

# Bethlehem BALLROOM

## SAMPLE SCRIPT

### SCENE FOUR

*The Three Wise Men, then their helpers with the camels, enter.*

- Caspar** Good evening. Please forgive the intrusion. We heard voices and thought you might be able to help us.
- Narrator 6** These men were astronomers.
- Melchior** We are astronomers.
- Narrator 7** They had studied the stars and seen a new star in the sky.
- Balthazar** We have studied the stars and ...
- Narrator 8** Don't start this again!
- Balthazar** My apologies.
- Innkeeper's Wife** This is turning into a very unusual evening. Come on then, what's your story?
- Caspar** Our story?
- Rachel** Yes, your story. The shepherds gave us a full flashback of theirs.
- Melchior** Oh, I see. Yes, I'm sure we can do that.
- Narrator 1** They had followed this star for many days, waiting for it come to a halt.
- Narrator 2** Finally, it came to rest above a small town a few miles south of the ancient city of Jerusalem.

*The Wise Men, their attendants and their camels position themselves to act out the final part of their journey.*

- Caspar** I think it may have stopped.
- Melchior** Over that little town by the looks of it.
- Balthazar** I wonder if that's Bethlehem.
- Caspar** It must be.
- Melchior** So the prophets were right!

**Balthazar** It certainly looks that way. Come on, let's make our way down there.  
Not far now.

**Attendant 1** (*to Attendant 2*) I really hope there's a spa: the Romans love spas.

**Attendant 2** Spas and taxes.

**Attendant 3** And roads. Long straight roads that never seem to end.

**Attendant 4** It's certainly been a long journey.

**Attendant 5** My feet will testify to that. And my back.

**Attendant 6** Let's hope it's worth the effort.

**Attendant 5** What could possibly make it worth all that effort?

**Attendant 1** A spa?

**Attendant 2** I'd settle for a nice bed and some hot food.

**Attendant 3** The wise men will provide. They've always come through before.

## **WISE MEN WALTZ**

**Wise men on camels came here from afar,  
In search of a baby born under a star.  
They came from the East in the dead of the night,  
Avoiding the soldiers, avoiding the fight.**

**Star shine bright for them,  
The wisest, the wisest of men.  
Shine brightly on the wisest of men.**

**West through the desert, their journey was long,  
Followed a star, but what if they were wrong?  
Where would it lead them, its dazzling glow?  
When would they get there? How far would they go?**

**Star shine bright for them,  
The wisest, the wisest of men,  
Shine brightly on the wisest of men.  
The wisest, the wisest of men,  
Shine brightly on the wisest of men.**

*As the song comes to an end, the Innkeeper re-enters.*

**Innkeeper** Hello there. I suppose you're looking for a baby?

**Caspar** We are indeed.

**Innkeeper** I thought as much. This way, please. *(to his wife)* I'll certainly hit my step-count today, dear.

*He exits, closely followed by the Wise Men and their entourage.*

**Rachel** Right, that's it, I'm following them.

**Thomas** Are you sure that's a good idea?

**Rachel** Not in the slightest. Come on.

*They exit. Everyone else watches them go and takes a moment. Then ...*

**Ruth** Well if they're going, I'm going.

**Benjamin** I couldn't agree more.

**John** I'm right behind you.

*They all start to leave in pursuit of the Wise Men.*

**Narrator 3** The inn emptied as all of the guests, not to mention the innkeeper's wife, made their way into the street in pursuit of the Wise Men.

**Scene change music: 'This Inn Is Swinging – Interlude'**