**St Teilo’s Christmas Production**

*Around the world – FINAL COPY*

**Character List**

**KEY:**

Word – Put Emphasis on Word

WCS – Welsh carol singer

WCSs – Welsh carol singers

**WORD** – Song/piece of music

All H People – All Haiti people

*(Word)* – Stage directions

\*Word\* - says \*Word\* in a welsh accent

Chloe

Amber

Welsh Carol Singers (x2+)

Man

Woman

Australian people (x2+)

Dutch people (x4)

Nativity Cast

**Script**

*(Chloe and Amber are sitting beneath a Christmas tree, opening/playing with presents)*

***MUSIC: CHRISTMAS SONG***

*(Christmas music quietens so it can just be heard faintly in the background)*

Chloe: I’m glad we came down to Grannie and Grandpa for Christmas!

Amber: Yeah. It’s really fun here.

Chloe: And everyone’s so friendly.

*(They pause and wait for music to stop)*

Amber: I wonder what Christmas is like around the world.

Chloe: What do you mean?

Amber: Well, to us it means Christmas shopping, getting together with family, having lots of fun and a great Christmas dinner.

Chloe: Sitting beneath the Christmas tree, singing and dancing, opening presents, pulling crackers and laughing at the jokes inside them.

Amber: But what about people in other countries? What does Christmas mean to them?

Chloe: I just don’t know…

*(Fast music begins to play; Chloe and Amber start to spin around madly)*

*(Man and Woman push on door and take away the Christmas tree, presents etc.)*

Chloe: *(stand up)* Wh... Where are we?

Amber: Shhh, someone’s coming!

*(Chloe and Amber* *hide behind tree and Welsh Carol singers enter)*

WCS1: *(knock on door)*

Man: *(open door)* Hello?

WCSs: *(burst into song)*

***SONG: WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS (first verse only)***

Amber: Who are they?

Chloe: I think they’re carol singers… but they’re not from England.

Amber: How can you tell?

Chloe: It’s their accents… they sound –

Amber: Welsh? They sound like my friend \*Dylan\* and he’s welsh.

Woman: Thank you very much.

Man: Come inside we’ll see if we can get you some cake, Bronwen makes lovely welsh cakes.

All – C A: Nadolig Llawen, pawb!

Chloe: They all sounded welsh. And goodness knows what they were saying.

Amber: (know it all voice) It means “Merry Christmas, everyone”

Chloe: How did you know that?

Amber: Dylan told me.

*(Fast music begins to play; Chloe and Amber start to spin around madly. Man and Woman drag off door and trees)*

Chloe: Where are we now?

Amber: We’re at the beach.

Chloe: At the beach on Christmas? There must have been some sort of mistake.

Amber: Actually, in Australia hey have Christmas in the middle of the summer holidays.

Chloe: Lucky! Where are the Australians, then?

Amber: Over there *(point)*

*(Australians enter and start to act out being at the beach)*

Chloe: Let’s go and see them. But first, take off these clothes; it’s boiling.

Amber: Good idea *(they take off hats, scarves and coats and lay them on the ground)*

 *(They run down to the Australians)*

Australian 1: G’day there, would you like a prawn?

Amber: Yes please!

Australian 2: Help yourself.

Amber: Thanks!

Australian 1: The Barbie’s doing well!

Chloe: I’m sorry?

Australian 2: The Barbie. It’s cooking well.

Chloe: Oh, you mean the barbeque.

Australian 1: Yeah.

Chloe: So it’s Christmas here too, I guess?

Australian 2: What do you know? Course it is.

Amber: So, er, what else do you do at Christmas round here?

Australian 1: You don’t know much do you?

Australian 2: Stop the earbash, Jake *(turn to Chloe and Amber)* very sorry

Australian 1: What did I tell you?

Australian 2: Be quiet you Galah. *(Turns back to children)*

Australian 1: I am not a noisy fool.

Australian 2: Then, please be quiet. *(Turns to Chloe and Amber)* Sorry. We are together as a family on Christmas day – our main meal is eaten at lunch time. We have some delicious seafood, but on Christmas Eve the queuing to buy it was ridiculous, you want good fresh seafood on Christmas day.

Amber: But your barbequing it now.

Australian 2: Of course. This is the leftovers. We always do that on Boxing Day.

Chloe: Today is Boxing Day?

Australian 2: Yes. That reminds me – we must go home to turn on that T.V, I want to catch the yacht race.

Amber: Yacht race?

Australian 2: Yep. It’s from Sydney to Hobart. It’s a Boxing Day tradition.

Chloe: So what other traditions do you have?

Australian 2: Well, did I tell you about the six white boomers?

Amber: No – what are they?

***SONG: SIX WHITE BOOMERS!***

Chloe: Well… thank you very much for everything!

Australian 2: *(Nudge Australian 1)*

Australians: Merry Christmas!

 *(Fast music begins to play; Chloe and Amber start to spin around madly. Australians drag off any scenery and props before walking off, Dutch people put down party things, food, balloons etc. They place a door in front of it all and turn on some party music)*

Amber: Ouch – it’s cold.

Chloe: We left our warm clothes in Australia.

Amber: It looks warm in there. *(Point in the house)*

Chloe: Knock on the door then. I’m sure they’ll let us in.

Amber: Okay *(knock on the door)*

Dutch Mum: *(open door)* Hello?

Chloe: Hello. Where are we?

Dutch Mum: In Holland of course. *(She sees their blank faces)* its St Nicholas’s eve. 5th December.

Amber: Oh.

Dutch Mum: You look very cold in those clothes. Come in.

Chloe: Thank you.

Dutch Mum: This way, the party’s just started!

*(Chloe, Amber and Dutch Mum push the door off together)*

Dutch Dad: Hello! Come on in – the Sinterklaas party has just started!

Dutch Child 1: Ooh, is it Sinterklaasavond?

Dutch Mum: No darling, it’s far too early for present evening!

Dutch Dad: Can I get you some banketletter

Chloe: Er… Yes please!

Dutch Dad: I’ll go and get it now. *(Turns to Amber)* And you?

Amber: No.

Dutch Dad: How about some pepernoot?

Amber: No.

Dutch Dad: Well, help yourself to the biscuits and sweets around the room.

Amber: Okay.

Dutch Dad: *(Exit and Enter with letter cake)* Here you are.

Chloe: Thanks! *(Tastes it)* Mm! This is really nice – you should try it.

Amber: I said no.

Chloe: Okay. I’m going to check out what those kids are doing *(Walks over to Dutch child 1)*

Dutch Child 2: He’s taking a while so we’re going to open our presents first.

Dutch Child 1: I can’t work out who this one’s from.

Chloe: Why don’t you look at the label?

Dutch Child 1: I am. You look at it.

Chloe: It doesn’t say.

Dutch child 2: Of course it doesn’t – we have to guess from the riddle.

Chloe: I’m sorry; I can’t work it out either.

Dutch Child 1: That’s okay.

Dutch Child 2: A knock at the door!!!!

Dutch Child 1: Oooh – Sinterklaasavond!

*(They run off – followed by a confused Chloe – when they enter again she looks even more bemused)*

Chloe: What was all that about?

Dutch Child 2: When there’s a knock at the door – we open it to find a sacksful of presents from Sinterklaas!

Chloe: Oh, cool!

Dutch Child 1: Yeah! Look at this *(opening a present and playing with it)*

Dutch Dad: Come on kids – hurry up and put out your boots – Sinterklaas might come tonight.

Dutch Child 2: All done.

Dutch Child 1: Let’s go to bed!

Dutch Mum: Okay *(to Chloe and Amber)* bye!

Chloe: Thanks very much!

Dutch people: Prettige Kerstfeest

 *(Fast music begins to play; Chloe and Amber start to spin around madly. Dutch people drag off any scenery and props and bring on all the scenery from the first scene before walking off. They also turn on some party music)*

Amber: So that’s how Christmas is celebrated around the world

Chloe: I never knew Christmas was celebrated in so many different places!

Amber: I know. I always thought it was just in the U.K!

Chloe: But their all celebrating the same thing – the *real* story of Christmas.