

A script from



"A Very Martian Christmas"

by
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What When three Martians crash after a brush with a shooting star, they land on Earth, at Christmas, right in the middle of a church Nativity Play and think that what they are seeing is actually taking place.

Themes: Nativity, Birth of Jesus, Reason for the Season

Who	Bleep	Joseph
	Blorb	Innkeeper
	Bonk	Angel 1 and lots of little angels
	Director	Shepherd 1 and lots of little shepherds
	Mary	

When Present

Wear (Props) *See costumes and props at the end of this script.

Why John 3:16

How This is a simple script, but it requires lots of entrances and exits, so it's important to practice them. If there is no backstage, a line of chairs on either side of the staging area will work for actors to sit on as they wait. To keep the pace up, have actors speaking their lines as others are entering or leaving. The Martians should act as if they believe everything that they see is actually happening in present time. If the Martians choose to use funny voices or intonation, make sure they can be clearly understood.

Time Approximately 6 minutes

*Electronic sound effects of Martian ship landing. Lights of various colors flashing, then three Martians enter stage left. **Blorb** has strings of tinsel draped on her shoulders and **Bonk** is holding some glitter and a hollow plastic Christmas tree star topper.*

Blorb: What a landing! When we left Mars, I never imagined that our transport ship would be hit by a shooting star. Look! I collected some star dust off the fins. *(Holds up a handful of glitter)* I think I'll put it in this. *(Holds up star)* It fell off of that tall, glittery tree when we hit it.

Bonk: A star full of stardust. That's a great souvenir. It's a good thing we hit that tree. It cushioned our landing. *(Picks strands of tinsel off her shoulders)* My souvenir will be this precious metal. I bet I can trade it for a year's worth of Mars Bars when we get home. *(Tucks it in a pocket)*

Bleep: *(holds up Universe-ometer)* You're worried about souvenirs? You should be worried about getting back home. The static from the shooting star disabled my universe-ometer. We need to find a transport station so I can calibrate it.

Blorb: Where are we?

Bleep: The last reading, before the star knocked us off course, showed Earth.

Blorb: *(points up)* Look, there's a light shining on the navigational cross on top of that building. Perhaps that's a transport station. Let's go see.

***Martians** take three steps to the right past the sign on stage, then mime opening door and stepping inside.*

Director: *(approaches from stage right)* There you are. We've been looking all over for you. *(Looking at their heads)* I don't know if I've ever seen wise men wearing such strange headgear, but it's too late to change. Now, just stand over here and wait until I come get you. Mary and Joseph are about to come in.

***Director** moves **Martians** to corner of stage right and disappears stage right.*

Bleep: Wasn't that transport agent nice?

Bonk: Yes, she said they've been looking all over for us. They must have seen us land.

Blorb: She called us wise men. What a courteous way humans have of addressing others.

Bleep: And she said that she would call us when Mary and Joseph come in. Do you think Mary and Joseph is the name of a transport ship?

Mary, who is obviously pregnant, and Joseph enter from back and walk slowly up the aisle.

Bleep: *(pointing)* Look at those humans coming into the station. Wow! The female one is really fat.

Blork: I think humans get fat right before they have babies.

Bonk: I hope she has it here. I'd like to see a human give birth.

Mary and Joseph proceed to the front as the Innkeeper steps out from stage left. They meet in the middle of the stage.

Joseph: *(to Innkeeper)* Do you have a place we could spend the night? As you can see, my wife is about to give birth. She can't go any further.

Innkeeper: I'm sorry. I don't have room for you. I do have a stable you can use. It will be quiet there.

Joseph: Thank you.

Joseph, Mary and Innkeeper exit stage left.

Bleep: Wow, she's about to have a baby and he wouldn't even let her in the door. That's pretty cruel. What's a stable?

Bonk: *(consults cell phone)* This says it's a place where animals stay.

Sound of sheep baa-ing from the back. Martians turn as a group to see the Shepherds approaching.

Bonk: Here are some more humans. They have animals with them. Perhaps they are going to the stable, as well.

Angels enter stage right as the Shepherds reach the Martians. The Martians are watching the Shepherds approach, so don't notice the Angels who are at center stage and slightly behind the Martians. The Shepherds continue up to the front corner of stage left.

Angel 1: *(yelling and facing the Shepherds)* BEHOLD!

The Martians jump and turn around to center stage.

Angel 1: *(yelling)* I BRING YOU TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY!

Bleep: Oh good. The transport agents are announcing a transport ship called Tidings of Great Joy.

Bonk: These transport agents are wearing formal dress and sparkly hats.

Bleep: You're right. Tidings of Great Joy must be a transport ship for a very important human.

Angel 1: God, the Creator of the universe, has sent his only Son to be born on earth to show YOU (*points at **Shepherds***) how much YOU are loved. You will find the baby wrapped in blankets and lying in a stable.

Angels exit stage right.

Shep 1: (*after the **Angels** have left*) Let's go find this baby that the angels have told us about. (*Exit stage left*)

Bleep: Holy spaceship!

Blork: No, Holy God. The Creator of The Universe sent his Son down here to this tiny planet, Earth, to let humans know they are loved.

Bonk: Humans must be very special to the Creator.

Bonk: I've got to see this.

*As they turn to exit stage left, **Mary** and **Joseph** step out from stage left and move to the center. She is carrying a baby. She sits and **Joseph** stands behind her. The **Shepherds** follow and then kneel behind them.*

Director: (*enters from stage right and whispers loudly to the **Martians***) All right Wisemen. It's time. Go lay your gifts in front of him. (*She gives them a nudge, then leaves*)

Bonk: Oh! I get it now. This transport station is for the transport of the Son of God to earth.

Bleep: God sent us here on purpose. We're like the welcoming committee.

Bonk: What gifts can we give? We didn't know we were going to see the Son of God.

Blork: (*holds up star*) Stars make me think of home, and I bet they will remind him of his home, too. I'm giving him this star, and the star dust (*pours a little out*) so he'll always remember where he came from.

Bonk: Since he was born in a stable, his earthly family must be poor. (*Puts tinsel in front of **Mary***) This should help them pay for a better place to stay.

Bleep: One day, the Son of God will want to go back to his home in the heavens. *(Places the Universe-ometer in front of baby)* He can use this to find his way.

The Martians kneel down with their heads bowed and all of actors on stage, except the Martians, sing the first verse of "Joy to the World" as they exit. They take the tinsel and the star, but leave the Universe-ometer.

Blorb: *(looks up)* They're gone.

Bonk: *(stands and says in awe)* We've just witnessed a miracle

Bleep: *(stands and walks over to Universe-o-meter and picks it up)* The Son of God didn't take the Universe-ometer. I wonder if he's planning on staying here forever.

Bonk: Or he's going home another way.

Blorb: *(looking at the meter)* It's flashing. Does that mean it's working?

Bleep: Yep! The son of God must have fixed it for us before he left.

Bonk: Come on, it's time to go.

Martians start down the center aisle.

Blorb: Wait, I need to get one more thing. *(He disappears backstage and then returns carrying a cross)*

Bleep: What's that?

Blorb: The navigational cross from the roof. I climbed up there and got it, because I want evidence that this all really happened.

Bonk: I get it! A symbol of the night we saw God's love for humans.

Bleep: I wonder what symbol humans will use to remember this night?

Bonk: *(pulling out plastic Santa ornament)* Maybe this? I found it under the tree we hit. It must have fallen off.

Bleep: Nah! They wouldn't be that silly.

Lights out.

PROPS AND COSTUMES:

All actors are carrying their props, except for a cross (at least 6 inches tall) that will be retrieved by Bork from backstage. The stage is empty except for a large sign propped on an easel that says, "St. John's Church, Christmas Pageant, Tonight, 7:00 pm"

The Martians are wearing multi colored robes and odd headgear, the sillier the better.

Bonk has tinsel draped on her shoulders, a cell phone in one pocket and a plastic Santa ornament in the other.

Bork is carrying a plastic star tree topper in one hand and some glitter in the other.

Bleep is wearing a Universe-ometer around her neck.

The Director is in street clothes and the cast of the Christmas play is in the usual clothes found in a nativity play.

The angels should have tinsel on their heads and the shepherds should carry a few stuffed sheep.

List of props:

Sign that says "St. John's Church, Christmas Pageant, Tonight, 7pm" (or your church's name)

Christmas Tree

Silver Tinsel

Cell Phone

Star Christmas tree topper

Glitter

Universe-ometer- This could be a stopwatch, or a stud finder or whatever your imagination comes up with.

Stuffed Animal Sheep

Sound effect of a Martian ship landing