

# The Cast

'Let's Do A Nativity' was written to accommodate a large cast of 7-11 year olds, all desperate for a speaking part. I have tried to create as many small but interesting roles as possible.

**The Producers** These are the 7 children who decide to put on the nativity. They have a lot to do, and really will run the whole show, so need to be confident and reliable cast members. They should include both boys and girls. Individually they are:

<b>Livewire</b>	Inspires everyone
<b>Boffin</b>	Writes the script
<b>Sweetie</b>	Ends up with the thankless task of costumes
<b>Dizzy</b>	The musician
<b>Trouble</b>	Not bad really!
<b>Head Girl</b>	Casts herself as <b>Mary</b> - sings <b>solo</b> in <i>Ask Someone Else</i>
<b>Oddball</b>	Sings <b>solo</b> in <i>Herod's Song</i>

As a group, the Producers perform *Herod's Song* so need to be good singers. Short sections of *Let's Get This Show On the Road* can also be given to the Producers as solos if they're keen.

## Other Characters

<b>Small Girl</b>	This is the 'insignificant' character who ends up stealing the show. Needs to be a good singer - big <b>solo</b> in <i>Turn to the East</i> .
<b>Prima Donna</b>	Thinks highly of herself as a theatrical leading lady. Sings <b>solo</b> in the rehearsal of <i>Turn To The East</i> .
<b>Bossyboots</b>	In charge of the shepherds.

<b>Bully &amp; Bully's Mate</b>	Boys or girls. Lively parts with no solo singing.
<b>Teacher</b>	A small role
<b>Shepherds</b>	As many as you like. There are 7 speaking parts. You also need 3 <b>soloists</b> in <i>Let's Not Talk About Sheep</i> (optional, and can be fairly 'rough and ready') and two really good singers for the <b>solos</b> at the start of <i>Look At Those Stars</i> .
<b>Angels</b>	6 speaking parts. Angel 6 is the most important.
<b>Innkeeper and Wife</b>	Comic characters - quite tricky as the Wife interrupts the Innkeeper all the time
<b>Herod</b>	Needs to be a very small boy!
<b>Joseph</b>	Very few lines. ( <b>Mary</b> is played by the <b>Head Girl</b> , see above)
<b>Herod's Servants 1 and 2</b>	
<b>Innkeepers 1, 2 and 3</b>	
<b>Citizens 1 and 2</b>	Some brief pieces of narration. As many extras as you like.
<b>3 Kings</b>	
<b>Kings' Servants</b>	4 speaking parts, any number of extras
<b>School Children</b>	Doubled by Kings/Kings' Servants

## Scene 1

*(The stage fills with Children in school uniform, some wearing Santa hats, some exchanging Christmas cards. Lively, excited chatter. Enter Teacher.)*

Teacher:                   Ahem! Quiet please!

### *Song 1: December*

(All)

*CD Track 1/12*

**Chorus:**

**We all love December, December,  
Remember that the fun starts here  
Christmas cards to write and songs to learn  
And there's only three more weeks left of term!  
We all love December, December,  
The month when every dream comes true  
We're waving goodbye to the grey November sky  
December, we're ready for you!**

**How hard we've worked, it's simply pitiful  
*(Teacher: Stop chatting at the back!)*  
These teachers make us work like slaves!  
*(Teacher: Heads down, quiet please)*  
But now we're drawing near  
Our favourite time of year  
It must be time to misbehave**

**Repeat Chorus**

**We feel our workload is impossible  
*(Completely unrealistic)*  
We've hardly time to tie our shoes  
*(Numeracy, literacy, Sats Sats Sats!)*  
But we're not dim at all  
We're just excitable  
We're shaking off November blues**

**Repeat Chorus**

*(After the song, all exit except 7 children. These will become the Producers. Bully and Bully's Mate are also on stage, separately. All look bored and tired apart from Livewire.)*

Livewire:           What's up with you lot?

Sweetie:            We've been working too hard.

Livewire:           I don't think so!

Oddball:            Shh! I'm trying to learn my tables!

*(Pause. Livewire looks round at the others, then is struck by an idea:)*

Livewire:           Let's do a Nativity!

Dizzy:              A what?

Livewire:           *(Getting more and more excited)* A Christmas play! With angels and shepherds and innkeepers and -

Boffin:             There simply isn't time for that sort of thing.

Sweetie:            We've only just done the Harvest Festival.<sup>1</sup>

Head Girl:         And there's homework to do -

Trouble:            *(Gloomily)* Loads of homework.

Dizzy:              Violin practice...

Boffin:             Targets to meet...

Sweetie:            Spellings to learn...

Oddball:            Science revision...

Trouble:            Getting ready for SATS...

*(All sigh)*

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<sup>1</sup> Or refer to any recent school event

Livewire:           *(Sarcastically)* And a Happy Christmas to you all!

Dizzy:                So you think we should put on a show.

Head Girl:           Actually, it's not such a bad idea.

Bully:                *(Coming forward with Bully's Mate)* Don't be stupid. You're not going to waste your time doing that rubbish?

B's Mate:            You lot are pathetic.

Bully:                Especially you. *(Mimicking Livewire)* Ooh, let's do a Nativity!

B's Mate:            Get out of our way, saddo. *(Shoves Livewire aside)*

*(Exit Bully and Bully's Mate.)*

Livewire:            And a Happy New Year to you too!

Boffin:               I think we should do it.

Dizzy:                Me too. Just think - the acting, the drama!

*(As enthusiasm grows they become more lively and excited.)*

Head Girl:           The singing and dancing!

Sweetie:             The costumes! The make up!

Oddball:             The applause from the audience!

Trouble:             The fame! The stardom!

Boffin:               We might even get a mention in the Brinsworth News<sup>2</sup>.

Livewire:            Excellent. Who's doing what? *(Hands out clipboards)*

Boffin:               I'll write the script

Dizzy:                I'll do the music.

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<sup>2</sup> Use name of most small-scale local free paper

Sweetie: Costumes.

Trouble: Publicity.

Head Girl: I'll be in charge of casting.

Livewire: And I'll organise rehearsals and write lists.

Oddball: What about me?

Boffin: Er - *(Thinking quickly)* props.

Oddball: Pardon?

Boffin: You have to collect together all the things we need in the play.

Oddball: Like what?

Livewire: Shepherds crooks... frankincense... a manger...

Oddball: Where do I get those from?!

*(Livewire and Head Girl stick up a poster saying 'Auditions' . Exit all.)*

*(Enter Small Girl. She looks at the poster. Enter Bully and Bully's Mate.)*

B's Mate: Have you seen this? Auditions!

Bully: That's what they think. Let's pull the poster down.

B's Mate: Good idea.

Bully: *(To Small Girl)* What d'you think you're looking at?

Small Girl: Nothing.

*(They tear the poster down, then close in on Small Girl.)*

B's Mate: *(To Small Girl)* Don't you dare tell!

Bully: Thinking of auditioning, were you?

Small Girl: Um...

B's Mate:            You? Ha ha. You'd never get a part.

Bully:                You'd better not even try. Or else!

B's Mate:            Yeah!

*(Exit Bullies. Small Girl runs off the other way.)*