

WE THREE KINGS

by John C. Havens

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: The three wise men try to write a song worthy of the newborn Savior only to realize they need to be on their knees rather than caught up in their thoughts.

TIME: Over 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 3

TOPIC: Christmas

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Psalm 51:17

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Christmas

SUGGESTED USE: General Church Service, Youth Service

CHARACTERS: THREE WISE MEN

PROPS: Boxes for gold, frankincense, and myrrh

COSTUMES: Regal robes or modern suits to simulate royalty

SOUND: Three wireless mics

LIGHTING: General stage lighting, single spot to simulate star if possible

SETTING: Bare stage

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ONE: I need to rest. My neck is killing me.

TWO: That's because you keep looking up all the time.

ONE: I can't help it. I can't keep my eyes off that star. (He lifts his head up again) Ow!

THREE: You okay, buddy?

ONE: Yeah. (He rubs his neck)

THREE: I thought you spilled your frankincense.

ONE: What'd you call me?

THREE: (Points to ONE's hands).

ONE: (Looks) Oh, no. We're good.

THREE: Glad to hear it.

ONE: How's your myrrh?

THREE: My what?

TWO: Your myrrh?

THREE: I can't understand him when he mumbles.

TWO: (Points at THREE's hands).

THREE: Oh, my myrrh. (Looks) It's fine. Yeah, this is some quality myrrh. How's the gold?

TWO: (Looks, sarcastic) Still shiny.

THREE: Excellent.

ONE: (Still rubbing neck) Don't you guys think we should have brought something else?

THREE: Something wrong with my myrrh?

ONE: There's nothing wrong with it. Nobody knows what it is, but there's nothing wrong with it.

TWO: What's your point?

ONE: My point is we're going to meet the MESSIAH. Yahweh, King of Kings. We need to give him something personal, not just these spurious trinkets.

THREE: Hey, don't sell yourself short. That's some quality frankincense.