

“Harold Angels”

by
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What In this duet, Harry and Harold prepare to be part of the host of angels delivering the good news of the Savior's birth to the shepherds. A case of stage fright opens the door to a conversation about the God of reconciliation and second chances.

Themes: Christmas, God's Mercy, God's Love, Forgiveness, Jesus, Birth of Christ

Who Harold
Harry

When Christmas Eve

**Wear
(Props)** Modern Clothes or Angel Robes

Why Isaiah 43:18, Luke 2:14

How This is done simply, with no props or scenery besides a bench or stool. Harry may have a book or a paper to read at the beginning.

Time Approximately 5 minutes

Scene starts with two angels, **Harold** and **Harry** onstage, **Harold** is pacing, **Harry** is idling, reading a paper/book or just reclining.

Harold: (practicing the phrase in different ways) Gloria!!!
...GLoria...gloRIA...GLORRRRRRRRIA

Harry: It's getting better.

Harold: Don't patronize me, Harry.

Harry: I'm not. Your "gloria" does sound better.

Harold: You really think so?

Harry: Yes, much less totally awful.

Harold: Fine, you know so much? Let's hear you do it.

Harry: Nah.

Harold: Why not?

Harry: Saving my voice.

Harold: We have the performance in just a few minutes!

Harry: Exactly.

Harold: So, shouldn't you at least be warming up?

Harry: Nah. We are two angels in an entire host. I'm really not worried about my voice.

Harold: Ugh...I just...I barely even made it into this host. My audition was terrible!

Harry: Yeah it was.

Harold: You heard about that?

Harry: Harold...EVERYone heard about that.

Harold: Ah man...

Harry: You actually said, "in exodus jello?"

Harold: I have a hard time with the Latin, ok?

Harry: Well, you better have it right today.

Harold: It's...not perfect...
Harry: It can't be that bad, let's hear it, Harold. "In Excelsis Deo!"
Harold: *(takes a very planned dramatic pose)* In Exegetical Mayo!!

Harry laughs hysterically.

Harold: I might as well quit now. Just go tell Michael and Gabriel to put me back in zoology. I'll go back to counting bugs.

Harry: Why are you so worried about this?

Harold: Because this is my first big "announcement!" I've been auditioning forever and I only got in on this one because they took everyone who tried out!

Harry: Wow, didn't realize this was such a big host.

Harold: Yeah, it's huge! This is the biggest one...ever! It's the biggest announcement EVER.

Harry: Yeah, I know. They've been talking about this one for a while.

Harold: You've been in a heavenly host before?

Harry: Oh yeah. Remember Isaiah's vision?

Harold: The year King Uzziah died?

Harry: *(in a loud, triumphant voice)* "Holy holy holy is the Lord God Almighty! The whole earth is filled with His glory!"

Harold: Wow...can you teach me? Like, be my mentor?

Harry: You don't need a mentor. Just a little more experience.

Harold: But...this is the big one! This is...unprecedented! God is going to become a human!

Harry: I know...

Harold: And... *(looks around and whispers)* I heard there's more to the plan.

Harry: Yeah?

Harold: Yeah...something about saving all of humanity.

Harry: Did you hear it from Dave? Dave in accounting?

Harold: You know Dave?

Harry: Everybody knows Dave.

Harold: But why would the boss save humanity? After all they've done?

Harry: It's a mystery....

Harold: Seriously, how many proclamations did he send them? How many prophets? How many plagues, banishments, desolations? He's already done so much!

Harry: Except this...

Harold: So why?

Harry: You seriously don't know?

Harold: You do?!

Harry: *(thinks for a moment)* After your first couple of failed auditions, did you give up?

Harold: What does this have to do...

Harry: Did you give up? Or did you try again?

Harold: I...took another chance, sure.

Harry: And what happened?

Harold: I...failed again.

Harry: You did more than fail, you BOMBED.

Harold: I know, I was there...

Harry: Then, you tried again.

Harold: And failed AGAIN.

Harry: But not as bad as the first time. What if...they had told you, "Nope, you've failed once, no more attempts. You'll never be any better than counting bugs!?" *(Harold is quiet for a long beat)* This is exactly that. It's another chance. A second, third, seven hundredth chance.

Harold: Do you think it will work?

Harry shrugs non-committedly.

Harry: Look, God wants more than anything for them to be reconciled with Him, and He's willing to do anything, even this, to make that happen. So... *(he stands and stretches)* it's about that time. The rest of the Host is lining up. *(he starts to leave)* Are you going to be content counting bugs? Or are you gonna give this thing another try?

Harold: It's just a song.

Harry: Maybe. But its a chance to be better. A second, third, seven hundredth chance. And I guarantee you, this is going to be more than just a few Glorias. *(he shrugs and leaves)*

Harold sits dejectedly for a few moments, then makes a decision and stands up with a new purpose.

Harold: *(running after Harry)* Wait for me!!

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