

Flight of the Robins!

Nine intrepid little robins follow the mysterious sounds in the wind, and fly across the world to witness the Nativity.

A really lovely simple Christmas musical celebration.
Succinct script with lots of helpful narration.



Written for KS1 ages 5-9 but also used with older age groups.
35 mins.

The price includes script, CD of vocal tracks and backing tracks, and a performance licence for schools, clubs and churches.

YOU CAN ALSO DOWNLOAD IT RIGHT NOW

Script and Music ©MAGIC PARROT PRODUCTIONS UK

[Order from our Website <http://www.magicparrot.com>](http://www.magicparrot.com)

14 Bolton Close, Chessington, Surrey, KT9 2JG, England

Tel: 020 8397 2569

Email: info@magicparrot.com

The dual format CD supplied with the script contains audio files, the script to customize, and a piano score if needed. No musical ability is required- just sing along to the CD.

2
Flight of the Robins
by Jennifer Cross and Freddie Green

Cast

Speaking

Narrator(s)	Dormouse	Donkey	Duck
Robins x 9	Turtle	Rabbit	Cow
Camels x 3	Chicken	Pig	
Squirrel	Mouse	Goat	

Non-speaking

Angels	Shepherds	Mary
Wise Men x3	Joseph	Other Animals.

SONG: When it's cold outside. CD TRACK 1

When it's cold outside and your nose is ruby red.
And your cheeks both glow and the wind whoops round your hide
Then it's time to find a place that's nice and warm
Yes it's time to find some shelter from the storm!
Come inside! Oh come inside! Come inside! Oh come inside!
Come inside Oh come inside, it's party time!
Oo lay oo lay oo lay it's nearly Christmas Day.
Oo lay oo lay ooh lay it's nearly Christmas day.
So come inside, it's party time!

DANCE: Dance of the Animals CD TRACK 2
(Optional)

Narrator: One cold night in a barn long ago, some farm animals were having a party.

Chicken: It's my turn to choose what to do next.

Mouse: But I want to pin the tail on the donkey.

Donkey: My tail is already on.

Rabbit: And you're too small to reach his bottom anyway.

Mouse: Not if I climbed on his back first.

Donkey: But I don't want another tail.

Narrator: The other animals all giggled as the Donkey looked more and more worried that they were going to start sticking pins in him.

Pig: Stop worrying Donkey. It's just a game.

Goat: We just stick pretend tails onto a pretend Donkey.

Duck: I think we should have a rest from the games for now.

Cow: I agree. Let's have a drink and a story.

Narrator: With many nods of agreement, the animals settled down to listen as the Horse told them a story.

(Enter the Robins)

SONG: Listen! CD Track 3

Listen! Listen!
You can hear it on the wind.
You can hear it on the wind
Listen! Listen!
As it whispers in the air
As it whispers in the air
It comes from afar.
A beautiful sound.
Calling out to lead us all away
Calling out to lead us all away
Repeat

Robin 1: Can you hear it?

Robin 2: I can.

Robin 3: It sings of sunshine.

Robin 4 : It sings of happiness.

Robin 5: It sings of laughter.

Robin 6: It sings of warm winds and fat grubs to eat.

Robin 7: It sings of something new.

Robin 8: Something new and special.

Robin 9: But a long way away.

SONG: Listen (Repeated) (CD Track 3)

Robin 1: Come on. I think we should follow the sound.

Other Robins: We do too.

Robin 9: But it sounds like such a long way to go.

Robin 1: Well you can always stay here alone.

Robin 2: Yes you don't have to come.

Robin 3: But we want to find out what the surprise is.

Narrator: As the wind blew wildly, the brave robins hopped to the barn door and looked out into the night.

Robin 4: It's dark.

Robin 5: It's cold:

Robin 6: It's windy.

Robin 7: Let's go.

Robin 8: Don't go without me.

Robin 9: I don't want to stay on my own. I'm coming too.

Narrator: Through the door those robins hopped, spread their wings and took flight out into the blustery night.

Narrator: Battling with the wind, the birds flew on until one by one they started to fly slower. Tired, they circled towards the ground and found shelter in a hedgerow.

Narrator: The birds weren't the only ones sheltering there that night. A dormouse had stopped there looking for his tea..

Dormouse: Oh, visitors! Hello. You're not here to eat all these berries are you? If you do there won't be enough for me to last the rest of the winter.

Narrator: The robins assured the dormouse that they weren't after his berries, and then told him about their journey. After they had finished, he offered them some berries to take with them for they would surely be hungry on such a long journey.

Narrator: Before the birds set off again, the dormouse gave them a little woven bag especially made from the dry grasses of his summertime meadow. For he said travellers on a special journey should take something special along. Besides it would help keep their berries safe until they ate them.

Narrator: With thanks and farewells, the birds spread their wings and once more flew out into the wild, windy night.

SONG: Swish Swish Swish CD Track 4

Swish, swish, swish through the trees.
Nothing in the world like a good strong breeze.
Stars up in the sky on a blustery night
And nine little robins have taken flight.
Nine little robins, nine little robins
Nine little robins have taken flight

Fly Fly Fly in to the night.
Fly Fly Fly in to the night.
Fly Fly Fly And Beat Your Wings
Fly Fly Fly into the wind
High in the air the cold wind moans
But nothing in the world will send them home

Narrator: And so the robins flew on. After a time, they once more sought somewhere to rest awhile. Eventually, they flew down to shelter out of the wind beneath an old oak tree. But they were not alone. An old Squirrel emerged from a hollow in the trees trunk.

Squirrel: Hello. What are you doing out on a night like this?

Robin 1: We're following the sound.

Robin 2: Listen and you can hear it.

Squirrel: The only sound I hear is the howling of the wind.

Robin 3: But it's a beautiful sound we hear. It comes from very far away.

Robin 4: We're following it to find something special at the end.

Squirrel: Well if you keep heading the way you're going, you're heading out across the sea.

Robin 9: The Sea! But that's ever so far to fly.

Narrator: All the birds agreed that it was indeed a long way to fly, but fly it they must if they wanted to find the something special.

Narrator: After a short rest, and a shared meal with the Seagull, they set off once more. But not before they had been given some acorns for the journey.

SONG: Halfway There CD Track 5

Sparkles on the water and sounds up in the air
Telling us to hurry!
Oh, we're not even halfway there.
Our wings are oh so tired but our courage will not die.
It's a long long journey
Through the great big wide blue sky.
La la la lah. La la la lah. La la la lah.
La la la lah. La la la lah.

Sparkles on the water and sounds up in the air
Telling you to hurry!
Oh you're not even halfway there.
Your wings are oh so tired but your courage will not die.
It's a long long journey
Through the great big wide blue sky.
La la la lah. La la la lah. La la la lah.
La la la lah. La la la lah

Narrator: For hours and hours, miles and miles, the birds flew on and on and on. Eventually, they flew lower and lower as their wings grew too tired to keep them aloft.

Narrator: Just when it seemed they could go no further and would fall into the sea for lack of somewhere to rest their weary wings, they spotted the shore.

Narrator: With a last burst of energy, they flew gratefully towards it and came to rest by a large rock. Exhausted, they lay down and slept awhile.

SONG: Here They Sleep CD Track 6

Here they sleep upon a bed of sand.
These dusty travellers from a far off land.
On roads of air they travel far.
But there's still a long way to go, oh.

Rest your heads and weary wings.
And dream of many many wondrous things.
The journey's hard. You need your rest.
For there's still a long way to go, oh.

Narrator: Just before dawn, as the sun began to rise, the friends began to wake up. Hungrily, they shared out the berries and saved some for later.

Narrator: As they ate, they heard a voice that seemed to come from the rock, and a head poked out. The rock wasn't a rock at all. It was a turtle.

Turtle: Would you mind not leaning on me so hard, please?

Robin 5: Oh! We're very sorry.

Robin 6: We thought you were a rock.

Robin 7: You look just like one.

Turtle: Well I'm not a rock. I'm a turtle. And what are you doing here on my beach?

Narrator: With a big breath, the robins quickly told the turtle all about the sounds on the wind, their journey, and the surprise they were trying to find.

Turtle: I hear that sound. I wish I could come with you, but I'm so old and slow I could never travel that far to see the special thing.

Robin 8: Well, we'll come back this way and tell you all about it.

Narrator: The turtle agreed, and before the robins set off again he gave them some small shells to take with them.

Turtle: I know you can't eat them, but a special journey needs something special taken along too.

END OF PREVIEW

The robins eventually reach the end of their journey and witness the traditional nativity

<http://www.magicparrot.co.uk>

