

The Photograph.

Cast:

Speaking:

Reg: A reporter with notebook.

Lois: A photographer with camera that has a flash.

Non Speaking:

Mary, Joseph, 3 Shepherds, 3 Kings, 2 Angels, 2 or 3 Sheep, Father Christmas, others to bring on items during the sketch.

Props

As listed in the sketch.

Mary and Joseph are sitting either side of the manger on an otherwise plain stage. Reg and Louis walk on in the foreground. Reg is leading the way, Lois is following somewhat reluctantly.

Reg: Come on Lois, there can't be many left to look in.

Lois: Oh Reg, can't you just give up on this one. We've looked in hundreds of stables and all we've found is a load of smelly cows and donkeys.

Reg: Yes I know, but you know what the Boss said. If we can find them we get the front page. I've never had the front page before. It would do wonders for my career you know. I've been working on the headlines. Listen: (Looks as if he is reading from his notebook) Mother and child in stable condition.

Lois: (Groans)

Reg: Or how about: Inn keeper's generosity averts Manger crisis.

Lois: (Groans even more loudly) Yes yes yes, that's all very well, but..

Reg: Hang on, there's one more: Dis-strawed mother finds peaceful hay-ven.

Lois: (Loud and long groan) I'm sure you get worse you know. But look here, what about me? I'm cold and hungry, and FED UP!

Reg: That's no excuse. Listen, we might even get your picture on a Christmas Card. Just think of all the money you could earn, eh?

Lois: (holds up her hands in submission and exasperation and follows Reg across the stage)

Reg: Look, here's another one. I'll just take a peep. (Peers back stage toward Mary and Joseph)

Lois: I told you there'd be nothing there. Come on, lets go home.

Reg: Hang on a bit, (moves a bit closer) Lois, Lois, come here. Look... We've we've.... we've found them.

Lois rushes over to join Reg

Lois: Well I'm blowed, you're right

Reg: (to Mary and Joseph) Err.. Excuse me, is it (Look at note pad) is it Mary and Joseph? I'm Reg this is Lois, we're from the Buccles and Bengay, the local rag, we'd heard about your new arrival.

Reg and Louis look in Manger