### NOTHING HAPPENS HERE AT HOME

### Christmas Youth Musical

Created by Patricia Souder

Lyrics based on
A Pillar of Pepper and Other Bible Nursery Rhymes
Winner of the C. S. Lewis Medal for Children's Literature
Written by John Knapp II

CD Accompaniment Tracks arranged by Carmen R. Allen

Script, music, and lyrics © 1983, 1989 Patricia Souder 265 Lake Avenue, Montrose, PA 18801

CD Arrangement © 2003, 2004 Carmen Allen 4648 Boone Avenue North, New Hope, MN 55428

A Pillar of Pepper and Other Bible Nursery Rhymes © 1982 John Knapp II 1510 Perdido Court, Viera, FL 32990

#### NOTHING HAPPENS HERE AT HOME

Christmas Youth Musical for grades 3-8

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Features lively dialogue and songs inspired by poems from John Knapp's A Pillar of Pepper and Other Bible nursery rhymes, C. S. Lewis Medal winner.

**THEME:** God often surprises us by using ordinary people, including children, in ordinary places and ordinary times.

**SYNOPSIS:** Reuben, 13, finds his chores as an innkeeper's son in Bethlehem boring. He longs to move to Rome where he can do important things. Horrified, his sister Sarah reminds him of his heritage. Old Testament characters march in to challenge Reuben's boredom with catchy dialogue and songs. Claudius, a Roman soldier, overhears Reuben's complaints and offers to take him to Rome. Reuben eagerly prepares to go, but Micah confronts him about God's plans for Bethlehem, and Reuben is forced to make a difficult decision. When the Messiah is born that night, Reuben knows he came close to missing the greatest event in history.

**SETTING:** Bethlehem at the time of Jesus' birth with flashback scenes of Old Testament characters who set the stage for Jesus' birth.

**CAST LIST:** Flexible cast of 22 (6M, 6F, plus 10 roles that can be either) with optional doubling and extras. Flute solo. Adults join in singing the finale, "Manger Alleluia."

- REUBEN: 13-year-old male with solo
- SARAH: Reuben's sister
- JOSEPH: Cantor for "Joseph's Egyptian Jail Chant"
- PHARAOH: Short solos with choir
- MOSES: Short solo and pantomime with choir
- MIRIAM
- HANNAH: Short solos in "Grumbling Hannah"
- HANNAH'S MOM: Short solos in "Grumbling Hannah"
- PROPHET SAMUEL
- YOUNG SAMUEL: Short solos in "Samuel and Eli"
- ELI: Short solos in "Samuel and Eli"
- DAVID
- KEZIAH, Naaman's Wife's Servant Girl
- NAAMAN'S SERVANT: Short Solos in "Sick Captain Naaman"
- NAAMAN: Short Solos in "Sick Captain Naaman"
- AMON
- JOSIAH
- CLAUDIUS
- JONAH: Short solo
- MICAH
- SOLO: "O Little Town of Bethlehem"
- MARY
- JOSEPH

**FORMAT:** A 45-minute Christmas musical for youth grades 3-8 with piano or CD accompaniment. A sample CD from a live performance is available, as is an accompaniment CD and manuscript, arranged and transcribed by Carmen Allen.

#### **TARGET MARKETS:**

- Youth choirs
- Christian schools
- Home school groups

#### STRENGTHS:

- Memorable rhymes and tunes that bring Bible characters to life.
- Fun dialogue that sets Christmas within the context of its Jewish heritage.
- Two main drama parts allow a talented older boy and girl to carry the story line and do the bulk of the memorization.
- Twenty individual speaking and singing parts plus pantomimed parts during the Prologue allow maximum participation for larger groups while smaller groups can have actors play multiple parts.
- Twelve successful performances with enthusiastic response from youth and adults

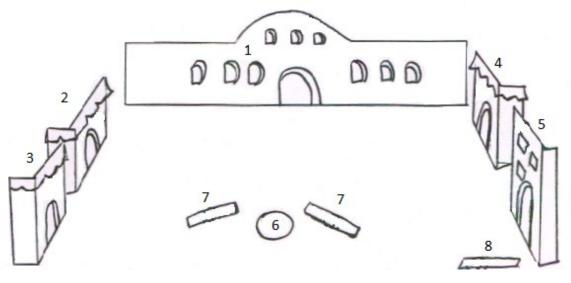
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#### NOTHING HAPPENS HERE AT HOME

#### **SETTING:**

Courtyard with two benches and small table outside The Bethlehem Inn 2000 years ago. The Inn is flanked by a Fruit Market, Cloth Shop, Basket Shop, and Fish Market.



- 1. Bethlehem Inn
- 2. Cloth Shop
- 3. Fruit Market
- 4. Basket Shop
- 5. Fish Market
- 6. Stone Table
- 7. Stone Benches
- 8. Caleb's Bench

#### PROLOGUE:

During the PROLOGUE, an appropriately dressed merchant tends each shop. Villagers and travelers converse and purchase items until transition to "O Little Town Of Bethlehem" when merchants put up "CLOSED" signs. Some shoppers are upset because they haven't gotten what they wanted, but the merchants are firm. The atmosphere is one of hustle and bustle.

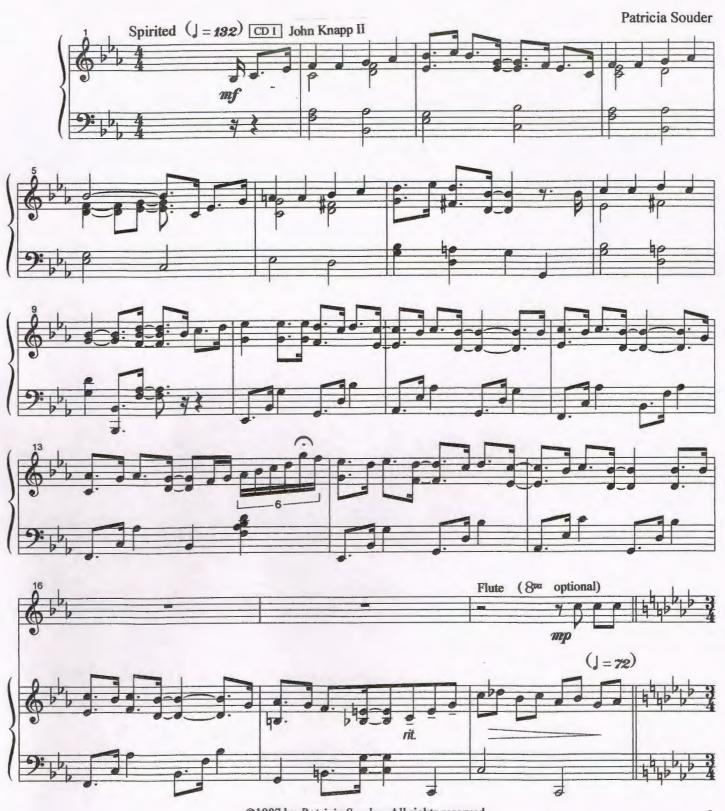
Merchants, villagers, and travelers are Choir Members who go quickly to their assigned places for "JOSEPH'S EGYPTIAN JAIL SONG," clearing the stage for Reuben's solo.

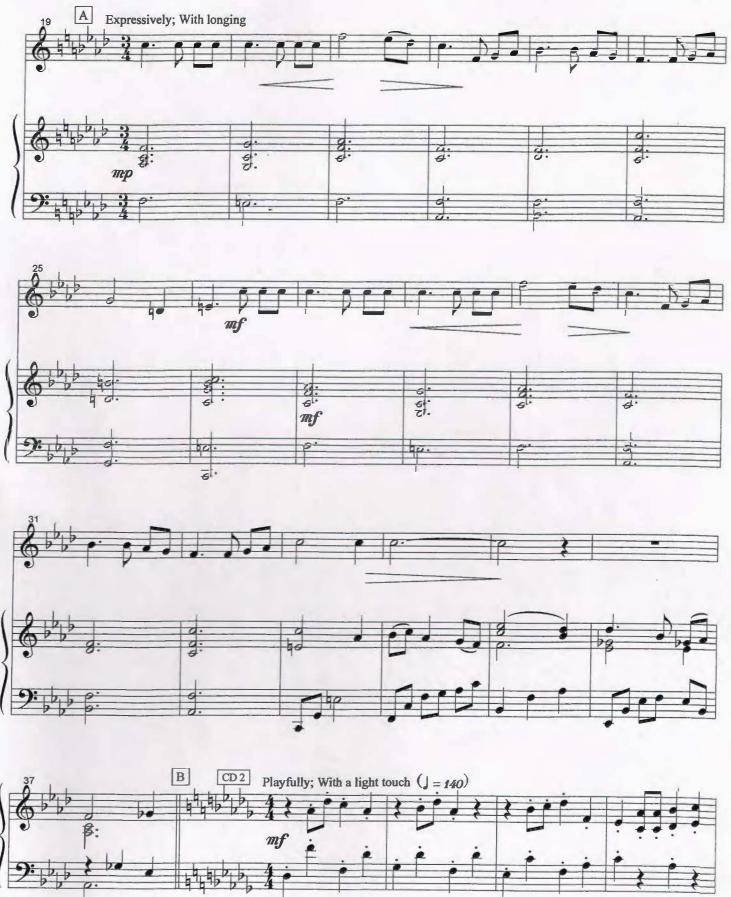
CALEB, an old man with a cane, sits in front of the Fist Market, where he mends an old fishnet. He remains on stage for Scene 1.

SARAH is part of the crowd. She buys an orange and a bunch of shriveled grapes at the Fruit Market. She remains on stage for Scene 1, watching Reuben with a puzzled frown as he sings his solo.

REUBEN enters center stage from Inn as shopkeepers put up "CLOSED" signs. He sweeps courtyard half-heartedly during end of Prologue, then leans on broom and looks at sky wistfully as he sings "Nothing Happens Here at Home."

# PROLOGUE









#### SCENE 1

[SARAH approaches REUBEN as he finishes the last two lines of his solo.]

SARAH: [Amazed and a little disgusted] Rome? Reuben, of all places!

REUBEN: Oh, Sarah, Bethlehem is so boring. Every day I go to Synagogue School. When I come home, I have to help Papa care for the animals and sweep the inn and the

courtyard. It's always the same. Rome is where the action is!

SARAH: Reuben, how can you say that? Bethlehem is so full of action tonight that Papa is

turning away people because there's no room. Mama and I have been baking all day. She sent me to the Fruit Market before it closed and <u>this</u> [takes orange and withered grapes from basket] is all I could get. We've been so busy I feel as if I could drop.

How can you say nothing happens here at home?

REUBEN: Busy and important are two different things, Sarah. You've been busy, but you

haven't done anything important. Why I've lived in Bethlehem for thirteen years and

nothing, absolutely nothing, important ever happens here.

SARAH: But Bethlehem is our home. We're Jews, God's chosen people, living in the land God

promised to our forefathers.

REUBEN: God's chosen people living in the promised land? That's ridiculous! We don't even

run our own government. We're just puppets in the hands of the Romans.

SARAH: You'd better not let the Roman soldiers hear you say that.

REUBEN: See what I mean?

SARAH: Israel's had hard times before, but God's always taken care of His people. Maybe

God will send another prophet soon. Maybe . . .

REUBEN: Sarah, be sensible. Israel's had no prophet for hundreds of years.

SARAH: But the prophets told us God would send Messiah.

REUBEN: Then why hasn't He done it? What's he waiting for? Conditions are certainly bad

enough.

SARAH: [Quite distressed.] Reuben, you shouldn't question God. Don't you remember the

verse Papa taught us? For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, saith the LORD." God never forsakes His people. Surely you remember

Abraham . . . and Isaac . . . and Jacob . . . and . . .

JOSEPH AND CHOIR: Joseph's Egyptian Jail Song

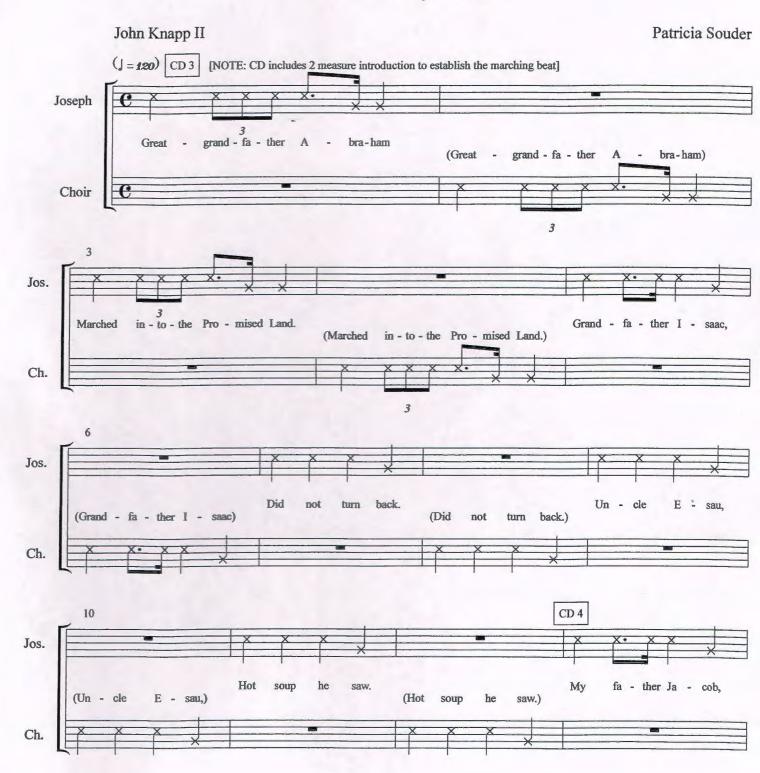
[JOSEPH, as cantor, enters STAGE RIGHT. CHOIR is positioned in rear of

auditorium. CHOIR marches to front as they echo Joseph's words.]

[REUBEN and SARAH sit on courtyard benches.]

# Joseph's Egyptian Jail Song

(A Marching Rhyme)





REUBEN: That was in the days of the patriarchs. It was exciting to be a Jew then.

[JOSEPH walks to REUBEN and confronts him as SARAH sighs and takes the

basket of fruit into the Inn.]

JOSEPH: [In gravelly voice] Do you really think it was exciting to be sold into slavery and

thrown into jail?

REUBEN: Well, at least *something* happened.

JOSEPH: Something happened, all right, my friend. But you can be sure I wanted to go home

much more than you wish you could leave home. If God hadn't been with me, I would

have sung: [Use tune from "Nothing Happens Here at Home"]

"I do not like this palace dome; The place for me is back at home."

REUBEN: [Nods head thoughtfully, but refuses to give up] Yes, but after you got out of jail, you

became rich and famous. Lots of exciting things happened then.

JOSEPH: Exciting? You think slavery is exciting? My being in Egypt caused our people to be

slaves for 400 years. [Crosses arms in challenge]

REUBEN: [Lifts hands in gesture of helplessness. Then, not wanting to lose face, says in brighter

tone . . .] But then there was Moses and all his wonderful miracles!

[JOSEPH shakes head and joins choir. REUBEN can also join choir if convenient.]

CHOIR: Moses, O Moses

MOTIONS for chorus: Choir stands in two or three lines. MOSES stands in front of choir and leads in motions:

Moses, O Moses Choir turns on heel to face Moses at an angle. Points to Moses

[Moses points to self with quizzical look on face.]

servant of Choir faces front

God Face and hands are raised to God

Where do you keep Face front, shrug shoulders, palms up, eyes wide with question

that unusual rod? Raise right hand as if holding rod We saw you once Turn on heel to face Moses again

a wooden stick take Face front, raise right hand as if holding rod

You flung it down Flick wrist as if throwing rod down

and it hissed like a Flutter hands palms down

snake Hands do "S" curve to right side, palms together. Nervous

expressions

Then down dipped your hand Lean down with right hand to pick up snake between fingers

this snake up to pick Come up slowly as if holding tail of snake

and that ugly reptile Stand as though holding snake

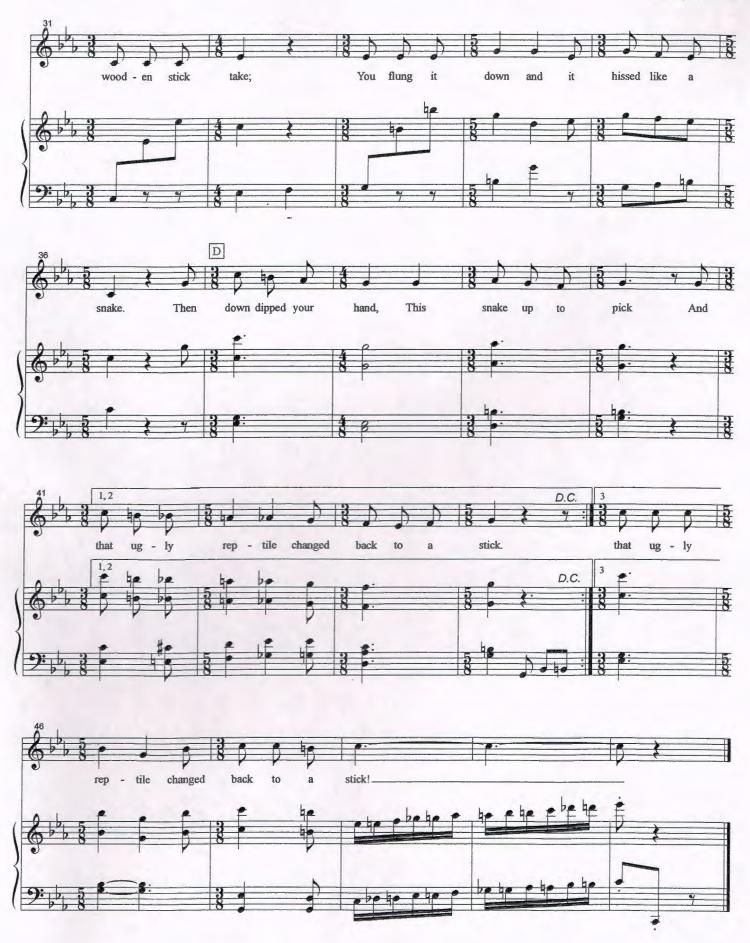
changed back to a stick Let go of tail of snake; grasp rod with right hand; smile; relax

posture

### Moses, O Moses







[SARAH re-enters from Inn door with a basket of mending.]

REUBEN: [Hisses and wriggles arm like a snake as he starts toward SARAH.] Imagine! A rod

that turned into a snake!

SARAH: [Jumps, startled. Drops basket. Shouts—] Reuben!

REUBEN: [Blinks eyes, assumes angelic expression and says with an air of dignity—] Perhaps

you'd prefer a river of blood, my dear?

SARAH: [Wrinkles nose, sighs deeply and states emphatically—] Definitely not!

REUBEN: Perhaps frogs, then?

Frogs in the rivers, Frogs in the streets,

Frogs in the bedchambers

Under royal sheets!

SARAH: Frogs in the kneading troughs,

Frogs in the bread,

Frogs squooshing under foot--

I'd rather be dead!

[Picks up basket and contents, then sits on bench and starts mending.]

REUBEN: Not me, Sarah. That was the time to live. Just think! A miracle every day!

MIRIAM: [Entering from CHOIR] Not so fast, Reuben, not so fast. I'm Miriam, Moses' sister,

who made sure nothing happened to Moses when he was a baby. That was thrilling . . . and so were the many miracles we saw God do. But Reuben, that's only part of the story. We also had to wander in the wilderness for forty years. Being an innkeeper's

son in Bethlehem is filled with adventure compared to that!

CHOIR: Grumbling Anna

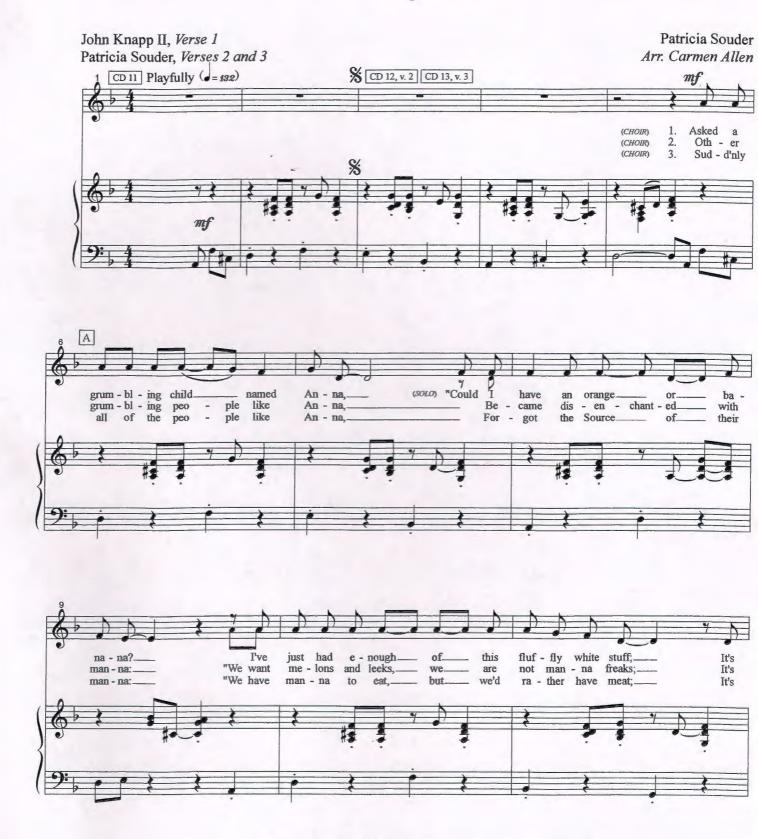
MOTIONS for Verse 1:

MOTHER carries wooden bowl filled with cotton balls or produces cotton balls from her pockets; scatters on floor.

MOTHER and ANNA come to front of CHOIR. They should face each other as they sing their solos. Each should also make appropriate gestures. Specific suggestions include:

this fluffy white stuff
ANNA wrinkles nose and points disdainfully
It's boring to eat only manna
ANNA looks other way with nose in air

### Grumbling Anna



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SARAH: [Playfully] Well, I guess you never had to worry about what to serve for dinner!

MIRIAM: Or breakfast or lunch, either!

[Groans and rolls eyes] I can't even imagine eating manna every day for forty years. **REUBEN:** 

That must have really been boring.

MIRIAM: Boring or not, God was angry that we grumbled about it.

Like the song says, "Manna tastes better than air." SARAH:

[Thoughtfully] You don't think God is angry because I'd like to move to Rome, do **REUBEN:** 

you?

MIRIAM: [Pauses. Speaks gently.] I think he wants you to be happy where you are.

SAMUEL: [Entering from choir] You're not going to be happy until you grow up? What a waste

of the best years of your life! Why, one of the most wonderful nights of my life

happened when I was just a boy helping Eli the priest.

[MIRIAM rejoins CHOIR. OTHERS may sing with CHOIR if convenient.]

CHOIR: Samuel and Eli

**MOTIONS:** 

CHOIR remains as in previous song.

SAMUEL lies on cot or blanket at one side; ELI lies on cot or blanket on other side of choir.

Here am I, here am I

SAMUEL sits up.

And hopped out of bed

SAMUEL hops up and runs to ELI; SAMUEL remains at ELI's bed as ELI

responds, then runs back to his bed during

the interludes.

ELI sits on edge of bed each time he sings, then lies down again during interlude. SAMUEL stands with hands raised toward

I'm just a boy, O Lord my God, but still I

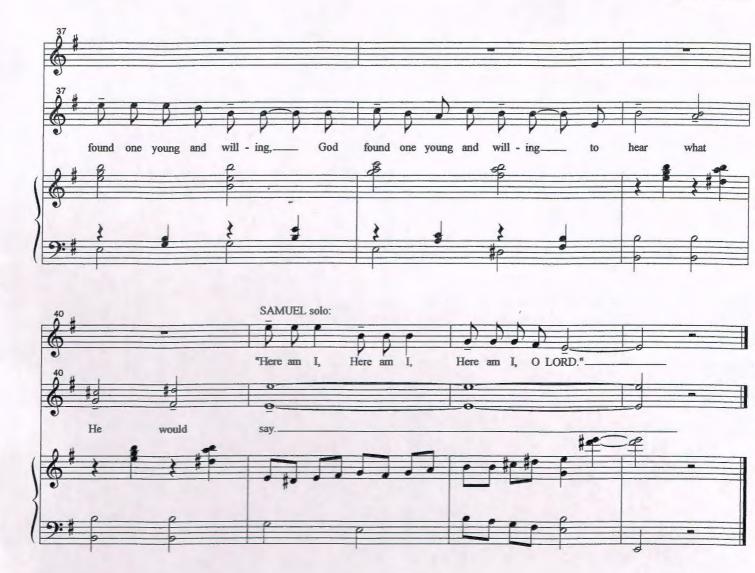
heaven in expectancy.

want to hear









SARAH: [Speaks to SAMUEL with excitement] Oh, I wish God would speak to me just as He

did to you.

REUBEN: [With great desire] Me, too!

SAMUEL: [Smiles] I'm glad to hear you say that, because that's really the first step. More than

anything else, God wants a willing heart. Then He wants us to do whatever needs to be

done to the best of our ability, even if it's just sweeping the courtyard.

SARAH: [With an "I told you so" look] See! [Sits on bench and starts mending]

REUBEN: [Sighs]

SAMUEL: You know, it was my job to sweep the temple every day, morning and evening. I also

had to polish the brass and silver and run errands for Eli. The night God spoke to me was very special. But, the day before and the day after were just regular days. And so

were most of my other days. Regular days full of routine chores.

REUBEN: Routine. That's what I hate.

SARAH: [Rolls her eyes and speaks in condescending tone] It's not just routine. The real

problem is that Reuben thinks he's too great to be stuck in boring old Bethlehem

helping his boring old family.

DAVID: [Entering from CHOIR] Say there, young lady, what do you mean calling Bethlehem

boring?

SARAH: [Jumping up from bench as though startled and embarrassed] I'm sorry, Sir. That's not

how I feel; that's how my brother feels.

DAVID: Is that so, young man?

REUBEN: Well, I... ah... I just, ah...

DAVID: Well, I'm King David, and I happed to like Bethlehem. I spent many wonderful years

right over in those hills taking care of my father's sheep. [Points to hills in

background, STAGE RIGHT] I never found Bethlehem boring!

REUBEN: That's because God sent lions and giants and bears to keep you from being bored. I

wouldn't be bored either if there was a little excitement around here. I just want to be

where the action is. There's nothing wrong with that, is there?

DAVID: Of course not.

REUBEN: [Speaks to SARAH in triumphant way] See!

DAVID: There's nothing wrong with wanting to be where the action is. Just don't get there

ahead of God. Let God do the sending, whether He sends <u>you</u> to the action or the

action to you.

[SAMUEL rejoins CHOIR. SARAH joins CHOIR for song and then goes inside.

DAVID and REUBEN may sing if convenient.]

CHOIR: Once David Was a Shepherd Boy

MOTIONS:

CHOIR stands.

to kill a lion

soldier boy

Once David was a shepherd boy DAVID walks out casually as if

enjoying taking his sheep to pasture.
DAVID whirls a slingshot at lion
DAVID stands tall and salutes

could not use a spear DAVID hunches shoulders; turns hands palms up; has an unsure look.

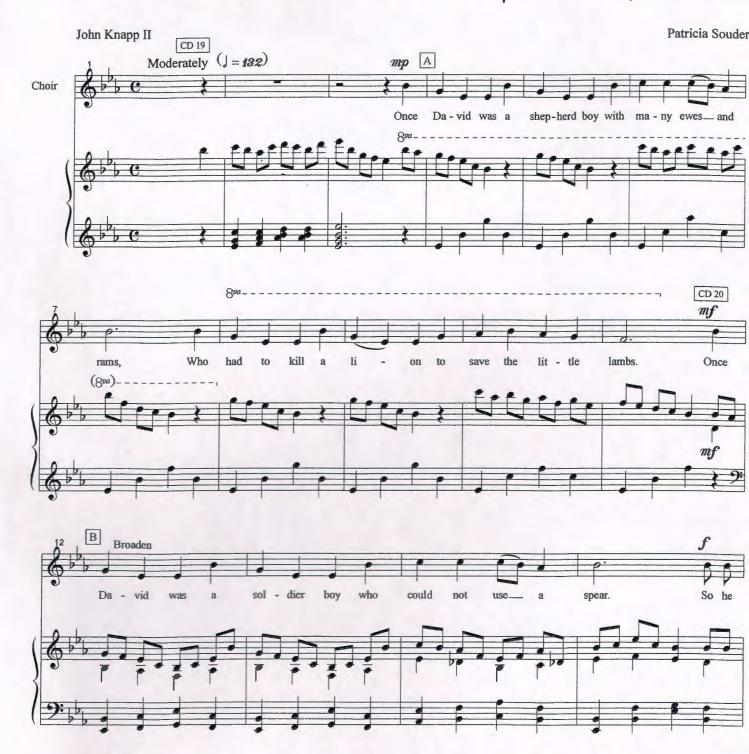
slew a giant with a sling Whirls slingshot

king Assistant places robe and crown on

DAVID.

always praySeveral small children run out soa grandpa, tooDavid can pat them on the head.

### Once David Was a Shepherd Boy





REUBEN: "To his children's children's children

Would come the Son of God."

[Pauses. Looks at DAVID with puzzled expression.] What does that mean?

DAVID: It's God's promise that His Son, our Messiah, would be born to one of my

descendants. His coming is the most important event in all of history.

[SARAH enters from door of Inn.]

SARAH: [To DAVID] Excuse me, but Papa doesn't understand why it's taking Reuben so long

to sweep the courtyard. [To REUBEN] He says you must finish sweeping and do the

stable chores because it's almost dark.

[REUBEN gasps and covers mouth, then grabs broom and sweeps furiously.]

[SARAH shakes her head and rolls her eyes.]

SARAH: Boys! They can't even remember what they're supposed to be doing!

REUBEN: [Turns sharply and glares at SARAH] Is that so? Well, maybe the reason is because

we have more important things to think about than girls do. You interrupted a very

important conversation.

DAVID: [Steps between them.] Reuben, Sarah, calm down. There's no need to argue about

who's most important. God's big enough to use all of us, whether we're young or old, rich or poor, or male or female. Reuben, you finish your chores and think about what

we talked about.

[SERVANT GIRL comes from CHOIR to meet SARAH.]

[REUBEN finishes sweeping and goes to stable.]

SERVANT GIRL: [Entering from CHOIR] Hello, Sarah. You don't know me, but as soon as I tell

you my story, you'll remember me. I was just a girl when Syria defeated Israel in battle. The Syrians captured me and forced me to be a servant for Captain Naaman's

wife.

SARAH: [Smiles] Oh, I do remember you. [Pauses and looks at SERVANT GIRL thoughtfully]

It must have been hard to be a servant girl in a heathen land.

SERVANT GIRL: It was. At first I was very homesick and I didn't know how I could stand it. But I

decided to trust God and obey my mistress. She and her husband were kind to me.

Soon, I grew to love them.

SARAH: [Excited] You loved them so much you even told them about the prophet Elisha so

Captain Naaman could be healed.

[SERVANT GIRL smiles and nods.]

#### CHOIR: Sick Captain Naaman

#### MOTIONS:

NAAMAN and SERVANT stand in front of CHOIR and make appropriate gestures to fit their words.

Naaman walked in NAAMAN, SERVANT, and CHOIR walk in

place. Repeat.

Up to his chin Bring right hand up under chin. Repeat.

Naaman ducked under Deep knee bend

Rising at last Stand tall

Eyes open in wonder Open eyes as big as possible

Now where are your spots? SERVANT does motion on his final solo;

CHOIR does motion on last chorus.

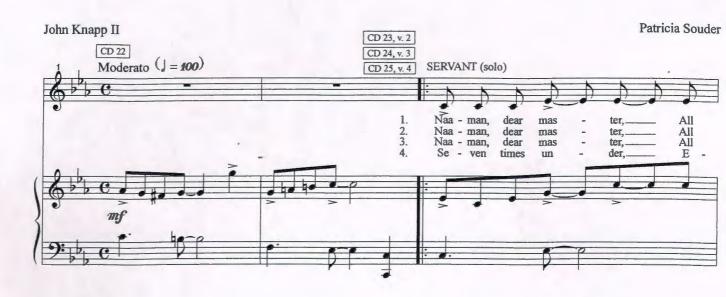
Shrug shoulders, lift hands with palms up

What are you thinking? Hands down at side

What are your thoughts? Raise eyebrows and right hands to indicate

question

## Sick Captain Naaman











SARAH: How happy you must have been when Naaman was healed!

SERVANT GIRL: Oh, it was even better than that. Captain Naaman also came to believe in the true God.

SARAH: I can't think of anything more wonderful! [Pauses for a moment] I do hope God will let me do something just as important someday.

SERVANT GIRL: He will, Sarah. I know he will. [Confidentially] And I think it may be very soon. If we really love and trust the Lord, He uses us in amazing ways even when we're still young. [Pauses and looks at SARAH] Wasn't there a boy who became king when he was just eight years old?

SARAH: Why, yes, I think there was. Let's see, what was his name? I think it was Jo... Jo...

SARAH and SERVANT GIRL together: Josiah!

CHOIR: Crown the Prince Josiah!

MOTIONS for Final Refrain:

If possible, CHOIR can form a processional aisle through which JOSIAH can walk May also remain in lines as before.

One child crowns JOSIAH.

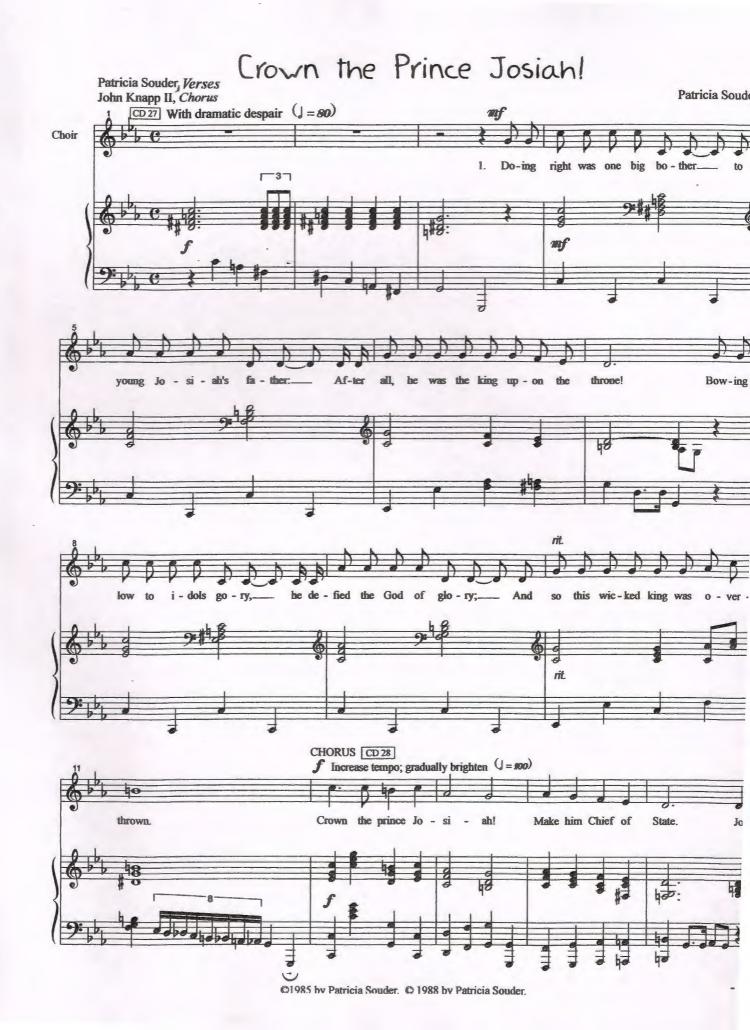
JOSIAH then walks proudly through processional aisle or in front of CHOIR. CHOIR salutes him.

Serve the Lord JOSIAH stops, extends hand heavenward

Although he's only eight! JOSIAH drops had to side

[CLAUDIUS, a Roman soldier, enters STAGE RIGHT during song and stands at attention in corner where INN and CLOTH SHOP meet.]

[REUBEN re-enters from STABLE near end of song. Sits down on bench.]





Crown the Prince Josiah!



SARAH: [Joyously] Imagine being a king at eight! [Smiles broadly] Well, I must go back inside

to help Mama, but I'm so glad you came.

SERVANT GIRL: I'm glad I came, too. [SARAH and SERVANT GIRL hug each other.]

[SERVANT GIRL returns to CHOIR; SARAH exits to INN.]

REUBEN: [Stands and sighs] A king at eight! [Takes deep breath, shakes head, and walks to

STAGE RIGHT dejectedly.] Here I am, thirteen, already a man, and still a nothing in a

town where nothing ever happens.

[Starts to sing "Nothing Happens Here at Home"]

[CLAUDIUS approaches REUBEN after he sings the first two lines.]

CLAUDIUS: You want to move to Rome, son?

REUBEN: I... ah, I just think Rome would be more exciting than Bethlehem.

CLAUDIUS: Indeed it is! Rome is the center of sports, pleasure, and learning. It's where all

important decisions are made . . . even those that affect Bethlehem.

REUBEN: That's what I thought.

CLAUDIUS: You're a smart young man to figure that out. I've been on duty for eighteen months in

this little fleabag of a village, and I can't wait to get back to Rome. But, you know, son, you are the <u>first Jew</u> I've ever heard speak of Rome without contempt. You must

be an unusually bright and enterprising young man.

REUBEN: Why, thank you, sir. No one has ever said that to me before.

CLAUDIUS: [Smiles smugly to himself] No, I don't suppose they have. [Polishes medal on chest] If

I were able to work out the details for you to go to Rome, how soon could you be

ready?

REUBEN: [Excited] Who, me? Why, I could be ready tonight.

CLAUDIUS: Well, then, gather your things together and meet me behind the Fish Market just after

the Third Watch begins.

REUBEN: Yes, sir. I'll be there!

CLAUDIUS: [Sternly] And don't be late.

REUBEN: Of course not, sir.

[CLAUDIUS marches off STAGE LEFT. REUBEN starts to walk toward INN, but is

intercepted by Jonah.]

[JONAH enters from CHOIR]

JONAH: So, you plan to run away to Rome?

REUBEN: How did you know? It's supposed to be a secret.

JONAH: Secrets have a way of causing problems . . . BIG problems.

REUBEN: There won't be any problems with this plan.

JONAH: That's what I thought, too.

REUBEN: What do you mean by that? Who are you, anyway?

JONAH: [Chuckles] I'm Jonah. When I heard you were going to meet Claudius behind the Fish

Market, I knew something was fishy. An no one knows fish stories better than I do!

REUBEN: [With a half smile] No, I suppose not. But your story just proves that I'm right. You

didn't want to leave home.

JONAH: You mean I sang: [To the tune of "Nothing Happens Here at Home']

"I do not want to preach and roam . . . I'm very happy here at home . . . "?

REUBEN: Right! Just the opposite of me.

JONAH: Just the opposite in terms of travel plans, but exactly the same in our stubborn

disobedience to the Almighty God.

REUBEN: Ouch! That hurts.

JONAH: Sorry. Just thought a word to the bright and enterprising might help prevent a whale-

sized disaster.

#### CHOIR: Jonah

#### MOTIONS:

Ninevah Turn sharply and point toward Ninevah

the children Face front; stick out tongues, shadow box after

singing "misbehaved"

ranted Pull hair; "raved" – fists in air

Ninevah Turn and point

God Face forward; point upward

missionary Point to JONAH

other way JONAH hunches shoulders, raises hands, wrinkles

nose, and gives "Who Me?" expression

scary CHOIR trembles

During interlude JONAH goes to center stage and lies down as if asleep

when a wild storm arose took poor Jonah Sway with music Waken JONAH

and flung him in the sea Make throwing gesture

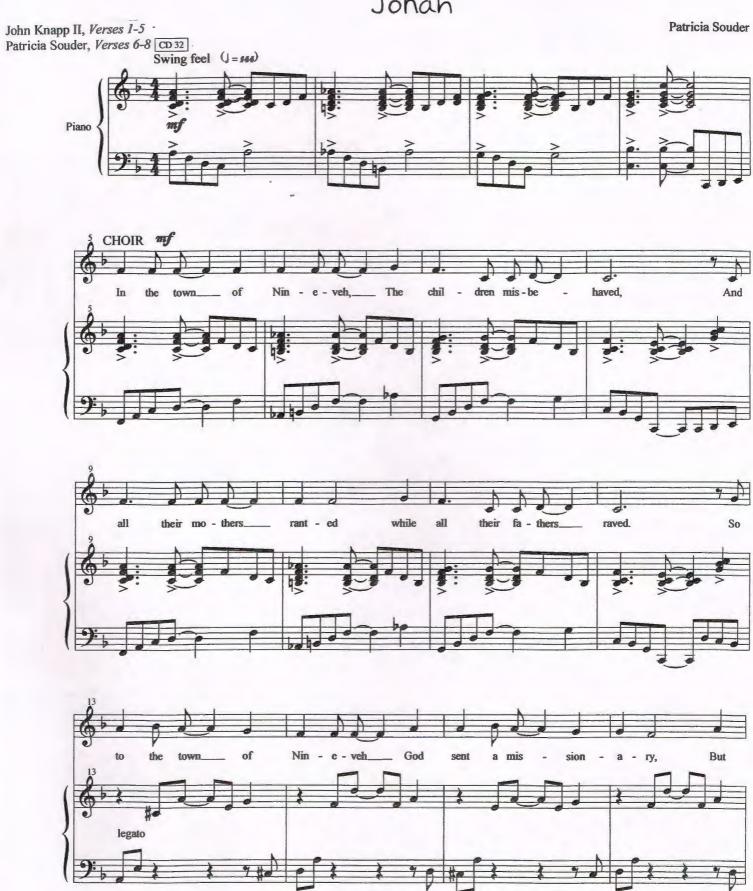
Resume motions at "Ninevah" above.

prayed Fold hands as if praying

repented Bow heads changed their ways Nod heads God Point up

saved Hands up in praise

### Jonah









REUBEN: [Shrugs shoulders] Well, at least you got to travel!

JONAH: You don't give up, do you?

REUBEN: Actually, you have made me think.

[MICAH enters from CHOIR]

JONAH: Reuben, I'd like you to meet Micah.

REUBEN: Nice to meet you, sir.

MICAH: Reuben, it won't be long before Claudius comes back. You're of age and legally free

to go. But before you make your decision . . . and it could be a rather final one . . .

there is something you should know.

REUBEN: What's that?

[SARAH re-enters from INN and stands quietly as MICAH talks.]

MICAH: Bethlehem is a little town with a big future.

REUBEN: What do you mean by that?

MICAH: Don't you remember my prophecy that Messiah would be born in Bethlehem? Don't

you think that makes Bethlehem an important place?

SARAH: [Steps forward and speaks with enthusiasm] It makes the ultimate in importance. In

fact, that's why Mama and Papa love Bethlehem so much.

CHOIR: The Prophet Micah followed by Bethlehem Medley in background as dialogue

resumes

MOTIONS:

MICAH stands in front with scroll as if preaching.

Long ago, I Choir members point to selves on rest after "I"

Micah's Point to MICAH
hear Cup hands around ears

eating lunch Stoop down Nonetheless Stand up

Christ Point upward [MICAH points upward too]
tiny Bethlehem Turn heads to look stage left at courtyard scene.

Sweep right arm across front of body to point in

same direction.

# The Prophet Micah



\*\*\*[The following dialogue is read beginning at measure 20 with "Bethlehem Medley" playing softly in the background. Flute solo should be quite subdued or eliminated if dialogue is not finished by measure 34.]

REUBEN: But it's been a thousand years since you wrote that!

MICAH: It hasn't been that long, Reuben, but it has been a long time. For us, that is. You see, for God, a thousand years is as a day and a day as a thousand years.

[REUBEN nods, then walks across stage slowly, deep in thought. MICAH joins REUBEN, putting his hand on his shoulder.]

MICAH: It's a hard time, isn't it? You're a man, eager to find out who you are, eager to test your strength, eager for challenge and adventure. And yet, your heart isn't sure. You need to ask God what He has in mind for you. He'll show you His plan for your life.

[REUBEN nods. MICAH returns to CHOIR. CLAUDIUS marches in stage right, comes aside REUBEN.]

CLAUDIUS: Hello there, son. [Lowers voice and speaks directly to REUBEN in familiar but secretive tone] Fine night for going to Rome, isn't it? [In demanding tone] You are ready, aren't you?

REUBEN: [Hesitantly] I... ah... I've changed my mind. I don't think I'll go to Rome after all.

CLAUDIUS: You're not going? [Curls lip in derision] You're crazy to throw away such a great opportunity.

REUBEN: Maybe so, sir.

CLAUDIUS: Then change your mind and go with me . . . unless you're afraid to leave your mother! [Laughs sarcastically]

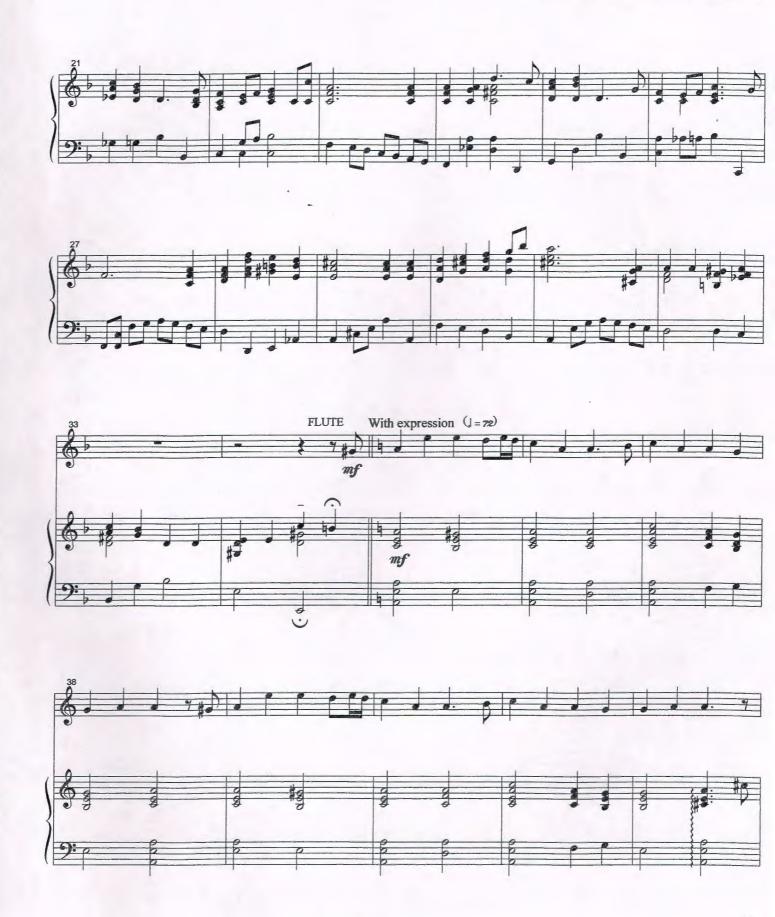
REUBEN: I'm not afraid to leave my mother. But I am afraid to leave my heritage . . . my people . . . my God.

CLAUDIUS: I should've known. That's the thanks I get for trying to help a Jewish boy get ahead. I'll just have to enjoy the rich foods and hot baths myself.

REUBEN: I'm sorry, sir. Thank you for trying to help. It's just that I've decided to serve the living God no matter what He wants me to do or where He wants me to go . . . or stay.

[CLAUDIUS marches off haughtily. REUBEN joins CHOIR.]

CHOIR: "If I could travel wide and far" through the end of *O Little Town of Bethlehem* 







#### SCENE 2

[Just after midnight. REUBEN and SARAH look through bedroom windows from behind set.]

**REUBEN:** [Restless. Looks out bedroom window.] I just can't sleep.

SARAH: I can't either. It seems awfully bright in here tonight.

**REUBEN:** I know. [Cranes neck out window] Sarah, look over there. [Points up to sky] Why,

that's the brightest star I ever saw.

SARAH: [Looks where REUBEN is pointing] Oh, Reuben, it's beautiful! [Peers at star from

several different angles] I know I'm tired, but it sure looks like that star is right over

our stable.

**REUBEN:** [Covers mouth as if suddenly remembering something] The stable! Oh, Sarah, I forgot

to tell you. Papa put a man and his wife in the stable because the woman's about to

have a baby.

SARAH: [Wide-eyed] They're going to have a baby? Reuben, let's go see if they need anything.

CHOIR: What Would the People of Bethlehem Say?

[CHOIR fills stage. Children may use facial and body gestures during refrains to

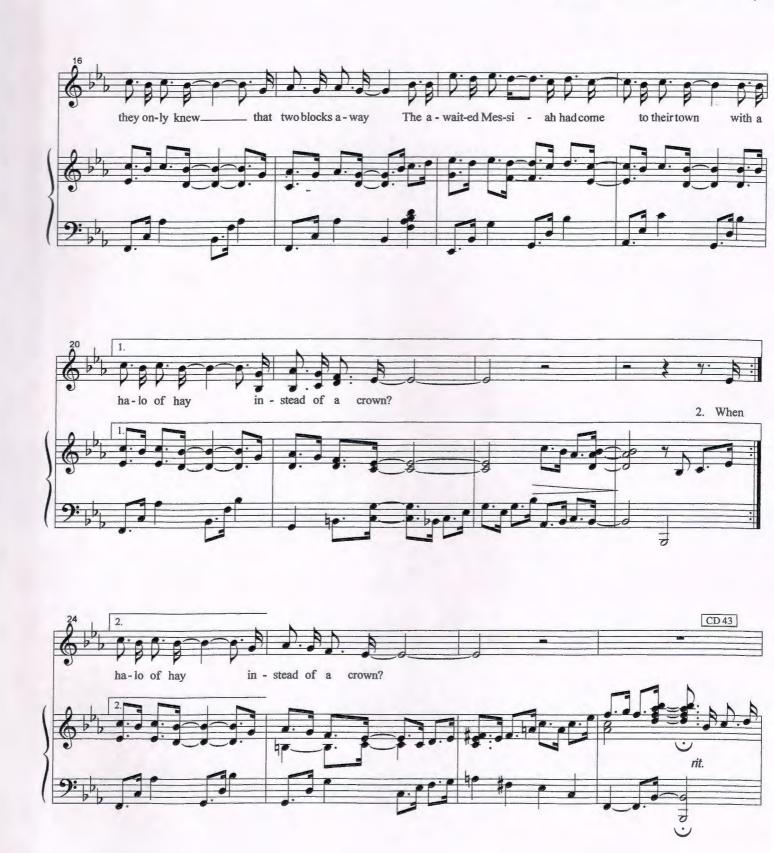
indicate wonder and bewilderment. Verses may be sung by soloists.]

[The musical interlude which follows "What Would the People of Bethlehem Say?" serves as a bridge between SCENE 2 and "Manger Alleluia," which is the finale. It allows time for the scenery to be changed for SCENE 3 and for CHOIR members to

go to their assigned places for "Manger Alleluia."]

# What Would the People of Bethlehem Say?







#### SCENE 3

[Stages during MUSICAL INTERLUDE as indicated in musical score]

[Manger scene inside stable. MARY holds BABY. JOSEPH stands beside her. Several SHEPHERDS kneel in adoration. SARAH runs forward to see the BABY. REUBEN stops to talk with the shepherds.]

SARAH: [To Mary] Oh, what a lovely baby! I wish I had known you were going to have a baby. You could have had the corner of the room where I sleep.

MARY: [Smiling warmly] Do not feel sad, my child. Your father was kind to give us this quiet place.

SARAH: [Wrinkling nose] I don't think I would have liked to have been born in a stable with a bunch of smelly animals.

MARY: Perhaps not.

SARAH: Is there anything you need? Water or blankets or . . . or . . . anything?

MARY: You have a kind heart, and you may help me care for the baby tomorrow.

JOSEPH: Mary brought everything we needed for the birth. You see, we knew Jesus would be born in Bethlehem because of Micah's prophecy.

SARAH: Micah's prophecy? [Pauses as she looks at MARY quizzically] Reuben and I were just talking with . . . [Covers mouth as she realizes what has happened] Reuben . . . . Reuben . . . !

REUBEN: [Runs to SARAH] Sarah, I'm sure glad I didn't run off to Rome tonight. Angels told the shepherds that this is Messiah!

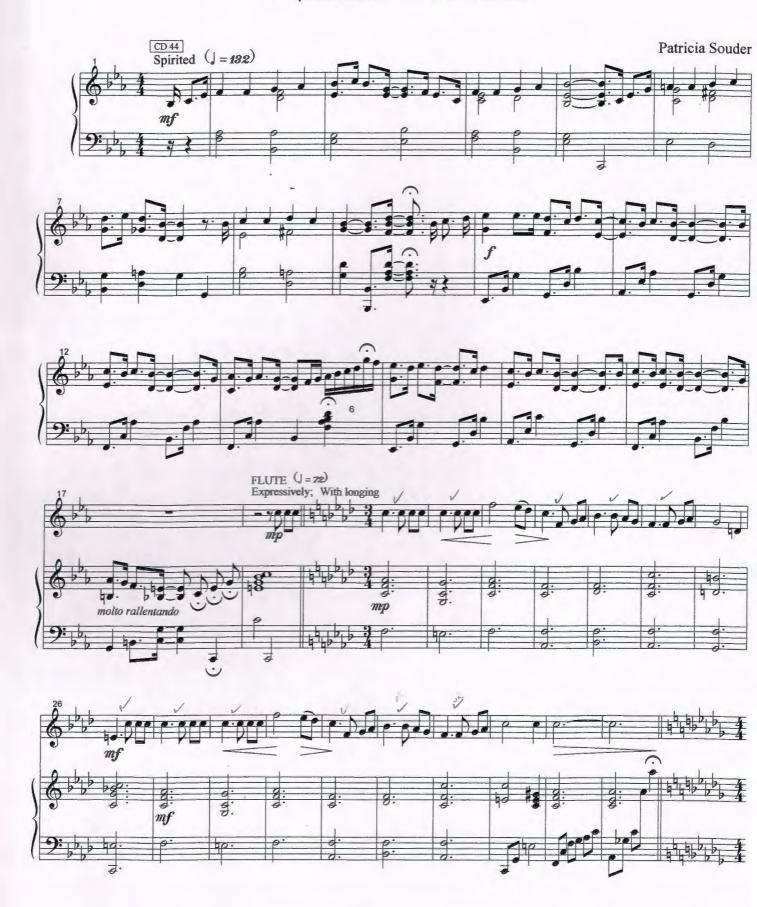
SARAH: [Punching REUBEN playfully] So you thought nothing ever happens here at home?

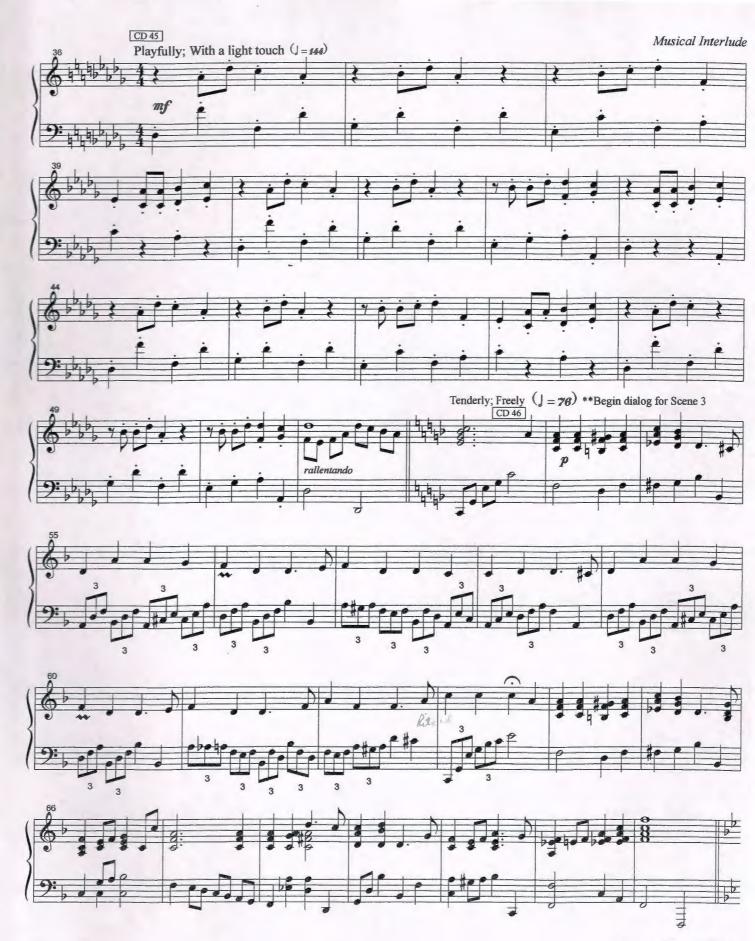
REUBEN: Nothing but the most important event in all of history!

[EVERYONE joins the CHOIR for Manger Alleluia

"Manger Alleluia" is scored for a descant part and an optional ADULT CHOIR. If the ADULT CHOIR is used, it is suggested that they enter from the rear of the auditorium and flank the CHILDREN'S CHOIR as the children kneel before the CHRIST CHILD in a grand finale.]

### Musical Interlude





Segue to "Manger Alleluia"















#### **CAST**

**SARAH:** Daughter of innkeeper, sister to REUBEN. 9-12 years old. Large speaking part.

**REUBEN:** Son of innkeeper, brother to SARAH. 13 years old, but can be played by a younger

child. Large speaking part and a solo.

**JOSEPH:** Could be played by a boy or a girl. Leader of a chant.

**CALEB:** Older man with a cane. Non-speaking part.

**MOSES:** Leads motions to a song. Non-speaking part.

**MIRIAM:** Sister of MOSES. Small speaking part.

**MOTHER** 

and ANNA: Lead motions to a song. Non-speaking parts.

**SAMUEL:** Small speaking part and solo with acting.

**ELI:** Small solo with acting.

**DAVID:** Small speaking part with actions during a song.

**SERVANT GIRL:** Israelite captive in Naaman's home. Small speaking part.

**SERVANT:** Male servant of Naaman. Acting during a song. Non-speaking part.

**NAAMAN:** Acting during a song. Non-speaking part.

**JOSIAH:** Acting during a song. Non-speaking part.

**CLAUDIUS:** Roman soldier. Speaking part.

**JONAH:** Small speaking part and solo.

**MICAH:** Small speaking part.

MARY: Speaking part.

**JOSEPH:** Small speaking part.