Merry Christmas, me Hearties



Here is a preview of the play listed above. There are seven scenes in total and two in this preview—Scenes I and III. The characters in this play are listed first.

The play booklet comes with the script and notes, plus some other great tools, such as an optional Nativity ending, guidelines for costuming, a Sample Letter to Parents, and Artwork for your programs.

Characters: Santa Claus: The jolly ol' elf himself

The Elves: (feel free to combines lines if you have fewer actors)

Ollie: Very bossy—Santa's right hand man

<u>Siofra:</u> The little girl elf in charge of making an American Girl doll for Sara Townsend

Alfie and Twink: Feisty, not afraid of confronting those stingy pirates!

<u>Deidra:</u> "Not to be pushed around" kind of girl

Livvy and Graciela: More of Santa's little helpers, Siofra's buddies.

The Pirates:

Eliza: Quite the saucy wench, but tender hearted underneath all her bravado

Dutch Pete: Silly, playful pirate. . . almost childlike himself

One-Eyed Maddie: Cocky and very sure of herself

Captain Greybeard: The quintessential captain. . . brave, but wise

Jolly Jules: Spirited and ready for action!

(names of pirates can be changed to take on actor's own names, for example, our One-Eyed Maddie was Madison and Jolly Jules was played by a Julian.

The Children:

<u>Sara Townsend:</u> Big sister, looking out for her little brother, but also waiting for Santa to bring her an American Girl doll.

Joey Townsend: Little brother, bravely tries to be upbeat

Extras: Add extra pirates and extra elves so that everyone has a part!

SCENE I

<u>Ollie:</u> (comes in while all the elves are singing and busily working and checks his watch)

Jiminy Christmas! It's already 7:05! Let's get this sleigh packed, my friends!

The children are waiting!

Santa: Yes, let's! (claps his hands at everyone) So, Ollie, are we on schedule? You

know that I like to leave no later than one minute before midnight! (pulls out map) About the route. . .we'll fly to Scandinavia as always and then down to Algiers and over to Shanghai. Then we're off to Oklahoma and hopefully we'll make Rio before three. We should make it back just in time for the Nativity pageant, but we

won't have a moment to spare!

Siofra: (rushing in) Santa, oh Santa, I can't find the American Girl Doll for little

Sara Townsend in Milwaukee.

Santa: Take a deep breath Siofra. Graciela is painting her eyes to look just like Sara's—

you'll find her in the finishing room. (Siofra runs out) Say, Alfie, let's pack those

laptops first. Then, the scooters can go to the front of the sleigh.

Alfie: Right-o, Santa! Don't forget that we have 34 puppies, 27 gerbils, 69 kittens, and

one goldfish to put somewhere. Maybe Dee Dee can hold the goldfish bowl in her

lap.

Deidra: I will not! Last year, I rode all the way to Amsterdam with that wiggly, wet

St. Bernard puppy in my lap. No can do this year!

Ollie: Now, now little elves! Today is no day for arguments! Today is all about the

children. (snaps his fingers) Back to being your merry selves! (more singing)

SCENE III (Pirates sneak up on Santa and the elves and watch as the dialogue begins)

Siofra: (speaking to the American girl doll!) I can't wait for Santa to put you under

Little Sara Townsend's Christmas tree!

Livvy: Why, she looks just like Sara—Graciela is magical with that paintbrush! (hugs the

doll gleefully)

<u>Graciela:</u> Did I hear someone mention my name? (laughs) Well, Livvy, you are the

expert seamstress who made her beautiful clothes. And look what a fine job

Twink did on the scooter for Sara's brother, Joey!

Twink: I think the brakes still need a little adjustment. . .

<u>Ollie:</u> No time, Alfie! Put the scooter in the sleigh! (All at once, the pirates break into the scene and begin grabbing handfuls of toys and presents, all the while, yelling phrases, such as "Yarr, the mother load" and "shiver me timbers")

<u>Captain Greybeard:</u> To arms, me lads! The spoils of the sleigh shall be ours and ours to keep!

<u>Dutch Pete:</u> Arrrr!! Hop to it dogs! That be me a fine lookin' scooter just me size! Garrr! (tries to ride the scooter but has trouble) Ahoy, oh. . . it's just me sea legs. Aye, yer parrot concurs! (laughingly looks over at One-Eyed Maddie)

<u>Alfie:</u> (runs up to Dutch Pete, very agitated) Get off that scooter! That belongs to little Joey Townsend.... NOW!! Where are your manners?

<u>Twink:</u> I'm adding you to the Black List of bad little boys and girls who only get a bundle of switches for Christmas. Now what is your name again? (grabs Maddie by the arm as other elves come up)

<u>One Eyed Maddie:</u> Avast, ye scum ridden weevil shaggers. Don't be layin' a hand on me, or you'll be facing the bite of me cutlass. (pulls out sword)

Jolly Jules: Arrr! Away with ye, or we'll have yer lights and liver!

Twink: Come on, Alfie, we've got to find Santa! These pirates are stealing everything!

Diedra: Pirates? Real life pirates? Oh, Siofra, what's going to happen to us? What's to become of the children who are waiting on Santa to come tonight?

<u>Siofra:</u> Little Sara Townsend has thought of nothing else but this dolly for weeks! (walks by Jolly Jules and gives him a good swift kick)

Jolly Jules: Why, you little wench. Arrr!! Watch out or I'll feed the fish with you. Aye! (Elves run away as pirates take things out of sleigh and put them in bags)

Alfie: (runs back on stage with other elves nervously behind him) We just have one thing to say to you big brutes. . . (motions for other elves to join him) Oh, you better watch out, (then sing the rest) you better not cry, better not pout, I'm tellin' you why. Santa Claus is comin' to town! (Elves run away very frightened, while pirates stand there dumbfounded. Pirates watch them go, then go back to their plundering, ad libbing "Arrr!" and "The Mother lode!")