

Herdmans / Mrs. Bradley - 2

MRS BRADLEY: Now, when Jesus was born, there came Wise Men from the East...

RALPH: That's you Leroy, Claude, Ollie – pay attention.

CLAUDE: What's "Wise Men"? Were they like schoolteachers?

LEROY: No dumbbell, it means like President of the United States.

MRS. BRADLEY: That's actually very close, Leroy. They were kings, and they came bearing gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

OLLIE: What's that?

MRS. BRADLEY: They were special things: spices and precious oils.

OLLIE: Oil?!?! What kind of cheapskate hands out oil for a present? We get better presents from the welfare!

CLAUDE: Were they the welfare? The Wise Men?

MRS. BRADLEY: They were *kings* and they were sent...

IMOGENE: Well, it's about time somebody important showed up! If they're kings, they can get the baby out of the barn and tell the Innkeeper where to get off!

MRS. BRADLEY: They were sent by Herod who was...well, he was the main king, and he wanted to find Jesus and have him put to death.

IMOGENE: My God! He just got born, and they're already trying to kill him?

RALPH: Who's Herod in this play?

MRS. BRADLEY: Herod isn't in the play.

LEROY: He's out to kill the baby and he isn't even in the play?

RALPH: Well, somebody better be Herod. Let Charlie be Herod, and he says, “go get me that baby.” And they say “okay” because he’s a king and all...

OLLIE: But then they don’t do it! They go back and kill Herod instead.

MRS. BRADLEY: No one is going to be Herod.

CLAUDE: Wait, no! Joseph gets the shepherds together, and they go wipe out Herod.

MRS. BRADLEY: Forget about Herod! There’s no Herod.

IMOGENE: I won’t let anyone touch the baby! I run away with him till the fight’s over!

RALPH: Well, someone sure out to fix that Innkeeper. Gladys, you wipe out the Innkeeper!

GLADYS: I can’t! I’m an angel!

IMOGENE: Well, I wouldn’t just hang around in the barn. I’d go get a room.

CLAUDE: She said there wasn’t any room.

IMOGENE: Then I’d throw somebody out. I’d tell them “I’ve got this baby and it’s the middle of winter...so either move over or get out.”

OLLIE: What’s the name of this play? She never said.

CLAUDE: Christmas Pageant.

OLLIE: That’s not the name! That’s what it is.

GLADYS: I know a name! I’d call it...”Revenge at Bethlehem!”

HERDMANS: Yeah!