SCENE FIVE

The hills surrounding Bethlehem. Shepherds enter along with plenty of sheep, dotted around the stage.

Shepherd 1  Brrrrr. It’s a cold one tonight. I’ve been trying to buy a new cloak for weeks, can’t find one I like anywhere.

Shepherd 2  I wish I’d worn my extra vest. Martha even put it out for me, but I always know best, don’t I!

Shepherd 3  If I was lucky enough to have a wife, I’d do everything she said without a word of complaining. I long for a wife.

Shepherd 4  Have you tried the market? I saw a nice one there last week. Beautifully made, good length arms, multi-coloured.

Shepherd 3  Really? Did you talk to her? Was she pretty?

Shepherd 6  I think he’s talking about the cloak actually. Unless markets have changed since I last went.

Shepherd 5  (distracted) Would you look at that star? I’ve never seen anything like it.

Shepherd 1  It’s sitting right over Bethlehem too. I wonder what’s going on?

Suddenly the sheep begin to make bleating noises. Quietly at first, then louder.

Shepherd 4  What’s got their goat then?


The shepherds spread out amongst the sheep, their eyes peeled for any wolves. Suddenly, a bright light fills the sky. The shepherds shield their eyes and back away in fear. Angels enter the stage from all sides.
Angel 1  Do not be afraid.

Angel 2  We bring you the most wonderful news.

Angel 3  Behold the star. See where it shines.

Angel 4  Follow it. For beneath it lies a baby, born this very night.

Angel 5  This baby is a gift for mankind. A shepherd just like you.

Angel 6  But his sheep are the people of the earth.

FOLLOW THAT STAR

Follow that star,
From wherever you are.
Follow that star,
From wherever you are.

It burns like an ember,
It’s the heart of December,
So follow that star.

Follow that light,
Let it lead through the night.
Follow that light,
Let it lead through the night.

It shines like a beacon,
To the faith that you’re keeping,
So follow that light.

It burns like an ember,
It’s the heart of December,
It shines like a beacon,
To the faith that you’re keeping,
So follow that star.

Follow that star
Follow that star
Follow that star
Follow that star
The song ends and the Angels depart via their nearest exit, leaving the shepherds alone once more. Angelo, Laila and Raphael remain, relatively unnoticed at the back of the stage.

Shepherd 1  Well, what do you make of that?

Shepherd 5  Strange-looking wolves, that’s for sure.

Shepherd 3  They were mesmerising.

Shepherd 4  And such voices! Voices of angels.

Shepherd 3  What are we waiting for? Let’s do as they say.

Shepherd 2  Hang on, hang on. We can’t just go traipsing off down the hill. Besides, how do we know we can trust them? They might be trying to steal our sheep.

Shepherd 3  Ooh, I hadn’t thought of that.

Shepherd 6  They didn’t look like sheep rustlers to me.

Shepherd 1  Appearances can be deceiving; the other day I saw a woman dressed like she was in her twenties. When she turned around, she must have been at least fifty.

Shepherd 4  I know some mutton like that.

Shepherds  (nodding in agreement) Hmmm.

Shepherd 2  I say we stay here and have ourselves a bit of soup.

Shepherd 3  I love soup! What flavours do you have?

Shepherd 5  Have you got any croutons?

Nicholas  (making himself properly visible for the first time) No!

The shepherds are taken aback and looked shocked to see him.

Shepherd 5  Where did you come from?

Nicholas  You simply must go. If you don’t go, well, it ... it just wouldn’t be right.

Shepherd 2  Who are you? What are you doing here?

Shepherd 1  You must be freezing! Here, take my scarf, wrap it around yourself.
Nicholas takes the headscarf gratefully.

Nicholas  | Thank you. I hadn’t actually realised how cold I was.
Shepherd 6 | Why is it so important that we go? Who were those people singing?
Nicholas  | They were angels. They have just given you the most wonderful news. Your role is to see for yourselves. You have no idea how lucky you are!
Shepherd 3 | I’m going. I do love a cup of minestrone, but it will just have to wait. Who’s with me?
Shepherd 4 | I am.
Shepherd 5 | Me too.