

SAMPLE SCRIPT

SCENE ONE

A queue of people and donkeys on the main 'road' out of Nazareth.

Announcer Our story begins over two thousand years ago in the town of Nazareth

where everyone was getting ready to go to their hometowns to be

registered. Little did anyone know that very soon a baby was to be born in

Bethlehem: a baby who would change the world.

Narrator 1 The main road from Nazareth was full. Everyone was trying to get to

Bethlehem at once and the road was chock-a-block.

Villager 1 What's the hold-up?

Villager 2 There's a donkey jam!

Donkeys (*shouting as they honk their horns*) BEEP, BEEP! BEEP!

Narrator 2 More and more people came with horses and camels and donkeys. They

all had to go to Bethlehem to be counted. But they weren't getting very

far.

Villager 3 (calling out) WHAT'S THE HOLD-UP?

Villager 4 shouts back, hands around mouth to make a 'megaphone'.

Villager 4 THERE'S A DONKEY JAM!

Donkeys (honking horns again) BEEP, BEEP! BEEP, BEEP!

Villager 5 (hands on hips, looking disgruntled) We need a dual donkey way!

Narrator 3 As the day went on, a lady called Mary and her husband Joseph reached

the main road. They could see the queues of people and animals trying to

leave Nazareth.

Joseph (to Villager 6) What's the hold-up?

Villager 6 There's a donkey jam!

Donkeys (honking horns again) BEEP, BEEP! BEEP, BEEP!

Narrator 4 Mary and Joseph had never seen so many donkeys. The road was very full.

It was going to take much too long to get to Bethlehem. And all the

donkeys were making a lot of noise.

Donkeys (loudly) HEE HAW, HEE HAW, HEE HAW! BEEP, BEEP!

DONKEY JAM

How many donkeys on the road, hee haw, hee haw.

I think I counted ninety four, hee haw, it's a donkey jam.

Too many donkeys everywhere

Donkeys here, donkeys there.

Up and down, round the bend

We'll never get to Bethlehem.

How many donkeys on the road, hee haw, hee haw.

I think I counted ninety four, hee haw, it's a donkey jam.

Making a noise and stamping feet,
In a jam one mile deep.

Start and then stop again,

We'll never get to Bethlehem.

How many donkeys on the road, hee haw, hee haw.

I think I counted ninety four, hee haw, it's a donkey jam.

Too many donkeys everywhere

Donkeys here, donkeys there.

Up and down, round the bend

We'll never get to Bethlehem.

How many donkeys on the road, hee haw, hee haw.

I think I counted ninety four, hee haw, it's a donkey jam.

Narrator 5 Mary and Joseph wondered what to do.

They think for a moment.

Joseph I know! We'll take the B road!