



efproductions

Celebration
of

Christmas

HOLIDAY SPECTACULAR



Cast Script

Celebration of Christmas

Pre-show: (CAST ENTERS AUDITORIUM AND SETS FOR
"Twelve Days of Christmas") (with signs)

Lighting: (HOUSE LITES UP)

Mikel: (Assign groups to audience) Who's gonna win?

Lighting: (F/S PICK UP AT CENTER STAGE)

Audio: "Twelve Days of Christmas"

Lighting: (F/S EACH GROUP)

(CAST EXITS VIA REAR DOORS AND AROUND TO BACK STAGE
DOORS AND SETS ON STAGE)

Pastor Frank: Welcome

Lighting: (F/S PICK UP PASTOR)

Lighting: (FADE TO BLACK OUT)

**Act 1
Scene 1
Dickens Town Square**

Orchestra: "Overture: Celebrate The Joy"

Lighting: *(GENTLY FADE HOUSE LIGHTS OUT MID WAY THRU OVERTURE)*

Orchestra: "Angel Interlude: Dance of The Sugar Plum Fairies"

Aerial: *(LUCAS/LUCY IS LOWERED SLOWLY TO HOUSE FLOOR FROM STATION #2)*

Lighting: *(SOFT F/S ON LUCAS/LUCY AS HE/SHE IS LOWERED FROM CEILING. LIGHTING SFX WITH "DISCO BALL")*

SFX: *(PUMP FOG DURING DIALOGUE THRU CURTAIN OPENING)*

(OVER THE MUSIC, LUCAS/LUCY TALKS TO GABRIEL TOWARD HEAVEN)

(IN DARKNESS, STINKY ENTERS FROM BEHIND CURTAIN S/L AND SLICK ENTERS S/R. THEY FREEZE)

Gabriel: Remember Lucas/Lucy, this is your last chance on earth to earn your wings and the title *(Audio-Reverb)* **"Angel First Class."** Do you think you can do it this time?

Lucas/Lucy: Yes, Sir.

Gabriel: Alrighty then! Don't forget to say your prayers, keep your halo shined, and uh, Lucas/Lucy...*(FIRMLY)* don't eat too much **angel** food cake!

Lucas/Lucy: I promise my best behavior, Sir...but, well....*(SADLY)* oh, Gabriel, I miss heaven already!

Gabriel: Dear, sweet angel....when you show the people how much God loves them, it will feel like heaven on earth!

Lucas/Lucy: *(SMILING)* And He loves them so much! Ooooooh! I can't wait to show them! But, Sir, how will I know exactly what to do?

Gabriel: Lucas/Lucy...remember what I've always told you? You just find a need and fill it!!

Lucas/Lucy: Yes, Sir! But can't I have **any** fun while I'm down here?

Gabriel: Of course you can. You are arriving at Christmas. That should be plenty of fun! And what better time than Christmas to show them God's love!?! But remember, no mischief little one!

Lucas/Lucy: But where do I begin?

Lighting: **(SOFT F/S ON STINKY S/L)**

Gabriel: Listen to Stephan's heart. God hears his cry. He is pretending and it is his way of escaping a life of despair. He is part of your assignment.

Lucas/Lucy: Part? What do you mean Gabriel?

Gabriel: There are many just like him. Watch Lucas/Lucy. Listen. Shhhhh.

Lighting: **(F/S OUT ON LUCAS/LUCY)**

Aerial: **(LUCAS/LUCY UNHOOKS HARNESS; RAISE AERIAL RIG)**

Stephan/Stinky: **(UNFREEZES)** Oh Poppa! New knickers and a derby? Why, it's not even my birthday; and it's only Christmas Eve. You know we always open presents on Christmas Day. Oh Mum, a new rifle?
(PRETENDS TO AIM RIFLE)

Lighting: **(F/S ON SLICK S/R)**

Slick: **(UNFREEZES AND INTERRUPTS)** Hey Stinky! **(CROSSES TO S/L)**

Stinky: The name's Stephan, thank ye very much! Oh, I hate when people call me Stinky! I can't help sleeping in the stables, Slick! You know that.

Slick: Now stop your day dreamin'! Ye are what ye are! Stinky! Look kid, if ye wanna eat today, get me the goodies! Now get stuffed!

(SLICK PUSHES STINKY S/L AND HE RETURNS S/R. BOTH EXIT BEHIND CURTAIN)

Lighting: **(F/S B/O ON SLICK AND STINKY. F/S UP ON LUCAS/LUCY)**

Lucas/Lucy: So my assignment is to get them the goodies?

Gabriel: **(CHUCKLES)** Little Angel your job is to help Stephan and the many just like him see their real need.

- Lucas/Lucy:** I'm on the job, Sir! But how will I know who else to help?
- Gabriel:** Watch for a sign, Lucas/Lucy.... **(AUDIO - reverb)** Watch for a sign.....
- Lighting:** **(F/S OUT ON LUCAS/LUCY. ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP)**
(LUCAS/LUCY EXITS F/L DOOR TO BACKSTAGE)
- Audio:** **“Clock Tower Chimes” (CUE TRAX)**
- Curtains:** **(OPEN AS CHIMES START)**
- Orchestra & Choir:** **“It’s A Very Merry Christmas Eve With Christmas Carol Medley”**
- Lighting:** **(FADE IN CHRISTMAS TREE SILHOUETTE LIGHTS AS CURTAINS OPEN)**
(CAST IS FROZEN IN PLACE IN SILHOUETTE BEHIND CURTAIN)
(FEMALE LEADS ARE SET DSR. MALE LEADS ARE SET ON BENCH DSL)
(CHOIR IS SET. TENORS AND ALTOS SL BY TAVERN AND INN. SOPRANOS AND BASSES SR BY ELIZA’S CART AND SR BUILDING. SOME ARE POSITIONED IN THE SHOPS AND COME OUT AS THE MUSIC STARTS)
- Lighting:** **(STREET LAMPS UP AS THE LAMPLIGHTER LIGHTS THEM. SLOW FADE UP OF FULL STAGE LIGHTS AS SONG BUILDS)**
(CAST REMAINS FROZEN AS THE BELLS CHIME. AS THE LIGHTS COME UP, THE TOWN SCENE COMES ALIVE. STREET VENDORS CALL OUT THEIR GOODS AND SELL THEM, TOWNSPEOPLE COME OUT OF STORES. INTERACTION DURING OPENING SONG)
(VENDORS CALL OUT THEIR GOODS IN RAPID SUCCESSION AS THE MUSIC BEGINS AFTER THE BELL CHIMES)
- Chestnut Vendor:** Chestnuts! Fresh roasted chestnuts!
- Newsie:** Papers! Get ye evenin’ paper! **(CUE ON “ROASTED”)**
- Wreaths Vendor:** Fresh cut wreaths! Christmas wreaths! **(CUE ON “EVENIN”)**
- Nun:** Help the needy! Alms for the poor! **(CUE ON “CHRISTMAS”)**

Shoe Shine Boy: Shiny shoes for the holiday! Shoe shine! **(CUE ON “ALMS”)**

*(ENTER FATHER & MOTHER PULLING TOBOGGAN WITH CHILDREN FROM **BSL** DOWN **DSL** RAMP AND AISLE OUT MAIN DOORS)*

Candle Vendor: Homemade candles for ye windows! Candles! **(CUE ON “SHOE”)**

Cider Vendor: Hot cider here! **(CUE ON “WINDOWS”)**

Fruits Vendor: Fresh and tasty fruits for Christmas! **(CUE ON “CIDER”)**

Pickle Vendor: Pickles for ye tree for Christmas mornin’! **(CUE ON “FRUITS”)**

Bread Vendor: Hot crossed buns! **(CUE ON “CHRISTMAS”)**

*(ENTER MAN PULLING CHRISTMAS TREE ON SLED FROM **BSR** DOWN **DSR** RAMP AND AISLE OUT MAIN DOORS)*

(CUE DURING SONG: ENGLISH BOBBY CHASES SLICK AND THE BOYS DOWN MIDDLE RAMP OUT THE REAR DOORS DURING SONG. STINKY RUNS AND HIDES UNDER ELIZA’S FLOWER CART)

*(LUCAS/LUCY RE-ENTERS FROM **BSL** DURING SONG. SHE OBSERVES THE SCENE. WE SEE ELIZA IS SNUBBED BY THE TOWNSPEOPLE AS SHE TRIES TO SELL HER FLOWERS)*

SFX: **(END FOG AT END OF SONG)**

Eliza: (CYNICALLY) Oh Blimie! Some wonderful time of the year this is! Everyone's turned into a Scrooge! No one's buyin' me bloomin' flowers! Ey Mister, would you like to buy some flowers...some 'olly...some mistletoe?

(DICKENS MAN AND WIFE CROSS TO ELIZA S/R)

Dickens Man: Mistletoe! Next thing you know, (INDICATING HIS WIFE) she'll expect me to kiss her too! (WIFE SMACKS HIM. HE TRIES TO MAKE UP WITH HIS WIFE) Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas! (THEY WALK AWAY)

Eliza: Ahhhh! Bah 'umbug to the all of you!!

(MASTER AND MRS. LEWIS STEP FORWARD TOWARDS ELIZA'S CART)

Eliza: Evenin' Master Lewis...Mame. Where are ye nippers?

Mrs. Lewis: Oh, they are with the Nannies at the orphanage. We thought it best to keep them warm by the fire on such a cold night. Oh what lovely flowers Miss Eliza!

Eliza: (TO MASTER LEWIS) What will it be for ye lady tonight Gov'ner?

Master Lewis: I'm sorry Eliza. She does deserve them 'tis true, but I have just enough shillings to buy a loaf of bread for the children at the orphanage for Christmas morning.

Mrs. Lewis: (SEES STINKY) And what kind of flower is this?

Eliza: What? Oh my! Stinky! Get outta me flowers! What are ye doin' 'ere?

Stinky: Sorry Eliza. I was just hiding from the Bobby. I think Slick got his collar felt and now I'm scared.

Eliza: Well ye can't be staying with me. I don't need the Bobby come sniffin' 'round 'ere. I got enough problems of me own.

(MRS. LEWIS PULLS MASTER LEWIS ASIDE)

Mrs. Lewis: (TO MASTER LEWIS) Did I understand her right? This child has no shelter for the night? Alone? In this cold? Father, we must do something!

Master Lewis: Mumsie, you know the children are already three to a bed and we barely have enough food to feed them as it is. I just don't see how we can take on one more child.

Mrs. Lewis: I don't see how we can turn our backs on him. It's our Christian duty. The Lord has always provided.

Eliza: *(ASIDE)* Owww...Every Christmas it's the same ole rubbish...I'm a nobody..always 'ave been...not that I 'aven't tried to fit in, 'eaven knows...

Stinky: All me life I just wanted someone to love me. Someone to care.

Eliza & Stinky: *(SHIVERING IN THE COLD; LOOKING UP)* **Does anyone up there know we're 'ere?** *(Orchestra cue music)*

(WHEN ELIZA STARTS TO SING CAST FREEZES WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ELIZA. THE LEWIS', AND STINKY JOIN HER)

Orchestra & Eliza: "Cold, Cold World (Eliza's Song)"

Lighting: ***(STAGE LIGHTS FADE OUT. BACKWASH WITH CHRISTMAS. F/S ON ELIZA THROUGHOUT SONG)***

(AT THE END OF THE SONG THE LEWIS' EMBRACE STINKY AND INCLUDE HIM THRU THE FESTIVITIES)

- Lighting:** (AT SONG'S END, FADE OUT F/S ON ELIZA. STAGE LIGHTS UP)

(TOWNSPEOPLE & LUCAS/LUCY RESUME ACTION WHEN STAGE LIGHTS COME UP)

(LUCAS/LUCY CROSSES DCS)
- Lucas/Lucy:** (LOOKING UP) Hello! I don't see any problems here. I'm drowning....I sure could use that sign! Remember that sign you mentioned? Any sign!

(LUCAS/LUCY CROSSES DEJECTEDLY S/R TO ELIZA'S FLOWER CART AND TAKES A FLOWER FROM THE CART. AS HE/SHE WALKS AWAY, HE/SHE KNOCKS OVER THE SIGN ON THE END OF THE CART)
- Eliza:** Oww...you've knocked over me bloomin' sign!
- Lucas/Lucy:** (PICKS UP THE SIGN) I'm so sorry! Here's your sign. (THE "SIGN" DAWNS ON HIM/HER. HE/SHE SHOUTS TOWARD HEAVEN) My **sign!!!**
- Eliza:** (LOOKING UP TOO) Who are yer talkin' to?
- Lucas/Lucy:** I'm talking to an angel.....(HE/SHE CATCHES HIMSELF/HERSELF AND CHANGES THE SUBJECT) Oh! Are you selling flowers?
- Eliza:** (SARCASTICALLY) No! I'm settin' up a tea party for the bloomin' queen!
- Lucas/Lucy:** (CLAPPING EXCITEDLY) Oh goody! Can I come too? (IT DAWNS ON HIM/HER) You're just kidding, aren't you?
- Eliza:** (STARTS TO EMPTY HER BASKET INTO THE CART) Sorry, it's been a rough day. I'm just tired, cold, I'm 'ungry and I don't much care if I live or die. What's a bloomin' Christmas holiday to me!
- Lucas/Lucy:** (SCREAMING OVER ELIZA'S LINE)...Ahhhh!!!!
- Eliza:** (STARTLED JUMPING AND SCREAMING WITH LUCAS/LUCY) Ahhhhh!!!! What was **that** for?!!
- Lucas/Lucy:** Because I know just what you need! You need some cheering up! Christmas should be a happy time for everybody.

Eliza: It's no 'appy time for me. Christmas comes 'round ev'ry year to remind me just 'ow miserable I really am.

Lucas/Lucy: (*CROSSES TO ELIZA, FACE TO FACE*) Christmas is about love....God's love! God loves you soooooo much.

Eliza: (*SNAPPING BACK*) Owww, none o' that God's love gibberish for me. Christmas is about one thing...the 'aves and the 'ave nots.

Lucas/Lucy: (*GESTURING TO THE ACTIVITY*) Look, the whole town is having a celebration. It's Christmas, the most wonderful time of the year! Let's join the fun! Come on, I'll take care of you. (*HE/SHE BEGINS TO PULL ELIZA TOWARDS THE ACTIVITY*)

Eliza: (*PULLING BACK TOWARD HER CART*) I can't...what about me flowers?

Lucas/Lucy: Don't worry about them. They'll be fine.

Eliza: But they'll *never* let me join in their fun.

Lucas/Lucy: **Don't worry about a thing. Leave it to me. Come on!!** (*Orchestra cue music*)

(*LUCAS/LUCY AND ELIZA JOIN THE FUN. AS THE SCENE PROGRESSES, THE TOWNSPEOPLE BEGIN TO WARM UP TO ELIZA*)

(*DIRECTOR'S NOTE: NO INTERACTION BETWEEN LUCAS/LUCY AND THE LEWIS' UNTIL ACT 1 SCENE 3*)

**Orchestra
& Choir:**

"It's The Most Wonderful Time of The Year"

(*DICKENS DANCERS EXIT STAGE VIA BOTH RAMPS TO DANCE POSITIONS OF THE SONG*)

(*AUDIO NOTE: CUE SOLOIST MICS DURING SONG*)

**Orchestra
& Choir:**

“White Christmas”

*(CAST DOES CHOREOGRAPHY. WE CONTINUE TO SEE THE
HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF CHRISTMAS EVE)*

*(ICE SKATERS ENTER FROM **BSR** AND ICE SKATE)*

SFX:

(CUE SNOW; CUE FOG)

**Orchestra
& Quartet:**

“Holiday Season”

*(QUARTET SINGS AND PERFORMS LIGHT CHOREOGRAPHY.
TOWNSPEOPLE REACT)*

*(DURING “HOLIDAY SEASON” MEN FLIRT WITH GIRLS IN
TOWNSPEOPLE CROWD)*

Mrs. Lewis: (GIGGLING) Oh Father! You're just like one of the children.

Master Lewis: (CHUCKLING) I'm just having fun. Oh, how I love Christmas!

(CROSSING TO STINKY WHO IS SITTING ON THE BENCH SAD)

(TO STINKY) Why the long face lad?

Stinky: (SADLY) It's just... I've never really had a *real* Christmas before... always been somethin' I could only dream of. (Orchestra cue music)

Master Lewis: Well then, I say it's time to make that dream come true. Let me show you why Christmas is my favorite time of year.

Orchestra

Lewis' & Choir: "My Favourite Time of Year"

(THE LEWIS' & STINKY MOVE ABOUT THE STAGE SINGING AS THEY INTERACT WITH THE TOWNSPEOPLE. SCENES COME TO LIFE DEPICTING THE SEASON. LANTERNS ARE LIT THROUGHOUT BY THE TOWNSPEOPLE AND THE SCENE ENDS IN CANDLELIGHT)

(ICE SKATERS ENTER FROM BSR AND ICE SKATE)

SFX: (CUE SNOW; CUE FOG)

Master Lewis: (DURING BREAK IN SONG) You see Stinky, Christmas is when dreams and miracles come to life.

Stinky: Merry Christmas Master Lewis!

Master Lewis: Merry Christmas, Stinky!

Stinky: And God bless us everyone!

(STINKY SINGS THE LAST LINE OF THE SONG AND THEN WE SEE LUCAS/LUCY GIVE A THUMBS UP TOWARDS HEAVEN)

Lighting: (F/S LUCAS/LUCY FOR THUMBS UP)

Lighting: (STAGE LIGHTS DIM AT END OF SONG TO JUST CHRISTMAS LIGHTS AND LANTERNS)

(DICKENS CHILDREN DANCERS GET PROPS AND SET AT REAR AUDITORIUM DOORS FOR “**Come On Ring Those Bells**” DANCE)

SFX: (END SNOW. END FOG)

Lighting: (STAGE LIGHTS BACK TO NORMAL)

**Orchestra
& Choir:** “Come On Ring Those Bells”

(CHILDREN ENTER VIA REAR AUDITORIUM DOORS AND PERFORM CHOREOGRAPHED DANCE. TOWNSPEOPLE REACT)

**Orchestra
& Choir:**

“Winter Medley”

Lighting:

**(F/S ON SLEIGH IN SL AISLE. F/S STAYS ON PHOTOGRAPHER
IN PIT)**

SFX:

(CUE SNOW; CUE FOG)

(DURING “Sleigh Ride” “Giddy-yap, giddy-yap...” CUE SLEIGH AND PASSENGERS FROM REAR AUDITORIUM DOORS, DOWN SL AISLE. COACHMAN HELPS PASSENGERS EXIT IN PIT AND MOVE TO FSR TO LOAD NEW RIDERS. PHOTOGRAPHER AND ASSISTANT SET UP FOR PHOTO OF TOWNSPEOPLE. “It will nearly be like a picture print...” CUE PYRO SFX PHOTO. TOWNSPEOPLE PUSH ELIZA AND LUCAS/LUCY TO THE FRONT FOR THE PICTURE. “Come On We’re Going For A Sleigh Ride” CUE COACHMAN. SLEIGH EXITS UP SR AISLE TO REAR AND RETURNS BACK DOWN SL AISLE TO DELIVER PASSENGERS TO CS PIT. ELIZA AND LUCAS/LUCY JUMP IN THE SLEIGH AND IT HEADS UP SR AISLE AND DROPS THEM OFF AT THE TOP. THE SKIP DOWN THE SL AISLE TO DCS)

**Sleigh Ride
Crier:**

(AS SLEIGH IS UNLOADED CSP) Sleigh ride! All aboard!

SFX:

(CAMERA PYRO)

Lighting:

(DIP LIGHTS AS FLASH PHOTO IS ABOUT TO BE TAKEN. F/S OUT WHEN PHOTOGRAPHER CLEARS THE PIT AREA. RETURN TO REGULAR LIGHTING)

SFX:

(END SNOW AND FOG AT END OF SONG)

(DICKENS LEAD SINGERS EXIT BSR AND BSL FOR MIC CHANGES)

(AT END OF SONG, TOWNSPEOPLE AND VENDORS SAY GOOD NIGHT AND MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ONE ANOTHER AND EXIT SL AND SR RAMPS. THE LEWIS’ EXIT LAST WITH STINKY)

**Act 1
Scene 2
The Street People**

(ELIZA AND LUCAS/LUCY LAUGH AND MOVE TO CS)

Eliza: *(LAUGHING)* I'm 'avin' fun Love! Maybe this won't be such a bad Christmas after all. I don't know who you are or where you've come from, but you've been awfully good luck to me!

Lucas/Lucy: My name is Lucas/Lucy *(BOW/CURTSY)* and I wouldn't exactly call it luck. *(LOOKING UP TO HEAVEN)* It's Him.

Eliza: *(LOOKING UP IN SAME DIRECTION)* 'Him who?

Lucas/Lucy: *(CHANGING THE SUBJECT)* You know, I don't have any family either. So I guess it's just the two of us! Wanna be friends? *(LUCAS/LUCY EXTENDS HIS/HER HAND)*

Eliza: Well, I suppose folks like us gotta stick together. *(ELIZA EXTENDS HER HAND)* The name's Eliza. *(CURTSY)* Pleased to make yer acquaintance, Lucas/Lucy.

Slick: *(SNEAKING IN SL)* Hallo poppets! Is the Bobby gone, Eliza?

Eliza: *(SHE LOOKS AROUND; NODS AND MOTIONS TO COME IN)* Aye!

Slick: *(COCKY)* Gave him the ole slip did I! *(NOTICES LUCAS/LUCY)* Allow me to introduce meself, the Prince of Thieves. But me friends call me Slick. *(HE SHAKES LUCAS/LUCY'S HAND)*

Eliza: *(SNATCHES LUCAS/LUCY'S HAND OUT OF SLICK'S)* That's 'cause he's in-n-out o' yer pocket like greased lighting he is!

Slick: 'Ow indelicate of you, Eliza. It has long been my dream to bridge the gap between the economic classes. One pocket at a time!

(SLICK "MAGICALLY" PRODUCES A COIN OUT OF ELIZA'S EAR AND DROPS IT INTO HER HAND. SHE REACTS JOYFULLY)

Eliza: Oh Slick!

Slick: *(TO ELIZA)* Give me an 'ug!

(SLICK & ELIZA HUG EACH OTHER)

(ENTERING FROM **BSR** ARE SLICKS STREET GANG-BOBBY, DUKE & WILLIE. THEY BEGIN TO PULL LOOT FROM THEIR POCKETS TO SHOW SLICK)

Duke: Slick, ol' pal, we hit the jackpot tonight!

Bobby: A little something to warm the soul and the belly!

Pip: (PULLS A ROLL FROM HIS JACKET AND SHOWS SLICK) A hot crossed bun we commandeered from the ol' bakery.

Slick: Hallo, boys. Mind yer manners! Say, "Good evenin'" to the lady & lad/ladies.

(BOYS AWKWARDLY BOW; TIP THEIR HATS AND SAY "GOOD EVENIN" TO EVERYONE)

Slick: (TO THE BOYS) Go on about the distribution.

(BOYS PULL LOOT FROM EVERY POCKET AND BEGIN TO EXAMINE THEIR GOODS AND HAND OUT. WILLIE HANGS BACK TO TALK TO SLICK)

Willie: (ASIDE TO SLICK) Say, Slick! I'll be collectin' that 5 quid ye promised me for executin' that **brilliant** job we pulled off tonight.

Slick: (BIG ROUGH HUG) Ah, that's my boy, Willie! Wiley Willie, "ol' buddy"! Always calculatin' those profits, eh! Always thinkin' about our financial well bein', eh! Always on top 'o the ol'....

Willie: (INTERRUPTING SLICK) Ye 'aven't got a penny to yer name, 'ave ye?

Slick: (ASIDE) See, I'm in some what reduced circumstances right now, me friend. All I'm carryin' at the moment is 'ardware.

(SLICK OPENS HIS COAT TO REVEAL THE LOOT. WILLIE CHOOSES A PIECE)

Willie: This'll do just fine, (IMITATING SLICK'S DELIVERY) "ol' buddy". (WILLIE HANDS SLICK MONEY) And 'ere's some pocket change. I can't stand seein' ye walk around cracked up. It doesn't speak well of your professional skills. (WILLIE PULLS OUT PENCIL & PAD AND MAKES NOTE OF HIS TAKE)

(SLICK DOES "BOO BOO" FACE AT THE MONEY IN HIS HAND)

- Lucas/Lucy:** (TO ELIZA WHILE THE BOYS PASS OUT LOOT) How kind of them to bring gifts for each other! (HE/SHE STEPS FORWARD, EXCITED) It's a pleasure to meet each and every one of you. God Bless you and your families with a very Merry Christmas!
- Slick:** Families! Yer lookin' at the "family" right here, young lad/little lady.
- Pip:** But we do alright, eh fellas?
- Duke:** Keepin' an eye out for each other, takin' care of our own with wot we do got.
- Bobby:** The likes of us call the driest alley home for a night.
- Pip:** Keepin' ourselves warm with wot we can rummage from the streets.
- Willie:** And the next mornin' there's always some kind heart ready with a bag 'o last nights meal to ease the ol' stomach through another day.
- Duke:** Starin' at yer with that disgustin' look o' pity in their eyes, like you was some kinda wounded animal wot would be better off dead!
- All:** (IN UNISON) OOOWWW! I hate it when they do that!
- Slick:** Dependin' on the degree of their disgust with my outcast state, I have, upon occasion, been motivated to return to their premises for an unannounced visit...say in the wee small hours of the morning'?...to procure the true riches so greedily withheld from the truly deserving.
- (HE BOWS AND EVERYONE APPLAUDS HIS SPEECH)
- Eliza:** In other words...he robs 'em blind!
- (ALL LAUGH)
- Lucas/Lucy:** (VERY CONCERNED) But Slick, stealing is wrong! It hurts God's heart. He understands how hard life can be, but that's why He sent Jesus; to give you life...life more abundant than anything you have ever known! Jesus loves you soooo much!
- Bobby:** No offense to the Man upstairs, Prince/Princess, but we're a little short on "abundant" here.
- Slick:** What life comes down to is the "haves" and the "have nots" and never the two shall meet.

Eliza: Say, did ye see the rich people out there tonight in their fancy clothes?
(SHE MOCKS THEM WITH HER RAGS)

Bobby: With their noses stuck up in the air?
(HE STRUTS WITH HIS NOSE IN THE AIR)

Duke: *(PULLING A RAG OUT OF HIS POCKET)* Wavin' their 'ankies at their snooty friends?
(NEXT DIALOGUE IS DELIVERED VERY QUICKLY AS THEY BOW AND CURTSY AND MAKE FUN OF THE RICH)

Slick: Shall we have chocolates or cake with dinner tonight?

Pip: How about a spot of tea and crumpets?

Eliza: I love what you've done with your hair!

Bobby: How shall I live without new silk bloomers?

Willie: *(IN A HIGH GIRL'S VOICE)* I simply must have the name of your decorator!

Duke: And how about their songs; most wonderful time of the year indeed!

Slick: More like *(SINGING)* "It's the most horrible time of the year!"

Bobby: *(SINGING)* "When you're poor and alone..."

Pip & Willie: *(SINGING)* "with no place to call home..."

Eliza: *(SINGING)* "Me bum's freezing out here!"

All: *(SINGING)* "It's the most horrible time of the year!"

(ALL LAUGH AT THEIR MOCKING)

Eliza: Well, seein' as Lucas/Lucy is new around here, it's best we get an early start to find a place for the night. Come on, then, Love. Not too many dry spots left after that snow tonight!

Pip: We'll be right behind ya, Eliza!

Duke: Keep the wind at yer back.

Bobby: And a fire at yer fingertips.

Lucas/Lucy: *(TURNING TO THE STREET PEOPLE; VERY SERIOUS)* I know that God has a wonderful plan for each and every one of you. I'll pray for Him to give you all a special Christmas dream come true. God bless you!

Eliza: *(WHISPERING, NERVOUS LAUGHTER, MAKING EXCUSES FOR LUCAS/LUCY)* A bit daft...brain freeze, poor dear. Time to get him/her out of the cold. Goodnight, then!

(ALL IMPROVISE WARM GOODNIGHTS TO ELIZA)

Slick: Sweet dreams!

Willie: Goodnight!

Pip: Tootles!

Duke: Farewell!

Bobby: Cheerio!

(EXIT ELIZA AND LUCAS/LUCY BSL)

(SLICK AND THE BOYS MOVE DCS TO CS APRON)

Lighting: *(STAGE LIGHTS FADE TO BLACKOUT AS CS APRON LIGHTS FADE UP)*

Curtains: *(CURTAIN CLOSSES BEHIND THEM)*

Stage: *(SET ORPHANAGE)*

Slick: Ah, me business day has just begun!

Pip: *(PLACATING HIM)* Right, Slick!

(THE BOYS MOVE AWAY FROM SLICK AND FORM THEIR OWN HUDDLE. SLICK LISTENS IN)

Duke: Wot'l it be tonight? I was thinkin' the cash register at Old Willie's Pub.

Pip: Ye loon! It's Christmas Eve! The register at the toy shop will be loaded!

- Bobby:** (GETS A BETTER IDEA) Or I could slide in through the basement window of that snobby old Mrs. Butterworth.
- Duke:** Snooty old dowager! I say we lighten her load a bit!
- Slick:** That's a fine idea, lads!
- Willie:** Gentlemen! 'ow uncivilized to pursue such crude methodology.
- (BOYS WAVE OFF WILLIE AND RESUME THEIR HUDDLE. SLICK SNEAKS OVER TO WILLIE)
- Slick:** Talk to me, lad.
- Willie:** I'm thinkin' a brief respite is in order to pursue the nobler aspects of thievery, an higher level of education, if you will, to sharpen the skills used in our noble profession.
- (SLICK APPEARS TO UNDERSTAND WHAT WILLIE IS SAYING, THEN REALIZES HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND AT ALL)
- Slick:** Right!!!.....Now give it to me in English.
- Willie:** Show 'em the ropes, gov'ner, to avoid the future incarceration of the little thugs and keep the young jailbirds from singin' yer name to the magistrate.
- Slick:** (TO WILLIE) This fine pocket watch says that was my idea and mum's the word.
- Willie:** Throw in the five quid from today's job and the words never left my mouth.
- Slick:** (TO WILLIE) Deal! (HE SLIPS WILLIE THE WATCH) Ye little blackmailer!
- Willie:** (FLATTERED) Thank you.
- (WILLIE TAKES OUT PENCIL & PAD AND MAKES NOTE OF HIS TAKE)

Slick: (BACK TO THE OTHER BOYS) Now, gentlemen, let us not be so hasty. Let us consider how to best use this brief time we have together on this frosty Christmas Eve. Tonight, boys, is a school night.....

(BOYS REACT WITH A GROAN. WILLIE WAGS HIS HEAD AT HIS COMPANIONS)

(CONT'D) (LIGHTLY POPPING DUKE WHO POPS BOBBY WHO POPS PIP ON THE HEAD) Now, now, we'll have no more of that. I have noted your progress and dedication, my young followers, and have decided that it is time to elevate you to the next level of your chosen vocation.

Pip: (CONFUSED) We're goin' on vacation?

Boys: (EXCITED, JUMPING UP AND DOWN) Vacation! Did you hear that! We're goin' on a vacation!

Slick: Stop!

(THE BOYS FREEZE)

Slick: Deep breath...I didn't say **vac**ation, I said **vo**cation.

Pip: What ye mean?

Bobby: (WHINING) Yeah, what now Slick?

Duke: Aye, what 'ave ye got up yer sleeve?

Slick: What I'm sayin' is....it's time for a focused study of the secrets of the trade....as I demonstrate to you....the finer art of larceny. (Orchestra cue music)

Orchestra & Street People: "The Finer Art of Larceny/Home Sweet Home"

Lighting: (CUES FOR SONG USING PIT LIGHTS, BOTH F/S, CENTER AISLE & "T")

(SLICK AND THE BOYS MOVE DOWN SL RAMP TO FLOOR. AT THE END OF THE SONG, EXIT SLICK, DUKE, BOBBY AND WILLIE OUT REAR DOORS)

Lighting: (F/S OUT)

**Act 1
Scene 3
Master Lewis & The Orphans**

(LUCAS/LUCY AND ELIZA ENTER SR APRON AND CROSS TO CS APRON)

Lighting: *(FADE UP CS APRON LIGHTS. NIGHT EFFECT)*

Eliza: Well Lucas/Lucy, we'd better see more of your luck or whatever it is, because it's Christmas Eve, it's getting dark, and not one of us has a place to stay.

Lucas/Lucy: Oh that! *(WAVES IT OFF AS IF IT'S NOTHING)* Just one second.

(HE/SHE GOES DSC APRON AND KNEELS TO PRAY)

Orchestra: *(Percussion - marktree)*

Eliza: *(SHOCKED AND LOOKING AROUND TO SEE WHO'S WATCHING. SHE RUNS TO LUCAS/LUCY AND TRIES TO HIDE HIM/HER)* Are you crazy? Are you praying? People are startin' to stare!

Lucas/Lucy: Of course. I *always* pray Eliza. *(STANDS)* You just gotta believe. Come on, have a little bit of faith!

Eliza: *(WAVING LUCAS/LUCY OFF)* Awwww!

Lucas/Lucy: *(SERIOUS QUESTION)* Where is your faith?

Eliza: Faith means more wishin' and hopin'. I dream about a better life Lucas/Lucy, but then I wake up and the real world takes all those dreams away.

Lucas/Lucy: Eliza...faith means "confident expectation"! God doesn't take back His promises. What Jesus has to give you the world can't take away. Try opening yourself up to real love....God's love!

Eliza: I'd like that kind of love, Lucas/Lucy...*(CHANGING HER ATTITUDE BACK TO CYNICAL)* And maybe one day I'll deserve it. But with nothin' to give, who's gonna love me?

Lucas/Lucy: *(TURNING AND LOOKING TO HEAVEN)* At this rate, I'm never gonna get my wings!

Eliza: (LOOKING UP WHERE LUCAS/LUCY IS LOOKING) There ye go, doin' that again. Is there a little bird that follows you around that you like to talk to?

Lucas/Lucy: It looks like more snow to me. (GRABS ELIZA'S HAND AND CROSSES **SL**) Come on, Eliza. It's time to pay a call on Master Lewis at the orphanage. Maybe he can find us a place for the night.

Eliza: Master Lewis? How do you know Master Lewis?

Lucas/Lucy: A little birdie told me. (Orchestra cue music)

Orchestra: "Home Sweet Home (Reprise)"

Lighting: (FADE TO BLACK OUT)

(LUCAS/LUCY AND ELIZA EXIT ACROSS **DSL APRON** THROUGH **WINGS** TO **BSL** AND SET FOR ORPHANAGE SCENE)

Lighting: *(BEGIN FIREPLACE LIGHT. STAGE LIGHTS UP ON ORPHANAGE SET AFTER CURTAINS OPEN)*

Curtains: *(CURTAINS OPEN ON ORPHANAGE SET; STOP AT EDGE OF SET WALLS)*

(MASTER AND MRS. LEWIS AND STINKY ENTER THRU THE SET DOOR AND HANG UP THEIR COATS AS THE SCENE OPENS. THE ORPHANS ARE GATHERED AROUND THE SMALL CHRISTMAS TREE DECORATING IT WITH SPARSE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS. LITTLE ONES PLAY WITH ONE ANOTHER AND INTERACT WITH EACH OTHER AND THE NANNIES)

Master Lewis: We're back children! And with a surprise too!

Emma: Is it presents Master Lewis?

Mrs. Lewis: Something better than presents Emma. It's a new little friend. Everyone welcome Stinky.

Edgar/Elizabeth: *(DISGRUNTLED)* Oh joy! Just what we need. Another mouth to feed.

Victor/Victoria: *(DISAPPOINTED)* Yeah, I was really hoping for some chocolates, *(CHANGING THEIR ATTITUDE)* but I guess a new friend is always nice too. Hello Stinky. Me names Victor/Victoria.

Mrs. Lewis: That's the spirit Victor/Victoria! Say hello Stinky. Don't be shy.

Stinky: Hello everyone.

Master Lewis: Well, children, isn't it exciting! It's Christmas Eve!

Orphans: *(UNEXCITED GROANS AND RESPONSE)*

Master Lewis: I say, not excited about Christmas Eve? I don't believe I've ever 'eard such a thing!

Gwendolyn: It's 'ard to be excited about Christmas when....well.....we' so 'ungry, and we don't have anything at all for Christmas!

Emma: Not even a goose for Christmas dinner!

Victor/Victoria: Aye, no cranberry sauce or stuffing!

Oliver/Olivia: Nor pies and cakes.

Edgar/Elizabeth: Yeah! (*RUBBING TUMMY*) No plumb puddin' or egg nog!

Victor/Victoria: And what about our Christmas tree?

Oliver/Olivia: No holly or mistletoe.

Gwendolyn: Or a big wreath above the fireplace.

Edgar/Elizabeth: No fancy clothes or shoes.

Emma: (*PIPING IN*) And no presents!!

Gwendolyn: All I want is a Mummy and Daddy of me own. I mean you're wonderful Master and Mrs. Lewis, but its just not the same.

Orphans: (*UNEXCITED GROANS AND RESPONSE*)

Stinky: (*BUTTING IN*) Count ye blessings! Last year I was sleeping in a stable and me Christmas dinner was a crust of bread and some melted snow. I was all alone. At least you have each other.

Mrs. Lewis: Stinky is right. We **do** have each other. We **are** family.

Master Lewis: Things could be worse, you could be working' in the mines or the factories.

Edgar/Elizabeth: Aye!! Before Master Lewis found me, I too was livin' on the streets. I had no hope, was always told I was worthless and wouldn't amount to nothin'.

Mrs. Lewis: (*REASSURING*) That's all changed now, eh Edgar/Elizabeth?!

Master Lewis: Now children, I know that Christmas can be a difficult time of the year, especially without toys and a big Christmas dinner..

*(MASTER LEWIS BEGINS TO DRIFT INTO FANTASY AND THE ORHPANS AND MRS. LEWIS FOLLOW ALONG WITH HIM)
(CONT'D.)... with a nice big goose...and stuffing...and pies.....and cakes.....and...pickles...*

Orphans: Mmm....Pickles!

(THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR WHICH BREAKS THE MOMENT. MASTER LEWIS CROSSES TO THE DOOR, OPENS IT)

Master Lewis: Who could this be on Christmas Eve? *(OPENS THE DOOR)* Good evening, dear ones. Won't you please come in?

(LUCAS/LUCY AND ELIZA ENTER ORPHANAGE. ELIZA HANGS BACK)

Lucas/Lucy: Thank you, Master Lewis.

Master Lewis: Well aren't you a precious angel?

Lucas/Lucy: *(HE BOWS/SHE CURTSIES)* As a matter of fact, I **am** and my name is Lucas/Lucy. I was just wondering....do you have any room in the orphanage? You see, my friend Eliza and I have no where to go, and it's Christmas Eve and all.....

Master Lewis: Well by jove, if it isn't Eliza! So nice to see you again on this frosty Christmas Eve. *(TO ORPHANS)* Let's see now...Children, who would like to share their bed with our guests?

(ORPHANS RAISE HANDS IN EXCITEMENT)

Master Lewis: Looks like we just made room for both of you. However, it might be a wee bit crowded, but definitely toasty warm! As a matter of fact Mumsie and I were just commenting on how wonderful it is to have a house full of loved ones this time of year.

Mrs. Lewis: Father, let our guests come in and warm themselves by the fire and then I'll have the nanny show them to their room.

Master Lewis: Why of course. Please sit and rid yourselves of that nasty chill. Now food is another matter entirely. I'm afraid we don't 'ave much to give you.

Lucas/Lucy: Oh! Don't worry about that. You'll have plenty! I know some people in very high places.

Mrs. Lewis: Dear child. I do admire such great faith!

Master Lewis: *(CROSSING BACK TO HIS CHAIR)* Now if you'll excuse us, the children and I, we're 'aving a discussion about Christmas.

(MRS. LEWIS SHOWS LUCAS/LUCY AND ELIZA TO THEIR SEATS BY THE FIRE)

Gwendolyn: Yeah! And how we've got absolutely nothin'!

Oliver/Olivia: Not a bloomin' thing!

Victor/Victoria: (*SARCASTICALLY*) All we **have** is each other!

Master Lewis: Now, now, children.....please don't be so discouraged...Christmas is so much more than gifts and food. Christmas is about love.

Mrs. Lewis: Ay, God's love. God loved the world so much that He sent His Son Jesus to this earth to give His life so that we could have this beautiful relationship with Him.

Master Lewis: **The greatest thing we can ever have is our love for each other and the love that God has for each one of us.** (*CUE MUSIC*)

Orchestra & Leads:

"Love Is Christmas"

(MASTER & MRS. LEWIS SING TO THE CHILDREN, JOINED BY THE CHOIR IN THE WINGS. STRINGS AND PIANO CONTINUE TO UNDERSCORE "CHRISTMAS STORY" DIALOGUE THAT SEGUES)

Orchestra: **"Love Is Christmas (Orphanage Underscore)"**

Mrs. Lewis: Long, long ago, God sent the angel Gabriel to a young woman named Mary who was engaged to Joseph. The angel told her not to be afraid because God was pleased with her and she would give birth to a baby boy. She was to call him Jesus, God's very own son!

Master Lewis: Just before the baby was due to be born, Mary and Joseph had to travel to Bethlehem, but when they got there, the only place they could find to stay was in a stable with the animals.

Mrs. Lewis: That night, Mary gave birth to Jesus, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes.

Oliver/Olivia: Wadded up clothes?

Mrs. Lewis: No, no...swaddling clothes. People used to wrap their babies tightly with big pieces of material.

Stinky: But where did Baby Jesus sleep?

Mrs. Lewis: His bed was a manger.

Edgar/Elizabeth: What's a manger?

Mrs. Lewis: Well, a manger is a large wooden feeding trough for animals. (TO *STINKY*) So you see, Stinky, he slept in a stable, just like you.

(STINKY SMILES BIG AT THE THOUGHT OF BEING LIKE JESUS)

Master Lewis: Now listen children. In the fields outside of Bethlehem, there were shepherds looking after their sheep. An angel appeared and told them that a Saviour had been born.

Mrs. Lewis: After His birth, a bright star appeared in the sky. Some Wise Men from faraway saw the star and knew it meant a great King had been born. So, they traveled to find the new King and bring Him gifts.

Master Lewis: You see children, Jesus came as a baby born in a stable, to become our King. And, the world would never be the same again.

Gwendolyn: Oh! **Jesus** is the true reason for Christmas!

Master Lewis: That's right, Gwendolyn! Why...this is the time of year we celebrate His birth.

Victor/Victoria: So, since we 'ave Jesus, we 'ave something special!

Emma: And **because** of Jesus, I can grow up to be anything!

Mrs. Lewis: That's right children! And if you'll just trust Him, then Jesus will provide for all your needs; because He loves each and ev'ryone of you so very much!

(ORPHANS CHEER. THERE IS A HURRIED KNOCK ON THE DOOR)

Master Lewis: Jesus, Mary, & Joseph aren't we a popular place tonight!
(HE OPENS THE DOOR AND THE ENGLISH MESSENGER RUSHES IN)

English

Messenger: Master Lewis! *(HE TIPS HIS HAT HURRIEDLY TO MRS. LEWIS)*
Evenin' mame! There's been a mishap in the town square!

Master Lewis: A mishap? Has anyone been hurt?

English

Messenger: Oh no sir! You see it was a delivery cart taking a Christmas feast to Old Mrs. Butterworth's mansion... and now, they can't make the delivery because of all the snow drifts and ice, and the food and gifts will go to waste...so, we were wondering if you would like it all delivered 'ere?

Master Lewis: (STAGGERING AS IF TO FAINT) Did I understand him right Mumsie?

Mrs. Lewis: (FANNING LEWIS AND LEADING HIM TO HIS SEAT **CS**) Careful Father! Let me help ye to the chair here.

Master Lewis: Great googley moogley!

English

Messenger: Is he gonna be alright Mame?!

Mrs. Lewis: Oh never mind him. He'll be fine. (TO LEWIS) Father I told ye God would provide. See, dreams and miracles truly **do** happen at Christmas.

Master Lewis: **Aye. What a blessing! A blessing from God indeed! (Orchestra cue music)**

Orchestra &

Leads: "Who Would Imagine a King?"

(OVER MUSIC, THE NANNY LEADS ELIZA & LUCAS/LUCY TO THEIR ROOMS **SR**. LUCAS/LUCY STEPS OVER TOWARDS MASTER LEWIS, DOWNSTAGE, LOOKS UP, GIVES A THUMBS UP A SMILE AND A THANK YOU TOWARD HEAVEN. DICKENS GIFT GIVERS PRESENT FOOD AND GIFTS TO ALL. CHRISTMAS TREE IS SET. GIFTS ARE HANDED OUT. WREATH IS PLACED OVER FIREPLACE. MASTER AND MRS. LEWIS INTERACT WITH ORPHANS. DICKENS PEOPLE & ENGLISH MESSENGER STAY AND ENJOY THE MUSIC)

Lighting: (FADE STAGE LIGHTS OUT TO SET THE MOOD)

(AUDIO NOTE: CUE SOLOISTS MICS DURING SONG)

Lighting: (B/O)

Curtains: (CURTAIN CLOSES AT END OF SONG)

Orchestra: "It's A Very Merry Christmas Eve (Reprise)"

Stage: (BED IS SET CS APRON FROM BS DURING SONG. THEN STRIKE ORPHANAGE. SET FOR TOY SCENE)

**Act 2
Scene 1
Orphanage Bedroom**

(ELIZA, IS ALREADY IN BED AT CS APRON. SHE IS IN HER NIGHT GOWN. LUCAS/LUCY ENTERS FROM SR APRON AND CROSSES TO HER)

(LUCY WILL BE IN BED FOR THIS SCENE)

Lighting: *(FADE IN NIGHTLIGHT WASH ON BED AT CS APRON)*

Lucas/Lucy: *(SITS ON SIDE OF BED)* Eliza?

Eliza: *(LYING DOWN IN BED)* Yes, Lucas/Lucy?

Lucas/Lucy: Isn't it great that Master Lewis gave us a place to stay and let us share the Christmas dinner with them?

Eliza: *(SITTING UP)* It's a bloomin' miracle! Never known anything like it! How kind of them to make room for the both of us. *(CURIOUSLY)* Lucas/Lucy, *(Percussion - marktree)* 'ho are you? Seems like everything changes when you are around. Why are you 'ere?...Why, if I believed in angels...

(LUCAS/LUCY GETS VERY WIDE EYED)

(CONT'D.).....Lucas/Lucy!....are you an angel.....?

Lucas/Lucy: *(YAWNS, CUTS ELIZA OFF AND MOVES OFF BED)* Merry Christmas, Eliza. Goodnight.

(LUCAS SLOWLY CROSSES DSR TOWARDS WINGS)

Eliza: G'night Lucas/Lucy. *(SHE LAYS DOWNS)* I can't believe I asked him/her if he/she was an angel. What a ridiculous question. *(PAUSE)* 1...2...3...4...

Aerial: *(DROP STUFFED SHEEP AS ELIZA COUNTS THEM FROM STATION #2)*

(EAVESDROPPING, LUCAS TURNS BACK AND CROSSES SL TO THE BED AND SITS ON THE EDGE FOR SONG)

Lucas/Lucy: Eliza, what are you doing?

Eliza: Huh?.....Oh...I can't seem to fall asleep. So.... I'm counting me bloomin' sheep.

Lucas/Lucy: **Try counting your blessings instead!** (*Orchestra cue music*)

Aerial: (*PULL UP STUFFED SHEEP FROM STATION #2*)

Eliza: Huh?....Oh! Got it! (*SHE SETTLES INTO BED*)

**Orchestra
& Lucy/Lucas:** "Count Your Blessings Instead of Sheep"

SFX: (*CUE BUBBLES*)

SFX: **(END BUBBLES AS SONG ENDS)**

Lucas/Lucy: (LUCAS/LUCY LOOKS AT ELIZA) Eliza? Eliza? Oh good! She's asleep. (HE/SHE TOUCHES ELIZA'S HEAD) **(Percussion - mark tree)** I'm gonna give her a beautiful Christmas dream of toys, clowns, animals, and even electric trains!

Lighting: **(FADE TO BLACKOUT)**

Stage: **(BED IS REMOVED THROUGH CURTAINS AND SET SL)**

(LUCY AND ELIZA REMAIN IN BED)

**Act 2
Scene 2
Christmas Fantasy**

Audio: "Christmas Parade" (CUE TRAX)

Lighting: (COLOR BALL AND OTHER EFFECTS. RED & BLUE RAILROAD CROSSING LIGHTS. FADE IN LOW HOUSE LIGHTS AS NEEDED WHEN TRAIN SPLITS AND HEADS DOWN AISLES)

(ROVER LEADS TOY TRAIN, ENGINEERS, TRAIN TOYS, CLOWNS AND PARADE TOYS. ENTER FROM REAR DOORS, TRAVEL DOWN SL AISLE, ACROSS FRONT, UP SR AISLE, ACROSS BACK AND SPLIT UP DOWN AISLES. ENGINEERS PASS OUT CANDY TO CHILDREN IN AUDIENCE. EXIT CAST AT END OF SONG)

Stage: (SET STAGE TOYS)

SFX: (CUE PRYO ON TRAIN)

Lighting: (COLOR BALL OUT FOR FULL BLACKOUT WHEN TRAIN EXITS)

Audio: "Dance of The Reeds (From The Nutcracker Suite)" (CUE TRAX)

Lighting: (FROM BLACKOUT FADE IN APRON AND STAGE LIGHTS AS NEEDED FOR BALLERINA ROUTINE)

(BALLERINAS PERFORM CHOREOGRAPHY TO SONG ON STAGE APRON. THEY EXIT TO SL WINGS TO BS)

Lighting: (BLACKOUT AT END OF ROUTINE)

Audio: "Nutcracker Tap" (CUE TRAX)

Lighting: (FROM BLACKOUT FADE IN APRON AND STAGE LIGHTS AS NEEDED FOR NUTCRACKER TAP ROUTINE)

(NUTCRACKERS PERFORM CHOREOGRAPHY TO SONG ON STAGE APRON. THEY EXIT TO SL WINGS TO BS)

Lighting: (BLACKOUT AT END OF ROUTINE)

Curtains: (CURTAINS OPEN)

Lighting: (FADE IN STAGE LIGHTS)

Audio: "March (From The Nutcracker Suite)" (CUE TRAX)

(ELIZA AND LUCAS/LUCY ARE IN/BY BED. ELIZA AWAKENS TO HER CHRISTMAS DREAM. SHE GETS OUT OF BED EXCITED AND TOUCHES EACH TOY WITH HER CANDY CANE AND THEY COME TO LIFE. LUCAS/LUCY STAYS IN BED AND ENJOYS ELIZA'S DREAM)

Aerial: (DROP RIBBONS FROM STATION #1 ON CUE; RAISE BEFORE CASTLE DOOR OPENS ON NEXT SCENE)

(TOYS GRAB RIBBONS AND SURROUND ELIZA AND DANCE)

Aerial: (DROP TINKERBELL FROM STATION #2; PETER PAN FROM STATION #3)

(TINKERBELL SPREADS PIXIE DUST ON AUDIENCE; PETER PAN SWORD FIGHTS)

Lighting: (F/S ON TINKERBELL; LIGHT ON PETER PAN)

Lighting: (F/S ON GRINCH WHEN HE ENTERS FROM REAR DOOR. FOLLOW HIM AROUND HOUSE. F/S OUT WHEN TOYS RUN OFF STAGE)

(TOYS RUN OFF STAGE AT SONG'S END TO REAR DOORS)

Aerial: (RAISE TINKERBELL & PETER PAN AT END OF SONG)

Lighting: (CASTLE LIGHTS FADE IN)

SFX: (PUMP FOG JUST TO CREEP OUT THE CASTLE DOOR)

Audio: "March of The Toys" (CUE TRAX)

(ELIZA KNOCKS ON CASTLE DOOR. DOOR IS LOWERED AND TOY SOLDIERS POUR OUT OF CASTLE INTO POSITIONS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE CASTLE **USR** AND **USL**. ELIZA INTERACTS WITH TOYS AND RETURNS TO STAGE WITH MICKEY AND MINNIE, RAGGEDY ANDY AND RAGGEDY ANN)

(RINGMASTER ENTERS FROM **DSR** WING TO APRON)

Lighting: (F/S ON RINGMASTER)

Ringmaster: (WITH BRAVADO AND FLAIR) Ladies and gentlemen! Boys and girls of all ages! Welcome to Eliza's Christmas dream and spectacular parade!!!!

(FROM REAR DOORS, SPECIALTY AND ANIMAL PARADE ENTERS DOWN **SR** AISLE, UP RAMP, ACROSS THE APRON, DOWN THE **SL** RAMP, AND EXIT UP **SL** AISLE THROUGH REAR DOORS. EACH GROUP SHOULD BE ON DECK AT **SR** AND CROSS **SL** WHERE THEY ARE ANNOUNCED AT **CS** AS THEY PASS BY. AS THEY MOVE **SL** TO THE EXIT RAMP THE NEXT GROUP CROSSES **SL**)

Ringmaster: **INSERT RINGMASTER PARADE SCRIPT**

SFX: (WHEN ALL ANIMALS HAVE LEFT HOUSE, FIRE CONFETTI CANNONS)

(AT END OF PARADE, TOY SOLDIERS MARCH BACK INTO CASTLE. MICKEY, MINNIE, RAGGEDY ANDY AND RAGGEDY ANN SLUMP BACK INTO LIFELESS FORM)

Lighting: (WHEN SOLDIERS RETURN TO CASTLE, HOUSE LIGHTS FADE OUT. STAGE LIGHTS FADE AS TOYS "FALL ASLEEP". F/S ONLY REMAINS ON ELIZA. F/S IS CUT TO BLACKOUT ON LAST NOTE OF SONG)

Curtains: (CURTAIN CLOSES)

Lighting: (HOUSE LIGHTS UP. F/S ON PASTOR FRANK TO ANNOUNCE OFFERING DCS APRON)

Stage: (STRIKE TOY SCENE. SET INNKEEPER SET SL)

Mikel: **INSERT OFFERING SCRIPT**

Orchestra: "A Christmas Tapestry Overture"

Mikel: **INSERT INTERMISSION SCRIPT**

15 MINUTE INTERMISSION

Audio: (SET CHOIR MICS IN DICKENS BUILDINGS AND MIC LEADS)

Lighting: (FLASH LIGHTS AT 12 MINUTES. CONTINUE INTERMITTENT FLASHING - MUSIC BEGINS AT 15 MINUTES)

Orchestra: "It's A Wonderful Christmas (Reprise)"

Lighting: *(HALF WAY THRU SONG FADE HOUSE LIGHTS TO BLACKOUT. LIGHT REMAINS ON ORCHESTRA ONLY. AT END OF SONG, FADE TO BLACKOUT)*

Stage: *(BED IS SET DCS APRON FROM BS DURING SONG)*

**Act 3
Scene 1
To Bethlehem**

Lighting: **(FADE IN NIGHTLIGHT WASH ON BED AT CS APRON)**

(ELIZA, IS AGAIN IN BED SLEEPING AT CS APRON. LUCAS/LUCY IS STANDING SL OF THE BED PRETENDING TO BE A TOY SOLDIER)

Gabriel: *(A BIT STERN)* Lucas/Lucy. What are you doing?

Lucas/Lucy: *(GUILTY AND STARTLED S/HE SALUTES)* Ummm...Nothing Gabriel.

Gabriel: Lucas/Lucy?

Lucas/Lucy: I just wanted her to have happy Christmas dreams.

Gabriel: Now Lucas/Lucy, you know that those things are not what Christmas is all about! Remember your assignment? The need of every heart is to know God's love for them.

Lucas/Lucy: *(POUTY)* I'm sorry. I guess I got carried away. *(LUCAS/LUCY CROSSES TO ELIZA AND PLACES HIS/HER HAND ON HER HEAD AS HE/SHE DID BEFORE)* Lord, please show Eliza the **true** meaning of Christmas. *(MISCHIEVOUSLY INTO ELIZA'S EAR)* Just click your heels together three times and say, "There's no place like Rome, there's no place like Rome, there's no place like Rome..."

Gabriel: *(INTERRUPTS STERNLY)* Lucas/Lucy! *(SOFTER)* All right child, you've done well. I better take over from here.

(LUCAS/LUCY NODS IN AGREEMENT)

Lighting: **(FADE TO BLACKOUT)**

Stage: **(AFTER BLACKOUT, BED IS REMOVED THROUGH CURTAINS AND OUT BSR)**

(ELIZA REMAINS IN BED UNTIL BEHIND CURTAIN. LUCAS/LUCY EXITS THROUGH SL WINGS)

Gabriel: Eliza, the true meaning of Christmas is more than just about toys and games, or even a fancy Christmas dinner. The true meaning of Christmas goes back thousands of years to a nation that God called to be a people of faith. You see, the people of Israel were looking for a promise from God. A promise that said He would send a Savior to deliver His people, one they called the Messiah.

Many sought a powerful king who would overthrow the oppressive rule of the Romans, who had called for yet another taxing of the Empire at the time of the first Christmas.

(ROMAN GUARD ENTERS FROM SL WINGS AND CROSSES SR TO SET AT DCS APRON SR RAMP)

Orchestra: “Roman Fanfare”

Lighting: *(F/S UP ON ROMAN GUARD AT DCS APRON SIMULTANEOUS WITH FANFARE)*

- Captain of The Guard:** (WITH AUTHORITY) Hear this proclamation! By royal command of the most excellent Caesar Augustus, a census shall be taken, each man returning to the land of his forefathers to be registered and taxed!
- (ROMAN GUARD EXITS THROUGH **SL** WINGS TO **BS**)
- Lighting:** (BLACKOUT)
- Curtains:** (CURTAIN OPENS)
- Lighting:** (STAGE LIGHTS UP ON INNKEEPER SET)
- (INNKEEPER IS SWEEPING **CS**. JONAS' MOTHER & FATHER/AUNTIE ENTER **SL**. MOTHER IN LAW BURSTS ON STAGE FROM **SR**, FOLLOWED BY DAUGHTER STAYING TO HER MOTHERS RIGHT)
- Mother:** (SYRUPY) Jonas..Jonas...my precious Bubula.. you do realize that *I* am the only one around here who appreciates all the hard work you do to provide your family with the little extras in life?....
- Auntie:** (INTERRUPTS) Feh! ...You had to nag him to get married....and what does he do.....but get someone just like you, Oy-Yoy-Yo.
- Mother:** (IGNORES SISTER'S COMMENT & CONTINUES) ... Only a mother could truly see her son for who he really is. (DRAMATIC) Certainly, *she* would never be able to...
- Mother-In-Law:** (INTERRUPTS) Well, Mr. Bethlehem Big Shot....You know what I think? I think it's all your fault..this tax thing. You just had to be soooo friendly with the Romans!
- Jonas:** Oy vey! Would someone please just run over me with their camel and take me out of my misery?!
- Auntie:** (Ach, Jonalla of my heart, do you not remember when I, your *favorite* Tanta), tried to warn you? Oy...Just think of the life you could have had....you could have brought much naches to the family...but no.... you had to be a shlemiel and go and take a wife!
- Mother-In-Law:** And you....oy!...you wouldn't listen to your mother.
- Daughter:** Of course I listen to you Mama. I *always* listen to you.

- Mother:** How could she *not* listen to you with that mouth? Oy that mouth! It spews more mud than the mighty Nile! Yada, yada, yada!
- Auntie:** Ay-Yay-Yay. All any of you do is nag and kvetsh and talk, and talk, and *more* talk!
- Mother-In-Law:** You could have married a doctor, a tax collector, a used camel dealer even...but NO, you had to marry him....a lowly good for nothing innkeeper. Ah! How do I live? I'm becoming a little verklempt.
- (HAS HER ATTACK)
- Daughter:** But mama, he does the best he can...
- Mother-In-Law:** (INTERRUPTS) Well, his best isn't good enough for you my little star of the desert. (PINCHING HER DAUGHTER'S CHEEKS) If he were half the man he should.....
- Mother:** (INTERRUPTS) Half the man? Ha! He is more man than *you* have ever seen. And that daughter of yours. Don't get me started! Don't *even* get me started. "Little Star of The Desert"? Why, she is more like a thorn among roses!
- Jonas:** (INTERRUPTS) Keep it down will you! Does every guest and their donkey need to hear this? (TO MOTHER IN LAW) I'm sick of your constant nagging...besides, the inn is full tonight...and every night!
- Mother-In-Law:** Well of course it's full Mr. Throw Your Money Out The Door! You practically give the rooms away. You are in business to make money! Don't forget, I'm the one who financed this little "Motel 6"!
- Daughter:** She's right Jonas, when was the last time I shopped for a new tunic, or a bracelet, had a facial for that soft, beautiful skin like my mother's!?
- Auntie:** (INTERRUPTS) Ech! Yesterday, today every day!!
- Daughter:** (RUNS HER HAND DOWN THE MOTHER IN LAWS CHEEK) It's just like butta! Why with a little bit more money, I could be just like my mother!
- Jonas:** (ASIDE, SARCASTIC) Now there's a real incentive!!
- Auntie:** Ach! (LOOKING UP TO GOD) My mouth to Your ear that You would forbid such a thing!

Mother-In-Law: (TO JONAS) I have afforded you every opportunity to make something of yourself!

Mother: (INTERRUPTS) You?

Auntie: Ha! Right!

Mother-In-Law: (ROLLS HER EYES AND TURNS TO HER DAUGHTER AND HUGS HER, STICKING HER BACKSIDE OUT TOWARD JONAS. HE IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD BY THE "EXPANSE" AND FALLS TO THE GROUND. HE USES THE BROOM TO POINT TO HER BACKSIDE) (TO DAUGHTER) To reward the sacrifices my precious lamb has made to give you a better life. Oi! When I think of how selfless this child has been! You're an angel! You'd have to be an angel! And as for him, (TURNING BACK TO JONAS) I have never.....What are you looking at!?

Jonas: I was just reminded of a time in my childhood when the moon seemed so close to the earth I thought I could reach out and touch it.

Mother: (SMUG) And it is a **full** moon!

Auntie: Yeah....a **very** full moon!

(MOTHER IN LAW & DAUGHTER GET THEIR "INSULT" AND RESPOND. MOTHER IN LAW DOES AN "I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY SAID THAT" LOOK TO AUDIENCE AND GRABS THE BROOM FROM JONAS AND STARTS HITTING HIM WITH IT. JONAS' MOTHER THEN GRABS THE BROOM FROM THE MOTHER LAW)

Mother-In-Law: (TO JONAS' MOTHER) Give me that broom!

Mother: Whatchu want with it? (SMIRKS) To ride it? (LAUGHS WITH A WITCH'S LAUGH)

Auntie: What does that leave **you** to ride? (MIMICS HER LAUGH)

Daughter: Jonas! My mother pours herself out like an offering for you while you wander off to your...(SEARCHING FOR THE TERM) "happy place" and mock her great wisdom.

Mother-In Law: (GROSSLY SWEET) No, no, no! I can't stand it! Oh my, I'm verklempt again. (PAUSES FOR HER ATTACK) I can't stand to see you so upset, my sweetness.

- Mother:** Oh, here we go again, the drama queen and her princess. *(BEGINS MOCKING HER BY IMITATING HER)* Oh, my sweetness..I'm getting verklempt...Don't worry about me...I'll just sit in the dark.
- Daughter:** *(GETTING WORKED UP)* Mama! I have only one nerve left and that...that woman is getting on it!
- Auntie:** *(LOOKING UP TO HEAVEN)* My God, with all this drama I truly am on **my** last nerve!
- Mother-In Law:** *(TO DAUGHTER)* You get so worked up and then your tummy gets all grumbly, and next thing you know, you're sick in bed for a week or more. And who takes care of you then? Certainly not him! Oh, no! He's too busy wasting money on another loser brainstorm while you bear the burden of his irresponsibility! *(RAMBLING)* **It breaks your mother's heart! Look! It's broken! It's broken!** *(Orchestra cue music)*
- (JONAS DRIFTS INTO HIS "HAPPY PLACE" AND BEGINS SONG)*
- Orchestra
& Ensemble:** "Oy Gevalt"

(AT END OF SONG, DURING APPLAUSE, MOTHER IN LAW WHISPERS AN IDEA INTO DAUGHTER'S EAR)

Daughter: (ALLURINGLY) Jonas, just think of all the fine things *I* could ha'....I mean, **we** could have if you'd just charge a little more for the rooms. (IN HIS EAR) Gold, jewels, the finest silk, embroidered clothing....you know, all the essentials!

Jonas: Hmmm...well go on, I'm listening.

Mother-In-Law: (TEMPTINGLY) You could get that new donkey you've always wanted...Eh?

Daughter: That's right dear, haven't you been wanting to get rid of that old **nag** that just eats and makes noise all the time?

Jonas: Oh boy...I'm not even gonna touch that line!

Mother: (PAUSE FOR AUDIENCE REACTION) (SARCASTICALLY) Well, if you're not, *I* will! You already have one donkey....(INTERRUPTED)

Auntie: (ASIDE, SARCASTIC) Ah..You have **more** than one....

Daughter: (INTERRUPTS) Enough of this! Look, Mr. Financial Genius. Money isn't bad....gelt will make you very happy! Why, you could buy anything you wanted. You know, nice things.

Mother-In-Law: (LOOKING AT HER OWN JEWELRY) Oooo! Really nice things! Why, you could travel! Maybe even send me on a nice **long** trip...

Mother: (AGREEING) (PUTS ARM AROUND MOTHER IN LAW) Yeah, yeah! I agree! (PUSHES MOTHER IN LAW AWAY) A **one way** trip!

Auntie: Oy! A one way trip for **three**!!

Jonas: Oh boy! Now you're talking!

Daughter: So...? What...? Double the rates tomorrow?

Jonas: Double, no, no - triple!

(DAUGHTER REACTS GLEEFULLY, GIGGLING)

(MOTHER AND MOTHER IN LAW ARE IN THEIR OWN WORLD)

Jonas: (CONT'D.) I have been thinking of remodeling the old place. After all, the rooms are a bit oversized...and...What if I turned the kitchen into a Star of David Coffee with a camel drive thru? I hear they make a lot of "bucks".

Auntie: (WITH SARCASM) Oy! Just what this town needs. **Another** coffee shop!!

Mother: Oh! I can serve my famous challah and matzahball soup!

Jonas: Soup? I like soup!

All: (WITH HAND GESTURES) Holla!

Jonas: And here's another great idea...what about an apartment over the stable? For that matter, who needs animals anyway? They're so messy and loud and, oy the smell! Why...why...I could be...RICH!!! (LAUGHS MANICALLY) I'll start tonight!

Lighting: (BLACKOUT)

Orchestra: "Oy Gevalt (Reprise)"

(EXIT MOTHER, FATHER/AUNTIE, & MOTHER IN LAW AND DAUGHTER SL AND POSITION JONAS BEHIND THE DESK)

**Act 3
Scene 2
The Inn**

Gabriel: One of the dreaded tax collectors was a man named Marcus. He was assigned to collect taxes from the small town of Bethlehem. Marcus had no idea that this sleepy little village would soon be the site of the most amazing event of all history.

(MARCUS ENTERS BSR DOORS AND CROSSED SL TO DESK)

Lighting: *(FADE IN STAGE LITES)*

(JONAS IS HIDDEN BEHIND THE DESK. MARCUS LOOKS AROUND THEN STRIKES THE GONG THAT READS "RING FOR SERVICE". JONAS POPS UP FROM BEHIND THE DESK, STARTLING MARCUS)

Jonas: *(JONAS POPS UP FROM BEHIND THE DESK)* You rang?

Marcus: *(STARTLED AND SNOBBISHLY)* Are you confused by the crowd? Of course I rang.

Jonas: Well, what do you want?

Marcus: I want a room!

Jonas: A room?

Marcus: No, I'm here for the witty conversation. Of course I want a room. This *is* an inn right?

Jonas: Yes, it is an inn, and there aren't any rooms! Good day!

(JONAS DUCKS BACK BEHIND THE DESK. HIS ABRUPT DISAPPEARANCE STARTLES MARCUS AGAIN. MARCUS WAVERS, DUMBSTRUCK. MARCUS FINALLY HITS THE GONG AGAIN)

Jonas: *(JONAS POPS UP FROM BEHIND THE DESK AGAIN)* You rang?

Marcus: Your short term memory is gone! Yes, I rang, **AGAIN!**

Jonas: Well, what do you want?

Marcus: *(LOSING PATIENCE)* In case you haven't noticed, I am from Rome, I carry Caesar's seal, and I am quite important.

Jonas: (SARCASTICALLY) But of course you are. The chariot and the paparazzi gave you away.

Marcus: (FED UP) That's it....now look, I need a room here so I can collect taxes from you "people"! I will even pay double.

Jonas: Double? Well, I just had a room open up. But it really is the last room. I am sure you will find that I run the finest inn in Bethlehem.

Marcus: I'm sure I will find it is the **ONLY** inn in Bethlehem! (DEMANDING AGAIN, THROWING HIS BOOK ON THE DESK) And another thing, I will be using this desk for my collections!

Jonas: (PUSHING THE BOOK BACK TOWARD MARCUS AND EXTENDING HIS PALM) But it's my desk that I use for running this fine inn.....

Marcus: (INTERRUPTING AND SHOVING HIS BOOK BACK AT JONAS) Triple!

Jonas: (SHEEPISH INQUIRY) How do you feel about quadruple?

Marcus: Don't push it!

Jonas: Sold!

(MARCUS COUNTS OUT THE MONEY AND EXCHANGES MONEY FOR KEY WITH JONAS)

(CONT'D.) Ahhh! Romans!

Lighting: (BLACKOUT)

(JONAS EXITS BSL AS MARCUS MOVES TO BEHIND THE DESK. TAXPAYERS ENTER FROM SR AND STAND IN LINE TO PAY THEIR TAXES)

Gabriel: Earlier that year, in the sixth month, God sent me to Nazareth, a town in Galilee to a virgin pledged to be married to man named Joseph. The virgin's name was Mary. I said to her, "Greetings to you who are highly favored! The Lord is with you." She was troubled by my words, but I said to her, "Do not be afraid Mary, you have found favor with God. You will be with child and give birth to a Son, and you are to give Him the name Jesus. **He will be great and will be called Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give Him the throne of His father David, and He will reign over the house of Jacob forever; His kingdom will never end.**" **At the time of the emperor's census decree, Mary was due to give birth at any moment. None the less, Mary and Joseph were forced to Bethlehem to be taxed.** (*Orchestra cue Music*)

Orchestra & Choir: "Almost There"

Lighting: ***(STAGE LIGHTS FADE IN LOW. F/S PICKS UP MARY AND JOSEPH IN SL AISLE. FOLLOW TO SR PIT. BRING AISLE LIGHTS UP. BRING UP STAGE LIGHTS AS MARY AND JOSEPH WALK ONTO STAGE. F/S OUT)***

(TAXPAYERS STAND IN LINE TO PAY THEIR TAXES. ACTION IS MIMED DURING SONG. AFTER THEY PAY THEY EXIT BSR. LAST ONE GETS BEHIND JOSEPH AFTER HE GETS IN LINE)

(MARY AND JOSEPH ENTER THROUGH REAR DOORS. MARY IS ON A DONKEY. THEY WALK DOWN SL AISLE TO SR PIT. JOSEPH HELPS MARY TO DISMOUNT. THEY WALK UP SR RAMP THEN ON STAGE AND GET IN LINE BEHIND OTHER TAXPAYERS)

(DIALOGUE DURING SHORT INSTRUMENTAL AT END OF SONG JUST BEFORE THE LAST "YOU'RE ALMOST THERE")

Joseph: Mary, are you all right?

Mary: Yes, Joseph. Please, just hurry.

Joseph: Perhaps you should sit down and rest while we wait.

Marcus: *(AS MARY AND JOSEPH APPROACH THE DESK)* Next!

Mary: No, really. I'll be all right. Just don't be long. The baby will be here soon.

(DIALOGUE AFTER SONG)

Marcus: Are you here for the census?

Joseph: *(RUSHED)* Yes sir. I'm Joseph, from the house of David, and this is my wife Mary...*(NERVOUSLY)* uh...we're from Nazareth...how much do we owe?

Marcus: Well, well. Aren't we in a hurry?

Joseph: I'm sorry, yes, sir...You see my wife is due to deliver any moment. We've traveled a long distance to get here and she needs to lie down.

Marcus: Well, it's your own fault for bringing her. You should have left her at home.

Joseph: I couldn't leave her alone in Nazareth. Not with the baby being due so soon. Now please, if you will, just tell me how much I owe.

Marcus: First, I'll need to get some more information from you for my records.

(JOSEPH & MARCUS PANTOMIME SMALL ACTIONS IN THE BACKGROUND AS MARY SINGS)

Lighting: *(LIGHTS FADE OUT ON JOSEPH AND MARCUS. SOFT MOOD LIGHT FADES IN ON MARY FOR HER SONG DCS APRON)*

Orchestra & Mary: "Breath of Heaven"

(MARY CROSSES TO DCS APRON AND SINGS WITH MOVEMENT. AS IT ENDS SHE CROSSES TO UCS)

- Lighting:** *(LIGHT FADES OUT ON MARY DCS APRON. LIGHTS FADES IN ON JOSEPH AND MARCUS)*
- (AS LIGHTS FADE IN JOSEPH AND MARCUS RESUME ACTION)*
- Marcus:** Here's what you owe.
- (MARCUS GIVES JOSEPH A RECEIPT. JOSEPH COUNTS OUT HIS MONEY AND GIVES IT TO MARCUS WHO RECORDS THE TRANSACTION)*
- (CONT'D.)* Go on then. I assume you're staying here at the inn?
- Joseph:** Actually, there was no place for us at the inn, but the innkeeper did offer us the stable for the night. *(LOOKS TOWARDS MARY)*
- (MARY INDICATES TO JOSEPH AN URGENCY TO LEAVE)*
- Marcus:** A stable for an expectant mother, and possibly a newborn baby? And they call the Romans barbaric!
- Joseph:** *(VERY ANXIOUS)* We had no other choice, sir. Now please, may we go?
- Marcus:** Yes, go on.
- (JOSEPH AND MARY START TO LEAVE. MARCUS STOPS THEM)*
- (CONT'D.) (CHECKING HIS RECORDS)* Wait a minute...did you say you're from the house of David?
- Joseph:** Yes, sir.
- Marcus:** *(PONDERING JOSEPH'S ANSWER)* Yes...Very well, Joseph, go in peace. *(HE LOOKS AFTER THEM FOR A MOMENT)* Next!
- Lighting:** *(FADE TO BLACKOUT)*
- Curtains:** *(CURTAINS CLOSE)*

**Act 3
Scene 3
The Stable**

Stage: ***(STRIKE INN; SET NATIVITY)***

Gabriel: Marcus was not too accustomed to feeling pity for anyone, but God had already begun to work on his heart and show him his own need for a Savior. **Only Divine intervention could bring a man like Marcus to a point of decision. And through prayer, a broken world would be healed.** *(Orchestra cue music)*

**Orchestra
& Choir:** "The Prayer"

(DANCERS ENTER APRON FROM DSR AND DSL TO DCS. AERIAL SILK ARTIST PERFORMS FROM STATION #2)

Aerial: ***(DROP SILKS FROM STATION #2)***

Lighting: ***(USE AERIAL LIGHTING THEN ADD SOFT BLUE F/S AFTER ANGEL IS IN FULL VIEW. GENTLY LIGHT APRON)***

Curtains: ***(CURTAINS OPEN ON CUE)***

Lighting: (FADE TO BLACKOUT)

Aerial: (RAISE SILKS FROM STATION #2)

Aerial: (LOWER ANGEL FROM STATION #2)

(DANCERS EXIT **BSR** AND **BSL**)

(MARY & JOSEPH SET DURING BLACKOUT WITH BABY JESUS)

Audio: (AUDIO NOTE: THE FOLLOWING NARRATION IS OVER THE MUSICAL INTRO. CUE SOLOIST MIC DURING SONG)

Gabriel: And everything **was** safe. Later that evening, Mary delivered her little boy. He was beautiful, He was perfect, and He was God.

**Orchestra
& Choir:** "All Is Well"

(CANDLE DANCERS ENTER FROM **BSR** AND **BSL** DOWN RAMPS AND AISLES TO LOBBY)

Lighting: (LIGHTS REMAIN BLACKED OUT SO ALL WE SEE IS THE AMBIENT LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES GENTLE F/S ON ANGEL SOLOIST)

Lighting: (FADE OUT F/S ON ANGEL SOLOIST)

Aerial: (RAISE ANGEL FROM STATION #2)

Aerial: (LOWER WHITE CURTAIN FROM STATION #1)

**Orchestra
& Choir:** "Noel (He Is Born)"

Media: (CUE VIDEO PROJECTION)

Lighting: (FADE IN LIGHTS ON SHEPHERDS AND ADD LIGHTS AS SCENE
BUILDS)

(SHEPHERDS AND THEIR ANIMALS ENTER FROM TOP OF SONG
TO **SRP** AND **SLP** AND ARE SEATED)

(DANCERS FILL THE AISLE AND STAGE WITH CHOREOGRAPHY
AND FLAGS)

Lighting: (BLACKOUT AT END OF SONG)

- Aerial:** (RAISE WHITE CURTAIN)
(DANCERS EXIT)
- Lighting:** (NIGHT WASH ON SHEPHERDS IN CSP)
- Aerial:** (DROP ANGEL FROM STATION #2)
- Gabriel:** Out in the countryside there were some shepherds tending their flocks that night. **(VERY EXPLOSIVE) Suddenly the heavens exploded in light and sound and they were greatly afraid. (CUE SFX LITES) (Orchestra cue music)**
- Orchestra:** “Shepherds Underscore” (Segues into “Glory, Glory”)
- Lighting:** (CUE STROBE LIGHTS. CSP LIGHTS OUT)
(SHEPHERDS LEAP TO THEIR FEET WHEN LIGHTING SFX START. THEY PANTOMIME AND AD LIB FEAR)
- Lighting:** (SOFT BLUE F/S ON FLYING GABRIEL)
- Flying Gabriel:** Fear not! For behold, I bring you good news of great joy which shall be for all people: For today in the city of David there has been born for you a Savior, Who is Christ the Lord.
- Lighting:** (BLACKOUT)
- Aerial:** (RAISE ANGEL FROM STATION #2)
- Orchestra & Choir:** “Glory, Glory”
(ENTER DANCING ANGELS **BSR**. SHEPHERDS MAKE THEIR WAY UP BOTH RAMP TO THE STABLE AND WATCH THE SCENE)
- Lighting:** (CUE LIGHTING FOR “GLORY, GLORY” DANCE; DISCO BALL THEN BLACKLIGHTS. AS SHEPHERDS MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE STAGE, BRING UP SOFT LIGHTS ON THE STABLE SET)
- Aerial:** (ON CUE DROP ANGELS FROM STATIONS #1 & #3)
- SFX:** (CUE PYROTECHNICS AT END OF SONG)

Lighting: **(BLACKOUT AT END OF SONG)**

(ACTION ON STAGE FREEZES AT END. ANGELS EXIT BSR)

Aerial: **(RAISE ANGELS FROM STATIONS #1 & #3)**

**Act 3
Scene 4
A Street in Bethlehem**

(ENTER MARCUS & JONAS FROM DSR WING AND PRESET IN DCS APRON)

Lighting: ***(BRING UP STAR OF BETHLEHEM LIGHT WHEN THEY ARE IN POSITION AT DCS APRON ALONG WITH SOFT PIT LIGHTS)***

Marcus: Innkeeper! ***INNKEEPER!*** Prepare my bill at once! I refuse to stay here a moment longer. What a circus! Babies crying, people singing...and loud talk..'til all hours.

Jonas: I assure you, this is all highly unusual. But, they tell me a baby was born last night in my stable. I..

Marcus: *(INTERRUPTING)* Oh...one baby could not possibly have caused so much commotion.

Jonas: Well, some shepherds did come running from the hillside. They were pounding at my door and babbling excitedly, almost uncontrollably, something about angels...and a newborn King.

Marcus: A King? Here in Bethlehem?

Jonas: I directed them to my stable...the only place I knew where a newborn might be found.

Marcus: And?

Jonas: And...that's all I know. A baby was born, the shepherds came, there was singing and dancing..and..and then, the fire in the heavens appeared.

Marcus: Ah, hah! You saw it too!

Jonas: Of course I saw it. I am not blind!

Marcus: Tell me, your scriptures say that your King would be born in Judea. Isn't that right?

Jonas: Why, yes. As a matter of fact it mentions Bethlehem and that he would be of the House of David...but, how did you know that?

Marcus: *(PENSIVE, REFLECTING)* When I was a child, I had a nursemaid...a Judean woman...she told me things...ah, but that was long ago.

Jonas: I see.

Marcus: *(IT OCCURS TO HIM)* Did you know that the Nazarene couple that had the baby is from the House of David?

Jonas: No, I didn't know that.

Marcus: That's why they came here, to Judea, to pay their taxes.

Jonas: Oh, you don't believe...you of all people.

Marcus: I don't know what I believe at this point.

Jonas: *(PONDERING)* Perhaps...just maybe...this child is the One.

**Orchestra
& Ensemble:** **"Could He Be The One"**

(MARCUS & JONAS SING ON APRON. THEY ARE JOINED BY JOSEPH AND MALE TOWNSPERSON EACH IN THE BACKGROUND SINGING)

Lighting: ***(GENTLY LIGHT JOSEPH AND TOWNSPERSON AS THEY JOIN)***

(THEY BOTH EXIT DSL WING AND GO BACKSTAGE AND WAIT. TOWNSPERSON EXITS DSR WING)

Lighting: ***(BLACKOUT)***

**Orchestra
& Choir:**

“Sound of The Round”

*(ALL DANCERS ENTER THROUGH REAR DOORS ON CUE; COLOR
GUARD ENTERS **BSR** ON CUE TO **DS APRON**)*

Lighting:

***(FADE IN SOFT MYSTICAL LIGHTING. BUILD WITH SONG
INTENSITY. ADD SOFT STAGE LIGHTS FOR FLAGS)***

Lighting: **(BLACKOUT AT END OF SONG)**

*(ALL DANCERS EXIT AISLES TO MAIN DOORS AND SET FOR
ENTOURAGE)*

*(UNDER VOICE OVER, ENTER MARCUS & JONAS FROM SR DOORS
TO MANGER. THEY KNEEL AS BABY JESUS IS PRESENTED TO
THEM BY JOSEPH)*

Lighting: **(FADE UP STAGE LIGHTS AS MARCUS & JONAS ENTER FROM SR
AND APPROACH THE MANGER)**

Gabriel: There they came. Two men, of two nations, looking at the newborn baby, and deciding as would every generation after them whether they too would bow down to Him as their King. Though there was no room in the inn for the baby that night, there was room in both men's hearts for not only a new ruler and a new way of life, but a love that they had never known before.

**Act 3
Scene 5
The Magi**

Lighting: **(FADE IN "MAGI" LIGHTING IN BLUES, GOLDS, PURPLES, ETC. F/S FOLLOWS EACH KING DOWN THE AISLE AND ONTO THE STAGE)**

(FROM REAR DOORS AND DOWN SL AISLE, ENTER FIRST BANNER BEARER, ATTENDANTS, AND ENTOURAGE FOR EACH WISEMAN, FOLLOWED BY WISEMAN ON CAMELS. PROCESSION WILL COME DOWN SL AISLE TO CSP THEN UP SL RAMP TO CS)

**Orchestra &
Choir:**

"Lamb of God"

Gabriel: And then came the wise men... scholars from the east called the Magi. They saw the bright star of the Savior in the sky and followed it until they found Him.

(EACH KING IS ANNOUNCED THEN PROCEEDS DOWN THE AISLE)

Gabriel: Balthazar from Ethiopia.

Gabriel: *(AFTER BALTHAZAAR HAS BOWED)* Caspar from the far East.

Gabriel: *(AFTER CASPAR HAS BOWED)* And Melchior from the Persian empire.

Gabriel: *(TIMED TOWARDS END SONG)* They brought gifts of frankincense, myrrh, and gold. Frankincense, for He would be a Priest. Myrrh, for He would be the great Healer, and gold, for **He would be King.** *(JOSEPH RAISES UP BABY JESUS TO ANGEL)*

Aerial: **(DROP ANGELS FROM STATIONS #1 & #3 DURING LAST NARRATION)**

(ANGELS ENTER FROM REAR DOORS DOWN AISLES. CAST REACHES HANDS IN WORSHIP TOWARDS THE BABY JESUS AT END OF SONG AS ANGEL TOUCHES BABY JESUS ON THE HEAD AND BLESSES HIM)

Lighting: **(BLACKOUT AT END OF SONG)**

Aerial: **(RAISE ANGELS FROM STATIONS #1 & #3)**

**Act 3
Scene 6
Their Conversions**

(ELIZA DRESSED IN HER STREET CLOTHES ENTERS FROM REAR DOORS DOWN SR AISLE AND RAMP TO DCS)

Lighting: *(F/S ON ELIZA DOWN AISLE TO STAGE; BRING UP STAGE LIGHTS AS SHE REACHES STAGE AND CUT F/S)*

Gabriel: The Prince of Peace found a place to reign in the hearts of men. So you see, Eliza, in this cold, cold world, you find your warmth in God's love. You **do** belong. Someone up here thinks you're somebody special....and you **are** loved.

Orchestra: **"Conversion Underscore"**

(ELIZA CROSSES TO THE BABY JESUS AND PICKS HIM UP)

Eliza: *(JOYFULLY, WITH SINCERE THANKS)* Oh, thank Ye, Jesus. I can feel Ye inside me heart. Ye've been reaching out to me me whole life...and I kept pushing Ye away, thinking 'I 'ad nothing' to give, when all ye wanted was me heart....just the way I am. Thank Ye, Lord, that Ye never let me slip through Yer fingers; that Ye never gave up on this ole girl. And I love Yer, too. Jesus...soooo much!

Slick: *(ENTERS FROM DSR WING TO DCS AND INTERRUPTS)* 'ello Poppet!

Eliza: Slick! Didn't expect to see you here!

Slick: Mended me way, I have, Eliza! And grateful to God for a new beginnin'. And from now on I'm going to see to it that me boys walk the straight and narrow! *(SLICK OPENS HIS JACKET TO REVEAL LOOT)* Guess we'll have to figure out who all this belongs to!

(SLICK CROSSES TO HUG ELIZA AS STINKY ENTERS FROM DSL WING TO DCS)

Stinky: *(INTERRUPTS)* Is it true? Is it true?

Slick: Stinky, is what true?

Stinky: I heard the Son of God is sleeping in a stable.

Slick: *(TENDERLY)* Yes...just like you Stephan.

Stinky: Aw, Slick!

(THEY HUG)

Eliza: It's a Christmas miracle and dream come true. All this love. All this belongin'. **And all because of a Baby. But not just any baby.**
(Orchestra cue music)

**Orchestra
& Choir:**

"A Baby"

(ELIZA, SLICK & STINKY CROSS TO THE MANGER)

Aerial: ***(ON CUE LOWER LUCAS/LUCY FROM STATION #1)***

Lighting: ***(F/S ON LUCAS/LUCY)***

*(LUCAS/LUCY DESCENDS AS AN ANGEL WITH HIS/HER WINGS.
ELIZA AND THE CAST CHEER HIM/HER ON SEEING HE/SHE HAS
EARNED HIS/ HER WINGS)*

Lighting: ***(END OF SONG FADE STAGE LIGHTS TO BLACKOUT)***

Curtains: ***(CURTAINS CLOSE)***

(CAST EXITS BACKSTAGE AND WAITS FOR CURTAIN CALL)

Stage: ***(SET CHOIR RISERS AND STAINED GLASS WINDOW)***

(CHOIR SETS ON RISERS ON STAGE)

Audio: ***(SET CHOIR MICS IN FRONT OF CHOIR RISERS)***

Altar Call: Pastor Frank

(FILL 5 TO 6 MINUTES TO ALLOW FOR STAGE AND CAST TO SET)

Lighting: ***(F/S ON PASTOR FRANK HOUSE LIGHTS UP LOW)***

Orchestra: ***(Key pad underscore)***

Pastor Frank: Let's give a big hand as we conclude with the grand finale of
Celebration of Christmas!

Lighting: ***(ALL LIGHTS TO BLACKOUT)***

Finale

Orchestra & Choir: “He Is Still The Christ of Christmas”/“Joy To The World”/“Unto The Lamb”

Curtains: *(CURTAINS OPEN)*

Lighting: *(LIGHTS WILL COME UP ON CHOIR ON STAGE. LIGHTING SFX AS DIRECTED)*

*(THEY ARE EVENTUALLY JOINED BY ALL CAST AND CREW MEMBERS ON STAGE ENTERING FROM **BSR** & **BSL**. MAIN CHARACTERS FILL STAGE, AND APRON. FILL PIT IF NEEDED)*

Aerial: *(LOWER ANGELS FROM STATION #1 & #3)*

Lighting: *(LIGHTS ON ANGELS)*

SFX: *(CUE PYROTECHNICS AT END OF SONG)*

Aerial: *(RAISE ANGELS FROM STATIONS #1 & #3)*

(CURTAIN CALL)

Audio: “Curtain Call Trax”

Orchestra & Cast: “We Wish You A Merry Christmas”

Orchestra: “He Is Still The Christ of Christmas (Instrumental)”

(CAST EXITS DOWN ALL AISLES AND SETS IN COURTYARD TO GREET AUDIENCE)