

**Sulky Santa
&
The Boy
Who Didn't Believe**

Book, Music & Lyrics

By

Ian McArthur

ISBN 1 84237 086 3

CAST

Narrator 1 - 3

Elf Inspector

Elf 1 - 9

Mary Christmas

Rudolph

Snowman

Santa Claus

Child 1 - 8

Elfis

Voice From Nowhere

Fairy 1 - 8

Tooth Fairy

Bogeyman

Bogey 1 - 6

Boy

SULKY SANTA AND THE BOY WHO DIDN'T BELIEVE

NARRATOR 1: Good afternoon/evening ladies and gentleman and welcome to *Hilt*.....

NARRATOR 2: *Hilton* Primary School.

NARRATOR 1: Hold on a second. What are you doing here? *Mr McArthur* said that I was the narrator.

NARRATOR 2: No way! *Mrs Mackenzie* said that I was.

NARRATOR 3: Good morning/afternoon and welcome to H...

NARRATORS 1,2: What are you doing here?

NARRATOR 3: I'm the narrator. *Mr Telford* said I'd be perfect for the job.

NARRATOR 1: **(Turns to audience)** This is really embarrassing.

NARRATOR 2: We're sorry about this mix up. If you just bear with us for a couple of seconds we'll sort something out.

(THE NARRATORS HUDDLE TOGETHER)

NARRATOR 3: Let's look at the script. You do this bit and *you* do that bit and I'll handle these bits.

NARRATOR 1: That sounds fine.

NARRATOR 2: Okay, we're all happy now?

NARRATOR 3: Well then, let's introduce the play.

NARRATORS 1,2,3. Good afternoon/evening ladies and gentlemen and welcome to *Hilton Primary School*. This year's play is called *Sulky Santa and the Boy who Didn't Believe* and the first scene begins with the elves hard at work making toys for Christmas.

NARRATOR 2: Or at least they should be working hard!

**CURTAINS OPEN : ELVES ARE SEEN PLAYING WITH TOYS THEY'VE BEEN MAKING.
(SPACEHOPPERS,SKATEBOARDS ETC)**

**THE ELF INSPECTOR VISITS THE SCENE AND ISN'T IMPRESSED BY THE LACK OF
INDUSTRY.HE BLOWS A WHISTLE WHICH ABRUPTLY BRINGS THEIR FOOLING
AROUND TO A STOP.**

ELF INSPECTOR: This is our busiest time of year. You should all be busy making toys.

ELF: We were just testing them out elf inspector.

ELF INSPECTOR: There's a very special visitor coming in a minute to see how you've been getting on. Get to work!

ELF 1: There's Mary! **(EXCITEDLY)**

ELF 2: It's Mary , Mary Christmas!

ELF 3: Three chairs for Mary Christmas! **(RUNS OFF-STAGE AND BRINGS
BACK THREE SMALL CHAIRS)**

MARY: Thank you. You're so kind, but please don't make a fuss little ones.

ELF 4: What's wrong Mary?
 ELF 5: Yeh, what's up? You seem a bit dejected.
 ELF 6: Downhearted
 ELF 7: Despondent
 ELF 8: Dismayed
 ELF 9: Depressed
 ELF 3: Disappointed
 ELF 4: Down in the dumps (*chorused by all elves*)
 MARY: I appreciate your concern but it's not me who's got a problem, it's Santa.
 ALL ELVES: Santa! Eh!
 MARY: There's something I just can't put my finger on.
 ELF 1: There's something up with Santa? (*incredulously*)
 ELF 2: Come on Mary, something up with Santa- you're havin' a laugh.
 ELF 3: You nearly had us going there Mary. Something wrong with Santa
 MARY: I wish I was having a laugh but laughing is the last thing I feel like doing just now.

SONG 1 ELF POWER

Our year long work is almost done
 Soon it will be Christmas fun
 We've worked hard for good old Santa Claus
 We've made lots for girls and boys
 Lots for girls and lots for boys
 We've worked hard for our friend Santa Claus

Every day and every hour
 We've been using our ELFPOWER
 A hammer here, a sawing there
 Without a worry or a care

We love our work, it's really cool
 Much more fun than being at school
 We'll do anything for Santa Claus
 We work for love and not for pay
 To hear the words that you will say
 Thank you for the gifts kind Santa Claus

Every day and every hour
 We've been using our ELF POWER
 A hammer here a sawing there
 Without a worry or a care

MARY: That was a great song and it's cheered me up a little bit but I still don't know what to do about Santa.
ELF 4: You're serious!
ELF 5: What's wrong with Santa?

MARY SITS DOWN ON GOLD CHAIR AND ELVES CROWD ROUND

MARY: He doesn't feel himself this year. *(Mary starts sobbing)*. He's d...d...d...d...
ELF 6: Downhearted?
MARY: No he's d...d...d...d.....
ELF 7: Despondent?
MARY: No he's d...d...d...d....
ELF 8: Dismayed?
MARY: No he's d...d...d...d.....
ELF 9: Depressed?
MARY: No he's d...d...d...d
ELF 3: Disappointed?
MARY: No he's d...d...d...d
ALL ELVES: Down in the dumps? *(chorused by all elves)*
MARY: No he d..d..d..d doesn't feel like d..d..d.. elivering presents this year. He's dispirited. That's the word I was looking for but didn't really want to find, DISPIRITED. He doesn't have any Christmas spirit this year.
ALL ELVES: Ah, dispirited!
ELF 4: Dispirited!
ELF 5: Doesn't have any spirit this year!
ELF 6: But it's Christmas and he's Father Christmas.
ELF 7: Christmas just won't be Christmas without Santa.
MARY: I've tried everything to try to get him into the spirit of things - I told him Scotland had won the World Cup.

(ELVES FALL ABOUT LAUGHING)

I told him *Mr Telford at Hilton School in Inverness* was 21.

(ELVES LAUGH EVEN LOUDER)

I told him that *Cauldeen* school football team beat *Hilton* school team.

(ELVES FALL ABOUT HYSTERICALLY)

MARY: Even after coming out with these ridiculous statements he still couldn't raise his spirits.
ELF 1: You told him *Cauldeen* beat *Hilton* at football and he still didn't find that funny? He must be dispirited.
MARY: He's really not himself.
ELF 2: But there are only three days until Christmas Eve.

ELF 3: What are we going to do without Santa?
ELF 4: Who'll deliver all the presents?
ELF 5: Somehow we'll have to get him back to his old self again.

AT THAT MOMENT, RUDOLPH PASSES SINGING 'RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER'. HE SEES ALL THE ELVES AND MARY LOOKING DEJECTED.

RUDOLPH: You lot should see yourselves. You look as though someone's just cancelled Christmas. Come on get into the Christmas spirit. After three - ONE TWO THREE "Rudolph the red nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose... .. Okay, old Rudie here can sense you're a little bit rusty. After another three; "Rudolph the red nosed reindeer.....Have you all just stepped in reindeer poo? Because if you have – that wasn't me . You can blame Cupid for that . He never cleans up after himself . He should be called Stupid not Cupid! That's old Rudie – always the joker.

ELF 6: I take it you haven't heard about Santa Claus.

RUDOLPH: Sure I've heard about him. He's the big red dude who delivers presents at Christmas time to people all over the world. By the looks of you lot though someone's gone and given Santa the sack. Do you get it? Given SANTA the SACK!

ELF 7: Will you just be serious for one minute Rudolph!

RUDOLPH: Chiiiiiiiiiiiill!

ELF 8: Santa's not up to delivering presents this year.

RUDOLPH: Oh yeah! Pull the other one ,it's got bells on. You cannot be serious. Next you'll be telling me *Cauldeen* are a better football team than *Hilton*.– You are serious aren't you? That's why you all look so glum. That's why you wouldn't singalonga Rudie. That's why you're all looking at me like I'm stupid. Why didn't you tell me! Eh Oh you did. We'll have to cheer him up. I'll go round to tell him a couple of jokes.

MARY: I've tried to cheer him up Rudolph but all he wants to do is sit in front of the fire.

RUDOLPH: Let me have a go I've got lots of Christmas spirit.

ELF 3: Yeah, we know how your nose got so red Rudolph. Christmas Spirits –you've got Christmas spirit all year round.

RUDOLPH: Don't be cheeky or elf! Don't be cheeky or elf! Do you get it? You see that was a joke. Don't be cheeky.....or ELF!

ELF 8: If that's the standard of your jokes Rudolph-a bit of advice - don't give up your day job.

RUDOLPH: The thing is - I'm not going to have any job if Santa's not going to be using his sleigh this year.

ELF 9: Someone's going to have to have a go at cheering him up.

RUDOLPH: Come on, give me a chance. Listen to this.

RUDOLPH TRIES HIS JOKES OUT ON THE ELVES

Q - Why is a lion in the desert like Father Christmas?
Because of its sandy claws.

(ELVES FALL ABOUT LAUGHING)

Q - Who delivers cats' Christmas presents?
Santa Paws.

(ELVES FALL ABOUT LAUGHING)

Q- What do cannibals eat for Christmas?
Baked Beings

(ELVES LAUGH REALLY LOUDLY)

ELF 5: You are funny Rudolph.

MARY: I think it's worth a try.

RUDOLPH: I'll get Santa into the Christmas spirit or I'm not Rudolph the red nosed reindeer. After you Mary, a comedian is on its way.

ALL ELVES: Good luck Rudolph!

RUDOLPH: I don't need luck . I could make a hyena laugh.

MARY EXITS WITH RUDOLPH AND CURTAINS CLOSE

NARRATOR 1: **(WALKS TO FRONT OF STAGE AND LOUDLY WHISPERS THROUGH CUPPED HANDS)** I'm the real narrator but don't tell anyone.
(HE THEN RESUMES NORMAL NARRATOR'S ROLE)

NARRATOR 1: It seems Santa is really not himself so Mary and Rudolph set off on a journey to see if they can cheer him up and on their way they meet up with an old friend.



Scene 2 MARY AND RUDOLPH COME FROM OFF STAGE IN FRONT OF CURTAINS.

RUDOLPH: I hope I can cheer Santa up Mary. I just don't understand what can be wrong with him.

MARY: It is a mystery Rudolph. He's been like this for weeks now but I just thought he'd snap out of it the nearer it got to Christmas.

RUDOLPH: Hey look ,there's old Snowy. How's it going Snowy?

SNOWMAN: Well, if it isn't my old friend Rudolph AND Mary Christmas. I am honoured. I haven't seen you sincelet me think last Christmas. How could I forget that. What a fantastic time we all had. I'll never forget Santa Claus and you Mary, dancing at the Snowman Ball on Boxing Day. ***(SNOWMAN GRABS RUDOLPH AND THEY WALTZ AROUND)*** You both looked so happy-without a care in the world. You too Rudolph. You looked like you almost had too much Christmas Spirit - if you know what I mean.

MARY STARTS CRYING

SNOWMAN: Tears of joy. I'm not surprised- the happy memories. I've never seen you and Santa look so happy. I get the feeling this Christmas will be even better.

RUDOLPH: They're not tears of joy Snowy.

SNOWMAN: Did I say the wrong thing? What's wrong Mary?

RUDOLPH: Santa's not in the mood to deliver presents this year. He's lost his Christmas spirit.

SNOWMAN: I must have too many icicles in my ears. For a moment there, I thought you said Santa had lost his Christmas spirit and wasn't going to deliver presents.

MARY: That's what Rudolph did say .I've tried everything to cheer him up but it's no use. Now Rudolph is going to see if he can cheer him up.

SNOWMAN: This sounds like a job for Super Snowy. I'll do one of my famous dance routines. That's bound to get the old boy in the mood. It might bring back memories of last year's ball. Can I come along?

MARY AND RUDOLPH LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND NOD.

RUDOLPH: Come on Snowy, we've got an important job to do. Christmas depends on it. We're nearly there now.

THEY EXIT STAGE

NARRATOR 2: ***(GOES TO FRONT AND ADDRESSES AUDIENCE)*** I realise that it was probably obvious but I'm the genuine narrator. In this next scene you'll see for yourself, Santa just isn't himself.

Scene 3 *CURTAINS OPEN AND A FORLORN SANTA IS SEEN SITTING IN HIS CHAIR.*

MARY, SNOWMAN AND RUDOLPH APPROACH FROM OFFSTAGE

SNOWMAN: He does look as if he's lost his spirit.

MARY: I told you so. It's so sad to see him like this.

SONG 2: WHEN SANTA SITS ALONE

When Santa sits alone we feel the need to sing a song
We know there's something wrong
Children playing in the snow
Excited about the toys they think that Santa's bringing
But Santa's not himself this year and no one knows the reason why
But to see him sitting by himself makes us want to go and cry

When Santa sits alone we feel the need to sing a song
We know there's something wrong
Children playing in the snow
Excited about the toys they think that Santa's bringing
But Santa's not himself this year and we know that he's not in the mood
But who'll deliver presents to the children who have been so good

When Santa sits alone we feel the need to sing a song
When Santa sits alone we know that there is something wrong
When Santa sits alone we know that there is something wrong
When Santa sits alone we know that there is something wrong

MARY APPROACHES SANTA AND CUDDLES HIM.

Mary: I'm back dear .I'd just popped out on a little message. Look who I met on the way over; two of your old friends, Rudolph and Snowman.

SANTA TAKES OUT NEWSPAPER WITH THE HEADLINE "SNOW, SNOW AND MORE SNOW"

RUDOLPH: Santa. How's it goin' ma man. Give me five! Oh okay, any chance of four.... three.... Two.... .one. Christmas is upon us. I can't wait to get up there with the sleigh and the rest of the lads, flying all over the world making Christmas a joyous occasion for everybody. Snow tingling my antlers.

SANTA: Is it still snowing outside ? I'm fed up of snow.

SNOWMAN: That's a good one Santa-fed up of snow! How could anyone be fed up of snow? As if!

SANTA: Why are the two of you here anyway?

MARY: Rudolph has just come to find out in which part of the world you'd like to start delivering presents this year, Santa. And Snowman just wanted to know what kind of snow you'd like.