

Christmas play

Christmas morning. Baby is asleep. Father Christmas is crying in the corner of a room and wakes Baby.



Baby: Hello! What's your name?

Father Christmas: Father Christmas.

Baby: Father Christmas!

Enter Stevie, Danny, Lucy, and Annie.

Stevie, Danny, Lucy and Annie: Shh!

Baby: Look!

Stevie, Danny, Lucy and Annie:
Father Christmas!

Father Christmas (*still crying*): Yes.

Danny: Why are you sad?

Father Christmas: It's Christmas.

Stevie: I like Christmas!

Baby: I like presents!

Lucy: I like crackers!

Annie: I like Christmas dinner!

Father Christmas: I like presents
and crackers and Christmas dinner.

Lucy: Why don't you like Christmas?

Father Christmas: I work at Christmas.
No presents, or crackers, or Christmas dinner
for me.

All children: That's terrible!

Stevie: Have you got a Christmas tree?

Father Christmas: No.

Danny: Have you got Christmas decorations?

Father Christmas: No.

Annie: Have you got a Christmas cake?

Father Christmas: No.

All children: That's terrible!

Lucy (*taking Father Christmas by the hand*):
Come and look at our Christmas tree.

*The children take Father Christmas to the
sitting room.*

Annie: Look at the star!

Danny: Look at the decorations!

Baby: Look at the presents!

Father Christmas: Oh.

Enter Mummy and Daddy.

Mummy and Daddy: Children. Shh!

All children: Look!

Mummy and Daddy: Father Christmas!

Stevie: Father Christmas is sad. He doesn't like
Christmas.

Danny: He works at Christmas.

Baby: He hasn't got any presents.

Lucy: Or crackers.

Stevie: Or Christmas dinner!

Mummy and Daddy: That's terrible!

Daddy: Have Christmas dinner here.

Mummy: Yes! Christmas dinner and crackers!

All children: Hooray!

Baby (*holding out a present*): Happy Christmas,
Father Christmas.

Father Christmas: A present! For me?
Oh, thank you!

