be if he just threw us all away?

GREENIE: Huh. I never thought of it that way.

RED 1: It's a Christmas miracle!

BLUE: It sure is, Red.

*Christmas music starts playing.*

RED 2: Hey, guys, I hear Christmas music.

YELLOW: I love this song. I'm so happy it's Christmas.

GREENIE: Yeah, vertigo aside, it's good to spend another Christmas with my friends and this wonderful family.

WHITEY: And their new cat.

GREENIE: What?

WHITEY: It looks like the family got a cat! And he's headed right towards us!

*The lights all scream. Blackout.*