

# Puppet Script

(PCC001)

## Dreams for the baby

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## PUPPET SCRIPT: “DREAMS FOR THE BABY” (PCC001)

- Aim of script:** To help people take a fresh look at Jesus during the Christmas season.
- Use of Script:** This script works as a “stand-alone” piece in a Carol service or a Crib service. In an All Age Worship Service setting, this script could be preceded by talking about what Mary’s expectations of her baby might have been.
- The script can be followed by sharing the amazing news that Jesus came to earth to die for us so that we might receive eternal life.

**Main themes:** Christmas, Incarnation

**Biblical references:** Luke 1:26-38, John 3:16-17

**Characters:** The script is a dialogue between a male camel puppet called “Cameron,” who is rather grumpy, and his wife, a female camel puppet called “Camilla.” Each puppet is operated by one person from behind a screen and so it is essential that the voices are heard; radio-microphones are ideal. Puppets and puppet screens can be purchased from many sources including <http://www.onewayuk.com/>



*Enter Camilla*

Camilla: Cameron, Cameron, Cameron are you asleep?

*Enter Cameron*

Cameron: Wh...aaa...ttt....oh... well not now that you have woken me up, and I was having such a nice dream. What is the matter with you Camilla?

Camilla: Ow...ooooh....aaaah...I’m getting a cramp again Cameron. I think little Camie might be on his way.

Cameron: Oh dear....and we are such a long way from home, and this isn’t the best place to give birth. This is most inconvenient.

Camilla: Inconvenient!!!....well baby camels don’t come at a time or place to suit their fathers.

Cameron: I don’t know what our masters were thinking about, stopping here in Bethlehem, and putting us in this cramped and dingy little place. In fact I have quite a crick in my neck.

Camilla: Never mind your neck Cameron.....ooooh, aaah.....Oh that was a bad one. Cameron help me....

Cameron: Help you.....What do you want me to do?

Camilla: Think of something Cameron....this is.....oooooh.....aaaaah..so painful. I'm telling you one thing, husband of mind....there will be no more little Camies after this one. Ohhh....aahhh....help me Cameron.

Cameron: I know....you need to do some deep breathing....that will relax you. Breathe in

Camilla: uuhhhh

Cameron: And out

Camilla: hhhhhh

Cameron: In

Camilla: uuuhhh

Cameron: And out

Camilla: hhhhhh....oh that's feeling better already.

Cameron: Now can I go back to sleep again? I want to get back to that dream.....

Camilla: No Cameron, I need you, because I think little Camie will be here soon. Now I know what that poor lady went through a few hours ago. She looks so peaceful now, sleeping over there....and her baby is beautiful isn't he?

Cameron: Well if you like that sort of thing I suppose so.

Camilla: You are such a cynical camel Cameron.....I hope you are more enthusiastic when little Camie is born. I have been thinking Cameron while you have been snoring your head off - I wonder what little Camie will do when he is older.

Cameron: He'll probably follow in my footsteps....most young boy camels follow their fathers.

Camilla: And marry a good wife....like me.....I hope so.....

Cameron: Hmmmmm

Camilla: Oh Cameron, you can be so hurtful. *(Turns head away)*

Cameron: Only teasing dear.....I'm sure he will grow up to be a most handsome camel, like his father of course, with all the pick of the females.

Camilla: You know Cameron, he might even be famous,

Cameron: Famous.... Why would he want to be famous?

Camilla: Well he might be spotted by a King, and live in a fancy stable, and eat fancy food....

Cameron: And get fancy ideas.....no I don't want my son to be famous thank you very much.

Camilla: I hope he doesn't pick up too many of your bad habits.

Cameron: I don't have any bad habits.....what are you talking about?

Camilla: Snoring, spitting, stamping to name a few.

Cameron. I'm the best spitter in Mesopotamia.....I think little Camie will have an excellent teacher where that skill is concerned.

Camilla: Oh do be serious Cameron. I am feeling rather delicate this evening, and I don't like spitting.

Cameron: I know it's a boy thing. I'm sorry Camilla...but you have to admit I am rather good at spitting.

Camilla: Alright....so you are, but I want the best for little Camie.....

Cameron: And so do I. I'm sure you will be a wonderful mum and little Camie will grow up to have a very happy and long life.

Camilla: I wonder what that little baby over there in the manger will grow up to be.

Cameron: I think his parents must be very poor if they can't even afford an inn to stay in tonight. This is no place to give birth to a baby. I wouldn't have chosen this place to give birth to ours.

Camilla: Nor would I Cameron. Do you think that baby will have a hard life?

Cameron: It wouldn't surprise me Camilla, but he looks like he has good parents, so he will probably be well looked after and grow up to a grand old age,

Camilla: And see his grandchildren

Cameron: I expect so.....but I don't think it is going to be easy for him..

Camilla: No I know what you mean.....but I have this strange feeling in my humps that there is something rather special about him.

Cameron: You and your humps Camilla.

Camilla: Well he has a beautiful face.....and there is something so good and peaceful about him. I think he will grow up to be a kind man.

Cameron: You never know Camilla. It's a bit early to tell.

Camilla: I have a good feeling about him Cameron. I don't think he will be a bad man. I think he will be kind and gentle. I'm sure that he will not grow up to be one of those criminals we see as we come into Jerusalem.... you know Cameron... those ones we see hanging on those crosses.

Cameron: What a strange thing to say Camilla.

Camilla: Well I was just thinking, we mothers have so many dreams for our children. It must be very hard for any mother who's child grows up to be a criminal and absolutely terrible to watch them being crucified.....it must be about the worse thing a mother could go through.

Cameron: Yes dear it must be terrible.....but come on....enough of these morbid thoughts. That is a beautiful baby over there.....I'm sure he has a long and good life ahead of him.....no crucifixions there I'm sure.

Camilla: No you're right Cameron.....this dingy place is getting the better of me. Ohhhh, I'm getting another cramp.....owwwwww.

Cameron: Breathe in.

Camilla: Uhhhh

Cameron: And out

Camilla; hhhhhh

*Exit Camilla and Cameron*