

CAST	PERFORMER	CAST	PERFORMER
Homeless Mother	Narrator 1
Narrator 2	Narrator 3
Narrator 4	Dad
Billy	Sister
Mum	Brother
Party person 1	Party person 2
Party person 3	Party person 4
Party person 5	Party person 6
Party person 7	Gov
Charlie	David
Esther	Mum
Nan	Father
Mary	Joseph
Shepherd 1	Shepherd 2
King 1	King 2
King 3	Angel

SCRIPT

NO ROOM FOR A BABY

SONG 1: THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF CHRISTMAS TIME (CD TRACK 1/9)

(During the instrumental introduction of this song the children walk on to the stage with their coats, hats and scarves on, loaded with shopping bags in order to create a busy shopping scene. Movement can occur during the instrumental interludes. At the end of the song the stage should be left with only mother and baby present.)

Narrator 1: It's Christmas Eve and all the streets are in silence now. The hustle and bustle of busy Christmas shoppers coming and going is over and all have retreated to the warmth and comfort of their homes.

Narrator 2: All that can be heard is the cold frosty wind as it whistles down the deserted street and the footsteps of a homeless widowed young mother holding a newborn baby close to her.

SONG 2: WHERE CAN WE SLEEP TONIGHT? (CD TRACK 2/10)

(Mother walks slowly around the stage as she sings to her baby.)

(Song ends, mother walks down the street looking in the windows of the houses.)

Mother: These houses are so large and that fire looks so warm and inviting. Surely they will have some spare food for my baby and me, and will allow us to warm ourselves by that roaring fire.

(She looks in the window. Inside the first house the family are stretched over the settee stuffing their faces with food!)

SONG 3: I HAVE EATEN TOO MUCH FOOD (CD TRACK 3/11)

(The family continue to eat the food through the first half of the song then they retire to the lounge area to watch the television, where they are still surrounded by things to eat ie nuts, chocolate, fruit, crisps etc.)

Dad: Hey Billy, turn the telly down a minute. I think I heard somebody knocking the door. *(There is a pause before dad shouts.)* Billy!

Billy: OK Dad, just let me finish off these chocolate-coated nuts. They're delicious.

Sister: Don't eat them all Billy, I haven't had any yet.

Billy: But they were given to me!

Sister: No they were not. They were given to me.

Dad: Can you two please stop arguing and answer the door?

Brother: I'll go!
(Brother gets up and goes to the door.)

Brother: Yes, what do you want?

Mother: Oh hello. Sorry to disturb you but could you help me? I've been on my feet all day. Could I come in and warm myself by your fire and bother you for a little food for my baby and me.

(Brother walks back to family.)

Brother: Dad, there's some mother with a baby at the door. She says she wants to come in, sit by our fire and eat our food.

Dad: What! I don't believe the cheek of some people. Who does she think we are, the Sally Army or something?

Sister: She's not having any of my chocolates, that's for sure!

Billy: I told you, they're mine, not yours.

Sister: No they're not; those chocolates were given to me.

Mum: Can you two please stop it! *(Turns to brother)* Now go and tell that woman that we're very sorry but Christmas is a time for the family to be together and we don't want any strangers spoiling it. Hurry up and shut that door, your letting all the cold in, and the Christmas comedy special is about to start.

Brother: Very well mum. *(Goes back to the door.)* I'm sorry, but Christmas is all about the family you see, and we don't have any room for strangers and we certainly don't have any room for a baby. Goodbye!

Mother: Oh my dear child. They don't want us in their home. Is there anybody who cares?

(Mother walks down the street humming her tune, house set up changes. Then she starts to hear music coming from another house. She looks in the window and sees a party going on with lots of singing and laughter.)

SONG 4: YEAH! TOMORROW'S CHRISTMAS *(CD TRACK 4/12)*

(Children perform a lively dance to party song, then pick up their drinks and nibbles and begin to chatter to one another in small huddles.)

Mother: The people in this house look so joyful and happy and the lights on the Christmas tree sparkle like stars. Surely they will have room for my baby and me.

(She rings the doorbell. A slightly tipsy man opens it!)

- Party 1: Good evening, and a merry Christmas to you. How can I help you madam?
- Mother: Oh hello. Sorry to disturb you, but could you help me? I've been on my feet all day. Could I come and warm myself by your fire and bother you for a little food for my baby and me?
- Party 1: Did you say you had a baby?
- Mother: Yes I have, and she needs feeding and changing.
- Party 1: Hang on a minute. *(Party person goes back to his friends and says)* Did anyone invite a young lady with a baby to our Christmas party?
- Party 2: Well that all depends. Is she pretty? *(Everyone laughs)*
- Party 1: She looks pretty miserable actually, and she looks like she could do with a wash!
- Party 3: So she's miserable, she probably smells and she's got a baby in her arms.
- Party 4: She sounds like a right load of laughs.
- Party 5: Yeah, that's all we need. Someone coming in here, putting a damper on our Christmas celebrations.
- Party 6: You're right mate, get rid of her. Tell her it's invitation only or something.
- Party 7: Yes, tell her it's a charity event for the homeless! *(Everyone laughs)*

(Party person 1 walks back to the door.)

- Party 1: Sorry lady I would love to let you in, but you see it's invitation only and we've got no room for a baby, especially at our Christmas party. On your way then.
(Pause, goes to turn away then calls back) Oh and a merry Christmas to you.

(Mother walks down the street humming her tune, house set up changes. She looks in the window and sees a man with a big smile on his face, sat at his desk, with his feet on the table and a large cigar in his hand. He starts to count his days takings.)

SONG 5: MONEY MONEY *(CD TRACK 5/13)*

(His assistant is wearing a Santa hat and is playing with one of their Santas left over from their market stall. After the song finishes, he switches on the singing Santa. This scene sounds most effective if a cockney accent is adopted by the two characters.)

- Gov: 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 'Ere Charlie! Stop that racket will you! I'm trying to concentrate on our takings, and take that stupid hat off.