

VIVIAN: **Well if I can't fill the jobs in Bethlehem, I'll just have to visit the next town over.** *(holding up the papers, calling out to everyone)* **Last call: Three Temp Shepherds! Going once, going twice ...**

HEYWOOD: *(stepping forward, with the small group)* **SOLD!! Uh, I mean ... we'll take the jobs! All of them!**

MAXINE: **Oh good!**

VIVAN: **Oh no!**

MAXINE: *(stepping forward to shake Heywood's hand)* **And who are you?**

HEYWOOD: **We're the Woolton family. I'm Heywood, and this is my brother, Wolfgang ...**

WOLFGANG: *(a bit hesitant and shy, softly)* **Howdy.**

HEYWOOD: *(to Wolfgang, encouraging him)* **Speak up!**

WOLFGANG: *(abruptly loud)* **HOWDY!**

HEYWOOD: **Wolfgang's a bit shy. And this is my sister, Gabby. She's not shy.**

GABBY: *(gushing, speaking quickly, very Southern-country, shaking everyone's hands)* **Well butter my bonnet and call me a biscuit! I am so tickled to meet y'all. If I was any happier, I'd be ... I'd be ... twins!**

HEYWOOD: **We just journeyed to the big city from the country. We're your new shepherds!**

VIVIAN: *(dismissing them outright)* **I'm sorry, Mr. Woolton, but the positions are no longer available.**

MAXINE: **They aren't? When did this happen?**

VIVIAN: **When *they* showed up. Listen, Maxine, I've known this family for a long time. In fact, you could say they're my oldest repeat clients—I keep getting them jobs, and they keep getting fired!**

**HEYWOOD:** It isn't our fault. We just haven't found the right match for our talents!

**MAXINE:** And what exactly are your talents?

**HEYWOOD:** We're completely unique—just like everybody else. Here's our resume. Wolfgang and I are real good with animals. And Gabby just wants to make the world a more attractive place.

**GABBY:** It's true. I can make a hog's pen purtier than a glob of butter meltin' on a stack of flapjacks. I was blessed with the decorating gene.

**HEYWOOD:** We know the perfect job is out there, just waitin' for us.

*(music begins to "Here Today, Gone Tomorrow")*

**We're tired of being here-today-gone-tomorrow, of always being on the move. We're ready for something that lasts—forever. And that somethin' may be right here in Bethlehem! Tonight!**

**SONG: "HERE TODAY, GONE TOMORROW"**

*Dialog 1 (begins ms. 27)*

**MAXINE:** It says here on your resume that you spent a little time at a pet boutique outside of Jericho.

**GABBY:** Yeah, we had a good thing going ... shampooing, grooming—my essence expressed ... until Wolfgang got things all mixed up.

**WOLFGANG:** Well the shampoo bottle said it would help me look rich, silky, and dazzling!

**HEYWOOD:** And ...

**WOLFGANG:** And the treats would clean my teeth.

**HEYWOOD:** And ...

**GABBY:** And everything would've been fine if he would've stopped there.

**RILEY:** I guess they gave you a new *leash* on life! *(laughs)*