

Animals on Christmas Eve

(2 puppets, Bird and Lamb)

Bird: Hi there Lambie Pie. What's happenin'?

Lamb: Don't call me that! What are you doing here anyway? It's crowded enough in here with all those people!

Bird: It's cold outside. Brrrrr! I thought I'd fly in here and warm up a little. Did you say "people"? What are people doing in a stable?

Lamb: Don't ask me. You'd think that man would give 'em a room to sleep in. After all, he's got plenty.

Bird: What man? What are you talking about?

Lamb: My master, silly. He owns that motel over there.

Bird: You mean he owns the whole motel, and he's makin' 'em sleep in here?

Lamb: That's my master all right. Poor things, they probably can't afford to pay the high rates he charges. But still, to put them in here? I didn't think he was that stingy!

Bird: That lady looks kind of sick. I wonder what's wrong with her. I bet she ate too much--look at that fat tummy! She looks like she swallowed a watermelon!

Lamb: She didn't eat too much you goofy bird! She's gonna have a baby!

Bird: Oh.

Lamb (excitedly): I bet she's gonna have her baby tonight! That's why she looks sick!

Bird: You think so? Whatever. I better get goin'. I can't spend the night here, I got places to go. (exits)

Lamb: Finally!! Now that that big mouth bird is gone, maybe I can get some sleep. (snores)

Bird: (enters excitedly) Hey Lambie pie, wake up! Somethin' wierd is goin' on! Come on, wake up!

Lamb: (yawns) What's all the racket? Oh it's you again!

Bird: You'll never guess what happened!

Lamb: This better be good! I don't give up a night's sleep for just anybody you know!

Bird: Well, I was flying along, tryin' to make it back to my favorite tree, when all of a sudden I was surrounded by these big shiny things with wings. They didn't look like any birds that I ever saw before, and they were singing!

Lamb: What's so unusual about that? Most birds do sing, ya know.

Bird: But these things were singing in people language!

Lamb: Awe, come on! You've gotta be kidding! Are you sure you're not moon-struck or somethin'?

Bird: I'm serious! You gotta believe me! And then these bright things went and hovered over some shepherds. You can bet those shepherds were scared silly! But one of them told the shepherds not to be scared, because they were gonna tell 'em some great news. (pauses)

Lamb: Alright alright, the suspense is killing me! Tell me what he said!

Bird: You sure you don't want to go back to sleep now?

Lamb: You turkey! Tell me already!

Bird: He said that there was a baby being born, and he'd be their new king! And get this: he said they'd find this baby king lying in a manger!

Lamb: So what would a baby be doing in a manger?

Bird: Lying down of course! Ha ha!

Lamb: I know that! You know what I mean!

Bird: Hey, did that lady have her baby yet? Oh, my, you don't think--could her baby be the baby King?

Lamb: The manger is here in the stable, and it would be a soft place to lay her baby. Let's go see! (both move to stage right)

Bird: There he is! Lying in the manger! He must be the baby King!!

Lamb: How amazing that we get to be some of the first to see the King!

Bird: I'm gonna go tell some of my friends so they can come see him.

Lamb: You go ahead. I'm just gonna watch this adorable baby. (Both exit)