

The Little Drummer Dude

SCENE 1:

BALTHAZAR: (*contemplative*) He was small, just a little dude. But there was something about him,...something that set him apart. And it wasn't just that drum.

ANIKA: (*confidently*) I can spot talent. I knew he'd make it. I'm his manager. Please see me afterward for the booking availability.

KING HEROD: (*alarmed*) Who? What have you heard? He's not interested in becoming king, is he? Oh, the little guy? (*aloof*) Didn't really notice him.

ESTELLE: God has a way of taking people from ordinary situations and changing their lives forever. I think you'll find this one of those stories.

CHOIR

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa pum, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa pum, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, pum.

ESTELLE

Here's a story you thought you knew,
But how it's been told is not exactly the whole truth.

ANIKA

The tale of a boy, playing his drum with no mention from where he had come.

HEROD

(sarcastically) He was in a band.

CHOIR

A scrappy young bunch, just living their lives,

Seeking their fame and try'ing to survive.

Just what was in store? They hadn't a clue what was waiting for them.

But first back to our little dude.

Won't you play, little drummer dude?

Play, play, play.

Oh play, little drummer dude, give your all today.

Bring the best you can bring to Jesus the King.

Won't you play, little drummer dude?

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa pum, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa pum, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, pum.

ESTELLE:

Our little drummer dude had no idea the adventure he was about to embark upon with his little drum. Let's watch as he and his friends journey toward the performance of a lifetime.

CHOIR:

Play little drummer dude.

Play, play, play.

Oh, play, little drummer dude, give your all today.

Bring the best you can bring to Jesus the King.

Won't you play!

Bum pa pum! Bum pa pum!

Play!

Bum pa pum pum pum!

Little drummer dude!

SCENE 2

ANIKA

(briskly, no nonsense) Who left the camel untied? He's run off again.

ABEL

(runs across stage as he shouts over his shoulder) Not meeeee!

BABAK

(snooty) It was most certainly not me.

VASHTI

(matter of factly, dry) It was probably Tirzah. You know she's trying to teach that camel to talk.

TIRZAH

Not to talk. Just to communicate. He's very sweet. He's one of the band, too.

ANIKA

If he's one of the band, I need to update my resume. *(walk off, checking off a list)*

BABAK

In a sense, she's right. If that camel didn't carry my instrument for me, I'd be too worn out to give my best in our concerts.

VASHTI

(dryly) And wouldn't that be a shame.

TIRZAH

Come now, Vashti, Babak is a very talented musician.

BABAK

The top of my class. It's harder than you think to find a musician of my caliber who will
still travel.

ANIKA

(walking swiftly back through) The camel. Where. Is. That. Camel? We've got to get to
our next performance town.

TIRZAH

He'll be back. We have an understanding. He just needed a little..."me time."

VASHTI

(speaks it) Eye Roll.

ANIKA

(frustrated) That's it. We're going without the camel.

VASHTI

(yelling obnoxiously) Going without the camel!

BABAK

(alarmed) Going without the camel??

ANIKA

(no nonsense) Going with the camel! Do we have Abel?

VASHTI

(yelling obnoxiously to no one in particular) We've lost Abel!

BABAK

Leave Abel, but find the camel. I absolutely cannot carry my own instrument.

ABEL

(running on) I'm here. I had to pack up my newest project. i 've made some new drum sticks.

BABAK

(exasperated) Why can't you play drums the traditional way? You know, with your hands, like God intended.

ABEL

(shrugging) I don't know — this is more fun! Everyone! Listen to me play!

[ABEL'S MODERN DUM BEAT PLAYS]

(momentarily stunned, everyone applauds politely and then speaks in an overly encouraging manner, overlapping.)

TIRZAH

(over the top encouraging) Wow! What an interesting style!

VASHTI

(fake and interested) That was fantastic! *(shakes head "no" to audience)*

BABAK

(boisterous) Good job, champ!

ANIKA

Okay, folks, now we have Abel and still no camel but...we're going. Ready, let's gooo!

PERSIA'S TRAVELING BAND

ANIKA

We're Persia's Traveling Band, greatest in the land,
Persia's Traveling Band.

VASHTI

We play the best we can
Even in the wind and sand.

ALL PTB (Anika, Abel, Vashti, Babak, Tirzah)

We practice day and night, work with all our might,
'Cuz we're a traveling band.

TIRZAH

Soon you will understand and become our biggest fans—.

CHOIR

We're Persia's Traveling Ban, greatest in the land,
Persia's Traveling Band.

We play the best we can
Even in the wind and sand.

We practice day and night, work with all our might,
'Cuz we're a traveling band.

Soon you will understand and become our biggest fans

ANIKA

You can follow us at #PTB (*motioning toward Abel who is holding a sign*) Again, if you'd like to follow us, please go stand next to the sign that says PTB. We will be leaving shortly! (*3 choir member come to follow band around stage*)

CHOIR

We're P T B

We're the best you see.

We're P T B,

Tal-ent-ed mu-si-c'ly.

ANIKA

We are experts, professional,

And you can tell we have the world's foremost player of the camel bell!_____

BABAK

(*growing exasperation*) But now i can't PLAY my camel bell because we can't. Find.

Our. CAMEL!

Who let the camel out?

CHOIR

Who? Who?

BABAK

Who let the camel out?

CHOIR

Who? Who?

KID/SOLO

Why don't you just call him?

BABAK

He doesn't have a name!

TIRZAH

Of course, he has a name —

It's Ha-kim!

CHOIR

Ha-kim!

Ha-kim!

Ha-kim!

TIRZAH

Oh, there he is!

(Camel comes running onstage, with a huge cowbell on his neck.)

BABAK

(gleefully) My camel bell!

(Babak animatley plays the camel bell while it's still ON the Camel!)

CHOIR

We're P T B

We're the best you see.

We're P T B,

Tal-ent-ed mu-si-c'lly.

Woo hoo!

We're Persisa's Traveling Band,

Greatest in the land,

Persia's Traveling Band.

We play the best we can

Even in the wind and sand.

We practice day and night, work with all our might,

'Cuz we're a traveling band.

Soon you will understand and become our biggest fans.

Soon you will understand and be-come our big-gest fans.

Hey!

SCENE 3

(Estelle stands in spot on side of the stage. Melchior stands on opposite side)

ESTELLE

Little did our friends know, they were about to meet a distinguished trio who would alter the trajectory of their lives! These Magi were experts in studying the stars, or, as they would say,...

(Melchoir begins speaking with Estelle with spot turning on)

MELCHIOR & ESTELLE

...seeking to discern in the stares the destinies of nations.

[Spot off Melchoir & Estelle, he leaves stage but Estelle remains to side to watch scene]

[Lights up. PTB has just finished playing and is set up in a performance position by the side of the road. They watch with interest as Magi's approach]

GASPAR

(already in conversation) ...and the monkey said, "Sorry, I don't eat with tax collectors!"

(Melchoir & Balthazar laugh)

BALTHAZAR

Wait, but monkeys dont..I dont get it.

GASPAR

Its a joke, Balthazar.

BALTHAZAR

(still trying to play along) I know, I know. But what I am trying to understand is that if the monkey had a 401K and the tax collector already knew that, why wouldn't they break bread together? *(notice the PTB)* Oooo, what do we have here? Do I see instruments?

ANIKA

Yes, sir. We're Persia's number one *(singing) traveling band*.

BALTHAZAR

Excellent. *(bowing in honor)* I am among my people.

MELCHIOR

Here we go again.

BALTHAZAR

I have often mused that I was meant to be in a band.

BABAK

(inserts self) Really? Do you play?

BALTHAZAR

I most certainly do. Let me get my equipment.

MELCHIOR

Please forgive my colleague. Ever since he got hit on the head with a very large scroll,
he's insisted on inventing the strangest instruments.

ABEL

(excited) What *kind* of instruments?!

ANIKA

(promoting) Never mind. You look like the type of people that might want to hire a
professional *(singing) traveling band* for your next function. Let's show them, guys.

PERSIA'S TRAVELING BAND REPRISE

PTB

We're P T B.

We're the best you see.

We're P T B.

Tal-ent-ed mu-si-c'lly.

ABEL

WOW! What is that?

VASHTI

(grumpy) And why is it so loud?

BALTHAZAR

The amplification system is quite complicated. I'd love to tell you all about my invention,
but we are on a very long journey and must keep moving.

ANIKA

We are at your service. We'd love to play for your next function.

GASPAR

You're welcome to join us, but you'd have to travel a looooong way.

ANIKA

(jumping in) We'll do it!

MELCHIOR

My colleague is jesting. You wouldn't want to join us. We are on our way to honor a new
King.

BABAK

Perfect. I've always thought my talents were suited for a royal audience.

ANIKA

So, what are the deets? We've never played for royalty before! That would definitely be good for our *Sandchat* story...

VASHTI

...or our *Instacamel*.

MELCHIOR

We've been studying our star charts and have seen an extraordinarily unusual star in the sky.

BALTHAZAR

We have traveled far and intend to salute Him, as a very eminent King.

TIRZAH

When do you anticipate arriving at your destination?

MELCHIOR

Um...probably only two.

VASHTI

Days?

GASPAR

Years!

BABAK

Years?! (*incredulous, under his breath*) Talk about committing to a show.

ANIKA

I would have to cancel the *(covers mouth and mumbles)*. But, I guess it would give us
time to prepare a new routine.

BABAK

Something new — fabulous! And something that features the most important
instrument, I'd hope.

MELCHIOR

Which instrument is that?

BABAK

The camel bell, of course. *(puzzled)* I'm surprised you wouldn't know that, as a wise
man.

ABEL

(eyes wide) I'll get the camel! Hakim! Hakeeeeeem!

MELCHIOR

(pointing to the star in the sky) Have you ever seen such a bright star?

GASPAR

It IS exciting! We must go and see it!

BALTHAZAR

And follow the star where it leads.

THAT STAR!

BALTHAZAR/SOLO

Have you ever seen a star so bright?

MELCHIOR/SOLO

Have you ever felt something would change your life?

GASPAR/SOLO

When we saw that star, we were filled with joy!

WISE MEN/SOLOS

Exceeding great, overflowing joy!

CHOIR

Star of wonder, star of light,

Star with royal beauty bright.____

We must go and see this sight.

Guide us to thy perfect Light.____

And we will follow the star to the King,

Follow the star no matter where it leads.

Follow the star in the sky,

Even if we wonder why.____

That star!

That star, shining in the night!

That star!

That star, mysterious and bright!

Could it lead to Messiah?

Messiah!

Could it lead to Messiah?

Messiah!

BALTHAZAR

The star — it's moving. Let's goooo!

CHOIR

The Father chose to show this light!

To lead directly to His Child.

The Father knew our wand'ring souls

Would need a Savior to be made whole.

Now we can worship; we can sing,

Lift our praises to the King.

Our sacrifice we bring!

We give Him our ev'ry thi-ng!

Now we will follow Jesus the King,

Follow Him no matter where He leads,

Follow Jesus the Lord,

Trusting where He says to go.

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Emmanuel is near!

Rejoice! Rejoice!

The Savior now is here!

He is Jesus, Messiah! Messiah!

He is Jesus, Messiah! Messiah!

He is Jesus, Messiah! Messiah!

He is Jesus, Messiah!

Messiah!

SCENE 4

ABEL

(offering ladle) Can I offer you some water?

BALTHAZAR

Why, thank you *(takes sip)*

ABEL

I just gave some to Hakim.

BALTHAZAR

Which one is Hakim again? The fellow with the camel bell?

ABEL

Uh...He's the camel.

BALTHAZAR

(chokes on water - shocked) Oh — Thank you for the water. I've been watching you.

Why do I never see you play with the band?

ABEL

Oh, I'm not in the band. I'm just a little dude.

ANIKA

(looking up from clipboard - dismissive) He's...more like...a mascot! He play drums...*(whispering disapprovingly)* with sticks!

BALTHAZAR

Intriguing!

ABEL

Do you want to see?

BALTHAZAR

(gallantly) It would be my honor.

[ABEL'S TRADITIONAL ROCK DRUM BEAT]

(Abel plays beat on his drum during)

BALTHAZAR

What an interesting way to play! I love it!

ANIKA

(looking up again) Abel, did you do your chores? Water the camel?

ABEL

(cheerfully) Yes, Anika.

BABAK

(walking on) I thought I heard Abel playing.

BALTHAZAR

You sure did!

BABAK

(taking him aside) Thank you for indulging him. He's obsessed with that drum. You know, I studied camel bell at the most prestigious school in Eastern Persia, and they frown upon using sticks. I consider myself cutting edge, but you have to draw the line somewhere.

BALTHAZAR

Well, I quite enjoyed it. *(To Abel)* If you have a few minutes, little dude, perhaps I could show you my invention. It's a highly technical process that relies on animal power...

GASPAR

(interrupting) Balthazar, are you talking about your invention again? *(whispering to*

Anika) LARGE SCROLL...*(points to head)*...to the HEAD!

ABEL

Oh, cool! We can use my camel! Come here, Hakim! Wait, does it hurt?

GASPAR

(joking) Only the camel.

HAKIM

(alarmed sound) HUH?!

BALTHAZAR

He's kidding. No, it doesn't hurt them at all.

HAKIM

(relieved) WHGHH!

ANIKA

No time! We've gotta go!

BALTHAZAR

Let's get this search party started!

(Hakim & Wise Men's camels take center stage)

SEARCH PARTY

CHOIR

Let's hear it for the cam-els
in the search party, in the search party, in the search party.

Those crazy cam-els, in the search party,
In the search party, in the search party.

GASPAR

Just what are we search-in' for?

CHOIR

We're search-in' for the King.

GASPAR

Just what are we search-in' for?

CHOIR

We're search-in' for the King.

SOLO

The wise men are a search-in'

CHOIR

Search-in' for the King.

SOLO

The camels are a search-in'.

CHOIR

Search-in' for the King.

SOLO

The band is a search-in'

CHOIR

Search-in' for the King.

So what are you waiting for?

CHOIR/PTB

We wan-na wan-na seek the King like the wise men do.

We wan-na wan-na seek the King like the wise men do.

We wan-na, wan-na know God's will through His holy Word.

We wan-na, wan-na find His heart, seek Him first.

Go cam-els, go, go, go camels.

Go cam-els, go, go, go camels.

TIRZAH

(shout) Let's give it up for everyone's favorite camel!!

(raps) This is my cam-el, Ha-kim! He's su-per smart, that you can see.

Watch him lay this down.

Jer-e-mi-ah twen-ty - nine: thir-teen.

TIRZAH or HAKIM

(rap) You will seek Me, and find me when you seek Me with all your heart.

You will seek Me, and find me when you seek Me with all your heart.

CHOIR

You will seek Me, and find me when you seek Me with all your heart.

You will seek Me, and find me when you seek Me with all your heart.

We wan-na wan-na seek the King like the wise men do.

We wan-na wan-na seek the King like the wise men do.

We wan-na, wan-na know God's will through His holy Word.

We wan-na, wan-na find His heart, seek Him first.

We wan-na wan-na seek the King like the wise men do.

We wan-na wan-na seek the King like the wise men do.

We wan-na, wan-na know God's will through His holy Word.

We wan-na, wan-na find His heart, seek Him first.

SCENE 5

ESTELLE

(spot on side of stage) And so our friends continued their journey and followed the star as it led them. Somehow, the Wise Men knew that they had to follow the star and search for this mysterious King. But what they didn't know was that this was no ordinary king.

(spot off Estelle, she continues to watch scene - lights up, Melchior enters and joins Balthazar & Gaspar, who are sitting on a bench, looking up at the stars)

MELCHIOR

(entering) There you are, Balthazar. I've been looking at the star charts, and the star seems to be leading us through Jerusalem.

BALTHAZAR

As we thought.

GASPAR

I've heard of the king in that region — they call him Herod the Great.

MELCHIOR

Yes, I thought we might pay our respects to him. King Herod is supposed to be quite powerful and could possibly help direct us to this new King.

BALTHAZAR

Wonderful idea, Melchior. I'd love to meet him.

ESTELLE

(spot on side) Herod the Great had established himself as king, being backed by Rome, by the military conquest of his own people. The people resented his rule, so Herod was constantly worried with real or imagined rivals to his throne.

ANIKA

And we could work up a new performance. A type of “kingly” processional. How much longer till we arrive?

GASPAR

Let’s just say, long enough for you all to switch instruments, learn them and learn to competitively tap dance.

ANIKA

(all business) I see that you’re joking, but that just means there’s all the more time to perfect our craft. And I like the tap dancing idea.

GASPAR

I was just jok—

ANIKA

(cutting him off) Way to think big. Meanwhile, we will just keep playing in the local villages we pass through.

BALTHAZAR

Perhaps by then this little one *(motions to Abel)* could join the band and play his drum.

ANIKA

(patting him on the head) But then, who would hold our sign? Leave it to the professionals, little die. *(exits while yelling)* We leave in five!

BALTHAZAR

Sorry, kid. When we finally reach our destination, would you like to help us present our gift to the new King?

ABEL

Sure! Although I have to make sure I can still hold this sign — it's my one job.

BALTHAZAR

What about your drum?

[music begins "NOT TO LITTLE"]

ABEL

(big smile) Awww yeah! My drum! Do you really think I could play my drum for the
KING?

NOT TOO LITTLE

ABEL

You may think I'm just a little guy, just a little dude.

I have a smile on my face, but there are many days

There's not much else I do_____

CHOIR

I can't reach the top of the cam-el.____

I still need help to tie my shoes.

The world looks dif-f'rent close to the ground,

But ev-'ry day's brand new._____

ANIKA

(shouts) Abel! Please get the camel food!

(Abel runs off to grab bag of feed)

BALTHAZAR

I'll hold your sign, little dude!

CHOIR

I may not be the fast-est in the race.

ABEL

I'm just a little guy._____

CHOIR

Some-times I'm laugh-ing so hard my drink comes out my nose,

And some-times I still cry.

I know God say I'm spe-cial____

E-ven when I want to hide.
I can still move mountains when God's by my side___
I'm not too___ lit-tle,
Not too lit-tle for the great big things.
When ev-'rything a-round me feels so big.
I close my eyes and start to sing.
I'm not to lit-tle, not too lit-tle to un-der-stand.
Lit-tle peo-ple can do what big ones can
When some-one e-ven big-ger holds their hand.

BALTHAZAR

(spoken) That's the spirit! Just because you're small doesn't mean you can't do big things!

ABEL

(spoken) Maybe I could play for the King!

CHOIR

Is there something I can bring to a ba-by King?
I know I can give my all, and I'll stand tall!
I'm not too lit-tle, not too lit-tle for great big things.
When ev'ry-thing a-round me feels so big,
I close my eyes and start to sing.
I'm not to lit-tle, not too lit-tle to un-der-stand.
Lit-tle peo-ple can do what big ones can
When some-one e-ven big-ger holds their hand! Yeah!

SCENE 6

[track begins Estelle's Interlude 2]

ESTELLE

Many months went by, and our little band traveled night and day, evading bandits, and braving windstorms, all to follow a star that brilliantly and gloriously lit up the night sky.

Until one day...*(smiles)* they arrived in Jerusalem.

(lights up and inside Herod's palace. Herod on a throne and a servant stands near him)

HEROD

Who is this delegation coming to worship me today?

SERVANT

Magi from the East. People everywhere are talking about this impressive group of Wise Men, who have traveled so far. It is said they want to bring honor to a king whose power and exalted rank are so extraordinary that all nations will admire and revere him.

HEROD

(giddy) Ooooh! Excellent.

SERVANT

And they've also brought a performing group to perform in your honor.

HEROD

Wonderful. Who is this group?

SERVANT

Persia's Traveling Band. Shall I let them in?

HEROD

Yes

(servant walks off stage)

HEROD

(turns to audience) You know, it never gets old, having people worship you. You'd think it would! But it never does!

[track begins WISE MEN PROCESSIONAL]

HEROD

I understand you have come a long way to worship the king *(looks to audience and points to self smiling)*

BALTHAZAR

Yes, your majesty, I am Balthazar...

MELCHIOR

...I am Melchior

GASPAR

...and I am Gaspar. We have traveled far to bring gifts to the King.

HEROD

Oooh gifts! Wonderful! We can do that later, though, I would like to hear from your musicians. I understand you have all prepared a great show for the king.

BABAK

(walking forward out of the group) We have your majesty. I am Babak, the world's foremost player of the camel bell. *(bows grandly yest awkwardly and holds)*

HEROD

(eyebrows raised and nodding) ...Okay...

ANIKA

Would you like to see our presentation?

HEROD

Of course (*aside*) I mean, that's why they've come, isn't it?

WORSHIP THE KING

TIRZAH

We have traveled far, to find the One, worthy of worship and praise.

HEROD

(interjects) I'm here. You've made it.

MELCHIOR

The star has led us here, and now we've come to catch a glimpse of His face.

CHOIR

We have come to worship the King, come to worship the King!

HEROD

I really love these sorts of things. Some kings – they don't have time for it. Me? I

ALWAYS make time.

CHOIR

We have seen the star;

We have trav-eled far, and we desire to bow our knee before the Holy One.

MELCHIOR

We have studied charts

GASPAR

And we are pretty smart

CHOIR

We humbly ask assistance as we bow our knee and to come...

To worship, worship the King__.

Worship, worship the King__.

We have come to worship, worship the King__.

Worship, worship the King__.

HEROD

This is just wonderful. I completely support this trip of worship.

CHOIR

Where will the Baby be born?

HEROD

Come again?

CHOIR

Where will the Baby be born?

HEROD

What's that?

CHOIR

We need to find this Ba-by__!

HEROD

It almost sounded like you said the word "Baby."

CHOIR

Where will the Ba-by be born?

HEROD

(turning comically) There it was again!

CHOIR

Where will the Ba-by be born?

HEROD

(to servant) Are you hearing it, too?

CHOIR

We need to find this Ba-by!

HEROD

BABY?! You're not here to worship ME?

(goes off to side with servant to sing)

HEROD

How can this happen?

Tell me how can this be?

These people are not here to worship me!

How awkward! How rude! I'll never live this down___!

SERVANT

You are the best.

Ev-'ryone worships you, great magnificent Herod,

Herod the Great___!

HEROD

(mocking) But not them. They want to worship a BABY! Who worships a baby!

(walks back to wsie men)

BALTHAZAR

(mumbling) Uhhhh. Sorry for the misunderstanding, King. We were told you might know

how to find this Baby.

HEROD

(recovering) Of course, I know. Obviously.

CHOIR

Where will the Ba-by be born?

HEROD

Right! *(enunciating)* The BABY.

CHOIR

Where will the Ba-by be born?

HEROD

(overreacting) I LOVE babies!

CHOIR

Please help us in our journey__.

HEROD

Someone! *(snapping)* Research this, please!

CHOIR

Where will the Ba-by be born?

HEROD

(falsely happy) What a great day!

CHOIR

Where will the Ba-by be born?

HEROD

(as the servant whispers to him) They say He's the King of the Jews!

CHOIR

Please help us in our journey...

HEROD

Something, blah blah blah, Bethlehem

CHOIR

...to worship, worship the King!

HEROD

(cuts everyone off and has finally had enough) Yeah, yeah, yeah, I got it! *(mockingly)*

“Worship the King.” No need to continue. Go, make a careful search for the Child. As soon as you find Him, report to me, so that I may go and worship Him, too.

SCENE 7

BABAK

That was awkward.

VASHTI

Super awkward.

ANIKA

Why did he think he had come to worship him?

MELCHIOR

King Herod is a pretty big name in these parts. But even his scribes reported that the new King was to be born in Bethlehem.

BABAK

Okay, but can we talk about our blocking? Because I didn't love how we bunched together up at the front of the set.

VASHTI

(completely frustrated) I already know what you're gonna say – we've discussed this – not everyone can do a cartwheel while playing their instruments, Babak!

BABAK

(fake sweetness) But should we punish those who can? Should we?

MELCHIOR

This seems counterproductive.

BALTHAZAR

I agree.

MELCHIOR

Thank you.

BALTHAZAR

Obviously the musicians did bunch up at the top of the set.

(begins to use rocks to block out choreography on the ground. They all speak quickly, overlapping with each other throughout the scene)

BALTHAZAR

It was a little bumpy. I see how we could rehearse the entrance again.

ANIKA

(joins in demonstration) Ooooh! What if we moved Tirzah and Hakim over here..

BABAK

(excitedly cuts her off)...and then we could come through the center with fire sticks.

MELCHIOR

Those fire sticks almost signed my mustache.

VASHTI

I say we lose the fire sticks. Babies don't need fire. What if the Baby was in a flammable area?

BABAK

(condescending) The King is not going to be in a flammable area. Palaces are filled with gold.

BALTHAZAR

Agreed. The fire sticks stay. The band will spread out while we proceed with our gifts
(acting it out) through the center...

BABAK

Then, my big solo..

ABEL

Where do I stand?

BABAK

Off to the side, with the sign. So the King knows who we are.

ABEL

Okay.

GASPAR

Then, as is our custom, we'll present our gifts to the King. We've brought gold,
frankincense, and myrrh.

MELCHIOR

I think this King will like them and will hopefully show us favor in the future.

ABEL

(pointing up) The star is moving again! *(looking up)* Now it seems to be stopping over
that one house.

GASPAR

When we find the King, should we go back and report to Herod?

TIRZAH

Um...I don't know. He seemed shady.

BALTHAZAR

I thought so, too.

(Mary & Joseph come out, with toddler baby Jesus)

[track begins KING OF THE WORLD]

ESTELLE

The Wise Men eventually decided to go home another way...and avoid seeing Herod. They traveled on and on and came to a place where the star had stopped. On coming to the house, they saw the Child with his mother Mary, and they bowed down and worshiped Him.

KING OF THE WORLD

ESTELLE

The Wise Men eventually decided to go home another way...and avoid seeing Herod.
They traveled on and on and came to a place where the star had stopped. On coming to
the house, they saw the Child with his mother Mary, and they bowed down and
worshiped Him.

(Wise Men onto stage, and gather and kneel)

ANIKA

We bow down, honored to be in your pres—ence.

SOLO

We've traveled such a long way. We bow our heads in rev-er-ence.

CHOIR

We honor this new King;

To Him our gifts we bring.

GASPAR

A gift that shines like the morning sun I bring to the King the prophets foretold.

May your kingdom prosper, Your will be done.

This is my gift of gold.

BALTHAZAR

A gift that's pure and smells so sweet, will add to Your wealth.

I'm sure you'll concur.

We humbly lay this at Your feet —

Frankincense and myrrh.

CHOIR

But what do you give to the King of the world____?

What can we offer? What gift can we bring____?

What can you do after angels sing? How can you follow with anything that is worthy of a

Savior's welcoming?

What do you give____?

ABEL

I don't have gold or none of that stuff. I'm not very old;

Nothing I have will be enough____

(Abel stands off to the side, but clearly wants to be a part of the action. Mary notices

Abel and motions to him)

MARY

What's your name?

ABEL

Abel.

MARY

Would you like to play your drum for Jesus?

(Abel nods with a smile and comes forward to play drum solo)

CHOIR

I'll give my all to the King of the world____.

I'll give my all; it's the least I can bring____

I will bow down as the angels sing.

I will bow down, give my ev-'ry-thing. For He's worthy of a Savior's welcoming.

I'll give my all ____.

I'll give my all ____.

I'll give my all. ____

SCENE 8

[track begins LITTLE DRUMMER DUDE UNDERSCORE]

(Estelle, Herod, Anika, & Balthazar stand spread out on the stage, in spots)

ESTELLE

So our little drummer dude played and played. He played with all his heart and gave his best for the King. And somehow he just knew there was something different about this King.

HEROD

(overly eager) King? Did someone mention a King? Did you happen to hear if those Wise Men, the ones with the strange little band, found the King they were looking for?

(as if responding to a question) Oh, no reason. I love babies! *(big smile)*

ANIKA

(definitive) Who, Abel? Oh, he's definitely the best drummer in our band. Always has been.

BALTHAZAR

As I witnessed that little drummer dude worshiping at the feet of this baby King. I couldn't shake the feeling that we had witnessed something extraordinary. Was this an earthly king, or something more?

[track begins BE BORN IN ME TODAY]

BE BORN IN ME TODAY

w/ THE LITTLE DRUMMER DUDE REPRISE

ESTELLE

Come and see, come and see this precious Ba-by, a King__.

SOLO

Come and hear, come and hear the joyful sound that God is near.

CHOIR

A baby's cry, a humble place

God is nigh. Oh amazing grace__!

In our need, in our pain,

Into our ordinary world, the Savior is born in humility. Love came down.

Let your peace fall like rain__

Into our humble lives, we pray.

O Bethlehem King, be born in me today!

Break through, break through my complacency.

Lord set me free.

Break through, break through the deception from the en-e-my.

Take this lit-tle life; I offer it as a sacrifice.

This gift I give to You.

In our need, in our pain, into our ordinary world,

The Savior is born in humility. Love came down__.

Let your peace fall like rain__

Into our humble lives we pray.

O Bethlehem King be born in me today!

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa pum, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa, bum pa pa.

Bum pa, bum pa pa pum, bum pa pa pum.

Bum pa pa, bum pa pa, pum.

ESTELLE

In the Father's wisdom, He placed a brilliant star in the sky to guide the Wise Men and
this band to meet the newborn King. (*spread arms*) I am that star, the Star of
Bethlehem. God gave me the privilege of shining my light to guide them to Jesus, the
Savior of the world.

(*sings*) Their journey complete, their trek at an end, they started to wonder, the Wise
Men and friends

BALTHAZAR

...could it be that this is no earthly king?

CHOIR

Could it possibly be that He's the King,

The King of ev-'ry-thing? _____

Won't you play, little drummer dude.

Play, play, play.

Oh play, little drummer dude, give your all today.

Bring the best you can bring to Jesus the King.

Won't you play!_____

Bum pa pum! Bum pa pum!

Play!_____

Bum pa pum pum pum!

Little drummer dude!_____

[straight into BOWS]