

Name _____ Date _____

Spotlight on Performance Script

Earth, Sky, and Spirit

Costume/Prop Suggestions

Robin, Thomas, Maggie, and Anna should all be dressed in regular school clothes. No props are needed.

Set Suggestions

Four stools or chairs could be used; however, no set is necessarily needed.

Script Begins

(All characters are standing across the stage spaced evenly apart. Up until Maggie speaks—following Anna’s first line—all characters should deliver their lines in presentation style. Following Maggie’s first line, the characters interact.)

Robin: If I could be anything or anyone for just one day, I would be a magical bird. Not just an ordinary bird, although I guess no bird is ever ordinary. They’re all quite nice; but I want to be a truly magical bird—one who could fly all the way to the moon and back in an instant. One who could sing with the stars and dance on a moonbeam. I want to look down on this most magnificent world and marvel at all of her wonders.

Song 1: Star Canon, p. 367

Thomas: If I could be anything or anyone for just one day, I would be the moon. Yes, that’s right; I said I’d be the moon. I’ve thought a lot about it and I think it would be an illuminating experience to reflect the light of the sun, light the way for sailors at sea, and turn the tides. What could be better than all of that? Besides, who hasn’t heard of the man in the moon?

Song 2: The Path to the Moon, p. 368

Maggie: Come on, bird. Come on, Moon. Forget it. I want to be a star. I admit it. Oh, moon glow, moonbeams, moonwalk... They’re great and who wouldn’t want to fly; but come on, none of that compares with being a star. You shine, shine, shine all the time! You light up a room like nobody else. What can I say? I admit it. If I could be anything or anyone for just for one day or forever, I’d be a star!

Song 3: Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern, p. 370

Anna: Well, if I could be anything or anyone for just one day. I'd want to be a star, too.

Maggie: Hey, wait a minute! I called being a star first. No fair! Rewind! Let's rewrite this show real quick. I said star first and I'm going to be the star.

Anna: Maggie, do you think there's only one star?

Maggie: In my opinion... yes.

Anna: Well, I know this may be hard for you to accept, but you can't just have one star.

Maggie: (*arms crossed in front of her and not too happy about this*) Huh? What do you mean? I called being the star so I'm THE star.

Anna: Maggie, there are billions of stars.

Maggie: In this play?

Anna: Let's just say there are billions of stars. There are plenty of stars for us to both be stars.

Maggie: Convince me.

Anna: You see, I want to be a certain star, a specific star. I want to be the star that shone in the heavens two-thousand years ago; the one that shone over Bethlehem that special night.

Song 4: Estrella brillante, p. 373

Maggie: I think I understand now. Sorry I guess I was a little "starstruck."

Anna: That's okay. I think we're on the same "beam" now.

Robin: You know, there's something about nature that's really beyond words. How do you describe the whisper of the wind? Or the shimmer of moonbeams on the sea?

Anna: Words come the closest to describing this magic when they're put to music.

Song 5: Ngam sang duan, p. 376

Thomas: You know, really and truly, if I could be anything or anyone for just one day, I think I'd really rather be a kid.

Robin: Yeah, being a magical bird would be great and all, but I really would miss my friends and even my mom and dad.

Anna: Being a kid is pretty great. The whole star thing... well I might get “burned out.”

(Everyone laughs)

Maggie: It’s hard to let it go. I guess, at least for now, being a kid is a good thing. But someday, I may be a star.

Thomas: As a kid, I might not be able to turn the tides and guide sailors across the sea, but I guide those who need a little help around when they need it.

Anna: I might not be able to shine bright enough to light up all of Bethlehem, but maybe I can help light the way for a friend.

Maggie: Maybe it takes lots of little lights to shine bright enough for everyone.

Robin: When we take care of each other and this wonderful world... everybody will be better.

Song 6: Our World, p. 381