

Good News for Everyone!

**PROPOSED NAMES: Makarios (Younger angel, Mak for short)
Jonah (Encouraging angel, Joe for short)**

Dressing room, everyone is getting their wings and costumes and make-up. DIRECTOR is pacing back and forth, checking with various angels.

Director Angel: (through megaphone) Alright people! Attention! T-minus 10 minutes until showtime! Here's the plan: God is gonna light up the field, and our captain over here is going to say:

Captain: (Loud, booming voice) Do not be afraid! I bring you good news that will cause great joy for ALL people. Today in the City of David a Saviour has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger.

Director Angel: Then YOU all will light up the sky, brightest they've ever seen and say...

ALL ANGELS: Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests.

Director Angel: (through megaphone once more) A good start, but let's try it with FEELING. This is the hope of the world we're talking about!

ALL ANGELS: (repeat; MAKARIOS says it, but isn't into it. He says it without emotion and in a droning type of voice)

Director Angel: (wipes single tear from eye) Ah, beautiful. So proud! **(remembers where he/she is; clears throat, shouts through megaphone again)** Alright people, 8 minutes til places! **(begins conversation with other angels)**

MAKARIOS continues to get ready, wings are halfway on, halo is askew, checks phone... just seems overall bored.

Jonah: (walks up to Makarios, pats shoulder) Hey, what's the matter with you, Makarios? Why is your halo like that?

Makarios: Like what? Oh this? **(looks in mirror)** Looks like I was in a fight with a bear doesn't it? **(fixes halo, but it keeps falling back over)** Anyway, Jonah, I'm just confused! Isn't this supposed to be the King we're announcing?

Jonah: (trying to help fix Makarios' halo) Uh-huh.

Makarios: But we're delivering this message and singing this song to shepherds, right?

Jonah: (*spins Makarios around backwards, continues trying to fix the halo*) Uh-huh.

Makarios: (*exasperated*) But shepherds stink! Their fields are filled with sheep and who-even-knows-what! Why aren't we appearing to someone important, like another king, or a governor, or even anyone else really? Why shepherds??

Jonah: (*finished with the halo, spins Makarios back around. Makarios can pretend to stumble a bit here too*). Mak, we're going to shepherds because our King IS a shepherd! He loves these people like a shepherd loves his sheep. He cares about the lowly and the humble!

Makarios: (*a little surprised and confused*) Oh. So then is he going to be BORN in the field too? Can you just imagine all the sheep baaing *and* a baby crying? BAA! WHAA! (*proceeds to repeat a couple times before Jonah stops him*)

Jonah: (*shushes Makarios, laughing*) Ok, yeah I get it! It would be a racket, but thankfully the King isn't going to be born in the field.

Makarios: Oh I know where! He's going to be born in a palace isn't he? Duh! That's where kings live anyway!

Jonah: (*shakes head*) Surprisingly, no! He'll be born—(*Makarios interrupts him*)

Makarios: Oh I know! The world's best hospital?

Jonah: Not quite...you're a few centuries too early there, Mak!

Makarios: A fortress? Oh I know! In Caesar's palace?? Oh I hope not, that guy is a little coo-coo for cocopuffs if you know what I mean.

Jonah: (*shakes head*) Nope, not there either.

Makarios: (*thinking face*) Ummm... In the middle of the temple?

Jonah: Nope!

Makarios: (*exasperated again, shakes Jonah's shoulders*) Then where, Joe?? Wheeeerrrrreeeee?

Jonah: (*chuckling a bit, pats Makarios on the head*) Whoa, calm down buddy! I'll tell you: he's actually going to be born in a stable in Bethlehem!

Makarios: (*freezes, can't believe what he's hearing*) A WHAT, WHERE?

Jonah: What: A stable. Where: Bethlehem.

Makarios: (*confused*) What's a stable?

Jonah: A stable is basically a barn without walls.

Makarios: A barn without walls?? Are you kidding? You're kidding. Isn't this the King of Kings and Lord of Lords we're talking about here?

Jonah: (*nods head*) Yup, but this is the way he wants it!

Makarios: Well, there won't be any animals there at least right? They don't exactly smell like a garden of roses. Might smell even worse than the shepherds.

Jonah: Oh they'll be there!

Makarios: For real?? Why would a KING be born in a stable? That's like the lowliest of the low!

DIRECTOR ANGEL WALKS BY

Director Angel: Five minutes! Five minute warning! (*stops at Makarios and looks him up and down*) Makarios, where's your other wing??

Makarios: (*tries to see his back, spins a bit*) I'm working on it!

DIRECTOR ANGEL walks away. JONAH checks himself in the mirror or straightens his halo.

Makarios: (*tugs other angel's robe*) Joe, why a barn? Why Bethlehem?

Jonah: Oh, right! Because our King wants to draw the whole world to himself. Whether servant, slave, king, plumber, rich, poor, sick, healthy, farmer... he wants EVERYONE to be able to reach out to him.

Makarios: WOW. So we really mean it when we say this is good news for all people! What a good King that's coming! (*checks himself in the mirror*) Hey! Where IS my other wing?? I only have 3 minutes!

DIRECTOR ANGEL: (*through megaphone*) Captain's heading down! I'll see you all on set! Places everyone! Places!

ALL ANGELS line up.

Jonah and Makarios: Here we go!

ALL ANGELS Lead audience in song, "Hark, the Harold Angels Sing"

(end)