



Sample Script

Scene 11 – Night sky (Narrators 11 & 12, Star & Groupies – Group 7)

(Enter Narrators 11 & 12)

N11: And so to the stable, in an almighty commotion,
The shepherds and their flock of sheep turned up to show devotion
To the precious infant (who had little chance of sleeping,
What with all the stomping feet and continuous bleating!)

N12: First to see the new-born king, the shepherds left quite happy,
Leaving him their home-made gift - a knitted woollen nappy!
Returning to the hills, they had much to talk about
And marvelled how it was that the angels picked them out.

N11: The significance of this, it's safe to say, was lost on them –
How Jesus was to be known for his 'shepherding of men'.
Little did they know, as they finally fell asleep,
That the good shepherd would lay down his life for his sheep.

N12: Around about the same time as the eve of Jesus' birth
Something bright appeared in the sky above the earth :
A star I'm sure you've heard of – correct me if you haven't –
S/he was the all-out winner of 'Israel's Got Talent',
Outshining every single other dull wannabe
Which soon led to her/his fame and her/his pop celebrity.

(Exit Narrators 11 & 12)

{BACKSTAGE CALL: Narrators 13 & 14, Mary, Joseph, Wise Men & Entourage (Group 8)}

11 Lead You On – Star & Groupies (Group 7)

[Star takes on MicC from SR; Fan 1 takes on MicR from SR; Fan 2 takes on MicL from SL]
(Personal props of cameras and press badges for Reporters)

(Star enters, followed by screaming mob of fans and paparazzi, who crowd around)

Chorus 1 (Follow-spot on Star)

(Star)

Follow the star

And I'll lead you from afar

Follow the star

And I'll lead you, lead you on

Verse 1 (Lights up)

Fan 1: Can you tell us where you come from? [MicR to Reporter 1]
Fan 2: Is it true you're from the East? [MicL to Reporter 2]
Reporter 1: Can you explain your meteoric rise to fame? [MicR to Fan 3]
Reporter 2: Are you just a one-hit wonder? [MicL to Reporter 3]
Fan 3: Is this your first solo gig?
Reporter 3: Is shooting to the top your most important aim?

(Star)
I was born to be
A Superstar you see
It's my shining personality
I'm in the ascendant
Dazzlingly resplendent
Brightest light in this whole galaxy,
So come on...

Chorus – All (Glitter ball in chorus)

Follow the star
And I'll lead you from afar
Follow the star
And I'll lead you, lead you on
(Star)
And on... and on ...and on
I'll lead you on
And on...and on...and on
I'll lead you on

[MicR back to Fan 1; MicL back to Fan 2]

Verse 2

Fan 1: Are you leading by example? [MicR to Reporter 1]
Fan 2: Who will catch you when you fall? [MicL to Reporter 2]
Reporter 1: Why's a stable your next scheduled destination? [MicR to Fan 3]
Reporter 2: There's a rumour that you're Northern [MicL to Reporter 3]
Fan 3: Have you got a backing group?
Reporter 3: Did you split up from your former constellation?

(Star)
I'm a wondrous sight
Appearing every night
I have a glittering career
My agent's booked me for
A special eastern tour
I can't help it if I'm big round here
So come on...

Repeat Chorus – All (Glitter ball) [MicL and MicR can be returned to wings during chorus]

Mary: Thank you very much. Now that is a welcome thing...
(*Opens chest to take out a solid gold bar*)
Except it's not a currency that I can use in town...
But thank you for the thought.

Jo: (*quietly to Mary*) We can always melt it down.

(*Melchior claps hands and Servant 2 passes a beautiful bottle of Frankincense down the line. By smelling it as it goes past, we see by the servants' reactions that it is a lovely gift. Melchior takes the bottle.*)

Melchior: I give you a gift of the purest frankincense
As an act of worship to his omnipotence.

Mary: Frankincense...(*smells it*) Ooo lovely! How posh can you get?

Melchior: And look it is the 'Parfum' not the 'Eau de Toilette'!

Mary: That's really very generous. But only if you're sure?

Jo: (*aside*) Take it. It will help to mask the smell of the manure.

(*Balthazar claps hands and as the gift of Myrrh passes from Servant 3 down the line, they look puzzled and react in disgust to a horrible smell emanating from the casket! Balthazar snatches it off them*)

Balthazar: And finally I present to you my special gift of myrrh.

Mary: Myrrh? How unusual! That's very...
(*removes lid, but hurriedly replaces it*) ...er.....

(*Mel and Cas pull Balthazar to one side and have a heated discussion*)

Caspar: Balthazar! Myrrh? Are you completely off your head?

Mel: Myrrh – as in the fluid used in embalming the dead?!

Bal: Yes. It is appropriate.

Cas: Well that's very cheerful!
It's a birth, not a death! No wonder mum looks tearful!

Bal: Myrrh is...symbolic.

Mel: Oh well there's a nice surprise.
Symbolic of the fact that it turns out you're not that wise!