

## SCENE ONE: Trouble in Heaven

### **Scene Synopsis:**

High above the earth, in the fluffy clouds of Heaven, a group of important angels are preparing for something very exciting — the birth of a very special baby. Trumpets are polished, wings are fluffed, and everyone has a job to do. Everyone, that is... except the Littlest Angel, who feels left out and not very helpful. But something big is about to happen, and the Littlest Angel's time will come...

### **Characters in this Scene:**

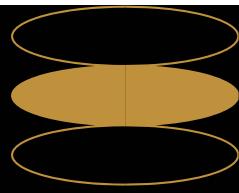
- Littlest Angel
- Big Angel 1
- Big Angel 2
- Big Angel 3
- Big Angel 4
- Big Angel 5
- Big Angel 6
- Big Angel 7
- The Guiding Star
- Teacher Narrator (optional voiceover or reading parts aloud)

### **Song in this Scene:**

- “A Baby’s On the Way!” – a bright, upbeat group song that introduces the story and builds excitement.

### **Projected Backdrop / Set:**

A sky filled with soft clouds, stars, and twinkling light. Fluffy cloud props or cutouts on stage (optional). Angels wear white and silver with tinsel halos or feathered wings.



## SCRIPT – SCENE ONE

*(Soft twinkly music plays as the curtain opens. Big Angels are flitting around, polishing halos, fluffing wings, and generally showing off. The Littlest Angel stands off to the side, fiddling with a crooked halo.)*

**TEACHER NARRATOR:**

*(voiceover or read aloud)*

High above the world, where clouds are soft and stars shine bright, the angels in Heaven were very busy indeed. Something wonderful was about to happen... and they had lots to do!

**BIG ANGEL 1:**

Right! Is everyone ready? Wings in the air!

**BIG ANGEL 2:**

Trumpets tuned?

**BIG ANGEL 3:**

Halos straight?

**BIG ANGEL 4:**

*(looks around)*

Um... has anyone seen the Littlest Angel?

**BIG ANGEL 5:**

Oh, probably hiding again. Always getting in the way!

**BIG ANGEL 6:**

Not everyone can sing like me, you know.

**BIG ANGEL 7:**

*(fluttering dramatically)*

Or fly like meeeee!

*(Big Angels giggle and strike dramatic angel poses.)*

**LITTLEST ANGEL:**

*(small voice)*

I'm here. I was just... trying to shine my halo. But it's all bent.

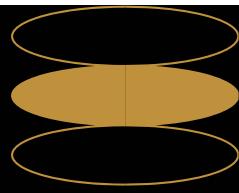
**BIG ANGEL 1:**

*(sighs)*

Maybe you could just stay out of the way this time.

**BIG ANGEL 2:**

Yes — this is a *very* important job!

**BIG ANGEL 3:**

A baby is being born, you know!

**LITTLEST ANGEL:**

But I want to help too...

*(Trumpet “da-da-da-DAHHH!” sound effect. The Guiding Star enters, glowing and twinkling dramatically.)*

**GUIDING STAR:**

Attention, angels! Listen up!

A baby is on the way — and not just any baby. A very special one.

**BIG ANGELS:**

Ooooh! A royal baby?

**GUIDING STAR:**

More important than that!

This baby is going to change the world.

**LITTLEST ANGEL:**

(whispering)

Do I get a job?

**GUIDING STAR:**

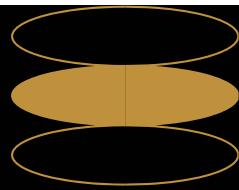
*(smiling kindly)*

Everyone has a part to play... even the smallest star or angel can shine the brightest. You'll see.

**TEACHER NARRATOR:**

And so, the angels began their work. But the Littlest Angel still wasn't sure what they were meant to do.

Let's watch as the story unfolds...



## SONG 1 A Babys on the way

### VERSE 1

♪ Up in the sky so high and bright,  
The angels shine with golden light.  
Flapping wings and halos glow,  
There's something special we all know...

### CHORUS

♪ A baby's on the way!  
Hooray, hooray, hooray!  
A gift of love, a shining star,  
We'll follow near and far!

♪ A baby's on the way!  
Let's shout and sing and pray.  
The world will smile, the night will glow —  
A baby's on the way!

### VERSE 2

♪ Trumpets ready, wings in line,  
It's nearly time for us to shine!  
Even the littlest stars will gleam,  
This is the night of every dream!

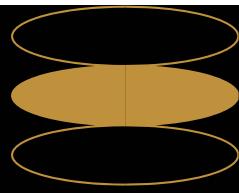
### CHORUS (repeat)

♪ A baby's on the way!  
Hooray, hooray, hooray!  
A gift of love, a shining star,  
We'll follow near and far!

♪ A baby's on the way!  
Let's shout and sing and pray.  
The world will smile, the night will glow —  
A baby's on the way!

### (Optional soft echo/finale line)

♪ (whispered) A baby's... on the way...



## SCENE TWO: Meanwhile in Bethlehem

### **Scene Synopsis:**

Down on Earth, in the busy town of Bethlehem, Mary and Joseph are arriving after a long journey. They try to find a place to stay, but the innkeepers are all far too busy, tired, or downright rude! With no room at the inn, the couple must settle for a stable... but someone is watching over them. The Littlest Angel, feeling a little useless, follows from above — quietly hoping to help.

### **Characters in this Scene:**

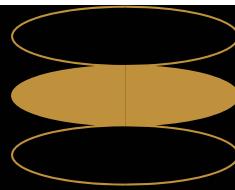
- Mary
- Joseph
- Innkeeper 1 (grumpy)
- Innkeeper 2 (busy)
- Innkeeper 3 (sleepy)
- Littlest Angel
- Teacher Narrator
- Optional ensemble of Bethlehem townspeople (non-speaking or one-liners)

### **Song in this Scene:**

- “No Room at the Inn” – a funny, rhythmic song sung by the three innkeepers, with a chorus by Mary and Joseph.

### **Projected Backdrop / Set:**

A dusty Bethlehem street with doors or inn signs. Optional cardboard stall props or hanging “No Vacancy” signs. Mary and Joseph have a cloth bag or small prop donkey. Innkeepers wear aprons, headscarves, or funny accessories (like a mop or tray).



## SCRIPT – SCENE TWO

*(Lights up. Bethlehem town is bustling. Innkeeper 1 sweeps grumpily. Innkeeper 2 carries towels or trays. Innkeeper 3 is snoozing on a bench. Mary and Joseph enter slowly from stage left, looking tired. The Littlest Angel peeks on from behind a cloud prop or side curtain.)*

**TEACHER NARRATOR:**

Down in the town of Bethlehem, it was a very busy night.  
So many visitors had come — there wasn't a single bed in sight!

**JOSEPH:**

*(sighing)*  
We've walked for days. My feet feel like old potatoes.

**MARY:**

And my back hurts! Do you think someone will have a room?

**JOSEPH:**

Let's try this place. *(knocks)* Hello?

**INNKEEPER 1:**

*(opening door grumpily)*  
NO ROOM! Not for you, not for your donkey, not even for your big toe!

**JOSEPH:**

But my wife is very tired.

**INNKEEPER 1:**

We're full! Full! FULL!  
Try next door!  
*(Slams door)*

**LITTLEST ANGEL:**

*(peeking out, whispering to audience)*  
That wasn't very kind...

**MARY:**

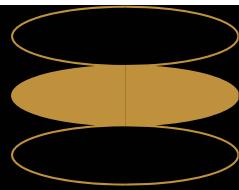
Let's try the next one.  
*(knocks)* Excuse me?

**INNKEEPER 2:**

*(carrying towels, frantic)*  
Oh no, no, no! I've got towels to wash, guests to feed, chickens on the roof!  
No time! No beds! No chance!

**MARY:**

But it's very important...

**INNKEEPER 2:**

Is it more important than my dinner burning?! I didn't think so!  
(Shouts offstage) MUM! WHERE'S THE SOAP!?

(Slams door)

**JOSEPH:**

Well... one more try?

**MARY:**

(hopeful)

Maybe this one will be nicer.

**INNKEEPER 3:**

(opens door slowly, yawns)

Whaaaaat? I was napping! Can't a person snooze in peace?

**JOSEPH:**

We're sorry. But we've been walking a long way.

**INNKEEPER 3:**

No beds. No cots. Not even a spare pillow.

But... there *is* a stable out back.

**MARY:**

We'll take it!

**TEACHER NARRATOR:**

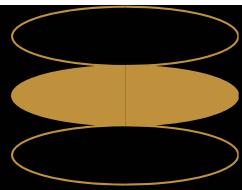
And so, Mary and Joseph found a place to rest at last.

Not a grand hotel, but a simple stable... and something very special was soon to happen there.

**LITTLEST ANGEL:**

(hopeful)

Maybe I *can* help. I'll keep watching. Maybe I'll get a job too.



## ♪ SONG 2 “No Room at the Inn”

### VERSE 1 – Innkeeper Chorus

♪ We've got no room, no bed, no chair,  
Not even a mat to put over there!  
We're full to the brim, the guests won't stop —  
We've run out of blankets and even the mop

### CHORUS – All (including Mary & Joseph)

♪ No room at the inn, oh no,  
Now where are we supposed to go?  
It's cold outside and we're worn out,  
But every door just makes us shout —  
“No room at the inn!”

### VERSE 2 – Innkeeper Chorus

♪ No pillows left, no space, no floor,  
We'd squeeze you in, but there's no more!  
There's chickens in the laundry and a camel in the bath —  
And the cook's gone home, and she's never coming back!

### CHORUS – All

♪ No room at the inn, oh dear,  
There must be somewhere, *anywhere* near!  
We've tried our luck, we've knocked all night —  
Can't someone help us? This isn't right!

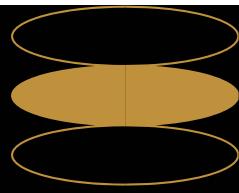
### VERSE 3 – (Optional shorter verse)

♪ But there's a stable out the back,  
It's warm and dry with a little hay stack.  
It's not a bed with sheets and lace —  
But maybe it's your special place...

### FINAL CHORUS – All (gentler)

♪ No room at the inn, it's true,  
But the stars are shining just for you.  
A stable's small, but it will do —  
Because tonight, love's coming through.  
A baby's on the way...

♪ (gentle echo from choir)  
A baby's on the way...



## SCENE THREE: On a Hillside Far Away...

### **Scene Synopsis:**

Out in the fields, the shepherds are supposed to be watching their sheep... but they're too busy snoozing, snoring, and slouching. Their sheep are mischievous and noisy! Suddenly, a brilliant light appears and the sky is filled with angels delivering big news. Even the Littlest Angel joins the choir — though a little nervously. The shepherds wake with a start and set off in excitement, led by the Star.

### **Characters in this Scene:**

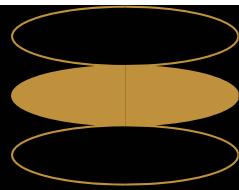
- Shepherd 1
- Shepherd 2
- Shepherd 3
- Shepherd 4
- Shepherd 5
- Shepherd 6
- Sheep (6 or more – can be dancers, mime, or comic roles)
- Big Angels (reappear)
- Littlest Angel
- Guiding Star
- Teacher Narrator

### **Song in this Scene:**

- “Wake Up, Shepherds!” – a funny, call-and-response style group song with a stompy beat and fun actions.

### **Projected Backdrop / Set:**

A starry night field. Use hay bales, cardboard cut-out trees, and a twinkling star prop if possible. Shepherds wear tea towels/headbands or cloaks. Sheep can wear ears or cotton ball headbands.



## SCRIPT – SCENE THREE

*(Lights up. The shepherds are lying around snoring, one is using a sheep as a pillow. The sheep are baa-ing, nibbling grass, doing little jigs, or causing chaos.)*

**TEACHER NARRATOR:**

While Mary and Joseph were settling into the stable,  
Out on the hills... the shepherds weren't doing much shepherding!

**SHEPHERD 1:**

*(snoring loudly)*  
Zzzzzzz...

**SHEEP 1:**

*(baaa!)*  
Oi! That's my head you're snoring on!

**SHEPHERD 2:**

*(turns over, mumbling)*  
Five more minutes...

**SHEEP 2:**

*(to audience)*  
These are the *worst* shepherds in the world.

**SHEPHERD 3:**

*(sits up groggily)*  
I think I heard something.

**SHEPHERD 4:**

A fox?

**SHEPHERD 5:**

A lion?

**SHEPHERD 6:**

A marching band?

**SHEEP 3:**

Nope. Just me doing my moonwalk.

*(Sheep moonwalks. Others join in for comic moment.)*

*(The Littlest Angel tiptoes on, hiding behind a cloud prop or bush.)*