

Life is Like a Box of Chocolates

By Samuel Stokes, based on *Forrest Gump*

Part 1

(Forrest is sitting on a bench with a box of chocolates and Person 1 enters and sits on the other end of the bench)

Forrest: My mama always said, "Life is like a box of chocolates – you never know what you're gonna get." Want some?

Person 1: Oh, don't mind if I do. *(Person 1 opens the box and then looks confused)* Oh... why, it's a box full of chili with bits of shrimp in it.

Forrest: It was my best good friend Bubba's recipe.

Person 1: Well, I guess it's true – you really never know what you're gonna get.

Forrest: *(pulls spoon out of pocket)* Spoon?

Person 1: Oh, well, gee, look at the time! I'd better get to work! *(Stands up and starts walking)*

Forrest: Aren't you waiting for the bus?

Person 1: I was, but it's such a nice day, I thought maybe I'd just walk.

Forrest: Have a nice day!

Person 1: Have a nice day! *(running offstage)*

Part 2

(Forrest is sitting on a bench with a box of chocolates and Person 2 enters and sits on the other end of the bench)

Forrest: My mama always said, "Life is like a box of chocolates – you never know what you're gonna get." Want some?

Person 2: Oh, well, thank you! *(Opens box)* Oh, wow, it's a box full of dirty gym socks...

Forrest: I'm waiting for the bus so I can go to the laundromat. My mama always said, "laundry is as laundry does."

Person 2: *(confused)* What does that actually mean?

Forrest: Well, it means... *(awkward pause)* Well, I'm not exactly sure what it means.

Person 2: Well, I think I'd better get going.

Forrest: Weren't you waiting for a bus?

Person 2: I decided to get an Uber instead, bye! *(Runs off)*

Forrest: Bye!

Part 3

(Forrest is sitting on a bench with a box of chocolates and Person 3 enters and sits on the other end of the bench)

Forrest: My mama always said, "Life is like a box of chocolates – you never know what you're gonna get." Want some?

Person 3: How kind! *(opens box and abruptly tosses it away)* Aaaaaaahhhhh! This box is full of flesh-eating maggots! Why! Why! Why would you have a chocolate box full of flesh-eating maggots?! Why!!!! *(runs away trying to brush the maggots off)* Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhh!!

Forrest: *(picks up the box and shrugs)* You never know what you're gonna get!