

Plays

PRIMARY SCHOOL

Plays which accommodate
one to three classes.



By Margaret McDonald

Santa's Christmas



Age group: 9 – 12 year olds

Running time: 30 minutes

Class numbers: 20 – 30 students

Santa's Christmas

Production Notes

Modifications

Adjustments due to class numbers/gender/class talents, etc. can be made by eliminating one or two groups or increasing the numbers in any group. Speaking roles can be changed by simply alternating between the characters in that group.

Characters, Costume Suggestions and Props

SANTA

Santa suit, bell to ring.

3 PRINCESSES

Fancy jewellery.

3 BIKE RIDERS

Lycra shorts, bike helmets.

3 GHOSTS

Old light coloured sheets/calico.

3 SUPERHEROES

Long capes, students may have costumes available to use.

3 HEROINES (SNOW WHITE, SLEEPING BEAUTY, CINDERELLA)

Students may have costumes available to use.

3 VAMPIRES

Black capes, vampire fangs.

3 MOTHERS

Three prams, MOTHER 2 has a new handbag with a shopping label on it in her pram, MOTHER 3 has a Christmas plum pudding in her pram.

3 BUSKERS

BUSKER 1 has a sign 'Help pay uni fees', bongo drum/other simple instrument. BUSKER 2 has a 'Blind' sign, black glasses and xylophone.

BUSKER 3 has a didgeridoo.

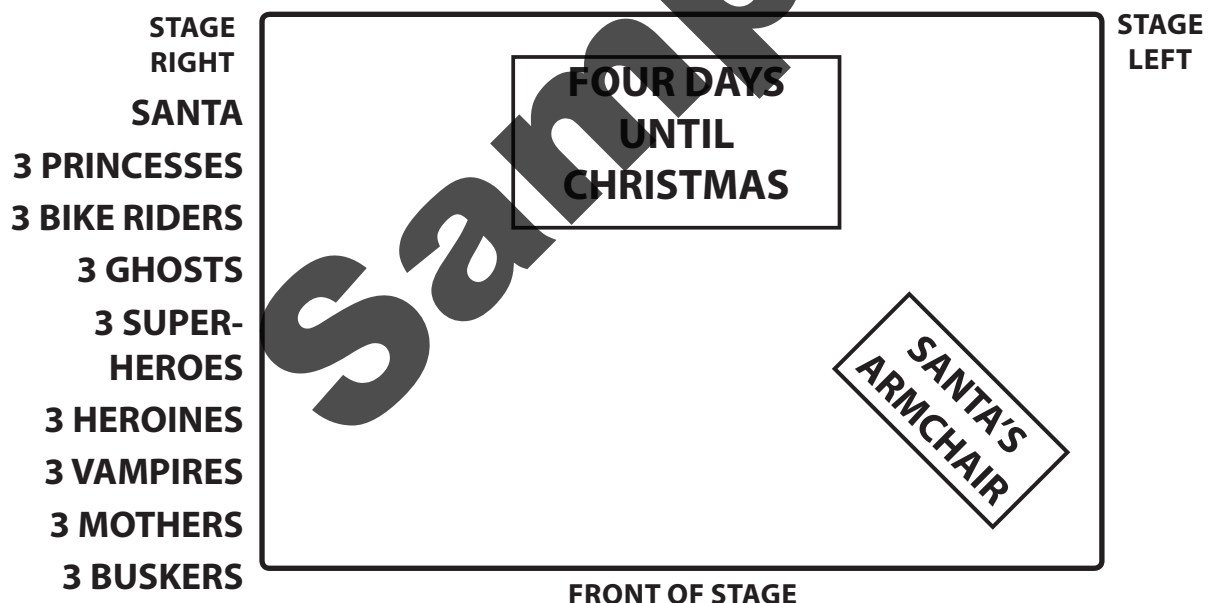
Extra Props

Each group of characters will need a long piece of paper to act as a wish list.

Each group of characters will need a wrapped gift for SANTA.

Staging/Scene

SANTA'S high armchair is positioned centre left of stage, slightly angled to the centre. There is a sign on the back wall saying, "FOUR DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS". All characters enter from the right of stage.



Santa's Christmas

Script

* * * *Curtain opens* * * *

Enter SANTA from right of stage ringing bell cheerfully.

SANTA: Ho! Ho! Ho! MERR-EE Christmas! MERR-EE Christmas everyone. *(Looking at audience)* I love this time of the year. I have a lot of work to do, but I love it, and meeting the people like I am today is my favourite thing.

PRINCESSES enter from right of stage.

Ho! Ho! Hello PRINCESSES. How beautiful you look today.

PRINCESS 1: *(Unravelling a long piece of paper)* Hello SANTA. Thank you. Would you like to hear our wish list for Christmas?

PRINCESS 2: Yes SANTA. We've been waiting all year for Christmas to come.

PRINCESS 3: And we haven't been very naughty this year, have we girls?

SANTA: *(Alarmed)* Not VERY naughty? Why what have you done?

PRINCESS 1: Well SANTA, I put a whoopy cushion under the Queen ...

PRINCESS 2: *(Giggling)* And it was at an official occasion ...

PRINCESS 3: *(Giggling even more)* And the loud speaker was on ...

PRINCESS 1: And she made a loud noise and everyone sniggered ...

PRINCESS 2: And the Queen was very angry ...

PRINCESS 3: Because she never does anything improper, ever.

PRINCESS 1: She doesn't even scratch her nose when it's itchy!

SANTA: *(Unhappy)* Dear, dear! I can see that you were only having a bit of fun my dears, but I simply can't bring you presents unless you are good the whole year. Those are the rules.

The PRINCESSES exit sadly and three BIKE RIDERS enter.

SANTA: Ho! Ho! Hello BIKE RIDERS! Merry Christmas.

ALL THREE: Merry Christmas SANTA.

BIKE RIDER 1: SANTA, we have our wish list to give you. *(He pulls a long piece of paper from his clothing.)*

SANTA: Of course. Are you all good BIKE RIDERS?

BIKE RIDER 2: *(Proudly)* Yes SANTA, we are. We rode in the *Tour de France* this year.

SANTA: Wonderful. And did you ride fairly?

BIKE RIDER 3: *(Exchanging glances with the others)* Well SANTA, you know that in bike riding, sometimes things happen that are unintentional.

SANTA: *(Concerned)* Unintentional?

BIKE RIDER 1: There was this bloke from Spain who wouldn't take his turn in the lead, so when we took a sharp turn, we accidentally swerved in front of him ...

BIKE RIDER 2: And he missed the turn and road over the edge ...

BIKE RIDER 3: And he skidded into a field of cows ...

BIKE RIDER 1: And all the cows took fright and galloped away going mooooo, moooo!

BIKE RIDER 2: And the Spanish fellow got scared because he thought a bull was after him.

BIKE RIDER 3: I can still see him scrambling back up the slope!