

SAMPLE SCRIPT

SCENE ONE

Mary and Joseph are on stage. Joseph is whittling a stick.

Narrator 1	A long time ago
Narrator 2	In the little town of Nazareth
Narrator 3	A young woman was told by the Angel Gabriel that she was with child.
Angel Gabriel	(to Mary) Mary, you are with child.
Narrator 4	Mary was speechless.
Everyone looks at Mary. She looks shocked.	
Narrator 5	Joseph was also speechless.
Everyone looks at Joseph. He also looks shocked.	
Narrator 6	The Angel told her it was a gift from God.
Angel Gabriel	It is a gift from God.
Narrator 7	He also said that they were to call the baby 'Jesus'.
Angel Gabriel	You are to call the baby
Joseph	(interrupting) We got it, thank you. Perhaps we could have a moment?
Narrator 8	Understandably, Joseph was a little confused. He said as such to Mary.
Joseph	Mary, I'm a little confused.
Narrator 1	Mary was confused too.
Mary	So am I, Joseph. But have faith. We must put our trust in God and do his will.
Narrator 2	The angel left them.
Angel Gabriel	Farewell.

The Angel Gabriel leaves. Joseph and Mary watch him go, still very uncertain, then exit.

Narrator 3 Not more than nine and a half months later, the Roman Emperor, Caesar Augustus, called for a census to be held throughout the Empire.

Caesar August enters holding a small box or step. He walks majestically to the centre of the stage, steps up and says ...

- Narrator 4 People were told to travel back to their family town in order to be registered.
- **Caesar Augustus** You must travel back to your family town in order to ...
- **Narrator 5** I do wish they'd stop doing this.

Caesar Augustus I do wish they'd ... oh.

Narrator 5 gestures for Caesar Augustus to leave. Caesar looks at him, tuts, then exits.

Narrator 5 For Mary and Joseph, this meant a long ...

- Narrator 6 Tiring ...
- Narrator 5 Uncomfortable ...
- Narrator 6 And potentially perilous journey.

Joseph enters, leading a donkey upon which 'sits' a heavily pregnant Mary.

Narrator 7 They struck out for Bethlehem, Joseph leading Mary on their donkey.

DAWN WILL COME

Down out of Nazareth, Out of Nazareth they had to go. Onto a little road, to a little road, Progress was slow. They didn't really know the way, But they journeyed through the day 'til the night.

Oh, Mary and Joseph, never fear, never fear, In the morning, you'll see the light appear, light appear. Dawn will come.

Onwards to Bethlehem, On to Bethlehem mile after mile, All on a bumpy road, on a bumpy road, Took quite a while. And they were tired, their feet were worn, And the baby could be born any moment.

Oh, Mary and Joseph, never fear, never fear, In the morning, you'll see the light appear, light appear. Oh, Mary and Joseph, never fear, never fear, In the morning, you'll see the light appear, light appear. Dawn will come.