

The Three Unwise Men A Christmas Tale

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PUPPETS

1. RIPLEY
2. PROFESSOR NOITALL (DOCTOR)
3. BOBBY
4. RUSTY
5. ROCKSTAR (YANAL)
6. DONNA TRUMPET (MOM)
7. TALA

PROPS

1. FULL STAGE
2. SIDE STAGE
3. NOTEBOOK(TO SIGN)
4. GUITAR

SOUND

1. WE THREE KINGS
2. WHAT A FOOL BELIEVES
3. SONG?
4. MONEY
5. DRUMMER BOY

ACT I

Music: We Three Kings

Ripley: Good morning kids! I didn't hear you! Good Morning Kids!
Christmas is a very special time of year. Can anyone tell me why? That's right. It's special because it is the time of year that we celebrate the birth of Christ. Now, no one knows exactly when Christ was born, December 25th is as good a day as any to celebrate the birth of our savior. Does anyone know the story of the three wise men? That's right. They were the kings in the time of Christ that brought gifts to the child that would be our deliverer - a king of kings. Now, does anyone know the story of the three unwise men? Well, this is the story of three men who didn't bring a gift to Jesus but were offered a gift from God and chose the wrong path. Maybe they have something to teach us. One man is the King of Fools, One is the King of Arrogance, and one is the King of Pleasure. Hopefully we can't relate to these kings but maybe you can. Listen closely for there are lessons to be learned. Ready to meet our first king? I think I hear him now. See if you can figure out what he is the king of?

Music: What a Fool Believes

Scene: The professor is just finishing his lesson on the stars.

Professor Noitall: ...And as you zee by corresponding zee primary axis and orbital trajectory, we can deduce by hypothesis that the star of Bethlehem was simply an ice meteor that we expect to swing back by earth in another couple hundred of years. I hope zis answers all of your questions and puts zis silly mumbo-jumbo about zuperstitious teachings to rest onze and for all.

Sound: Class bell rings.

Professor Noitall: Next week I will be discussing how an ancient earthquake was what really parted the Red Sea.

Bobby: Professor, can I talk to you for a minute?

Professor Noitall: Of course, how may I help you young Bobby?

Bobby: Are you discussing this in class because Christmas is coming?

Professor Noitall: Certainly. Why else would I be discussing zuch zilly zuperstistions?

Bobby: Then you are saying that you don't believe in Jesus?

Professor Noitall: I believe he was a great man. But zee Son of God? I don't zink so.

Bobby: Professor. Don't you know that God sent His son to pay the price for our sin so that we would have eternal life? Christmas is not about a star. Christmas is about the grace of God. Isn't that something that you want?

Professor Noitall: What I want is to learn as much as possible so that I may unlock the zecrets of zee universe.

Bobby: But professor the bible tells us "What does it profit a man to gain the world yet lose his soul?"

Professor Noitall: Yes and I know it also says that God created the world in zeven days. Its all nonsense! Zuperstitious mumbo-jumbo.

Bobby: Don't you realize Professor that God uses everything in this world to fullfill His plan. But more importantly, He has a gift for us this Christmas.

Professor Noitall: What on earth are you talking about Bobby?

Bobby: Professor, would you like to live forever?

Professor Noitall: Of course I would like to live forever. It is the dream of most scientists to find the secret to eternal life.

Bobby: I know the secret to eternal life Professor.

Professor Noitall: How could you, a child know zee secret to eternal life?

Bobby: The bible tells us that "Whosoever believes in me shall not perish but have everlasting life."

Professor Noitall: Ah more religious mumbo-jumbo. Now, you show me a formula and maybe we will have zomzing to talk about.

Bobby: Professor?

Professor Noitall: Yes Bobby?

Bobby: For someone who is very smart, you're not very wise.

Merry Christmas Professor.

Professor Noitall: Happy Holidays young Bobby.

ACT II

Ripley: Well kids, what do you think Professor Noitall was the king of. He thought he was very smart didn't he? He thought he was so smart that the idea of surrendering his life to Jesus seemed like foolishness. Is surrendering our lives to God foolish? No it's not. Sometimes we can know so much and understand so little. If you thought Professor Noitall was foolish you were right. He is the King of Fools. Only a fool turns down the free gift of eternal salvation. Shh... Quiet... I think I hear another King coming.

Music: Christmas song emphasizing getting stuff.

Scene: Yanal is just finishing a Christmas rock concert.

Sound: Guitar riff.

Rockstar: Yeah!

And a merry X mas to everyone! Make sure you come to my next concert when I will be releasing my new single "It's All About Me."

Rusty: Will you sign my album?

Rockstar: Sure little lady. Who do I make it out to?

Rusty: Make it out to Rusty Marks please.

Rockstar: Rusty Marks huh? Sounds like the title of a really cool song.

Rusty: Well, uh, thanks. I guess.

Rockstar: Here ya go! And remember just keep on rockin' and having all the fun you can.

Rusty: Rockstar, I noticed that your songs about the holidays were very cheerful. You know, all about all of the great stuff we get for the holidays, but I didn't really hear anything about Jesus.

Rockstar: Who? Jesus? Oh yeah that guy from a really long time ago who talked about love and stuff? He was really cool. I'm gonna have to write a song about him.

Rusty: Why is that you think we celebrate Christmas.

Rockstar: It's all about getting really awesome gifts and going to terrific parties of course. I'm partying so hard, I can hardly remember how many parties I have been to.

Rusty: Don't you want to be forgiven Rockstar?

Rockstar: Yeah, I mean, I wrote a song about that once when my girlfriend left me. It was so sad - all about how I just wanted her to forgive me.

Rusty: That's not what I'm talking about Rockstar. I'm talking about the forgiveness of God. We celebrate the birth of Christ because he came to earth to pay the price for our sin.

Rockstar: Oh... you're talking about being one of those "Christians". Man, they don't party or nothing! My world has gotta rock! If I was a Christian I couldn't have any fun. I heard about you Christians. Man you guys don't have any fun.

Rusty: If you mean by having fun "sinning", no we don't do that. But I do a lot of fun things. We have retreats and go skating and sing songs and....

Rockstar: Booring!

Rusty: You know Rockstar, the bible says that there is a way that seems right to a man but the end is death.

Rockstar: Sorry, sweetie, but I'm all about the fun. Being a Christian would cramp my style. I gotta rock! Maybe when I'm old I'll have time for this Jesus dude, but right now I'm just having too much fun.

Rusty: But Rockstar don't you realize that Jesus has the best gift for you this Christmas? Forgiveness and eternal life.

Rockstar: What I really want is a red Ferarri. Man those cars rock!

Rusty: You know Rockstar, I used to think you were pretty cool. Now, I just think your singing the wrong tune. Anyway Merry Christmas.

Rockstar: And a merry X mas to you too! Rock on little Christian!

ACT III

Ripley: Who do you think Rockstar is the King of? That's right, he is the king of Pleasure, looking out for what is in it for him. He is more concerned about having a good time than he is about his eternal salvation and that makes him a fool.

When we are too busy having fun to have God in our lives then we are fools indeed. God doesn't take away our fun does He? He simply allows us to have fun in healthy way.

Well, we are going to be visited by one more King. And if you haven't guessed by now, she is the king of Arrogance.

Music: Money

Scene: Seminar

Donna Trumpet: Now what do you want for Christmas? Money of course! Wealth beyond your wildest dreams. I, Donna Trumpet, can show you how to be a millionaire in no time at all with my simple real estate investing techniques!

You will be able to give yourself the gift of wealth this Christmas. So stick around and join me at the back table as I explain our system and how it works.

Tala: Wow Ms. Trumpet! That was a very exciting lecture.

Donna Trumpet: Please, call me Donna.

Tala: Okay. Donna, is Real Estate really going to make me rich?

Donna Trumpet: Of course it will. Rich beyond your wildest dreams. Richer than God!

Tala: I don't think that God would agree with that.

Donna Trumpet: Well, you know what I mean.

Tala: God tells us Donna that we should store our treasures in Heaven. What do you think about that?

Donna Trumpet: I'm sure God will understand. After all, I need all of this to live the life I become accustomed to. (laughs)

Tala: All of your wealth won't get you into Heaven, Donna.

Donna Trumpet: Of course it will Dearie. After all, I get into *all* of the fanciest restaurants and *all* of the fanciest Hotels because after all, *I am rich*. God will be no different I suppose. He will realize how important I am and how much of a help I will be to him in getting heaven properly organized and he will just **have** to let me in.

Tala: That's not how God says it works Ms Trumpet. He says that the gift of salvation is free lest any man should boast. Our arrogance will not get us into heaven.

That's the very reason we celebrate Christmas Ms Trumpet. It is about the son of God, who came to earth to pay a debt for us he did not owe with a price we could not pay. That is the true gift of Christmas.

Donna Trumpet: Well darling, I can afford to buy myself any gift I want. Why should I wait around for God to give me something I can't even see? And as far as storing my treasures in heaven? Well, Dearie, I will store em right here where I can see em.

Now, real estate advice I can give you. But if you think I'm here to listen about God and stuff just remember "Time is Money."

Tala: I guess God was right.

Donna Trumpet: About what Dearie?

Tala: That it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it is for a rich man to enter the gates of heaven.

Donna Trumpet: Oh and miss?

Tala: Yes Donna?

Donna Trumpet: Remember what I said about calling me Donna?

Tala: Yes.

Donna Trumpet: Forget it.

Tala: Merry Christmas anyway Ms Trumpet.

Donna Trumpet: Happy New Year. Now buy a book and move along.

ACT IV

Music: We Three Kings

Scene: All Three Kings are singing

Three Kings: We three Kings of Disorient are
Going through life with our hands in the jar
Pleasure Ever, Jesus never
God knows just who we are
Ohhh...

God I wonder, God I might
Do what you want me tonight
Help me now to see your wonder
Beyond my selfish sight

Professor Noitall: You Know the King of Fools am I
Rely on Science – Poke God in the eye
I think I know it - but you know I blow it
Salvation I can't find
Ohhh...

God I wonder, God I might
Do what you want me tonight
Help me now to see your wonder
Beyond my selfish sight (walks down)

Rockstar: You know the King of Pleasure am I
Party till I'm black in the eye
Fun today, I've lost my way
Pleasure has blinded me
Ohhh...
God I wonder, God I might
Do what you want me tonight
Help me now to see your wonder
Beyond my selfish sight (walks down)

Donna Trumpet: You Know the King Of Arrogance am I
If it's not gold, I turn a blind eye
Making money is not funny
Salvation I can't buy
Ohhhh...

God I wonder, God I might
Do what you want me tonight
Help me now to see your wonder
Beyond my selfish sight (walks down)

Ripley: It's easy to get confused kids about the real meaning of Christmas. Everywhere we are told to "Buy Gifts" and "Have Fun" and to lean upon the understanding of man. It seems as though the world has turned it's back on the real meaning of Christmas, doesn't it?

We know better. The real meaning of Christmas is about the Son of God, come to earth, laying aside His right to be God for a time so he could save us.

If you don't know that you are saved, now is a perfect time to talk to your teacher about it. No one of us knows when God will call us home and when he does we want to be ready. Don't we?

Merry Christmas to you all and I look forward to seeing you in Heaven and remember – Don't be a King of the Disorient. Listen to God and find salvation.

Let us Pray (closing prayer)

Music: Drummer Boy (SOCK Puppets)

End