

CAST LIST FOR - A TWINKLY TREETOP TALE

Sally	Narrators...
Seth	1
Star	2
Santa	3
Fairy	4
Nutcracker	5
Robin	6
Mary	7
Joseph	8
Innkeeper	9
Shepherd 1	10
Shepherd 2	11
Shepherd 3	12
Wise man 1	13
Wise man 2	14
Wise man 3	15
Bauble dancers (<i>Dressed as large colourful baubles.</i>)	16
1	17
2	<i>If you have a limited number of performers - one pupil or member of staff could read all the narration parts to provide greater continuity.</i>
3	
4	Additional fairies if needed.

Tinsel dancers (<i>Tinsel could be wrapped around their foreheads.</i>)	
1	Additional soldiers if needed.
2
3
4	Additional robins if needed.

Fairy lights (<i>Battery powered fairy lights could be wrapped around child.</i>)	
1
2	Additional Santa's if needed.
3
4



A group of decorations are in a box waiting to be used. There is a fairy, a star, a nutcracker soldier, a robin, and a santa. They are about to be put on the tree ready for Christmas and have been stuck in a box for a whole year in the attic. On stage is one big box (for the ornaments to climb out of) and a smaller box which holds a nativity scene.

Sally and Seth are in their pyjamas and are about to go to bed.

SONG 1 THE FIRST STAGE OF CHRISTMAS. CD tracks 1/9

(Children dressed as baubles, tinsel and fairy-lights could come out and dance to this song.)

Sally: Come on Seth, we have to go to bed. Mum says we can put the decorations on the tree in the morning.

Seth: I can't wait! I love decorating the tree!

(They run off stage and all goes quiet.)

Fairy: *(Head pops up out of the box.)*
It looks ok, the coast is clear
Come out and look around;

Nutcracker: It's been a long time in that box,
It's good to touch the ground.

Robin: The storage room is really dark,
And I don't like the smell.

Santa: It's ok now, we're in the light
Feeling jolly, can you tell?

(All the decorations climb out of the box and hug and hi-five each other.)

Narrator 1: The time has come to decorate
To fill the house with light.
With Christmas trees and holly wreaths
And reindeer in flight.

Narrator 2: Baubles, robins, golden bells,
Candy canes and stars,
Snowmen sitting on their sleds
And santas driving cars.

Narrator 3: Just one more night they have to wait
Until the tree is done.
Everyone loves helping out,
Oh Christmas is such fun!

SONG 2 ALL THE DECORATIONS HAVE BEEN SLEEPING. *CD tracks 2/10*

Santa: My Tummy is loose, it has more space,
My beard needs a brush.
I hope I'm put up really high
Oh how I wish they'd rush!

Fairy: My wings can flutter, my feet can dance
My dress can do a twirl;
I just can't wait until I see
My favourite little girl.

Nutcracker: My legs can stretch, my arms can reach
My shoulders can be free;
I just can't wait until I march
Right up the Christmas tree.

Robin: My feathers are plump, my legs can hop
My beak is free to cheep;
I want to reach the highest branch
I'll fly - it's not too steep!

Star: My light can shine for all to see
My sparkle is so bright;
It all reminds me of that time,
One very special night.

Narrator 4: The santa stretched, the fairy danced,
The nutcracker marched on;
The robin hopped around the room,
The star just smiled and shone.

Narrator 5: She went to see the second box,
The box that looked so plain.
She knew what treasures lay inside,
What the world had come to gain.

Narrator 6: She gently, gently peeped inside,
She smiled at what she saw.
She started glowing really bright
Much brighter than before.

Narrator 7: All four decorations stood
And crossed their arms with pride.
They wondered who was best of all,
But just could not decide.

SONG 3 I WILL SHOW MY COLOURS BRIGHT. *CD tracks 3/11*

Santa: I'm the jolliest, happiest man,
I rule this special season.
With gifts and toys for everyone
I'm that Christmas reason.

Fairy: I'm the fairy, I flutter and fly
I like to make things sweet
I should sit on the highest branch
I bring joy to those I meet.

Nutcracker: I'm the nutcracker, tall and strong
I deserve to be up high;
My nice red coat and fluffy hat
Make me the smartest guy.

Robin: I'm the Robin, pretty and small
I should go up top;
My bright red breast is striking -
People always gasp and stop.

Star: I'm the star, I shine so bright
I see so many things;
Like a baby many years ago -
A baby born a king.

Narrator 8: Everyone stopped and looked surprised
The star was quiet and shy
The decorations glanced and shrugged
And then they asked her why.

Narrator 9: Why so quiet, why so shy?
You saw a baby born?
The star stood up to tell a tale
It wasn't long 'til dawn.

Narrator 10: She cleared her throat, she clasped her hands
The others sat back down.
Then out the box a young girl came
In a strange, old - looking gown.

(Mary smiles at them and then starts sweeping the stage, she becomes oblivious to the others.)

Star: This young girl is Mary,
She had a special guest.
An angel came to visit her
With a special quest.