

# Tot Time Nativity Play

adapted from the book 'Jesus' Christmas Party'  
arranged for Narrator and Innkeeper

Props: a bed up some steps

a door

a nativity setting, with hay + manger + chair for Mary

Narrator     There was nothing the innkeeper liked more than a good nights' sleep

Innkeeper    Ahh, yes. Nothing I like more than a good night's sleep ...

Narrator     But that night there was a knock at the door

*Mary & Joseph walk to the door and knock.  
The Innkeeper comes downstairs and opens door.*

Innkeeper    I'm very sorry but there is no room. No room at all!

Narrator     Mary and Joseph told how they had travelled such a long way and really, really needed somewhere to lie down.

Innkeeper    I know how you feel! Look, there is somewhere, but it is not flash. The stable is round the back. *(He gets blankets)* Here are a couple of blankets. All I've got left.

Narrator     So Mary and Joseph wearily went to the stable and the Innkeeper shut the door, climbed back into bed and went to sleep. Then, much later, there was another knock at the door.

*Joseph comes to the door. Innkeeper wakes up grumpy, stomps down the stairs.*

Joseph asked very politely for another blanket, a little one.

Innkeeper    *(grumping)* Oh, I suppose so. *(gets blanket off his own bed)*

Narrator     Then he shut the door, climbed back into bed and went to sleep. But then a bright light woke him up

Innkeeper    *(Waking blinded)* Wha – what? *(He rushes downstairs, opens the door and looks out)* A star! Is that all? Holy moly it is bright!

Narrator     So he shut the door, climbed back into bed and went to sleep. But then there was **another** knock at the door.

*The shepherds come to the door. The Innkeeper stomps blearily down to the door. He looks at the shepherds unimpressed.*

Innkeeper What do you want?

Narrator The shepherds explained that they were looking for Mary and Joseph.

Innkeeper Round the back!

Narrator Then he shut the door, climbed back into bed and went to sleep. Not long afterwards there was yet **another** knock at the door.

*The Kings come to the door*

Innkeeper This is absoblumingly the LAST STRAW!!! *(He opens the door very crossly)* **What!?! No, don't tell me – Round the back!!**

Narrator He was so tired and grumpy that he didn't even notice that three kings had visited his inn, the finest most extraordinary people ever to come to Bethlehem. All he wanted to do was to shut the door, climb back into bed and go to sleep. But then a chorus of singing woke him up.

*Music plays. Angels come past the door and to the stable.*

Innkeeper Right – that does it!  
*He stomps out the door and to the stable*

Narrator So he got out of bed ... stomped down the stairs ... threw open the door ... went round the back ... and stormed into the stable. He was just about to speak when Mary and Joseph, the shepherds, kings and angels all said "SHHH. You'll wake the baby!"

Innkeeper Baby, what baby. A baby!? What, just born, right here, in my stable?

Narrator And at that moment, suddenly, amazingly, all his grumps and tiredness flew away.

Innkeeper Oh, isn't he lovely!!

Narrator In fact, he thought the baby was so special that he woke up all the guests at the inn, so that everyone could come and look at the baby too. ... So no one got much sleep that night.