

TWINKLE TOWN

SCRIPT SAMPLE

Narrator 1 Over 2000 years ago ...

Narrator 2 In a little town ...

Narrator 3 Under a twinkly sky ...

Narrator 4 Within a small stable ...

Narrator 5 Amongst oxen and ass ...

Narrator 6 During the time of the great Roman census ...

Narrator 7 Something truly remarkable occurred ...

Dramatic pause

Narrator 8 Tearable Sellotape was created.

Narrator 1 What? No it wasn't.

Narrator 8 Oh. Untearable Sellotape?

Narrator 2 No.

Narrator 8 Tape in general?

Narrator 3 No.

Narrator 8 Then what?

Narrator 4 A baby was born.

Narrator 8 Is that it? Babies are born every day. My friend's mum had three on one day.

Narrator 5 This was a very special baby.

Narrator 6 The son of God.

Narrator 8 Oh, I see. Well that sounds like a story worth hearing.

Narrator 7 It is. And it all begins ... with Silas.

Narrator 8 Silas? Are you sure?

Narrator 7 Well, it does in this version. Look, there he is.

The narrators look towards Silas who is standing to one side, peering out of his 'window', dressed in his 'pyjamas'. His wife, Eva, stands nearby.

Silas Honestly, Eva, how big can that inn possibly be? I've counted dozens of people already. And they'll all be up partying I imagine, keeping me awake all night.

Eva You sleep like a log, Silas, always have done.

Silas Not tonight! I won't get a moment's peace. Look, they're still streaming in. I wonder where they've all come from?

He looks towards a group of middle-aged women on the other side of the stage as the action shifts.

Martha I said to him we should have taken the road along the river, but would he listen? Of course not.

Elizabeth They never listen, Martha, any of them. Always think they know better.

Rachel My David got us here nice and early. We've got a lovely big room overlooking the square.

Martha (*cross*) Well lucky you, Rachel. Let's just hope it doesn't have mice.

Rachel Oh Martha, there's no need to be like that.

Elizabeth That's easy for you to say. We'll probably end up in some barn full of cows.

Martha I'm not doing that: that's no place for a lady. Now where has that lazy Thomas got to?

They move off as action shifts to a group of men standing over the other side of the stage, perhaps each with a tankard of drink.

Thomas I should have taken the road along the river. I said so to Martha, but you know how stubborn she can be.

John As a mule. Speaking of which, what have you done with your donkey?

Thomas I've parked him up on Stable Lane.

David How much did it cost?

Thomas It was pretty cheap actually, with a free donkey wash included.

David Yep, good to save the pennies when you can. I've forked out a week's wages for our room. Still, it keeps Rachel happy. And if Rachel's happy, I'm happy.

Thomas Martha's never happy, and she won't be tonight if I don't find us a place to stay. Especially after that journey.

Music starts as the ensemble gather together