

A script from



## “Tonight, We'll Improvise”

by  
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**What** The story about the coming of our Savior using whoever and whatever is available to you onstage. Perfect for a Christmas Eve service!

**Themes:** Christmas, Advent, Christmas Eve

**Who** Narrator (man or woman)  
Musicians or singers on stage

**When** Present

**Wear (Props)** Storyteller wears coat and scarf  
Props are whatever is available to you onstage- a microphone stand for the shepherds staff, stools for the manger, etc.  
Table with advent candles

**Why** Luke 2

**How** The idea of this script is to use whatever and whoever you have available on your stage. The words set up a manger scene with Joseph, Mary, angels and shepherds. The Narrator starts off in a coat and scarf, but uses the scarf for Mary's head covering and the coat bundles up to represent baby Jesus. Use your imagination!

\*We strongly encourage you to watch the video, "Tonight, We'll Improvise" on SkitGuys.com for more ideas on how to perform this script.

**Time** Approximately 6 minutes

*The scene starts at a table housing the advent candles. The rhythm and rhyme scheme of the poem is very loose and very conversational. There will be pauses, as needed to "arrange the players" chosen from the musicians on the stage.*

**Narrator:** Well, it's time to light this final flame, the light of men we'll call it. And then together we'll name Light's name: Jesus, Lord of All.

*He cannot find the lighter.*

It seems there's nothing here, for lighting. This is somewhat a surprise. Ah well...we'll do the best we can. Tonight, we'll improvise.

But, first, of course, there is a story to be told. (I suspect you've heard it once or twice before)

A man. His wife. Their newborn boy. Some angels, and shepherds at a stable door.

Ah...there is no manger here, I see. That's somewhat a surprise.

Ah well, we'll do the best we can. Tonight we'll improvise.

First: this Emperor, Caesar A, decides to...to count the heads. A giant census mounted.

And everyone must travel back to his birth place to get counted.

Now, Joseph, (*chooses one of the musicians on stage*) a fellow born in Bethlehem, goes back there to do his patriotic duty.

He's traveling with his wife, named Mary, (*chooses another of the musicians or singers onstage, he gives her his scarf to cover her head*) who is "great with child" and just a little...moody. As well she should be.

See, nine months prior an intimidating angel had visited the girl (*he takes off his coat and bundles it up to be baby Jesus*)

And announced, straight out, that she was pregnant with the Savior of the world.

She'd pondered this unnerving news as the baby grew inside her. But now, it's time. Here's Bethlehem, and they can find no shelter.

Ah, a dirty cattle stall, (*he lays some stools or chairs on their side to represent the manger and has Mary kneel on the floor beside it*) with manger, appears before their eyes.

The baby's born and wrapped in rags. (Tonight we'll improvise.)

And here he is, this fragile God-Made-Flesh.

This spotless Lamb for slaughter, helpless, in the squalor.

Rest. One day he'll save our sons, our daughters.

PURCHASE  
But...not yet.  
*(Building in intensity)* First, heavenly fireworks start. Strange celebration fills the night.

For all creation's groaned and waited long for "God with us," for faith made sight.

Now, unleashed, creation stirs. Angel armies, *(motions for others on stage)* wild worship bring.

Always heard in heaven, now heard on earth, *(motions for angels to raise their hands in praise)* they passionately sing

"Hosanna, in the highest!" Mysterious praises fill the skies.

And as shepherds watch in wonder, the angels start to improvise.

They sing more than they know, the angels. More than they understand. But at their word, the shepherds go *hands someone on stage a microphone stand to become a shepherd*). They find the child. They know about the birth of lambs.

They know, these faithful herders, that a perfect lamb brings freedom. So they spread the word about this child, for they had heard and seen him.

This word has spread throughout the ages, down to this very day, When we gather to adore him. We gather here to say...

We believe this child's Messiah. *(Finding the lighter, he lights the final advent candle)* Lamb of God and light of man.

We believe he's come to rescue us, to be our perfect Lamb.

So come, all of you faithful. Come joyful, weary, wise.

Come join the angels in the song. Tonight, we'll improvise.

*Leads the congregation...*

Oh come, let us adore him.

Oh come, let us adore him,

Oh come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

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