

When Sasha Got Swept Up The Chimney

by Craig Hawes

Centre Stage
Script

Sunday 14th December 2025

St. Monica's Hall

'TINSEL' CAST at 2.00pm

'CRACKER' CAST at 4.00pm

'PM' CAST at 6.00pm

JNR & INTER CAST LIST**AM CAST 'TINSEL'****AM CAST 'CRACKER'****PM CAST****Orphans**

Sasha	Katerina C	Henry B	Emanuella P
Milly	Frances S	Eliana V	Isabella R
Will	Emel S	Beatrice B	Lucas H
Harriet	Raji M	Isla S	Olivia SR

Chimney Sweeps

Tom	Flora R	Katerina G	Zoe NC
Sweep 1	Rosa F	Amelie S	Louie G
Sweep 2	Lana TB	Scarlett W	Ella P

North Pole Characters

Santa Claus	Dominic N	Benjamin B	Noah D
Mrs. Claus	Florence H	(Same as Tinsel)	Aoife C
Tooth Fairy	Styliani K	Maddy C	Alyssa D
Tooth Ache	Sienna A	Zachary M	Lily H
Holly	Cassie P	Grace Caro.	Jasmin P
Ivy	Noga B	Grace Corr.	Emilia O
Mrs Snow	Lottie S	Josie T	Hannah H

Reindeer

Rudolph	Hector M	Felix B	Ezra H
Dasher	Rosa F	Amelie S	Louie G
Dancer	Lana TB	Scarlett W	Ella P
Prancer	----	Isabel C	----

Elves

Elf A	Isla B	Violet DB	Louisa E
Elf B	Ankinimbom B	Alice L	Marnie MC
Elf C & I	Olive C	Ellis L	Lucia P
Elf D & M	Amelie P	Eloisa B	Emily R
Elf E & N	Sebastian DS	Amelia DS	Chloe T
Elf F & G & H	Jasmin K	Chloe G	Zayn S
Elf J & K & S	Visi B	Florence P	Darcie B

CHARACTERS IN EACH SCENE**Prologue**

Londoners
Sasha
Tom

Scene 1

Harriet
Milly
Sasha
Will

Scene 2

Milly
Sasha
Sweep 1 & 2
Sweeps
Tom
Will

Scene 3

Holly
Ivy
Tooth Ache
Tooth Fairy

Scene 4

All Elves
Dancer
Dasher
Holly
Ivy
Milly
Rudolph
Sasha
Tom
Will

Scene 5

Elf A
Elf B
Elf E
Elves (a few)
Milly
Mrs. Claus (Gerty)
Santa Claus (Berty)
Sasha
Tom
William

Scene 6

Harriet
Tooth Ache
Tooth Fairy

Scene 7

Elf I
Elf M
Elf N
Little Elves
Mrs. Snow

Scene 8

Dancer
Dasher
Elf A
Elf B
Harriet
Milly
Rudolph
Sasha
Tom
Tooth Ache
Tooth Fairy
Will

Scene 9

Dancer
Dasher
Elf A
Elf B
Elf F
Elf J
Elf K
Harriet
Holly
Ivy
Milly
Mrs. Claus (Gerty)
Rudolph
Santa Claus (Berty)
Sasha
Tom
Tooth Ache
Tooth Fairy
Will

Scene 10

All

TRACK 1:**OVERTURE****PROLOGUE:****A VICTORIAN STREET****TRACK 2:****THE MISTLETOE BALL**

(A Victorian Street just outside Stoneheart Orphanage. As the music begins, the curtains open and dim blue lights reveal a host of Londoners frozen. A spotlight fades up on Tom the Chimney Sweep who steps forward to address the audience over the introduction to the song.)

TOM: London, Eighteen ninety-nine! Victoria's on the throne - gawd bless 'er! There's a chill in the air and it looks like snow! Not a chimney sweeps' favourite weather, but then, what the heck! Tomorrow's Christmas Eve, and you know what that means? Only the best party of the year - the Mistletoe Ball!

(As the music changes and full lights come up, the Londoners begin to move and position themselves ready for the song and dance.)

ALL: THERE'S A REASON FOR ELATION
THIS TIME EACH YEAR
AS THE SNOW BEGINS TO FALL
IT'S A SEASON CELEBRATION
SPREADING GOOD CHEER
THERE'LL BE FUN FOR ONE AND ALL
AT THE MISTLETOE BALL!

THERE ARE GARLANDS OF GREEN HOLLY
RIBBONS AND BOWS
AND A CHRISTMAS TREE SO TALL
WITH A WELCOME WARM AND JOLLY
EVERYONE KNOWS
THERE'LL BE FUN FOR ONE AND ALL
AT THE MISTLETOE BALL!

(Sasha looks out of the Orphanage window at the excitement outside.)

SASHA: WHEN YOU'RE JUST A LONELY ORPHAN
HIDING YOUR FEARS
AND YOU'RE FEELING SAD AND SMALL
YOU CAN WISH FOR SOMETHING MORE THAN
HEARTACHE AND TEARS
BUT I'LL NEVER GO AT ALL
TO THE MISTLETOE BALL!

ALL: THROUGH THE DANCING AND THE LAUGHTER
WE MAY BELIEVE
WHEN WE HEAR THE CHURCH BELLS CALL
WE'LL BE HAPPY EVER AFTER,
THIS CHRISTMAS EVE
THERE'LL BE FUN FOR ONE AND ALL
AT THE MISTLETOE BALL!

GROUP 1: FUN FOR ONE AND FUN FOR ALL
GROUP 2: AT THE MISTLETOE BALL!
GROUP 1: FUN FOR ONE AND FUN FOR ALL
GROUP 2: AT THE MISTLETOE BALL!
GROUP 1: FUN FOR ONE AND FUN FOR ALL
GROUP 2: AT THE MISTLETOE BALL!
GROUP 1: FUN FOR ONE AND FUN FOR ALL
ALL: AT THE MISTLETOE BALL!

(The townsfolk call and wave goodbye to each other and exit.)

SCENE ONE: **THE ORPHANAGE**

(During the final part of the song, the scene changes swiftly to become the bedroom of Stoneheart Orphanage. Sasha is dressed in her nightgown, scrubbing the floor. Milly enters full of excitement holding out a piece of paper towards Sasha.)

MILLY: I've done it Sasha! I've written the letter, just as you said.
SASHA: Sshh, Milly! Mrs. Flint will hear! Quickly, come over here.
MILLY: Read it, Sasha. Tell me if it's alright.
SASHA: No, Milly! These are your Christmas wishes. You shouldn't tell anybody your Christmas wishes. Well, except Santa, of course.
MILLY: Are you sure this will work? How will it get to him?
SASHA: By magic, Milly. We put it in the chimney tonight and then something wonderful will happen and it will fly through the air.
MILLY: All the way to the North Pole?

(Harriet enters & stands to one side watching Sasha & Milly.)

SASHA: That's right! How did you know that?
MILLY: My parents used to tell me about him. They said he was the kindest man in the world.
SASHA: He is, and he makes children's wishes come true. All you have to do is be good and believe.
HARRIET: What a load of nonsense. Really, Sasha, I would have thought you'd have grown out of such fairy stories!

MILLY: They're not fairy stories, it's true!

HARRIET: You're such a baby, Milly. There's no such thing as Santa Claus. He doesn't exist!

SASHA: Don't say that, Harriet. Just because you don't believe.

(Will enters.)

HARRIET: There's no such thing as Santa Claus, there's no such thing as fairies and there's no such thing as happy ever after - especially for us orphans!

MILLY: You're a liar!

WILL: Milly! Be quiet! You know what will happen if Mrs. Flint hears us. There'll be no supper - again! Just ignore her. She's just a silly, sad little girl.

HARRIET: I'm not silly, and I'm certainly not little! Not like your little runt of a sister.

WILL: Why are you so horrible, Harriet?

SASHA: Well, she won't have any Christmas wishes coming true.

WILL: You're right there, Sasha. I bet she's on the top of Santa's naughty list!

They laugh at Harriet, who becomes angrier than ever.

HARRIET: *(Shouting)* Don't you dare laugh at me! Santa doesn't exist! And even if he did, why would he bother to visit a bunch of orphans like us? No one cares about us, no one wants us. Nothing good ever happens to orphans. That's just the way it is Milly. *(She snatches Milly's letter from her.)* So stop dreaming about Christmas wishes, because you're just wasting your time! *(She rips the letter into pieces.)*

MILLY: No! *(She bursts into tears, trying to pick up the pieces of paper.)*

WILL: Harriet, you beast! How could you!

SASHA: Come on Milly, don't be upset. She doesn't know what she's talking about.

MILLY: He does exist, doesn't he Will?

WILL: Of course he does, Milly. Come on, I've got another sheet of paper under my bed. You've got time to write it again. Come on.

(William and Milly exit together, leaving Sasha and Harriet alone in the bedroom.)

SASHA: What on earth did you do that for? Milly's only little.

HARRIET: And she needs to know the truth, Sasha. It's no good filling her head with dreams that won't come true.

SASHA: But it's Christmas, Harriet. *(She picks up her little music box from a table and looks longingly at it.)* If there's ever a time to believe in dreams and wishes, it's now.

(Harriet snatches the music box from Sasha.)

HARRIET: You and your silly music box and your silly dreams and wishes.
SASHA: Give it back, Harriet. You know that music box is the only thing I have from my parents.
HARRIET: I'm surprised at you Sasha. You've been here in this orphanage since the day you were born. Surely you've realised by now it's a waste of time believing in anything. *(Giving her the music box)* Take your stupid music box. It's time you realised wishes never come true. It's time you stopped dreaming.

(Harriet exits, leaving Sasha looking sad and thoughtful. She winds up her music box and opens it.)

SASHA: But my dreams are all I have.

TRACK 3: SOMEONE SOMEWHERE

SASHA: I'VE NEVER KNOWN A MOTHER'S GENTLE KISS
BUT WHAT YOU'VE NEVER KNOWN YOU NEVER MISS
I'LL ALWAYS LIVE MY LIFE THIS WAY
YET STILL I ASK EACH TIME I PRAY
IS THERE SOMEONE SOMEWHERE FOR ME?

HERE INSIDE MY MIND
I CAN SEE HER LOOKING DOWN ON ME
MOTHER'S SMILE SO WARM AND KIND
THAT'S A SIGHT I KNOW I'LL NEVER SEE

TO KNOW YOU'RE SOMEONE'S CHILD AND YOU BELONG
A FEELING THAT I'VE WANTED FOR SO LONG
I CLOSE MY EYES AND WONDER WHY
MY HOPES AND DREAMS SHOULD FADE AND DIE
IS THERE SOMEONE SOMEWHERE FOR ME?

HERE INSIDE MY MIND
I CAN SEE HER LOOKING DOWN ON ME
MOTHER'S SMILE SO WARM AND KIND
THAT'S A SIGHT I KNOW I'LL NEVER SEE
AND SO I GO ON WISHING HERE ALONE
TO DREAM OF KINDNESS I WAS NEVER SHOWN
AND THOUGH I HAVE NO ONE TO LOVE
I ASK THE SHINING STARS ABOVE
IS THERE SOMEONE SOMEWHERE
IS THERE SOMEONE SOMEWHERE
IS THERE SOMEONE SOMEWHERE FOR ME?

(At the end of the song, Sasha sits and cries quietly.)

TRACK 4:**STARDUST #1**

A magical tinkling sound comes from the fireplace. As Sasha investigates, Will and Milly enter.

WILL: What's the matter, Sasha?

SASHA: I thought I heard something. But I must have imagined it.

MILLY: Is it too late? To send my letter?

SASHA: Of course not, Milly! Come on, let's get your letter sent.

(She takes the letter from Milly's hand.)

SASHA: Now, close your eyes, both of you, and wish hard.

TRACK 5:**UP THE CHIMNEY**

(Will and Milly close their eyes as Sasha creeps into the fireplace. We hear a magical noise and Sasha cries out as she disappears up the chimney. Will and Milly open their eyes and run to the fireplace.)

MILLY: Sasha!

WILL: Where are you?

(Milly creeps into the fireplace followed by Will, who both disappear up the chimney in turn.)

Blackout.

SCENE TWO: THE ROOFTOP

(The Rooftop. The music continues as the lights slowly fade up to reveal rooftops and chimney pots. Tom is sat on a chimney stack as his chimney sweep friends slowly gather on stage holding brushes.)

SWEEP 1: Lovely evening for a night on the tiles, eh guys?
SWEEP 2: Certainly is, me old china plate!
SWEEP 1: Us sweeps see it all up here, don't we?
SWEEP 2: Up on the rooftops with London at our feet.
TOM: Them lot down there don't have a clue what goes on up here!
SWEEP 1: That's true! Living up amongst the stars and chimney pots.
SWEEP 2: It sure is a lucky life!
ALL: It sure is...

TRACK 6: CLEAN SWEEP

ALL: CLEAN SWEEP! BRUSH AND A BROOM
LIGHT UP YOUR FIRE AND BANISH THE GLOOM
CLEAN SWEEP! NIGHT ON THE TILES
WE CAN SEE MILES AND MILES!

CLEAN SWEEP! ASHES AND SMOKE
DON'T WANT TO LIVE LIKE THE EVERYDAY FOLK
CLEAN SWEEP! TROUBLE AND STRIFE
LIVING A LUCKY LIFE!

LONDON SPREADING BENEATH OUR FEET
WORKING WAY ABOVE THE CITY STREET
YOU'LL DISCOVER A WORLD SO NEW
CLIMB OUR LADDER, SHARE OUR POINT OF VIEW!

CLEAN SWEEP! CHIMNEY AND FLUE
SPRINKLE THE STARDUST AND WISHES COME TRUE
CLEAN SWEEP! MAGIC WE WEAVE
ONLY IF YOU BELIEVE!

CLEAN SWEEP! THIS PLACE IS OURS
CLOSER TO HEAVEN AND NEARER THE STARS
CLEAN SWEEP! LIFE IN THE SKY
BRUSH UP YOUR FLUE AND FLY!

RAISE YOUR SPIRITS AND DON'T LOOK DOWN
DRESSED IN RAGS BUT NEVER WEAR A FROWN
ROOFTOPS RING WITH THE SOUND OF SONG
WE'RE SO GLAD WE KNOW WHERE WE BELONG!

CLEAN SWEEP! BRUSH AND A BROOM
LIGHT UP YOUR FIRE AND BANISH THE GLOOM
CLEAN SWEEP! NIGHT ON THE TILES
WE CAN SEE MILES AND MILES!

CLEAN SWEEP! ASHES AND SMOKE
DON'T WANT TO LIVE LIKE THE EVERYDAY FOLK
CLEAN SWEEP! TROUBLE AND STRIFE
LIVING A LUCKY LIFE!
LIVING A LUCKY LIFE!

TRACK 7:

UP AND OUT

(Sasha, Will and Milly suddenly pop out from a chimney top and collapse in a heap on the floor. They get up slowly, looking bewildered.)

TOM: Cor blimey! Where did you three spring from? Are you alright?
WILL: We're on the roof! We must have been swept up the chimney!
SASHA: *(To Tom)* We're from the orphanage - down there. I'm Sasha, and this is Will and his little sister Milly.
MILLY: *(Putting out a hand)* How do you do!
TOM: *(Shaking Milly's hand and pretending to be posh)* Oh, charmed to meet you madam! And I'm Tom. Thomas Archibald Wilkes at your service. Pleased to make your acquaintance. May I introduce my fellow sweeps, and on behalf of them I would like to welcome you to our humble abode – the rooftop! *(He makes an over the top bow)*
MILLY: *(Giggling)* You're funny!
WILL: But how did we get up here? And how are we going to get down?
TOM: It must have been my fault. I must have put too much down your chimney.
SASHA: Too much what?
TOM: Stardust, of course! Don't tell me you've never heard of Stardust? It's a sweep's job to sprinkle stardust down chimneys at Christmas. It's magic, you see.
MILLY: Magic stardust? Where do you get it from?
SWEEP 1: Why, he gives it to us, of course!
WILL: Who?
SWEEP 2: The big fella! Santa!

(The three children look amazed and Tom smiles at their reaction.)

TOM: So you've heard of him, then? Well, it's a sweep's job to sprinkle stardust down the chimneys, so that any letters put in the fireplace will get swept up and fly to the North Pole.

SWEEP 1: Not really supposed to work on people, though.

TOM: I must have sprinkled too much down yours, and it swept you up.

SWEEP 2: Lucky there were three of you, otherwise you'd have kept on flying to the North Pole!

MILLY: Wow! The North Pole! I'd love to go there and meet Santa! Wouldn't you, Sasha?

SASHA: Well, Milly, I must admit - that really would be magical!

WILL: Hello! Have you forgotten that we're stood on a rooftop 50 feet up in the middle of the night? Mrs. Flint is going to kill us! Can't you help us get down, Tom?

TOM: Well, of course, I could help you get down. Or, if you prefer, I could help you go up!

ALL: Up?

TOM: A flying visit to the North Pole. It's one of the perks of the job. We've got enough stardust left over and I'm inviting you to be my guests! That is, if you want to, of course?

MILLY: *(Very excited)* Yes, please!

SASHA: It does sound wonderful! What do you say, Will?

WILL: Is it safe?

TOM: Statistically speaking, flying is in fact the safest form of travel, William my old mate. So, what's the answer?

WILL: Count me in!

TOM: Then what are we waiting for? Guys... Stardust!

(Sweeps bring a pot of stardust and Tom sprinkles it over the children and himself as the music begins.)

TRACK 8: CLEAN SWEEP (REPRISE)

ALL: CLEAN SWEEP! BRUSH AND A BROOM
LIGHT UP YOUR FIRE AND BANISH THE GLOOM
CLEAN SWEEP! NIGHT ON THE TILES
WE CAN SEE MILES AND MILES!

CLEAN SWEEP! ASHES AND SMOKE
DON'T WANT TO LIVE LIKE THE EVERYDAY FOLK
CLEAN SWEEP! TROUBLE AND STRIFE
LIVING A LUCKY LIFE!

LONDON SPREADING BENEATH OUR FEET
WORKING WAY ABOVE THE CITY STREET
YOU'LL DISCOVER A WORLD SO NEW
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ONLY IF YOU BELIEVE!

CLEAN SWEEP! THIS PLACE IS OURS
CLOSER TO HEAVEN AND NEARER THE STARS
CLEAN SWEEP! LIFE IN THE SKY
BRUSH UP YOUR FLUE AND FLY!
BRUSH UP YOUR FLUE AND FLY!

Blackout.

(As the music continues, a UV flying section begins showing the children flying through the clouds, past London landmarks and over mountaintops. During the music and blackout the scene is changed.)

SCENE THREE: THE NORTH POLE

(Ivy enters with a feather duster.)

IVY: Oh my... what a mess those Elves have made...

(Holly enters.)

IVY: There you are, Holly!

HOLLY: I'm sorry I'm late, Ivy. I was just cleaning the elf toilets when one of those naughty blighters pushed me in and pulled the chain!

IVY: Oh dear! I thought you looked a bit flushed! I don't know? Where did it all go wrong, Holly? This is no life for a couple of fairies. Cleaning up after the Elves, picking up penguin poo.

HOLLY: I know what you mean, Ivy, polishing Rudolph's nose, cooking for all those elves. It's not much of a career. That's why I applied for the job of Tooth Fairy last month.

IVY: Any luck?

HOLLY: No. They told me they were looking for a more modern approach. The job's gone to a much better qualified candidate - old fashioned fairies like us stand no chance, these days!

IVY: Ooh, I wonder who it is? I don't think it's anyone we know.

HOLLY: No dear, and I don't think we'll find out. I mean, it's not as if we're likely to see the Tooth Fairy up here at the North Pole, is it!

(They both giggle.)

IVY: I suppose not! Come on, Holly, we've still got the reindeer stables to muck out!

TRACK 10: **TOOTH FAIRY ENTRANCE #1**

(Holly and Ivy exit and Tooth Fairy and Tooth Ache enter. Tooth Ache is rather short-sighted and is trying to read a map through his very thick glasses.)

ACHE: This way, boss. The North Pole must be around here somewhere. *(He stands directly in front of the pole and squints into the audience).*

FAIRY: Are you sure, Tooth Ache? Check the map!

ACHE: I've tried, boss, but it's not much help. It's a bland, featureless wasteland, covered in snow wherever you look.

FAIRY: You're looking at the wrong side!

ACHE: Am I? *(Turning the map over)* Oh yes, here we are. Well according to this, we should be able to see it, but I can't see a thing! Do you think we should ask someone? *(He continues to squint into the audience)*

FAIRY: *(Noticing the pole)* Look behind you, Tooth Ache.

ACHE: Oh, well done boss! *(He approaches the pole and talks to it)* Excuse me, Madam, sorry to bother you, but we're a bit lost. Can you help us? *(Turning to Tooth Fairy)* I don't think she speaks English, boss.

FAIRY: It's a pole, you short-sighted fool.

ACHE: Well, that explains it. I don't speak Polish.

FAIRY: The North Pole. Honestly, no wonder everybody calls you a brainless cretin.

ACHE: Name one person who calls me a brainless cretin.

FAIRY: Fairy Noreen, Fairy Nick, Fairy Norman, Fairy Nigel...

ACHE: Fair enough!

FAIRY: That's why I am the Tooth Fairy, and you're just...

ACHE: *(Proudly)* Tooth Ache!

FAIRY: Precisely! A pain in the gum! And why did I get the job of Tooth Fairy? Excellent references, a BTEC in flossing and a degree in dental hygiene. I even won the Fairy Council's award for the cleanest teeth!

ACHE: An award for the cleanest teeth? What did they give you?

FAIRY: A little plaque!

ACHE: Wow, boss! You really are well qualified for this job!

FAIRY: Yes! Well, that's what I told them at the interview.

ACHE: You mean - you... you... you fibbed?

FAIRY: Yes, Ache, I fibbed!

ACHE: But TF! That's really naughty! You'll get into so much trouble when they find out!

FAIRY: Trouble? My middle name's trouble!

- ACHE:** I thought it was Oswald?
- FAIRY:** Shut up, you fool. My whole life has been full of trouble! Expelled from fairy school. Arrested for reckless flying and trashing toadstools. Twenty two fines and an ASBO!
- ACHE:** No wonder you failed all your fairy exams!
- FAIRY:** Well, now I'm the Tooth Fairy, it's my turn to teach them a lesson! When those nasty children leave their malignant molars under their pillows, they'll wake up to find... nothing! Imagine their shock, their horror, their despair! Soon no one will believe in the Tooth Fairy!
- ACHE:** So why are we on holiday at the North Pole? Are we going skiing? Oh, I love skiing, I do! Wearing silly hats and all that whooshing and whizzing and sliding. Can we go skiing, TF? Can we? Can we? Can we?
- FAIRY:** We are on a mission, you imbecile! This is the next and most important part of my evil plan. If I can stop Santa delivering presents on Christmas Eve, children will stop believing in him too! And when children stop believing, the whole fairy world will fall apart. Misery will grip the entire planet! And then I will use my magic powers to rule the world. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! *(He laughs menacingly)*.
- ACHE:** So was that a no to skiing, then?

Blackout.

SCENE FOUR: **SANTA'S WORKSHOP**

TRACK 11: **SANTA'S WORKSHOP**

(Santa's Workshop. A bright and colourful room with piles of toys and boxes scattered around. The stage is full of elves busily making toys, hammering, painting, carrying etc. Elf D is busily moving around checking items on a checklist.)

- ELF D:** Six hundred and seven rocking horses! Excellent work! Have you tested the spinning tops, Elf H?
- ELF H:** *(Looking dizzy)* Eight hundred and twenty two of them, Elf D!
- ELF D:** How's the Yoyo department, Elf G?
- ELF G:** A bit up and down, but we're getting there!
- ELF D:** And what's this, E? Ninety-six rubber ducks? I didn't ask for any rubber ducks!
- ELF E:** Yes you did - look, on the list. Ninety-six Christmas Quackers!
- ELF C:** *(Checking the list)* Christmas Crackers, you nitwit!
- ELF D:** That's enough squabbling, lads. Remember the three mottos of the Christmas Elf!
- ELF J:** *(Putting his hand to his heart)* Peace on Earth!

ELF F: *(Putting his hand to his heart)* Goodwill to men!
ELF K: *(Putting his hand to his heart)* Batteries not included!
ELF D: That's right! So come on - we've nearly finished, which means tomorrow we'll have nothing to do!

(Everyone cheers and goes back to work. Elf B enters, looking pleased with what he sees all around him.)

ELF B: Excellent, excellent! That's what I like to see! Everyone hard at work!
It looks like everything is going like clockwork, Elf D.
ELF D: Well, actually B, we've got a bit of a problem!
ELF B: Oh no! I knew it! Just when everything was going so well! Elf A is going to be here any minute. He'll go mad! This is a complete disaster! He'll sack me! He'll kick me out of the workshop for good!
ELF D: Don't worry about the chief, B. All I meant was...

The chief elf, Elf A, enters unseen by Elf B. The other elves all stop work and stand to attention. As B speaks, A slowly walks up next to him.

ELF B: Don't worry about the chief? You know what he's like when he gets cross. With his big scary eyes, and his big scary ears and his enormous scary nose and his awful scary voice always saying...
ELF A: *(In a big, booming scary voice)* What's going on, Elf B?
ELF B: Exactly, just like... *(He turns round to see Elf A and he suddenly looks terrified)* that! *(He falls to his knees and begs desperately)*
Oh, I'm sorry, Elf A! It's not my fault. I just knew something terrible would happen and now it has. Please don't be angry with me.
(He begins to sob hysterically at Elf A's feet).
ELF A: Elf B. Calm down. Now, what's the first rule of being an elf?
ELF B: Never put your tights on backwards?
ELF A: No! The first Elf rule is don't panic! Now what's going on?
ELF D: We've got a bit of a problem, Chief. You see, we've worked so quickly this year that we've just about finished all the toys. So tomorrow we won't have anything to do!
ELF B: Is that it? You worried me half to death just because you've finished all your work?
ELF A: That's marvellous news, Elf D! Well done everybody! I think this is a new elf record! And just as well, because I had a letter from the Elf Council saying they were going to send some people to do a spot check on all our work.
ELF H: You don't mean...
ELF A: Yes, we're expecting a visit from the Elf Inspector!

(The elves react excitedly and chatter to each other. Suddenly a loud siren is heard.)

TRACK 12:

SFX CHIMNEY SIREN #1

ELF F: It's the Chimney Siren, Chief!
ELF J: Looks like we've got visitors!
ELF A: It must be the inspectors. Quickly, everyone - places!

TRACK 13:

CHILDREN ARRIVE

(The elves quickly get themselves into order and stand to attention in a straight line. Tom, Sasha, Will and Milly appear out of the fireplace and collapse in a heap on the floor. They get up, dust themselves down and look around them in surprise. Elf A moves forward to welcome them and shakes each by hand.)

ELF A: Welcome, dear visitors, to our humble elf workshop. We trust you had a pleasant trip?
TOM: Well, er, yeah! Thanks very much, Squire!
WILL: Where are we, Sasha?
SASHA: I think this is the North Pole, Will!
MILLY: Wow! Real elves!
WILL: I don't believe it! You can't be real elves!
ELF B: Not real elves? Of course we're real elves!
ELF A: Don't worry, B. He's just suffering from elf denial! May I introduce you to our Elf Workforce! Firstly, I am Elf A, chief elf. This is Elf B - he's my deputy!
ELF B: Delighted to meet you, extinguished guests! This is Elf C, our reindeer coordinator.
ELF C: Good to see you! I hope you'll find time to visit my stables!
ELF D: Elf D at your service. I'm in charge of the toy making department.
ELF A: Elf E is responsible for sawing and hammering.
ELF E: Greetings, honoured guests!
ELF B: Elf G is responsible for painting and decorating.
ELF G: It's simply marvellous to make your acquaintance!
ELF B: And this is Elf S!
ELF S: *(In a rapping style)* I'd like to stay, but I have to go! I'm needed on stage for a one man show! *(He freezes in a rock star pose)*.
ELF A: He's in charge of wrapping!
ELF S: *(In the style of Elvis)* Thank you very much! *(He exits)*.
ELF H: Elf S has left the building!
ELF F: We're JFK - we run Air Traffic Control.

ELF J: It's down to us to give Santa a smooth flight and bring him down safely every time!

TOM: Well, my name's Tom and these here fine ladies and gentlemen are my good companions, Master William, Miss Milly and Miss Sasha!

(The elves all clap and look delighted.)

WILL: I don't mean to be rude, but why have you all got letters instead of names?

ELF A: My dear Sir, have you never heard of the elf-abet?

ELF B: That's right! We all have a letter of the elf-abet, so when we're all together there are 25 of us!

SASHA: Twenty-five? Even I know there are 26 letters in the alphabet!

ELF E: But there's only 25 letters in the Christmas elf-abet.

MILLY: Why's that?

ELF E: There's no L...

CHILDREN: No L?

ELVES: Noel! *(‘No L/Noel’ - The elves all laugh)*

TRACK 13.5: REINDEER ENTRANCE DRUMS

(Elves exit Stage Right, as the Reindeer enter from Stage Left)

DASHER: Come on, team! Keep it up! Left, right, left right!

(They jog on the spot for a while.)

DASHER: And relax!

(The reindeer all collapse in a heap on the floor.)

ELF A: Ah, Dasher! How's are your preparations going?

DASHER: Well, Elf A, the lads have been training hard for the big day.

DANCER: Ooh, I say! My hooves are killing me - I think I've got athlete's foot.

DASHER: Athlete's foot? It looks more like mistle - toes! Where... where's Rudolph?

TRACK 14: SFX RUDOLPH APPLAUSE #1

RUDOLPH: *(Speaking to his fans offstage)* Thanks, fans, but I've got to split. *(Now addressing his fellow reindeer)* Gosh, they love me! And who can blame

them? Sorry I'm late, guys, but hey! You know how it is, right? It's not easy being an international superstar!

DANCER: Ooh, get him! What a big head! International superstar indeed!

DASHER: I know, dear! They write one silly song about him and suddenly he's better than the rest of us.

RUDOLPH: Sorry, I've just been signing copies of my new autobiography - Rudolph, A Nose For Success! It's an inspiring tale of rags to riches, with an important moral message.

DASHER: An important moral message?

RUDOLPH: Yes - the message that anything is possible if you're like me and have an enormous...

DANCER: ...mouth?

DASHER: ...ego?

DANCER: ...space between your ears?

RUDOLPH: No! An enormous talent!

DANCER: An enormous talent? You've just got a red nose, dear!

(Holly and Ivy enter looking cross. Ivy is carrying a single piece of straw.)

HOLLY: Right! That's it! How can we clean out the reindeer stables if someone has stolen all the straw and hay?

IVY: It's all gone - every bit. *(Waving her piece of straw)* This is the last straw!

HOLLY: We know our rights! We can't work under these conditions!

IVY: We're going on strike!

ELF G: *(In a stressed loud whisper)* Not now, you two. The Elf Inspectors are here!

HOLLY: They don't look like elf inspectors!

ELF G: I think they're undercover.

IVY: I think they're under-dressed!

WILL: I think there's been some mistake!

TOM: That's right! We're not Elf Inspectors. I'm just Tom the chimney sweep!

ELVES: Chimney sweep?

SASHA: And I'm Sasha, and this is Will and Milly. We're from Stoneheart Orphanage.

ELF A: My goodness! What are you doing here?

MILLY: We've come to visit Santa!

ELF A: *(Sternly)* Well, this is most irregular. Most irregular indeed! Especially at this time of year. We're very busy, you know!

ELF B: That's right! Toys to make!

DASHER: Sleighs to pull!

HOLLY: Bells to polish!

ELF A: *(More sternly than ever)* And strangers are forbidden! So I'm afraid there's only one thing we can do with you!

CHILDREN: *(Rather anxious)* What?

ELF A: *(Happily)* Make friends!

(The others all look at each other, nodding and murmuring agreement.)

ELF A: That way, you won't be strangers anymore!

ELF B: And there's nothing us North Pole folk are better at than making friends!

TRACK 15: YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME

ALL: MAKE A FRIEND, IT ISN'T HARD TO DO
SHAKE A HAND AND SHARE A SMILE OR TWO
WE'RE IN NO DANGER
OF BEING STRANGERS
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME!

WHEN THE WORLD SEEMS HOPELESS AND UNFAIR
YOU JUST SAY THE WORD AND I'LL BE THERE
THROUGH STORMY WEATHER
WE'LL STICK TOGETHER
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME!

LIFE'S MORE FUN WITH SOMEONE BY YOUR SIDE
ARM IN ARM WE'LL BOTH ENJOY THE RIDE
AND EVER AFTER
WE'LL SHARE THE LAUGHTER
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME!

A FRIEND IN ME!
A FRIEND IN ME!

Blackout.

SCENE FIVE:**THE CLAUS HOUSE****TRACK 16:****GERTY & BERTY MUSIC**

The Claus House. Mrs. Claus is ironing Santa's suit and singing "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town" to herself. Santa enters carrying a copy of the elf newspaper, The Tickling Times.

GERTY: There you are, Berty! I've just finished the ironing. Your suit's freshly pressed and everything's ready for your big night tomorrow. I've even got all the wrinkles out of your sack!

SANTA: Thank you, Gerty, dear! *(Indicating the newspaper)* Have you seen the Tickling Times? That new Tooth Fairy is causing havoc already! I knew she'd be trouble. I mean, how many fairies do you know with tattoos and a motorbike?

GERTY: What's this tooth fairy done that's so bad, then?

SANTA: *(Getting more dramatic and pronounced each time)* What's she done? What's she done? What's she done?

GERTY: Well, you've grasped the question, dear - any chance of an answer?

SANTA: She's only been taking children's teeth from under their pillows, and leaving nothing in their place! No money, no cheque, no I.O.U!

GERTY: Well, when my teeth come out, I won't put them under my pillow.

SANTA: No, you'll just pop them in a glass of water like you do every night, dear.

GERTY: Well, at least they can depend on you, Berty. Santa never lets children down, and that's why they all believe in you!

SANTA: I don't know, Gerty - this job's getting harder every year.

GERTY: Look on the bright side, Berty. I mean, the holidays are good, you get a company vehicle - and no one can give you the sack, 'cos you've already got it! But every year you do forget something - one year it was your hat, another year it was your spectacles, and last year was the worst!

SANTA: Why? What did I forget last year?

GERTY: Your underpants! I'm surprised your assets weren't frozen!

SANTA: You can't blame me for forgetting my pants - after all, I am Saint Knickerless!

GERTY: Oh, what bare faced cheek! Honestly! It's a good job I'm here to sort you out.

SANTA: I know, Gerty, and I appreciate everything you do for me. Really I do!

GERTY: Well, I wish you'd show it! The only thing I ever get in my Christmas stocking is a ladder!

SANTA: And what would you like in your Christmas stocking, dear?

GERTY: *(Sadly)* You know I've only ever had one Christmas wish. All I've ever wanted is a child of our own. A little Claus to call us mummy and daddy! Oh, Berty, why can you grant everybody else's wish and not mine?

SANTA: Gerty, my love, the one thing we wish for is the one thing I can't grant. We're too old. We're too busy. We have all the elves to look after. It's just...

SANTA & GERTY: ...impossible! *(They both sigh and look thoughtfully into the audience)*

GERTY: Oh dear. Look at us getting all Santamental! Come on, let's not get gloomy! It's Christmas!

SANTA: That's right! And after all - I've got you, Gerty!

GERTY: And I've got you, Berty!

TRACK 18: YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME (REPRISE)

BOTH: YOU AND I WERE ALWAYS MEANT TO BE
DON'T ASK WHY, IT ISN'T HARD TO SEE

SANTA: FOR YOU'RE MY GERTY
GERTY: AND YOU'RE MY BERTY
BOTH: YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME!
LIFE'S MORE FUN WITH SOMEONE BY YOUR SIDE
ARM IN ARM WE'LL BOTH ENJOY THE RIDE
AND EVER AFTER
WE'LL SHARE THE LAUGHTER
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME!
A FRIEND IN ME!

(At the end of the song, Elf E enters in a hurry, looking panic stricken.)

ELF E: Mr. Claus, Mr. Claus! Thank goodness I've found you! Something terrible's happened!

SANTA: Steady on! Calm down! Now, what's it all about, Elf E?

ELF E: It's the naughty and nice book, Sir! It's disappeared! Vanished! Gone!

GERTY: Oh, Berty! I knew something would go wrong!

SANTA: Don't be silly. It can't have disappeared. Holly and Ivy have probably tidied up and moved it. I'd better go and have a look around. Come on, Elf E!

(Santa and Elf E exit. Elf B enters in a hurry and panic stricken, just as Elf E did.)

ELF B: Mrs. Claus, Mrs. Claus! Thank goodness I've found you! Something terrible's happened!

GERTY: *(Looking confused)* Haven't we just done that bit?

ELF B: No, no. This is something else! Some unexpected strangers have arrived.

GERTY: Unexpected strangers in the middle of the night? *(Optimistically)* Are they tall, dark and handsome?

ELF B: No. They're short, scruffy and dirty!

GERTY: Oh dear! Well, you'd better bring them in, then.

(Tom, William, Sasha and Milly enter with some of the elves.)

ELF A: We thought they were the elf inspectors, Mrs. Claus.

ELF B: But they're not! They're just children!

GERTY: Well I can see that. Who are you, and what are you doing here?

TOM: I'm sorry, Mrs. Claus. It's my fault. I'm Tom, by the way, best chimney sweep in London Town. Sasha, Milly and Will are orphans from the orphanage on the street where I work. Thing is, I used a bit too much stardust down their chimney and they got swept up!

GERTY: Swept up? Oh, how awful! Are you alright, dears?

SASHA: Yes, thank you, Mrs. Claus!

WILL: Tom was really kind and offered to bring us here to visit you and the elves.

MILLY: And Santa! Where is he?

GERTY: Oh, I'm sorry dear, he's gone off looking for something. I'm sure you'll see him soon. Now then, we don't usually allow visitors but seeing as you've come all this way I suppose we can make an exception. And I suppose you'll want to learn all about everything here at the North Pole, so I suggest we arrange a guided tour. But right now it's bedtime - I'm sure we can find you somewhere comfy to sleep.

SASHA: *(Giving Gerty a hug)* That sounds wonderful, Mrs. Claus! Thank you!

GERTY: Oh, you're welcome Sasha, dear! Come on everyone, it's time to hit the sack!

Blackout.

SCENE SIX: MIDNIGHT – ELF WORKSHOP

TRACK 19: MIDNIGHT MUSIC

(Midnight in the Elf Workshop. Tooth Fairy and Tooth Ache pop their heads up from behind a large box of toys at one side of the stage and look around. Tooth Fairy is carrying a large book marked "Naughty And Nice" and Ache is carrying a large sledge hammer.)

FAIRY: Right, Tooth Ache. We don't want to wake anyone!

ACHE: Right, boss!

FAIRY: We must be absolutely silent!

ACHE: Right Boss! *(He puts his fingers to his lips).*

FAIRY: Let's go and look over there!

(Tooth Fairy tiptoes to the other side of the stage, then looks exasperatedly at Tooth Ache who has just stayed motionless with his fingers still on his lips.)

FAIRY: Well, come on then!

ACHE: *(Coming to his senses)* Oh, right boss!

FAIRY: And remember, silently!

TRACK 19.5: STEPS & BANG NOISES

(Tooth Ache quickly runs over to Tooth Fairy, the bangs continuing.)

FAIRY: Are you finished?

ACHE: No, I'm English!

FAIRY: Idiot! Now, complete silence.

TRACK 20: SFX CHIMNEY SIREN #2

(Suddenly a loud siren is heard. The Tooth Fairy and Tooth Ache panic and hide behind a box of toys.)

TRACK 21: HARRIET ARRIVES

(Harriet appears out of the fireplace and collapses in a heap on the floor. She gets up, dusts herself down and looks around in surprise. Ache pops out to look at Harriet, then returns to the Tooth Fairy.)

ACHE: There's something in the fireplace!

FAIRY: What is it?

ACHE: It's a hole in the wall where you have a fire.

FAIRY: Not that, you fool. What's in the fireplace?

ACHE: It's a girl, boss! A human girl!

(Tooth Ache and The Tooth Fairy approach Harriet, eying her suspiciously.)

HARRIET: Where am I?

ACHE: Well, this is the North Pole. This is Santa's elf workshop and this is a fireplace!

FAIRY: We'll ask the questions, Tooth Ache. Now who are you and how did you get here?

HARRIET: I'm Harriet. From the orphanage. Those nasty brats were playing a trick on me. Thought it would be good fun to hide up the chimney. But I'm no fool -

so I went up to look for them. And suddenly I end up here. And while we're asking questions, who are you?

FAIRY: I am the Tooth Fairy!

HARRIET: You don't look much like a fairy to me.

FAIRY: And how many fairies have you actually met, oh wise one?

HARRIET: Good point... But I don't believe you two. And I don't believe this place. It's all rubbish!

FAIRY: Excellent - a child who doesn't believe! Isn't she wonderful, Tooth Ache!

ACHE: I thought you hated children, boss?

FAIRY: Yes, but this one's so... so... nasty! She could help us with our great plan!

HARRIET: What great plan?

FAIRY: To sabotage Christmas and stop children believing in Santa. We could do with some assistance. I mean, all these toys won't get smashed and broken on their own, you know! With your help, we could ruin Christmas and rule the world!

(Ache offers the large sledgehammer to Harriet, who looks at it thoughtfully, then turns away.)

HARRIET: I don't think so. No one's ever helped me, so I don't help anybody except myself!

FAIRY: That's not very nice. *(He holds up a large book and taps it)* But then, I suppose Santa was right about you!

HARRIET: What do you mean? What's that?

FAIRY: Santa's Naughty And Nice list. We sort of... borrowed it. *(He opens it and reads)* And oh look, here's your name. Harriet - naughty!

HARRIET: Let me see that! *(She snatches the book and reads it in horror)* It's true! And Sasha, Milly and Will are on the nice list? Why, those little creeps! I bet they're here somewhere, sucking up to Santa right now!

ACHE: That's right! Makes you mad, doesn't it!

(Shee holds out the hammer to her again.)

FAIRY: So what do you say now to joining us and helping with our plan?

(Tooth Fairy and Ache both stare hard at Harriet, who pauses, then takes the sledgehammer in her hand and looks fiercely into the audience.)

HARRIET: I'm in!

Blackout.

SCENE SEVEN:**ELF SCHOOL****TRACK 22:****ELF SCHOOL MUSIC**

(Elf School the following morning. The lights brighten to reveal the elf children. Snow enters ringing the school bell and the elf children get into a neat line. She puts the bell down but the ringing sound continues. She looks at it, slightly confused, as it continues then stops.)

MRS SNOW: Settle down, elves. Now, I want you to say good morning nicely.

ELVES: *(In unison)* Good morning nicely!

MRS SNOW: No, no, no! Repeat after me. Good morning Mrs. Snow!

ELVES: *(Copying Mrs Snow's funny voice)* Good morning Mrs. Snow!

MRS SNOW: Thank you. That was much better!

ELVES: *(Imitating Mrs Snow's voice again)* Thank you. That was much better!

MRS SNOW: You can stop copying me now!

ELVES: You can stop copying me now!

MRS SNOW: No, no, no, no!

ELVES: No, no, no, no!

MRS SNOW: *(Jumping up and down in frustration)* Stop it, stop it, stop it!

ELVES: *(Jumping up and down)* Stop it, stop it, stop it!

(They all laugh and giggle.)

MRS SNOW: Alright, you naughty elves. I think some elf discipline is needed! Now sit down. Where's little Jimmy?

ELF I: He's ill, Miss! Ate too many Christmas decorations.

MRS SNOW: He ate too many Christmas decorations?

ELF I: Yes - he's got tinselitus!

MRS SNOW: And why are you covered in ashes?

ELF M: I went to bed in the fireplace last night.

MRS SNOW: Why on earth did you go to bed in the fireplace?

ELF M: I wanted to sleep like a log!

MRS SNOW: Now, let's see how much you know. Who can tell me what we call a reindeer with one eye?

ELF N: No eyed deer!

MRS SNOW: That's right! And what do you call a reindeer with one eye who's asleep?

ELF N: Still no eyed deer!

MRS SNOW: Excellent! Who can tell me what a Chinchilla is?

ELF I: A chinchilla is an icicle stuck in Santa's beard!

MRS SNOW: No it isn't, you silly elf! Now what does Santa like to do in the garden?
ELF I: Hoe Hoe Hoe!
MRS SNOW: Honestly! I give up with you lot! Time for your snack.
ELF M: Can we have sweets, Miss?
MRS SNOW: Certainly not! You know sweets are bad for your elf! You can all have a spoonful of flour to help you grow up big and strong.
ELF M: Flour doesn't make us grow up big and strong.
MRS SNOW: This sort does - it's elf raising flour! Come along, to the canteen and remember, its one spoon each. That's it.

(The elves and Mrs Snow exit.)

Blackout.

SCENE EIGHT: THE STABLES

TRACK 24: STABLES MUSIC

(The Reindeer Stables. Santa's sleigh is positioned centre stage, with a cloth covering it. Harriet is stood next to it, looking impatient. Ache enters, followed by The Tooth Fairy.)

HARRIET: Where have you two been? I've been waiting here for ages, and these reindeer stables stink!
ACHE: We've been busy kidnapping!
HARRIET: Kidnapping?
ACHE: That's right. We saw Santa go into the cellar looking for his precious book, so we shut the door and locked him in! **(He triumphantly holds up a large key).**
FAIRY: Just another link in my devious chain. And now for the final link! Under this cloth is Santa's prize possession - his magical sleigh!
ACHE: Can we pinch it and go joy riding? Can we, boss?
FAIRY: You won't want to have a ride in this when you see what I've got! **(He holds up a sparkling object)** This is the stardust distributor. Without it, the sleigh won't be able to fly for more than a few minutes!
HARRIET: But that means it will fall out of the sky, won't it?
ACHE: That's right, and down will come Santa, Reindeer and all!
HARRIET: But that's terrible. You can't do that.
FAIRY: I'm the Tooth Fairy! I can do what I like. You just take it and make sure you destroy it. That way Christmas will be over forever!

ACHE: Someone's coming boss!
FAIRY: Quickly, let's get out of here!

TRACK 24.5: **REINDEER ENTRANCE DRUMS**

(The Tooth Fairy, Ache and Harriet exit as the reindeer enter.)

DASHER: Hurry up, team! The visitors will be here any minute! Mrs. Claus wants us to give the visitors a demonstration!
DANCER: Well, that's just typical! We're not here to show off, you know... Well, one off us is, look who's coming!

TRACK 25: **SFX RUDOLPH APPLAUSE #2**

(We hear loud cheering and applause as Rudolph enters. He turns to address his fans offstage.)

RUDOLPH: *(Speaking to his fans offstage)* Later, guys, later! I've gotta fly!
(Now addressing his fellow reindeer) Hope you haven't started without me, guys! What am I talking about? Of course you haven't - you need me - I'm the star of the show! Well, it's OK, I'm here now so let's get this show on the road!
DANCER: The star of the show?
DASHER: Rudolph, you are unbelievable!
RUDOLPH: Aren't I just!
DASHER: Now let's go through our strategy. We have a strong team, but remember - tonight's the big one, so we've got to be prepared. We're going for the traditional four-four-one formation. Donner and Blitzen, centre back!
DANCER: Comet and Cupid, left and right back. Me and Prancer in midfield,
DASHER: Me and Vixen on the wing. And Rudolph, I want you up front!
RUDOLPH: Naturally! I mean, where else could you put me, Skipper?

(The reindeer position themselves in front of the sleigh as Elf A and Elf B enter with Sasha, Tom, Will and Milly.)

ELF A: And this is our Reindeer Stable, where our reindeer train and relax!
REINDEER: *(Waving and smiling)* Hello!
ELF B: And of course, where we keep Santa's most prized possession - his magical sleigh!
WILL: How on earth do you get something like that into the air?
TOM: Stardust, of course! You should know that by now!

ELF B: Very good, Master Tom! But because the sleigh is so big and has to fly so far, we have invented a device to keep the sleigh and reindeer fully supplied with stardust.

ELF A: That's right, it's called the stardust distributor! And as it's starting to get dark, I think it's time we saw it in action. Are you ready, Dasher?

DASHER: All set, A!

ELF A: Then let's get on board!

TOM: Blimey! You don't mean we're actually going to ride in it?

SASHA: Oh, Milly! We're going to have a real sleigh ride!

MILLY: It's amazing, Sasha!

WILL: Are you sure this thing's safe?

ELF B: Safe? This is the one way to fly!

TRACK 26: COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE

ALL: COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE
 UNDER A STAR SPANGLED SKY
 INTO THE NIGHT, WE'LL RIDE BY MOONLIGHT
 THIS IS THE ONE WAY TO FLY!
 ONE TINY SPRINKLE OF STARDUST
 THAT'S ALL THE MAGIC WE NEED, SO
 COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE, WON'T YOU
 COME FOR A SLEIGH RIDE WITH ME!

 OVER THE PEOPLE AND HOUSES
 CHIMNEY TOPS DUSTED WITH SNOW
 SPEEDING AND GLIDING, SOARING, SLIDING,
 OVER THE MOUNTAINS BELOW!
 NOTHING COULD BE MORE ENCHANTING
 NOWHERE THAT I'D RATHER BE, SO
 COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE, WON'T YOU
 COME FOR A SLEIGH RIDE WITH ME!

(As the music transforms into a magical waltz, dancers enter to perform their stardust dance around the sleigh.)

WILL: This is incredible! You can see everything from up here!

MILLY: Look at the stars, Will - it's the most beautiful sight in the world!

TOM: Well, Sasha? Are you glad you came?

SASHA: Oh, Tom! It's fantastic! This really is a magical sleigh ride!

ALL: COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE
 UNDER A STAR SPANGLED SKY
 INTO THE NIGHT, WE'LL RIDE BY MOONLIGHT
 THIS IS THE ONE WAY TO FLY!

ONE TINY SPRINKLE OF STARDUST
THAT'S ALL THE MAGIC WE NEED, SO
COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE, WON'T YOU
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OVER THE PEOPLE AND HOUSES
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NOTHING COULD BE MORE ENCHANTING
NOWHERE THAT I'D RATHER BE, SO
COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE, WON'T YOU
COME FOR A SLEIGH RIDE
A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE WITH ME!
A SLEIGH RIDE WITH ME!

Blackout.

SCENE NINE: **SANTA'S WORKSHOP**

TRACK 27: **JFK MUSIC**

*(Elf J, F and K are stood together centre stage, looking out into the audience.
J is wearing headphones and speaking through an old fashioned microphone;
F is looking through a pair of binoculars with large pretend eyes stuck on the front;
K is holding a radar dish in the air and fiddling with buttons on a box hung around his neck.)*

ELF J: This is JFK, air traffic control. Are you receiving me, Red Leader, over?
ELF F: It doesn't look good, J! Rudolph's nose is flashing a distress signal!
ELF K: There must be something wrong. They're losing altitude!
ELF F: There seems to be a problem with the stardust distributor!
ELF K: They're coming in too fast. Brace yourselves - it looks like a crash landing!

TRACK 28: **SFX CRASHING SLEIGH**

(The elves cover their eyes and brace themselves. We hear the terrible sound of the sleigh crashing, and Gerty enters looking worried.)

GERTY: What was that terrible noise? What's happened?
ELF J: It's the sleigh, Mrs. Claus!
ELF F: It was having a test run but something went wrong!

ELF K: It came down too fast - there was nothing we could do!
GERTY: Oh my goodness! What a disaster! Are they alright? Where are they?

(The elves, reindeer and children enter, looking dazed and crumpled.)

ELF A: We're here, Mrs. Claus, and we're all OK!
ELF B: We landed in the field outside!
GERTY: Are you alright, children?
SASHA: Yes, Mrs. Claus, we're fine.
TOM: Which is more than we can say for the sleigh!
WILL: That's right! It's going to need some serious work if Santa's going to get his deliveries done on time.
MILLY: Where is Santa?
GERTY: Well, that's just the thing, dears. I haven't seen him all day! What a mess! The naughty and nice book's disappeared, Santa's gone missing and now the sleigh's in pieces and I've just found out that the toys have been broken! It's Christmas Eve and everything's gone wrong! *(She begins to cry).*
SASHA: Don't cry, Mrs. Claus. We can sort this mess out. We've just got to work together and believe in ourselves! Reindeer, you can start fixing the sleigh, can't you?
DASHER: We can give it a try, can't we lads!
ALL: Yes!
SASHA: Elf A, could you arrange a search party to look for Santa and the Naughty and Nice book?
ELF A: Of course, Sasha!
SASHA: And the little elves could start mending the toys! We'll be done in no time!
WILL: What would we do without you, Sasha?
TOM: She's good in a crisis, I'll give her that!
MILLY: You're the best, Sasha!
SASHA: I don't know about that! But I do know that we can't let all those children down. They believe in Santa and we're going to make sure he visits them - every one!

TRACK 29: **TOOTH FAIRY ENTRANCE #2**

(The Tooth Fairy, Ache and Harriet enter dramatically.)

FAIRY: I'm afraid I can't let that happen! I am the Tooth Fairy!
MILLY: Harriet!
SASHA: What are you doing here?

WILL: That's our friend! Let her go!
FAIRY: Let her go? She's on my side, and what a little helper she has been! Show them, Harriet!

(Harriet produces the Stardust Distributor and everyone looks shocked.)

ELF B: That's the stardust distributor from the sleigh!
TOM: You stole it!
FAIRY: Yes! We sabotaged the sleigh and broke the toys! I've even got the naughty and nice book. *(He holds up the book).*
ACHE: *(Waving the large key)* And Santa's our hostage, imprisoned in the cellar!

(Tom slowly creeps away, unseen by the others.)

FAIRY: You see, I've decided to cancel Christmas this year! So when Santa doesn't turn up, every child in the world will stop believing. Just like Harriet here!
SASHA: But Harriet - you must believe now.
WILL: Yes! You've seen it all for real!
HARRIET: And I suppose you want me to admit that you were right all along, do you? Alright, then. It's all true. But that makes it even worse. Because if Santa is real, why did he never visit me? Why did none of my Christmas wishes come true?
SASHA: Because you never believed, Harriet. Wishes never come true if you don't believe! But that can all change. You can change - you can do the right thing. All you have to do is believe!
FAIRY: Don't listen to that soppy girl, Harriet. Show them once and for all. Smash the distributor, then Christmas will be just a thing of the past!

(Harriet looks thoughtfully between The Tooth Fairy, the distributor and Sasha. She then moves over to stand with Sasha.)

HARRIET: No! Sasha's right. I didn't believe in anything, but now I do. They're my friends, and I'm on their side!
FAIRY: Stupid girl! But that doesn't change a thing! Santa's still locked up which means I've won!
GERTY: You're nothing but a dirty rebel!
FAIRY: Yes, I'm a rebel. And with Santa as my prisoner, I'm a rebel with all the power.
SANTA: Not any more. Tom here helped me to escape!
FAIRY: *(Shocked)* Santa!
GERTY: Which, I think, makes you a rebel without a Claus!

ELF A: Get them, elves!

(The elves grab Tooth Fairy & Ache & retrieve the Naughty & Nice book and the key.)

SANTA: You have been very naughty fairies! I hereby strip you of your office and demote you to North Pole cleaners. Holly and Ivy, I think you will do a much better job as Tooth Fairies. Do you fancy a job share?

HOLLY: Oh, yes, your Christmasness! We won't let you down!

IVY: Thank you, Santa! *(To Tooth Fairy)* Good luck with the penguin poo!

SANTA: Now listen up, everyone. There's only two hours till Sleigh Time. Get to it, you lot - we've got a Christmas to save!

(Everyone cheers and exits, leaving Sasha, Santa and Gerty.)

SASHA: Before I forget, I think you should have this. It's Milly's letter to you. I don't know what's inside, but it was very important to Milly. I hope it's not too late.

SANTA: It's never too late for a Christmas wish.

GERTY: And what's your Christmas wish, Sasha?

SASHA: I don't think you'll be able to get me what I want this Christmas. But if you make Milly's wish come true, that will make me happy.

SANTA: We'll do what we can - after all, you have helped to save Christmas!

SASHA: *(Hugging both of them)* Oh, thank you!

(Tom, Will, Milly and Harriet enter.)

TOM: The sleigh's nearly fixed!

WILL: And so are the toys!

HARRIET: I'm sorry for everything, Santa.

SANTA: But you've helped to put it right, Harriet. Your name is going on my nice list!

GERTY: And now it's time to get you all back where you belong. A quick sprinkle of stardust, and then you'll be on your way home.

MILLY: To London?

ALL: To London!

Blackout.

SCENE TEN: THE ORPHANAGE**TRACK 30: BACK TO LONDON**

(The Orphanage. As the lights slowly fade up to a dim blue, the children enter, crawling out of the fireplace.)

WILL: Thanks, Tom! See you tomorrow!
HARRIET: What's this? There's a letter for us!
SASHA: It looks like Santa's been already!
MILLY: My wish! My Christmas wish!
WILL: Well come on, let's open it.

(Harriet opens it and begins to read.)

HARRIET: *(Reading)* Dear Harriet, William and Milly, you are cordially invited to the Mistletoe Ball...
WILL: What?
MILLY: Ssshh! There's more, carry on Harriet.
HARRIET: ...You are cordially invited to the Mistletoe Ball where your new adoptive parents are waiting to meet you!
MILLY: *(Quietly)* My Christmas wish came true... *(Louder)* Will, my Christmas wish came true!
WILL: We've got new parents! Look, there's an invitation for all of us!
HARRIET: I don't believe it! This is the best Christmas ever! Hang on. There isn't one for Sasha. There must be a mistake.
SASHA: There's no mistake Harriet. I'm not meant to have one. But I'm so happy for you. Honestly!
MILLY: But my wish was for all of us.
WILL: What's going to happen to you?
SASHA: Santa must have done it for a reason. But forget about me... go and get ready! They'll be waiting for you. I want you all to be happy. Well go on, what are you waiting for?

(She hugs them all and they run off. Sasha looks sadly into the audience. We hear a jingling from the chimney.)

TRACK 31: STARDUST # 2

GERTY: Hang on! I'm nearly there. Ooh, this soot's getting right up my nose.

(Gerty emerges from the fireplace, followed by Santa's legs.)

GERTY: Come on, Berty. You're supposed to be the expert. Breathe in.

(Gerty pulls Santa's legs and he comes out of the fireplace.)

SASHA: Santa! Mrs. Claus! What are you doing here?

SANTA: Delivering your Christmas wish - in person!

GERTY: We thought you'd like to help with our deliveries tonight!

SASHA: Well, that would be wonderful! And I suppose there's nothing for me at the Mistletoe Ball. The others are all getting ready.

SANTA: New parents, you mean? No, there are no new parents for you at the Mistletoe Ball, Sasha.

GERTY: Because we're already here!

SASHA: You mean... You want me to be your little girl?

GERTY: Yes! That is, if you would like to be our little girl?

SASHA: *(Running and hugging them)* Oh, yes! Yes please!

TRACK 32: YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS

SASHA: WHEN THE NIGHT IS LONG, ALL HOPE IS GONE
AND DARKNESS HIDES THE WAY
KEEP YOUR DREAM INSIDE YOU COME WHAT MAY
THERE'S A MAGIC LIGHT THAT SHINES SO BRIGHT
AND SHADOWS FLY AWAY
IF YOU JUST BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS DAY!

(The cast gradually enter as Sasha sings the chorus.)

YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS
OPEN UP YOUR HEART FOR ONE TINY SPARK
CAN LIGHT A MIGHTY FIRE IN YOU!
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS
AND YOU'LL FIND ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

ALL: IF YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN AND ALL ALONE
YOU FEEL YOU CAN'T GET THROUGH
THERE'S A CHRISTMAS STORY JUST FOR YOU
IT'S A STORY TOLD FOR YOUNG AND OLD
TO FILL YOUR HEART ANEW
TAKE YOUR HOPES AND DREAMS AND MAKE THEM COME TRUE!

YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS
OPEN UP YOUR HEART FOR ONE TINY SPARK

CAN LIGHT A MIGHTY FIRE IN YOU!
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS
AND YOU'LL FIND ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS
OPEN UP YOUR HEART FOR ONE TINY SPARK
CAN LIGHT A MIGHTY FIRE IN YOU!
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS
AND YOU'LL FIND ALL YOUR DREAMS
AND YOU'LL FIND ALL YOUR DREAMS
AND YOU'LL FIND ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

Blackout.

TRACK 33: MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE (REPRISE)

(During the instrumental the cast take their bows, then join together to sing.)

ALL: COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE
 UNDER A STAR SPANGLED SKY
 INTO THE NIGHT, WE'LL RIDE BY MOONLIGHT
 THIS IS THE ONE WAY TO FLY!
 ONE TINY SPRINKLE OF STARDUST
 THAT'S ALL THE MAGIC WE NEED, SO
 COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE, WON'T YOU
 COME FOR A SLEIGH RIDE WITH ME!

OVER THE PEOPLE AND HOUSES
CHIMNEY TOPS DUSTED WITH SNOW
SPEEDING AND GLIDING, SOARING, SLIDING,
OVER THE MOUNTAINS BELOW!
NOTHING COULD BE MORE ENCHANTING
NOWHERE THAT I'D RATHER BE, SO
COME FOR A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE, WON'T YOU
COME FOR A SLEIGH RIDE
A MAGICAL SLEIGH RIDE WITH ME
A SLEIGH RIDE WITH ME!

TRACK 34: COMPANY PLAY OUT

Blackout & Curtain.