WIFE (shaking her head in disbelief) There you are then.

One smaller blanket, about baby size. Is that all?

JOSEPH Yes, that's all. Thank you.

WIFE Perhaps we can sleep now.

[JOSEPH goes back to the stable. WIFE goes back to bed.]

INNKEEPER Who was that?

WIFE Joseph. From the stable. Wanted a smaller blanket.

INNKEEPER What for?

WIFE (spreading her hands wide) How should I know?

INNKEEPER Ah well... Let's go back to sleep. Goodnight, Wife. (Blows her a kiss)

WIFE Goodnight, Innkeeper. (Blows him a kiss)

[The INNKEEPER and his WIFE shut their eyes again.]

If technical facilities will allow, a strong beam of light shines on the stable at this point.

SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE LIGHT (© Track 4 / 12)

OVER THE HILLS LONG TIME AGO, SHEPHERDS AND THEIR SHEEP LAY LOW. MIDNIGHT CAME, A LIGHT DID SHINE, BRIGHT AS THE LIGHT FROM A NEON SIGN.

[SHEPHERDS look up & point. Enter ANGEL)

SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE LIGHT! SHOULD BE DARK BUT IT TURNED OUT BRIGHT NEVER SEEN A STRANGER SIGHT: LOOKS LIKE DAY... BUT IT SHOULD BE NIGHT.

[SHEPHERDS put on sunglasses]

ANGELS CAME AND SAID TO THEM "YOU GOTTA GO TO BETHLEHEM!"
THEY FLEW UP INTO THE SKY.
SHEPHERDS COULD NOT BELIEVE THEIR EYES!

SOMETHING HAPPENED...

SHEPHERDS TRAVELLED HIGH AND LOW, WOND'RING WHERE THE LIGHT WOULD GO. TRAVELLED UP AND TRAVELLED DOWN, 'TIL THEY CAME TO A LITTLE TOWN.

SOMETHING HAPPENED...

STILL THEIR JOURNEY LED THEM ON, ALL THE TIME THAT LIGHT IT SHONE.

OVER AN INN IT SEEMED TO HANG, AT THE DOOR ALL THE SHEPHERDS SANG:

SOMETHING HAPPENED...

FINAL CHORUS: SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE LIGHT!

SHOULD BE DARK BUT IT TURNED OUT BRIGHT

NEVER SEEN A STRANGER SIGHT:

LOOKS LIKE DAY BUT IT SHOULD BE NIGHT! DON'T KNOW HOW IT SHINES SO BRIGHT. TELL THE TRUTH IT GAVE ME A FRIGHT. LOOKS LIKE DAY...BUT IT SHOULD BE NIGHT!

[After the song, SHEPHERD 1 knocks on the door.]

WIFE (shaking the Innkeeper by the shoulder) Innkeeper!

Come on! Wake up!

INNKEEPER (groans) What is it? I was asleep.

WIFE There's more knocking. Your turn! (She settles back to sleep)

[SHEPHERD 1 knocks again.]

INNKEEPER (groans) I'm coming, I'm coming!

(shouting as he goes) There aren't any more blankets!

3 SHEPHERDS (all wearing dark glasses) We are shepherds.

INNKEEPER What's the matter? Lost your sheep?

[SHEPHERD 1 points to the sky.]

SHEPHERD 1 We are following a light.

[They all look up.]

SHEPHERD 2 It's very bright.

SHEPHERD 3 That's why we're wearing sunglasses.

INNKEEPER (cross) Never mind that! What do you want?

SHEPHERD 1 We're looking for Mary and Joseph.

INNKEEPER (groans) Oh, not them again!

SHEPHERD 1 Do you know where they are?

INNKEEPER Round the back!

SHEPHERD 1 Pardon?

INNKEEPER ROUND THE BACK!

SHEPHERD 1 (to Shepherd 2) Round the back...