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# Little Angel Gets Her Wings

by Nick Perrin

[ALL seated ready in base positions within CHORUS, apart from NARRATORS who should be Downstage Right, and ANGELS who enter below. KINGS & CAMELS, SHEPHERDS, SHEEP & LAMB to Left side of performing area, MARY, JOSEPH, DONKEY, DOVE & STARS and any extras to Right. On the repeat of the first section, ANGELS enter (except for LITTLE ANGEL) and form a semi-circle Centre Stage. GABRIEL stands in front of the other ANGELS.]

## ON THE ROAD TO BETHLEHEM ( © Track 1 / 12 )

ON THE ROAD TO BETHLEHEM,  
TO BETHLEHEM, TO BETHLEHEM.  
ON THE ROAD TO BETHLEHEM.  
COME AND JOIN US THERE.  
(repeat)

GABRIEL / ANGELS  
enter on repeat

ALL clap on repeat

HEAR THE ANGELS SING,  
AND CHURCH BELLS RING,  
IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME ONCE MORE.  
COME AND SEE THE BABY KING,  
LYING IN THE STRAW.  
HEAR THE ANGELS SING,  
AND CHURCH BELLS RING,  
IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME ONCE MORE.  
COME AND SEE THE BABY KING,  
KNOCK UPON HIS DOOR!  
(spoken) Knock, knock, knock!

← ALL beckon

← ALL beckon

← Mime three knocks

ON THE ROAD TO BETHLEHEM... (etc.)  
...COME AND JOIN US,  
HOPE TO SEE YOU!  
HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE!

ALL clap on repeat

## SCENE 1 – Gabriel’s News

NARRATOR 1 Our story begins two thousand years ago. The Angel Gabriel called a meeting in Heaven.

NARRATOR 2 All the other angels had flown to meet him, but not Little Angel. She had no wings, and was always late.

*[GABRIEL moves downstage, hand to brow, peering over audience. LITTLE ANGEL enters hurriedly through audience.]*

GABRIEL *(impatiently)* Get a move on, Little Angel. You're late!

*[LITTLE ANGEL moves to stand beside GABRIEL.]*

LITTLE ANGEL *(panting)* I'm sorry... I wish someone would tell me *(panting)* how to get wings... *(panting)* I could go much faster!

ANGELS You have to find out by yourself.

*[LITTLE ANGEL moves to join ANGELS.]*

GABRIEL *(importantly)* Angels! I have great news! A very special baby is going to be born in Bethlehem!

ALL *(looking at each other happily)* Oooh!

GABRIEL The baby is the Son of God. He will be called Jesus.

ANGELS *(knowingly)* This is the child we've been waiting for!

GABRIEL We need to visit Mary in Nazareth.

ALL Why?

GABRIEL To tell her she's going to have a baby!

ALL Doesn't she know?

GABRIEL Not yet!

*[LITTLE ANGEL jumps up and down, trying to get attention.]*

LITTLE ANGEL *(to GABRIEL, excitedly)* Can I go to Nazareth?

GABRIEL *(to LITTLE ANGEL, kindly, shaking head)* I'm sorry, it's too far.

LITTLE ANGEL *(very disappointed)* Please... I so want to go...

ANGELS But you haven't got wings.

NARRATOR 1 Little Angel was so sad she felt like crying.

ALL Ah, poor Little Angel!

*[LITTLE ANGEL rubs eyes as if tearful, moves D/stage to sing. GABRIEL moves to stand alongside ANGELS.]*

## **IF I ONLY HAD WINGS**

**( ☉ Track 2 / 13 )**

**Little Angel**

IF I ONLY HAD WINGS  
I'D LEARN HOW TO FLY,  
AND SOAR LIKE AN ANGEL  
THROUGH CLOUDS IN THE SKY.  
IF I ONLY HAD WINGS  
I'D SHIMMER WITH LIGHT  
AND FLY WITH ALL THE ANGELS  
THIS COLD, STARLIT NIGHT.

**Option:** ANGELS  
could do a dance  
during this song

**Angels** CHRISTMAS TIME IS COMING!  
 CHEER UP AND SING!  
 TIME TO BE HAPPY AND WELCOME THE KING!

**All** CHRISTMAS TIME IS COMING!  
 CHEER UP AND SING!  
 TIME TO BE HAPPY AND WELCOME THE KING!

IF SHE ONLY HAD WINGS  
 SHE'D LEARN HOW TO FLY,  
 AND SOAR LIKE AN ANGEL  
 THROUGH CLOUDS IN THE SKY.  
 IF SHE ONLY HAD WINGS  
 SHE'D SHIMMER WITH LIGHT  
 AND FLY WITH ALL THE ANGELS  
 THIS COLD STARLIT NIGHT.

**Angels** AND FLY WITH ALL THE ANGELS  
 THIS COLD STARLIT NIGHT.

**NARRATOR 1** Little Angel was very sad. She was always being left out of things because she couldn't fly.

**LITTLE ANGEL** *(fed up)* I wish someone would tell me how to get wings...

**ANGELS** You have to find out by yourself.

*[LITTLE ANGEL hangs her head and slowly moves to exit.]*

**NARRATOR 2** Little Angel hung her head and went away sadly. Meanwhile, the angels set off to tell Mary the news.

*[During the music, GABRIEL leads ANGELS off. After a moment, MARY enters, to sit on stool Centre Stage, sewing. GABRIEL & ANGELS make their way back to the performing area, preferably through audience. Fade out music when ready.]*

## **INCIDENTAL – THE JOURNEY**

**( © Track 23 )**

### **SCENE 2 – Mary**

*[Enter GABRIEL, followed by ANGELS.]*

**MARY** *(hands to face, scared)* Who are you?

**ANGELS** He's the Angel Gabriel!

**GABRIEL** I have news for you, Mary!

## **LISTEN MARY, DON'T BE SCARED**

**( © Track 3 / 14 )**

**Gabriel** LISTEN MARY, DON'T BE SCARED,  
 YOU'RE THE CHOSEN ONE.  
 LISTEN MARY, DON'T BE SCARED,  
 YOU WILL HAVE A SON.

**Angels** HE WILL BE YOUR BABY BOY,  
GENTLE, MEEK AND MILD.  
YOU WILL CALL HIM JESUS,  
SUCH A SPECIAL CHILD.

← Rocking action  
← Sign 'Jesus'  
← Thumbs up

**All** HE WILL BE YOUR BABY BOY,  
GENTLE, MEEK AND MILD.  
YOU WILL CALL HIM JESUS,  
SUCH A SPECIAL CHILD.

As above

*N.B. Sign for 'Jesus':  
'Je-' middle finger R.H.  
touch palm of L.H.  
'-sus' ditto, with L.H.  
touching R.H.  
(sign indicates stigmata)*

(ALL repeat from beginning)

...SUCH A SPECIAL CHILD  
SUCH A SPECIAL CHILD.

← Arms down,  
← slowly raise  
Hold arms high

*[Exit MARY. ANGELS stay in position.]*

NARRATOR 1 The months passed, and soon it was time for Jesus to be born.

NARRATOR 2 The angels were planning to set off for Bethlehem, to welcome the new baby. As usual, Little Angel was late because she had no wings.

*[Enter LITTLE ANGEL, out of breath.]*

ANGELS Late again!

*[LITTLE ANGEL droops sadly, rubs eyes as if crying.]*

NARRATOR 2 Little Angel would never be able to keep up with the other angels. So they flew away to Bethlehem, leaving her behind.

ANGELS Bye, bye, Little Angel!

*[Exit GABRIEL & ANGELS, waving, to base positions.]*

NARRATOR 1 Little Angel was so sad she felt like crying.

ALL Ah, poor Little Angel!

NARRATOR 1 Just then, a white dove flew down beside her.

*[Enter DOVE, joins LITTLE ANGEL.]*

DOVE I'm the Dove of Peace! I'm flying to Bethlehem too!

LITTLE ANGEL *(very sadly)* I wish I could fly like you...

DOVE Don't be sad. You might get wings sooner than you think!

NARRATOR 2 This cheered Little Angel up. As the dove flew away, she had a brave idea.

*[Exit DOVE.]*

LITTLE ANGEL *(spoken to audience)* I know what I'll do! I'll walk to Bethlehem!

## **INCIDENTAL – THE JOURNEY**

**( © Track 23 )**

*[LITTLE ANGEL walks around as if travelling.]*