

Are We There Yet?

Characters:

Melchior (Mel) Very learned and sedate.

Balthasar (Bal) Very learned and sedate.

Gaspar (Gas) a young Magi.

Props

A large box filled with things that will make a loud rattling sound when dropped.

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

Enter Mel and Bal. They walk from the back of the church and onto the dais.

Mel: Ah! See the star Balthasar? See how brightly it shines. See how beautiful it is. Even after all this time, after all the miles we have travelled, it still thrills me to see it in the sky. Just as it did the first day it appeared.

Bal: Ah Melchior you are so right, so right. It is the most splendid sight. Its so good you saw the star and knew that we should follow it. What a journey we've had and what wonder awaits us at our journey's end. When we find the King the star is leading us to.

Mel: He must be a very great King.

Bal: A very great King indeed Melchior.

Mel: What wonders await us.

Bal: What glories

Mel: What splendour.

Bal: What beauty.

Mel: What

Gas enters at back of church carrying the box which he drops on the floor

Gas: Oh no, not again. This blooming box. I don't see why I have to carry it anyway. I mean I am the smallest, but for some reason 'they' say I have to carry it. Three thousand miles. Yes, three thousand miles, and I've probably dropped it six thousand times! Anything in it must be shaken to pieces by now

(He picks up the box with moans and groans and continues into the church).

Mel: Ah Gaspar. We wondered where you had got to. Can't you keep up?

Gas: Keep up! Keep up! I've been carrying this blooming great box for three thousand miles across deserts and mountains while you just stroll along like you're on a Sunday ramble, and you want me to keep up!

(Gas drops the box on the floor).

Bal: Gaspar, be careful, they are the presents.

Gas: I know they are the presents Balthasar. You've told me a thousand times

Bal: Well you know how important and special they are then don't you Gaspar.

Mel: How very important and very special they are.

Gas: Yes I know. You've told me a thousand times, but somehow I think you are going to tell me again.

Bal: There is Gold. Pure Gold. Pure Gold for a king. For the child who has been born is a king, a great king.

Mel: And there is frankincense. Frankincense for a priest. For the baby who has been born is a priest of God most high.

Bal: And there is .. is..... (whispers) .. Myrrh. Myrrh for the dead. For the child who has been born will suffer and will die as well.

Gas: Yes I know. Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh. But this is a boy we are talking about isn't it.

Mel: It is Gaspar.

Gas: A young boy.

Bal: Well still very young I should think.

Gas: Well are you sure these are the right presents? I mean. The Gold I could go with, but Frankincense and Myrrh. Well they are hardly an X box 360 or a Nintendo Wii or an I Pod touch are they!

Bal: Melchior, far be it for me to question your wisdom, but are you sure that Gaspar was the right person to bring on this trip? He doesn't really seem to

Mel: Look look, the star is moving again. Quick let's follow. Come Gaspar!

(Gaspar strains to pick up the box)

Gas: Oh not again, where to this time?

(Mel and Bal lead off the dais. Gas follows. They walk round the church).

Mel: Quick! It's going that way!

Bal: Up there! Up there! Look!

Gas: (drops the box) Oh no! Are we there yet?!

Mel: Its turning. We mustn't lose it. This way!

Bal: Up there by the trees. Look!

Gas: (drops the box) Not again! Are we there yet?!

Mel: Keep your eyes on it. Look its turning again.

Bal: It's pretty fast tonight. Look there it is by that building.

Gas: (drops the box) Oh no! Are we there yet?!

They arrive back on the dais

Mel: Well it seems to have stopped.

Bal: It's not moving at all.

Gas: (Arriving on the dais, drops the box again) Are we there yet?!!!!