

TWO MAIDS A MOPING

by John Cosper

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: Two of the eight maids-a-milking discuss the lover who buys the twelve days worth of gifts for his beloved, wondering why he does it when it will soon be forgotten...just like the first Christmas gift no one seems to remember.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Christmas

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Luke 1-2

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Christmas

SUGGESTED USE: Sermon Starter, Illustration

CHARACTERS:

GLADYS AND MIDGE - maids-a-Milking
A Lord-a-Leaping
A Lady Dancing

PROPS: Milk buckets

COSTUMES: Milk maid costumes; a ballerina costume; a Renaissance lord costume

SOUND: Two wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: The estate of a much-loved woman

Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com
www.DramaMinistry.com
ISSN 1084-5917

Drama Ministry is a division of
Belden Worship Resources
www.beldenworshipresources.com

Publisher: **Regi Stone**

Executive Editor: **Kimberlee Crisafulli** / Assistant Editor: **Scott Crain**

Copyright ©2011 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights are not transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.

TWO MAIDS A MOPING *by John Coper*

GLADYS and MIDGE enter, carrying pails of milk, two each. They speak in cockney British accents (if possible), and are dressed in peasant rags.

GLADYS: How much longer have we got to keep this up?

MIDGE: Two more days is what I'm hearin'.

GLADYS: Two more days freezin' our socks off milkin' cows, and for what? So Juliet will know how much Romeo loves her?

MIDGE: At least we're working, Gladys. I dunno 'bout you, but I need the money.

GLADYS: I need the money too, but is it worth it?

MIDGE: Could be worse.

GLADYS: Could it?

MIDGE: Yeah! We could have his job.

The LORD leaps his way across the stage.

GLADYS: I'd take his job in a heartbeat. You know how much he's makin'?

MIDGE: No.

GLADYS: A sight more than you and I.

MIDGE: What, for leapin' about like a frog?

GLADYS: The dancing ladies are making a bit more as well.

MIDGE: Really?

GLADYS: It's that union they've got. I told you we should've listened when Olga was goin' on 'bout organizing.

The DANCING LADY dances her way across.

MIDGE: Does seem a bit much, isn't it? All this zoo and pageantry.

GLADYS: And not a bit of it makes sense. What modern woman wants a partridge in a pear tree?

MIDGE: Lousy bird won't stay up in it, either! Every morning he's out and the four callin' birds are up in it callin' away.

GLADYS: And makin' a nasty mess underneath that tree.