

The Magic Christmas Toyshop!

Script Sample



An enchantingly simple Christmas musical for young actors

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Magic Parrot Productions

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

Tel: 020 8397 2569 Fax: 020 8397 3350 Email: fgreen14@bopenworld.com

Not to be rehearsed or performed without a performance licence. Consult your invoice for details.

CAST

Emma
Ben
Mum
Dad
Santa
Elf 1
Elf 2
Manager
Manageress
Choir
.....
.....

Ballerina
Soldier
Rag Doll
Teddy
Robot
Burglar Bill
Burglar Pete
5 Christmas Trees
Woodcutter
Cop 1
Cop 2

CD LISTING

1. Come All ye Faithful
2. Christmas Time is Near
3. Little Donkey
4. Little Jesus Sweetly Sleep
5. Five Little Christmas Trees
6. Christmas Bells
7. Dear Old Santa Claus
8. Ballerina Music
9. Jig
10. Robot Chase
11. Lights on the Tree
12. Come and See!
13. We wish you a Merry Christmas

Script Sample
for Evaluation Only

Props: toys, posters, painted Christmas Tree, parcels, 2 small gifts from Santa, decorative umbrella for ballerina, axe for woodcutter, rifle for soldier, raygun for robot, sacks for burglars, handcuffs for cops

The Magic Christmas Toyshop

It is Christmas Eve, in Hanley’s, a large vibrant toy shop. The shelves are full of toys, and posters advertise special offers. A large painted Christmas tree forms part of the scenery. A counter is on stage. Christmas parcels are scattered at the back. A ‘Santa’s grotto’ is to the right, with Santa inside on a stool and two elves outside taking entrance fees. A group of carol singers are on stage facing the audience. **(Enter Manager and manageress)**

Manager: Welcome, welcome, one and all!. Welcome to Hanley’s, the best toy shop in town! We are glad you could come late night shopping with us!

Manageress: Yes! Welcome to our final attraction of the day! The choir of Hanley’s proudly present a selection of Christmas Songs for Christmas Eve!

(Choir perform some Christmas songs : You could add or substitute your own favourites too.)

*******CD TRACK 1: O come, all ye faithful*******

*O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

*Glory to God, in the highest.
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

*O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

*******CD TRACK 2: Christmas time is near ***** (Tune of : "Farmer in the Dell")**

*Christmas time is near. .Christmas time is near.
Merry Christmas everyone.Christmas time is near.*

*It's time to trim the tree. It's time to trim the tree.
Merry Christmas everyone. It's time to trim the tree.*

*It's time to wrap the gifts. It's time to wrap the gifts.
Merry Christmas everyone. It's time to wrap the gifts.*

*It's time to hang the stocking It's time to hang the stocking.
Merry Christmas everyone It's time to hang the stocking.*

*Santa's on his way! Santa's on his way
Merry Christmas everyone. Santa's on his way*

*Christmas time is near. Christmas time is near.
Merry Christmas everyone. Christmas time is near.*

*******CD TRACK 3: Little Donkey *******

*Little Donkey Little Donkey on the dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onward with your precious load
Been a long time little donkey through the winter's night
Don't give up now little donkey. Bethlehem's in sight*

Chorus:

*Ring out those bells tonight Bethlehem Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight Bethlehem Bethlehem
Little donkey little donkey had a heavy day
Little Donkey carry Mary safely on her way
Little Donkey carry Mary safely on her way*

******* CD Track 4 Little Jesus, sweetly sleep *******

*Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur.
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.
See the fur to keep you warm. Snugly 'round your tiny form.*

*Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep.
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.
We will serve you all we can. Darling, darling little man*

La La..

We will rock you....Repeat Verse 1

Manager: Ladies and gentlemen! Don't forget to buy your ChristmasTree at Hanley's!

Manageress: Yes! We have a wonderful selection of Christmas Trees to choose from!

***** CD TRACK 5 *Five Little Christmas Trees* *****

(Enter 5 Children dressed as Christmas Trees, and one woodcutter. Pairs of children from the "carol singers" emerge to play the part of each "happy family")

*5 little Christmas Trees
Standing in a row
Feeling very sad
'Cause they didn't have a home.
Chop went the axe
Down fell a tree*

And off he (or she) went with a happy family! (Trees - and eventually woodcutter- join choir one at a time)

***** CD TRACK 6 *Christmas Bells* ***** with actions. Sung to the tune of : "The Muffin Man"

*Let's all ring the Christmas bells,
The Christmas bells, the Christmas bells?
Let's all ring the Christmas bells. Christmas Time is here.
Let's all make some hot mince pies,
Some hot mince pies, hot mince pies?
Let's all make some hot mince pies, Christmas time is here
Let's all drive the Christmas sleigh.
The Christmas sleigh. The Christmas sleigh.
Let's all drive the Christmas sleigh. Christmas time is here
Let's dance round the Christmas tree,
The Christmas tree. The Christmas tree.
Let's dance round the Christmas tree. Christmas time is here.*

Manageress: Well, ladies and gentlemen, the store will be closing soon, but do feel free to make your final purchases. On behalf of Hanley's toyshop, we wish you a happy Christmas.

*(Applause. Exit manager, manageress, choir, Christmas trees and woodcutter)
(Enter mum, dad and Emma and Ben – stage left, browsing)*

Dad: Oh, look, Emma! There's Santa's grotto.

Mum:: Here's your entrance fee. We'll wait over here for you.

Emma: Thanks mum. Come on Ben.

Elf 1: Do you want to see Santa?

Ben: Nah! He's not real! He doesn't exist!

Elf 2: Of course he's real! We've been working for him in Lapland all year!

Ben: *(laughing)* Yeah, right!

Santa (appearing) Hello. What's your name?

Emma: Emma!

Santa: And what do you want for Christmas Emma?

Emma: *(Thinks)* Erm. I'd like a Barbie doll please.

Santa: A Barbie doll. I'll see what I can do. And what's your name?

Ben: Ben... but I don't believe in you.

Santa: Don't you?

Ben: No, you're just a man dressed up. Father Christmas isn't real.

Santa: Does that mean you don't believe in magic either?

Ben: Don't be stupid. How can anyone believe in magic? Of course I don't believe in magic!

Santa: Well, I can tell you what you want for Christmas.

Ben: How?

Santa: By magic! Let me think.....Hmmm....You'd like a toy train for Christmas, wouldn't you?

Emma: How clever you are, Santa! That's exactly what he wants! He told me!

Ben: Huh! That was just a trick or a lucky guess.

Santa: Well, it's been very nice to meet you. Here's a little gift. I must be going. This is my busiest night of the year. I really must go and load up my sleigh. **(Gives Emma and Ben a small present)**
Goodbye! I hope you'll see the special magic of Christmas this year. Bye Bye! Merry Christmas!
(Santa exits briefly)

Elf 1: (to Ben) You've got to go to bed early tonight.

Ben: Why should I?

Elf 1: So that Santa can deliver your presents in peace!

Ben: Don't be crazy! Santa isn't coming because he's not real!

Elf 2: He is real! I cleaned out his reindeers this morning. And I have made so many toys, my arms are aching!

Ben: Whatever!

Dad: Don't worry! We'll make sure they both go to bed early, won't we, mum!

Mum: Yes we will!

Emma: Oh I'm so excited! It's nearly Christmas! Santa's coming tonight! He'll be all piled up with toys when he comes!

***** CD Track 7 Dear old Santa Claus ***** Tune of: "Coming Round the Mountain"

(Sung by all. Song is led by Emma, mum, dad and elves. Ben mooching aimlessly.)

*He'll be all piled up with toys when he comes,
He'll be all piled up with toys when he comes,
He'll be all piled up with toys for all the girls and boys.
He'll be all piled up with toys when he comes.*

*Oh we all love dear old Santa Claus! Oh we all love dear old Santa Claus!
Oh we all love Santa. Dear old Santa! We all love Dear old Santa Claus!*

*He'll be driving eight brown reindeer when he comes,
He'll be driving eight brown reindeer when he comes.
He'll be driving eight brown reindeer, driving eight brown reindeer,
Driving eight brown reindeer when he comes.*

*He'll be all dressed up in red when he comes,
He'll be all dressed up in red when he comes,
He'll be all dressed all in red, from his boots up to his head,
He'll be dressed all in red when he comes!*

Santa (re-enters): Come on, elves! Hurry up! Lots of work to do! Let's go! **(Exit Santa and elves)**

Manager (entering with manageress) I'm sorry everyone, but the shop is closing. Merry Christmas and goodnight everyone

Dad: Come on you two. Did you see Father Christmas?

Emma: Yes.

Ben: It's only a man dressed up.

Emma: No, it's not.

Ben: Don't be silly. His beard was made of cotton wool.

Mum: Let's not argue on Christmas Eve. Come along.

Dad: (To Manager) Goodbye! Merry Christmas!

Manager: Goodbye. Thank you for shopping with us! Merry Christmas! **(Exit all except manager and manageress)**

Manager (to manageress) Are you ready to go home Miss Brown?

Manageress: Yes, Mr Jones. I've cashed up. Have a lovely Christmas holiday.

Manager: Thank you. Same to you. We can go now. I'll get the keys to lock up. **(Exit manager and manageress)**

(After a brief period of silence, Emma and Ben re-enter)

Ben: Look. You'll see. He was just a man dressed up! I bet he left his red suit in here.

Emma: No, Ben we mustn't.

Ben: Don't worry! There's nobody here! Oops! Hang on! Somebody's coming! *(They hide)*

(Manager re-enters, humming Christmas tune, goes to lock up)

Dad: *(re-entering with mum)* Excuse me. Did my children come back in here?

Manager: No, sir. There's no one in here. Everyone's gone home now.

Mum: Typical! They are always wandering off! Where are they? Where have they got to? *(Calls)*
Emma! Ben!

Manager: I bet they are waiting outside for you.

Dad: I hope so.

(Manager looks round, switches lights down, locks up from outside. Exit manager, mum, dad.)

(Children emerge from grotto)

Emma: They switched the lights off. Ooh! It's dark and spooky. *(Run to door)*

Ben: It's locked! The door's locked! *(bashes on it)* Help! *(Ditto)* Help! Let us out!

Emma: What are we going to do?

Ben: They'll come back for us. Don't worry. *(Back to grotto)* Don't worry we'll be all right. Let's have a little rest while we wait *(Ben lays down – sleeps)*

Emma: Oh, Ben! How can you sleep at a time like this? Oh! I wish someone would come.

(Lights dim even more on main shop area. After brief silence – faint light on music box)

Emma: Look! Look! *(Ben does not wake up- ballerina appears)*

***** CD TRACK 8 Ballerina Music *****

(A "music box" ballerina enters and dances alone, twirling umbrella, then teddy and other soft toys appear and join the dance in pairs)

Emma: *(Sitting up)* Are you real? Or am I dreaming? *(Toys flop to the floor motionless)*

Emma: Oh! I'm sure I saw that teddy moving about. But they're only toys after all! I must have been dreaming!

Ballerina: You're not dreaming, Emma! Tonight is a special night. It is Christmas Eve. On this special night, all the toys come alive! Look! The rag doll and the toy soldier are waking up now!

***** CD TRACK 9 Jig *****

(Rag doll appears followed by toy soldier – they dance a jig)

Soldier: *(Saluting)* Attention! At ease! Ooh! I love Christmas Eve! It's the only time of year I can stretch my legs! *(Marches around the stage)*

Rag Doll: *(Stretching and yawning)* Yippee! Once a year, on Christmas Eve, I feel free!
(She cartwheels across the stage. Emma emerges to investigate the teddy)

Edward: Hello... I'm Edward. Glad to meet you.

Emma: Wow! A talking teddy bear! I'm Emma. Why are you looking so sad?

Edward: I fell off the shelf and I broke. My stuffing's coming out! Nobody wants to play with me. Nobody bought me for Christmas.

End of script sample

fgreen14@btopenworld.com