

Angel Delight.

Characters:

Angel 1: Dippy.

Angel 2: Dotty.

God: Voice off stage through sound system.

Before the drama a nativity scene has been formed at the front of the church. There will need to be room for the drama to take place in front of the nativity scene.

(Dippy and Dotty enter from the back of the Church. Dippy is almost dragging Dotty along. Dotty is eating a doughnut.)

Dippy: Oh come along Dotty. Will you get a move on.

Dotty: (with a mouth full of doughnut) I'm coming Dippy, I'm coming. Stop making such a fuss will you!

Dippy: You always do this to me don't you.

(They reach the front and turn to the audience)

Dotty: (Finishing doughnut and licking fingers) Do what to you?

Dippy: This!

Dotty: What?

Dippy: This! Its always the same. Every time we get a job to do you manage to feel hungry, or need the loo, or see a bargain that you just can't resist from the Heavenly body shop or somewhere, and then ... then ... then this happens. (Looks around)

Dotty: (Looks around as well) What happens?

Dippy: (with sweeping arm gesture) This!

Dotty: What?!

Dippy: (comes Close to A2, and through clenched teeth) We lose the others and manage to get lost.

Dotty: (Looking around with surprised expression) Err ... O ... Err ...Where are they?

Dippy: (Throws arms in air and huffs)

Dotty: Which way did they go? Weren't you watching Dippy?

Dippy: (In complete exasperation) How could I have been watching Dotty. I was too busy trying to stop you stuffing your face, too busy trying to drag you away from that doughnut stand!

Dotty: (Licking lips) Yum, well they were very nice doughnuts.

Dippy: Well that's neither here nor there now is it. The fact is that we are lost. The others have gone on.... who knows where, and we are lost. He'll never send us on a job again you know.

Dotty: (Looking puzzled) Err ...Who?

Dippy: Oh come on are you really that forgetful? (comes close to Dotty and lowers voice) the big Cheese.

Dotty: (Looks puzzled) Err ... The big what?!

Dippy: (lowering voice) You know, the Boss (Points upward) Him up there.

Dotty: (loudly) Oh, God!

Dippy: Shhhhhh, he might

God: Err hem ... did someone mention my name?