



Crossring Drama

MARY AND LIZ AT “MUMS’ AND TODDLERS”

Matthew Dawkins

Set in modern times, this short sketch features Mary and her cousin Elizabeth watching their toddler sons playing at Mums’ and Toddlers’ group, chatting about the amazing miracle of their sons’ birth and wondering what sort of people they’ll grow into.

Mary & Liz on a bench, eating lunch together. Sandwiches will do fine, but more of a prop than actually eating them.

Mary and Liz enter with lunch boxes and sit on bench. There can be some ad-lib here as they decide who sits which side. Once seated they open their boxes and look at what they’ve got.

Mary: You got anything interesting today Liz?

Liz: Same old sandwiches I’m afraid. Still, you know what they say about Marmite - you either love it or you hate it!

Mary: Which are you?

Liz: I don’t think I fall into either category actually.

Mary: (pause) They haven’t got the slide out today.

Liz: No? I hadn’t noticed.

Mary: I suppose even Mums and Toddlers can’t have everything.

Liz: (pause) Mary...

Mary: Yes?

Liz: Can I ask you a question?

Mary: If it’s about Marmite, no I don’t like it.

Liz: No no, nothing like that.

Mary: Go ahead then.

Liz: Well, it’s just that I was thinking recently, about us both being mums. Do you think it’s strange?



- Mary:** It's different, I wouldn't say it's strange. Not for me anyway. But I guess things must be different for you, being more . . . er . . . mature.
- Liz:** 'Old', I think that's the word you were looking for! It was quite a shock I have to admit, but then it was a bit of a bolt out of the blue for you too, wasn't it!
- Mary:** Yes! Especially as I hadn't even got married at that stage. If that had got out I would never have heard the end of it.
- Liz:** Just think. All these years we've been trying to have kids, and then all of a sudden some angel comes and says I'm going to have a baby boy! I mean really!
- Mary:** I know exactly what you mean! They say miracles don't happen these days.
- Liz:** Yep. And then you look at our two boys playing on the climbing frame. That is some miracle.
- Mary:** What was the best part for you?
- Liz:** The best part? Probably when my dearest husband couldn't speak for nine months!! That was funny! He never complained about my cooking once! How about you?
- Mary:** I think all of it was quite an adventure for me. The angel Gabriel coming and telling me I was going to have a baby, then going all the way to Bethlehem and giving birth in a smelly back room. Then all the visitors I had too - the farmers were sweet, if a little over-enthusiastic! It certainly wasn't my idea for them to tell the entire village I was a mum! Then those wise men turned up out of nowhere with their obscure gifts. How they found us is a miracle in itself, we were hardly advertising where we were!
- Liz:** You know what I think? I think that little boy of yours is going to be something special. He has to be, what with all that attention he's had already. You mark my words, he'll be famous one day. Maybe a politician, or an artist, or an astronaut...
- Mary:** I . . . I don't think he'll be either of those. But I have to admit, there is something special about him. I never expected being a mum would be like this, and he always seems to be different from everyone else.
- Liz:** Well, the angel did say he was going to be great, didn't he?
- Mary:** Oh yes, he said my son was going to be called "the Son of the Most High", whatever that means, and that he would take the throne of David and reign over us all forever. I still haven't worked out quite how that could happen, but I guess if he hadn't meant it he wouldn't have said it.
- Liz:** What's scary is that one day we will probably look up to our sons and wonder how they could ever have come from us at all. When they're up there in stars, forever immortalised in history.
- Mary:** It will definitely be interesting to watch as they grow up. Watching what they do, where they go, who they make friends with. But one thing I know for sure - my Jesus is someone really special.



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