

## “The Miracles of Christmas: God’s Guidance”

by  
Cierra Winkler

**What** In this fun scene, the Wise Men recount their journey to meet the newborn King of Israel. These "wise guys" have thick Brooklyn accents in this comedic take on the story in Matthew 2.

**Themes:** Christmas, Comedy, Wise Men, Wisemen, Thankfulness, Guidance, Jesus, Miracles

**Who** Melchior  
Balthasar  
Gaspar

**When** This monologue is set just after the wisemen return home from their long journey to Bethlehem to find the newborn King and back.

**Wear (Props)** Wisemen can be dressed in traditional biblical costume or in casual modern clothes.  
Melchior has a wristwatch  
Balthasar is eating a sandwich  
Gaspar has a compass.

**Why** Matthew 2:1-18

**How** This is a comedic take on the wisemen’s experiences described in Matthew 2. In this reimagining, these three “wise guys” have thick Brooklyn accents (think Tony Soprano) and describe their tribe of scholars as “the family.” Vinny and Joe refer to Tony as “the boss.” Have fun with this one!

**Time** Approximately 3 minutes

*Melchior and Balthasar stand center stage. Balthasar is chowing down on an avocado sandwich. His chewing grows louder and more obnoxious. It's getting on Melchior's nerves...*

**Melchior:** Balthasar. Balthasar! Would you stop with the chewing noises already? I can't hear myself think, over here!

*Melchior checks his watch.*

**Melchior:** Where's Gaspar, by the way? He was supposed to be here by now. *(waves toward the audience)* We're supposed to tell all these beautiful people our story.

**Balthasar:** *(mouth still full)* Don't worry, boss! He'll be here. You know how Gaspar is...he probably took a couple of wrong turns at that last sand dune. Zero sense of direction, that one.

**Melchior:** What are you eating?

**Balthasar:** Avacado sandwich. Want a bite?

**Melchior:** I'm from the East, not East California. Put that thing away. The smell of healthy food makes me nervous...

*Balthasar takes one last bite as Gaspar comes wandering towards them from Stage Left, staring at his compass. He turns it upside down and taps it as if it's broken.*

**Melchior:** Heeeey! There he is. Mister Navigator himself.

**Gaspar:** Sorry, boss. I got turned around. No stars out tonight...

**Balthasar:** And that, my friend, is why you rode caboose all the way to Nazareth.

**Gaspar:** Yeah, yeah, I know my sense of direction's a little MYRRH...KEY. Get it? Murky? Get it?

**Balthasar:** You're hilarious Gaspar. Hilarious. But I still think my gift was the best—sweet-smelling frankincense! And boy, did they need it! It smelled like a barn in there!

**Melchior:** Yeah, but leave it to me, head of the family, to pick the best gift—gold! That's what a King deserves, you know? Nothing but the best for the long-awaited Messiah!

**Balthasar:** *(addressing audience)* Gaspar here was the first one to see the star, but I had already been studying the prophecies of old for years.

**Melchior:** Yeah, Balthasar, you're a real wise guy.

**Balthasar:** No, I'm a wise man... So we packed our camels, said goodbye to the family, and started following the star.

**Gaspar:** It was so bright that it shown in the middle of the day!

**Melchior:** *(almost under his breath)* Lucky for you, Marco Polo.

**Gaspar:** And God not only hung that star in the sky for us, He also protected us from Herod's schemes.

**Melchior:** We trusted Herod, at first.

**Balthasar:** Hey, when a King invites you to his palace for a free Italian food buffet, you don't say no!

**Melchior:** He told us to find the child and report back to him so that he too could bring gifts and worship the baby himself.

**Gaspar:** But I saw right through Herod's lies. And I asked Tony if we were really going to give him directions to the newborn King, and you know what he said? Tell 'em what you said, boss.

**Melchior:** I said, 'Forget about it!'

**Gaspar:** Yeah, forget about it!

**Balthasar:** So we continued following the star until we found the child safe in his mother and father's care.

**Gaspar:** And we laid our gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh before the King and worshipped Him. Isn't that right, boss?

**Melchior:** It was a beautiful thing. *(Sniffing)* I still get teary-eyed just thinking about it.

**Balthasar:** And God kept us safe from Herod's prying eyes as we gathered food and supplies before the long journey home. So many things could have gone wrong if it weren't for God's miracle of guidance for us—heat stroke, dying of thirst, Joe refusing to ask for directions...

**Melchior:** We are witnesses of the promised Messiah's birth because of God's protection and provision. He really is the Father who guides.

**Gaspar:** *(wiping a tear from his eye)* That's beautiful, boss.

**Melchior:** You bet it is.

*Lights out.*