

SCENE FIVE

The townspeople are all moving hither and thither, eagerly looking for somewhere to stay. Mary and Joseph are among the crowd.

Narrator/s From far and wide the people came,
Back to their towns to write their names.
There were lots of very tired heads,
Trouble was, they all needed beds!

Mary Oh Joseph, it's so busy, do you think we'll find somewhere to stay?

Joseph Of course Mary, we must, we must, the baby is coming soon, we must find somewhere.

As the narrator speaks, Joseph knocks on a number of doors, only to be met each time with a sorry shake of the head.

Narrator/s As they walked and walked and walked some more,
With every knock on every door,
Each answer added to the gloom.

Townsperson Sorry.

Townsperson Sorry.

Townsperson We've no room.

Narrator So on they walked into the night.

Townsperson I'd love to help, but we're packed in tight.

Narrator/s They knocked and knocked on every door,
"We'll sleep with cattle, we'll sleep on straw,
We'll sleep in a corner, we'll sleep on the floor!"
With every knock, a shake of the head,
"We've no room, we've no beds!"
There must be a room in this town somewhere.
Will nobody listen? Doesn't anyone care?
"We'll sleep with the sheep, with the cows, with a bull!"

ALL Townspeople You don't understand, THIS TOWN IS FULL!

Mary and Joseph walk a short distance before slowing to a stop.

THIS TOWN IS FULL

This town is full!
There's nowhere to stay.
This town is full,
You'll have to come on another day.
Hustle bustle everywhere,
No one has a room to spare,
You can knock but just beware,
This town is full!

This town is full!
It's bursting at the seams.
This town is full,
"Any room?" "In your dreams!"
Reservations for a space,
Must be booked in every case,
Otherwise you'll lose your place,
This town is full!

No room here, no room there,
No room anywhere!
No room there, no room here,
Try again another year!

This town is full!
We'd love you all to stay,
But this town is full,
Please come back on another day.
Single rooms for seventeen,
Squash them in like tinned sardines,
Room for granny in-between,
This town is full!

This town is full?
This town is FULL!

Mary I'm so tired, I'm not sure I can go on, Joseph.

Joseph We must not give up hope. Let us walk a little bit further, there has to be somewhere ...

They exit.