

## SCENE TWO

*All of the townsfolk are gathered, awaiting the arrival of Caesar Augustus.*

**Narrator**                Now Caesar Augustus rules over these lands.  
                                 Here he comes now and he's hatching a plan.

*Caesar Augustus enters with his entourage. He is holding a map.*

**Caesar Aug'us**        (*looking at map*) How many people live in Judea?

**Minion**                 Ummmm, I don't know, Sir.

**Caesar Aug'us**        Well, how many people live in Galilee?

**Minion**                 Ummmm, I don't know, Sir.

**Caesar Aug'us**        You seriously don't know?

**Minion**                 (*quivering and quacking*) Ummmm, ummm ... !

**Caesar Aug'us**        This is RIDICULOUS!

**Narrator**                He angrily raised his noble hand.

**Caesar Aug'us**        (*angrily*) Well? How many people live in my lands?

**Narrator**                Everyone stood and scratched their heads,  
                                 Nobody knew, so Augustus said ...

**Caesar Aug'us**        Then we must have a census!  
                                 Order everyone back to the towns whence they came,  
                                 To where they were born, and we'll write down their names.

*As Augustus and entourage exit, a town crier steps forward and reads from a roll of parchment.*

**Town Crier**             Hear ye, hear ye! Emperor Augustus has decreed that a census will  
                                 take place and everyone must return to their towns and villages  
                                 where they were born and their names will be registered. Hear ye,  
                                 hear ye!

*Town crier exits. The townsfolk begin to hurriedly scatter in all directions, leaving only one man, one woman and a donkey.*

**Mary** Joseph, you're from Bethlehem.

**Joseph** That's right, and it's a long way away Mary, but we have no choice, we must gather our belongings and set out on our journey.

**Mary** (*holding her tummy*) But Joseph, the baby is coming soon

**Joseph** I know, but we must go to Bethlehem. The donkey will help carry you there. Come, follow me and don't worry.