

A script from



“The Most Heaviest Box Ever”

by
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- What** Two friends discuss the idea of bearing the weight of burdens and how ultimately Christ is the only one who can truly bear their weight.
Themes: Burdens, Cares, Worry, Fear, Freedom
- Who** Alex
Tim
(Or Allison and Tamara if casting females)
- When** Current day
- Wear (Props)** Normal clothes and just a regular box.
- Why** Psalm 55:22
- How** Pretty straight and conversational. The actor holding the box must speak as though they are straining with all their might to hold the box. This can either be performed by men or women.
- Time** Approximately 3-5 minutes

Tim is standing center stage. He is holding a large box and is straining. He looks like he's about to collapse, he's straining so much. Red faced and the like. His speech should be almost guttural as though he is giving birth to his words very laboriously.

Alex walks up.

Alex: Hey, Tim.

Tim: *(Groaning)* HEY ALEX.

Alex: You ok?

Tim: PEACHY.

Alex: You need some help?

Tim: NOPE I'M GOOD. BOX IS JUST A LITTLE... *(shifts to maintain the weight)*
JUST A LITTLE AWKWARD TO HOLD.

Alex: So why are you holding it? Just sit it down.

Tim: NO CAN DO, ALEX.

Alex: Is this like a Speed situation?

Tim: A WHAT?

Alex: A Speed situation. The movie with Sandra Bullock where she's on a bus and if the bus slows down then it explodes?

Tim: WHERE SHE RAISES A YOUNG AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN INTO AN NFL OFFENSIVE LINEMAN?

Alex: No. What? No, that's *The Blindside*.

Tim: ARE YOU SURE, ALEX?

Alex: Fairly sure.

Tim: OK WELL IS THAT THE MOVIE WHERE SANDRA BULLOCK RETURNS TO THE SOUTH TO LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT HER MOTHER AND FRIENDS OF HERS NAMED THE YA YA SISTERS OR SOMETHING?

Alex: No, that's *The Divine Secrets of The Ya Ya Sisterhood*.

Tim: ARE YOU CERTAIN?

Alex: Yeah, Tim, I feel like we're getting off track. Are you sure I can't help you?

Tim: ALL GOOD HERE ALEX. *(Loud groan as though he definitely pulled something.)*

Tim and Alex exchange nervous glances.

Tim: THAT SOUNDED DRAMATIC, DIDN'T IT?

Alex: It was pretty dramatic. It sounded like you were either giving birth or about to be crushed by the box.

Tim: BOTH FEEL EQUALLY TRUE IN THIS MOMENT.

Alex moves towards Tim.

Alex: Here...

Alex attempts to take the box from Tim.

Tim: ALEX WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Alex: I'm trying to help. Now let go.

Tim: I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP.

Alex: Right because it looks like all the veins in your neck are about to explode.

Tim: I HAVE VERY BULBOUS VEINS AND THIN SKIN. IT'S GENETIC, ALEX. YOU KNOW HOW SENSITIVE I AM ABOUT THAT.

Alex: I'm taking the box, Tim.

Alex bears the weight of the box and takes it from Tim. Tim is obviously relieved. Now Alex is straining to bear the weight.

Tim: Oh that feels so nice. I thought I was going to collapse from the weight of the box.

Alex: I CAN SEE HOW YOU WOULD FEEL THAT WAY. THIS IS SO HEAVY.

Tim: Well what do we do? I can't let you bear it for me.

Alex: YOU DON'T HAVE TO.

Tim: So what are we going to do? Someone has got to hold the box.

Alex sets the box down.

Alex: Neither of us have to bear that burden.

Tim: But how are we ever going to deal with the box if neither of us can hold it?

Alex: Easy. We find someone stronger. Someone who can bear these burdens. Both move to exit stage.

Tim: I think I understand. You're talking about Sandra Bullock, aren't you?

Alex: No, Tim. It's definitely not Sandra Bullock.

Lights out.