

## Herdmans / Mrs. Bradley - 1

MRS. BRADLEY: Mary and Joseph wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

IMOGENE: My God! They didn't have room for Jesus!

MRS. BRADLEY: Well, nobody knew the baby was going to be Jesus.

IMOGENE: Didn't Mary know? (points to Ralph) Didn't he know? What was the matter with Joseph that he didn't tell them – Her pregnant and everything?

LEROY: What's a manager? Some kind of bed?

MRS. BRADLEY: Well, they didn't have a bed in the barn, so Mary used whatever there was. What would you do if you had a new baby and no bed to put the baby in?

IMOGENE: We put Gladys in a bureau drawer.

MRS. BRADLEY: Well, there you are. You didn't have a bed for Gladys, so you had to use something else.

RALPH: Oh, we had a bed, only Ollie was still in it and he wouldn't get out. He didn't like Gladys. Remember how you didn't like Gladys?

MRS. BRADLEY: Anyway, a manger is a large wooden feeding trough for animals.

CLAUDE: What were the wadded-up clothes?

MRS. BRADLEY: The what?

CLAUDE: You read about it... "she wrapped him in wadded up clothes".

MRS. BRADLEY: Swaddling clothes. Long ago, people used to wrap babies up very tightly in big pieces of material, to make them feel cozy.

IMOGENE: You mean they tied him up and put him in a feedbox? Where was the Child Welfare?

GLADYS: The Child Welfare's at our house every five minutes!