A Beautiful Cross (*PREVIEW)*

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Husband: (*enters bringing grocery bags)* Hello! Your personal shopper has returned!

Wife: Hey! You’re back! Oh -- did you get my text? I forgot to put egg dye kits on the list . . .

Husband: Yeah, I got ‘em. But seriously – we’re going to dye eggs? I thought we were done with that ten years ago. (*takes off jacket*)

Wife: I know. I did, too. But Kara and Jana both asked if we could dye eggs again this year. Every time Kara comes home from college to visit, they want to relive their childhoods all of a sudden.

Husband: Well, I won’t complain about that. Sometimes I wish I could relive their childhoods, too.

Wife: I know. Me, too. It’s hard to believe our baby’s going to be a senior next year. Oh, look – look what I found. (*holds up little hand-made wooden crosses)*

Husband: What are those?

Wife: Do you remember that one year when the church did the children’s Easter celebration and each kid decorated one of these crosses?

Husband: Oh, yeah! And they put them all out on the lawn, lining the street. That was a beautiful sight to see on Easter morning.

Wife: I know. That was one of my favorite Easters. I was so glad Judy organized that for the kids. It really gave them a sense of the meaning of the cross and what Easter is all about.

Husband: Yeah, Judy was good with stuff like that. I can’t believe you still have these.

Wife: I was surprised when I found them. They’re kind of worse for the wear, but I’m going to put them out anyway. Oh, did you pick up a movie, too?

Husband: Yeah, I got one.

Wife: Good. The girls want us all to watch it in our PJs tonight. Is it an Easter one?

Husband: Yep. (*holds up DVD)* “The Passion of the Christ”.

Wife: Oh, good. That’s . . . wait! You got what?

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