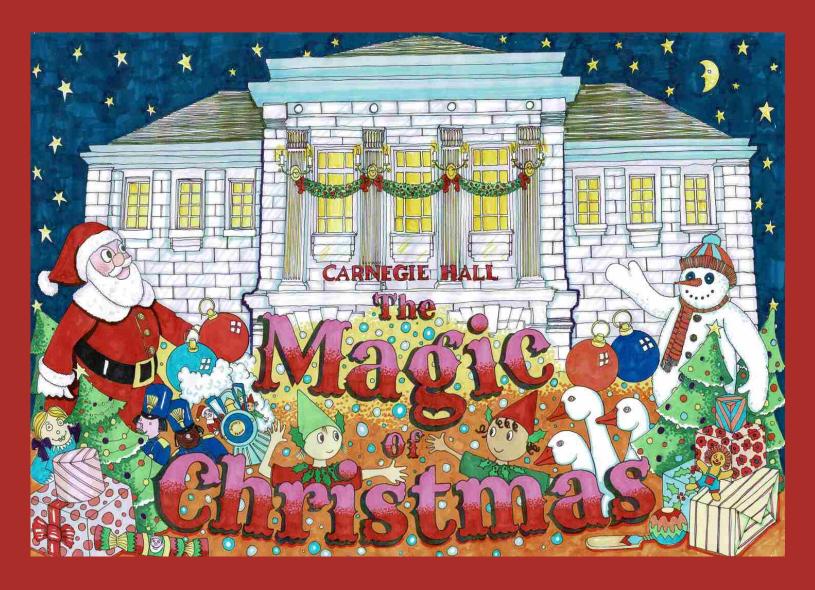
BUILD YOUR OWN THEATRE







Hello, my name is Elizabeth.

I'm the Artistic Director of Pitlochry Festival Theatre. While we can't welcome you to the theatre, we've got stories and songs for making your own shows – using easy household items – in your own theatre, in the garden or your living room!

Using the illustrated guide of <u>How to Build Your Own Theatre</u> to make your stage, here is the story of *The Magic of Christmas* to perform together. It has been illustrated by some wonderful artists – Adrian Rees and Trudy Rees-Marklew. You'll meet Hari and Lari the Elves, and Santa and Mrs Claus too!

We're going to show you how to create your costumes, and all the 12 Days of Christmas, and lots more! Then, you can use the story and songs in this book to perform your very own show!

We'd love to see and hear how you've got on. We hope you enjoy making theatre and bringing Christmas magic into your home!

Stay safe! Lots of love and have a very Merry Christmas.





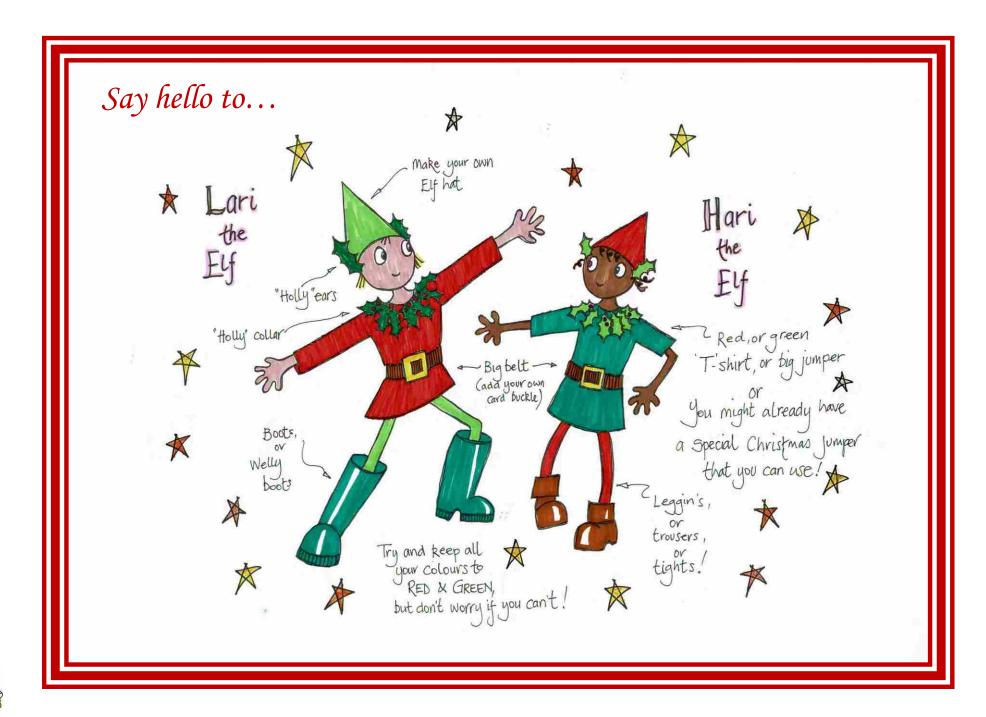




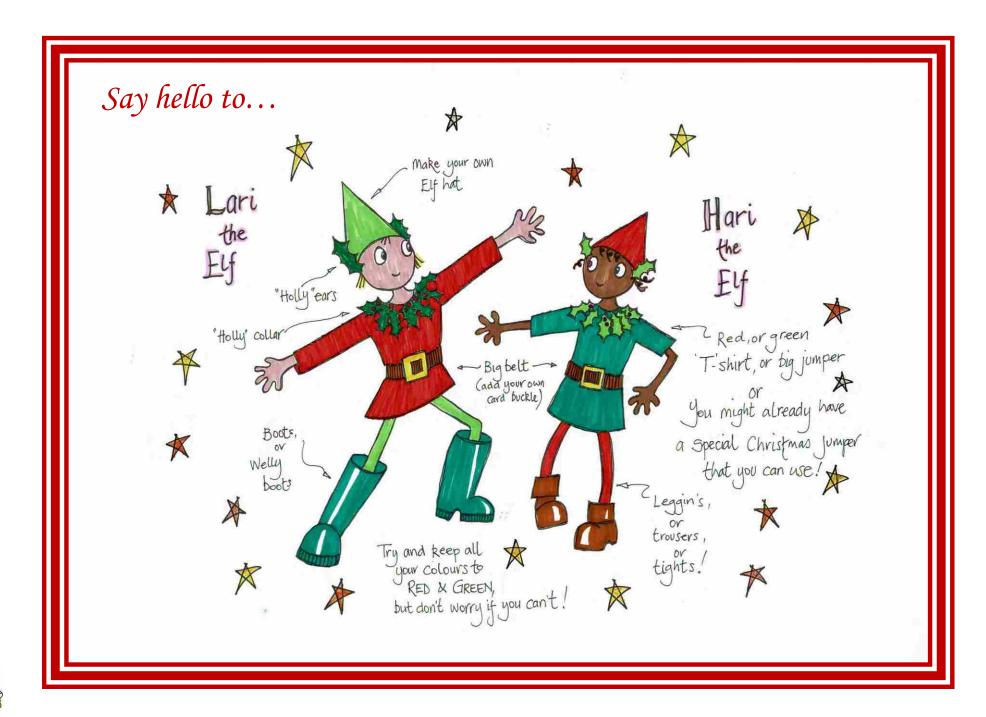




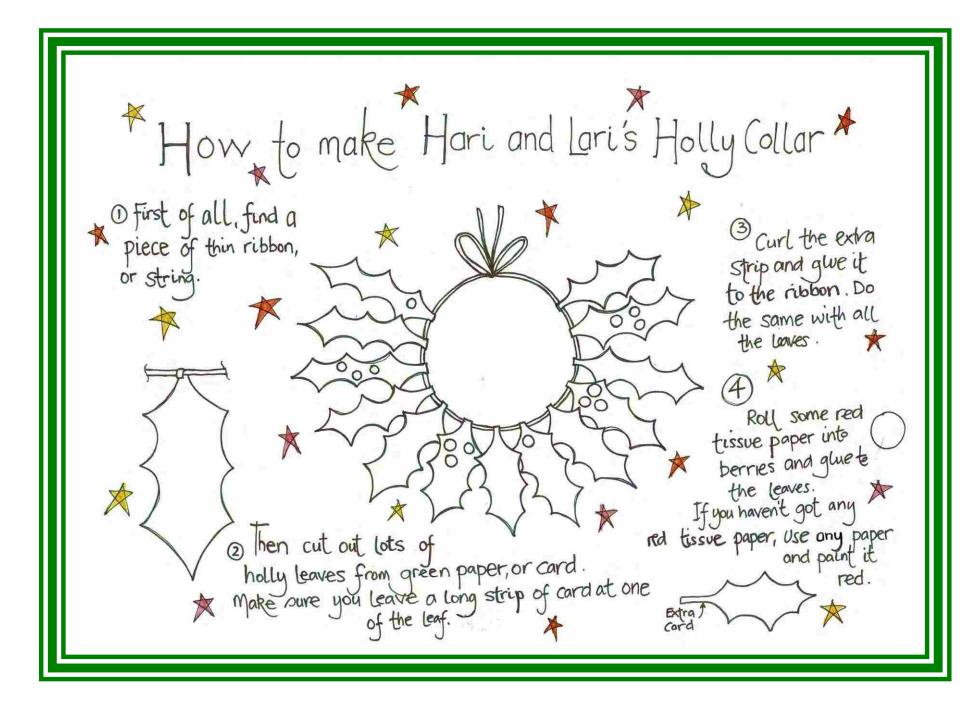




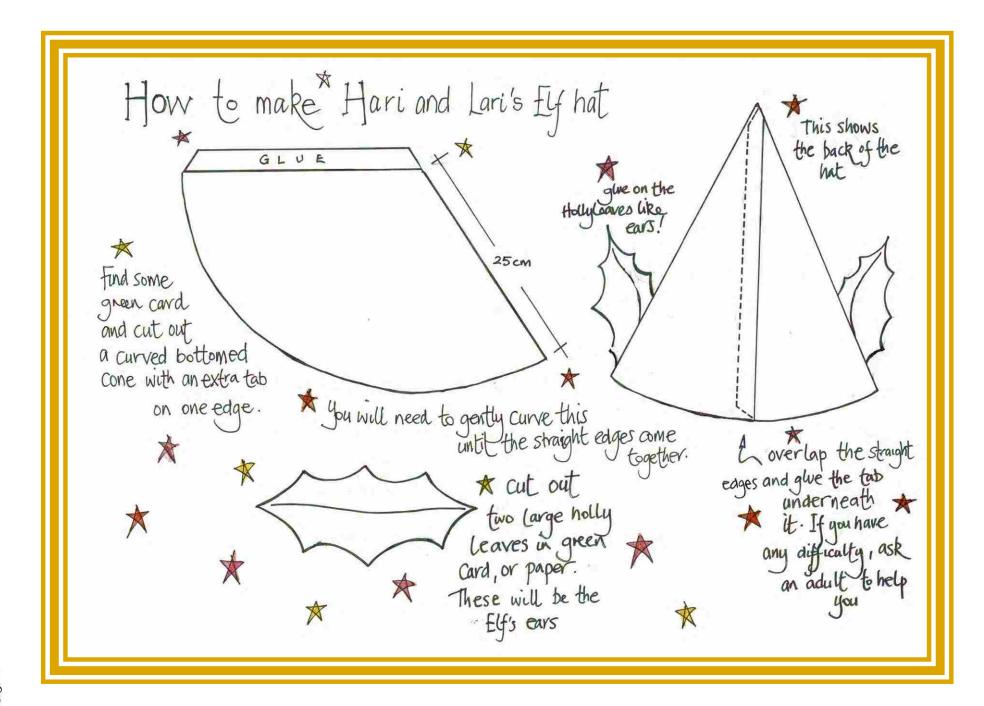




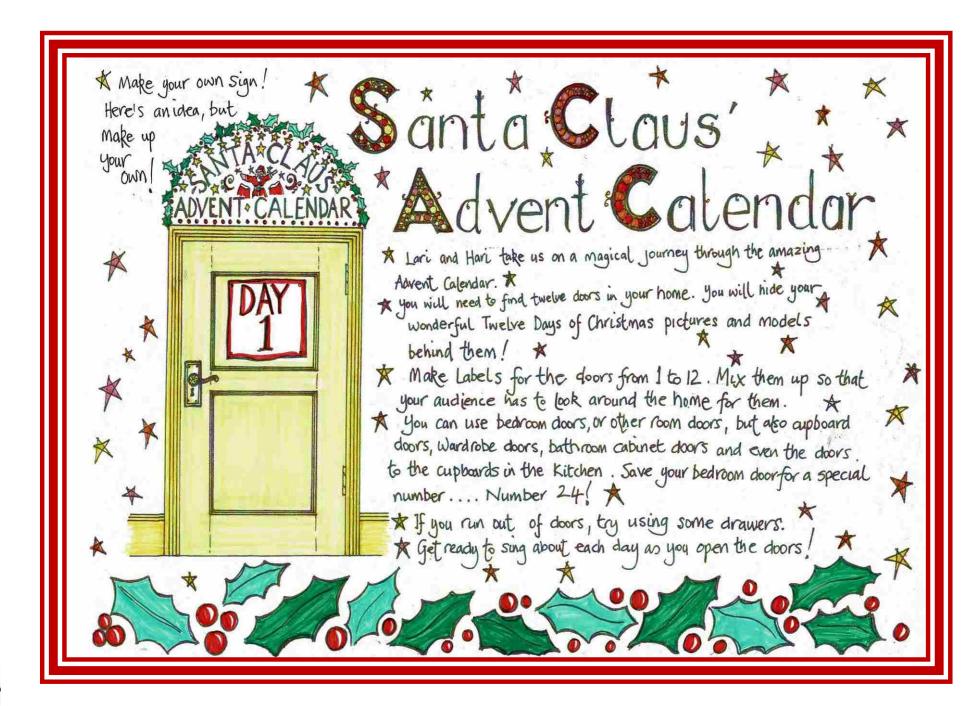




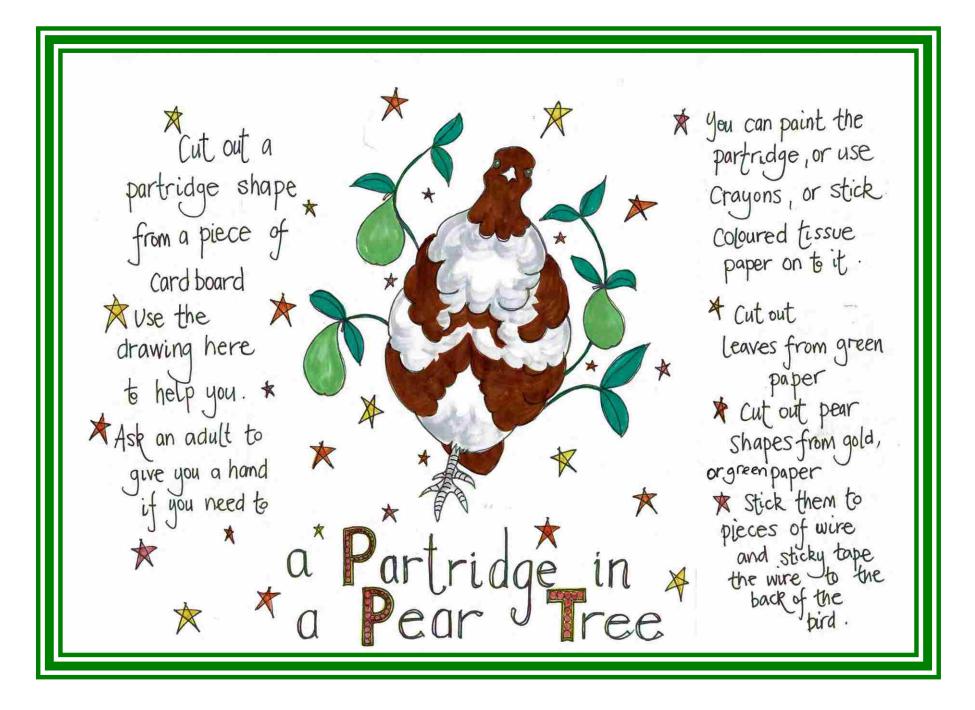




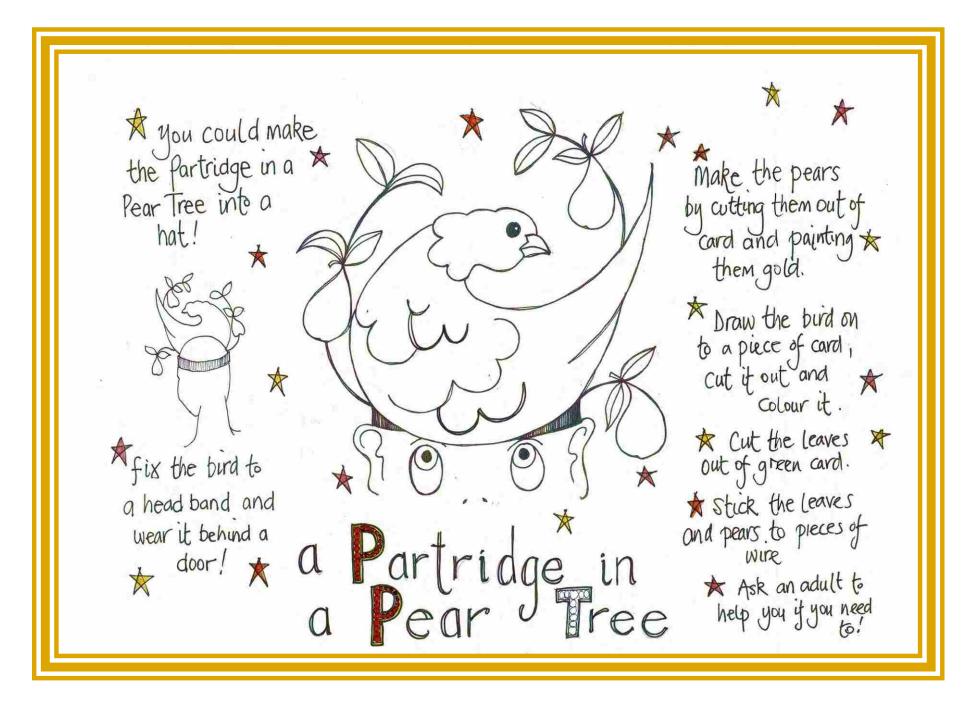




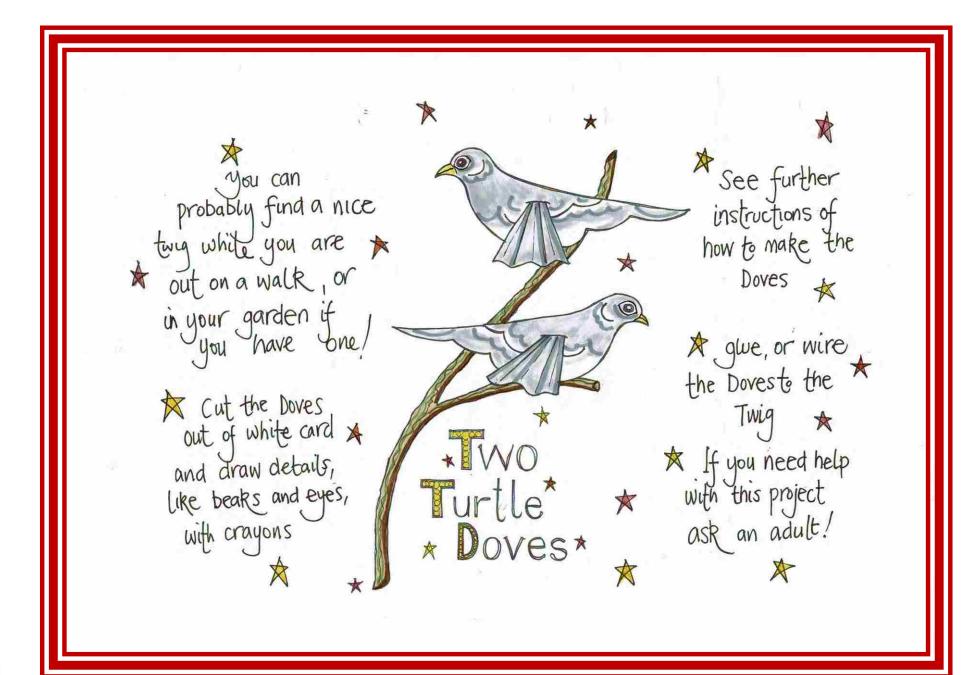




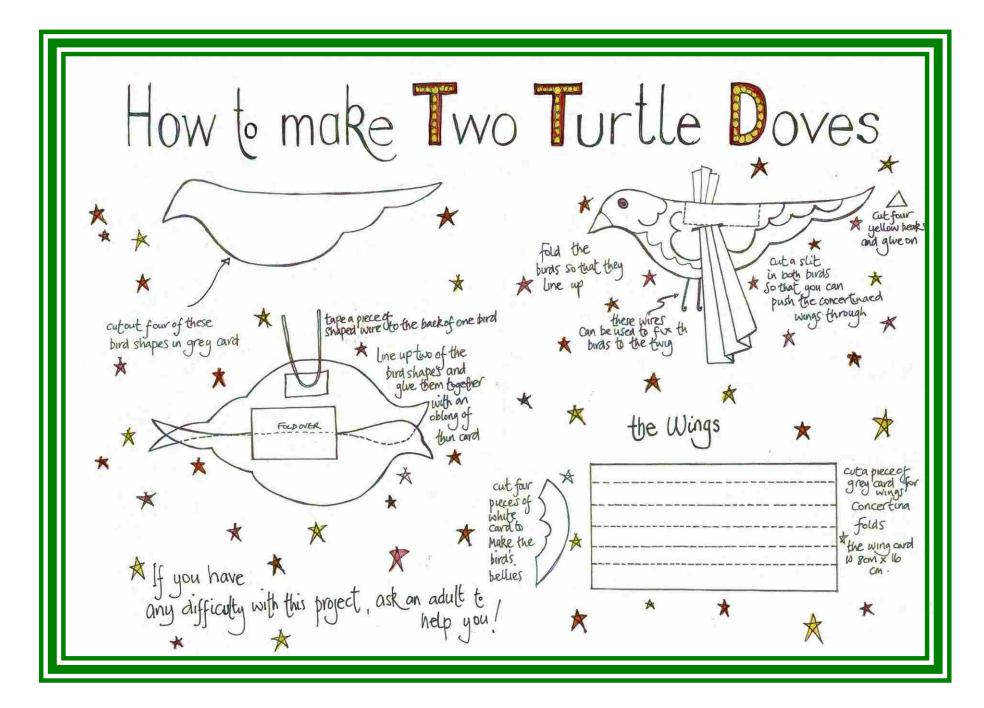
















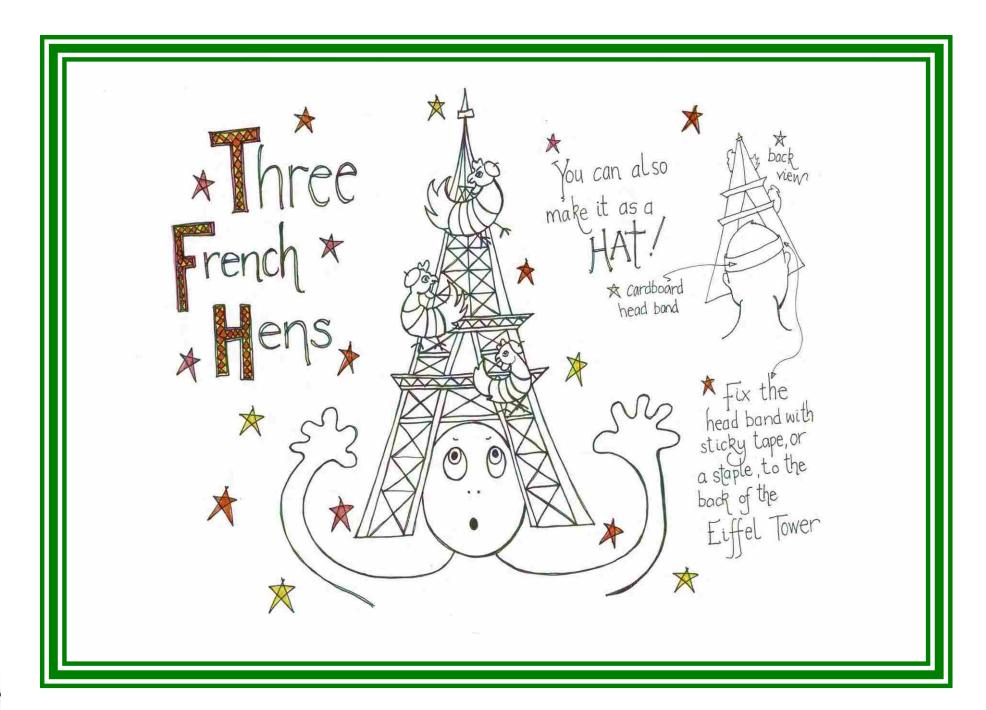




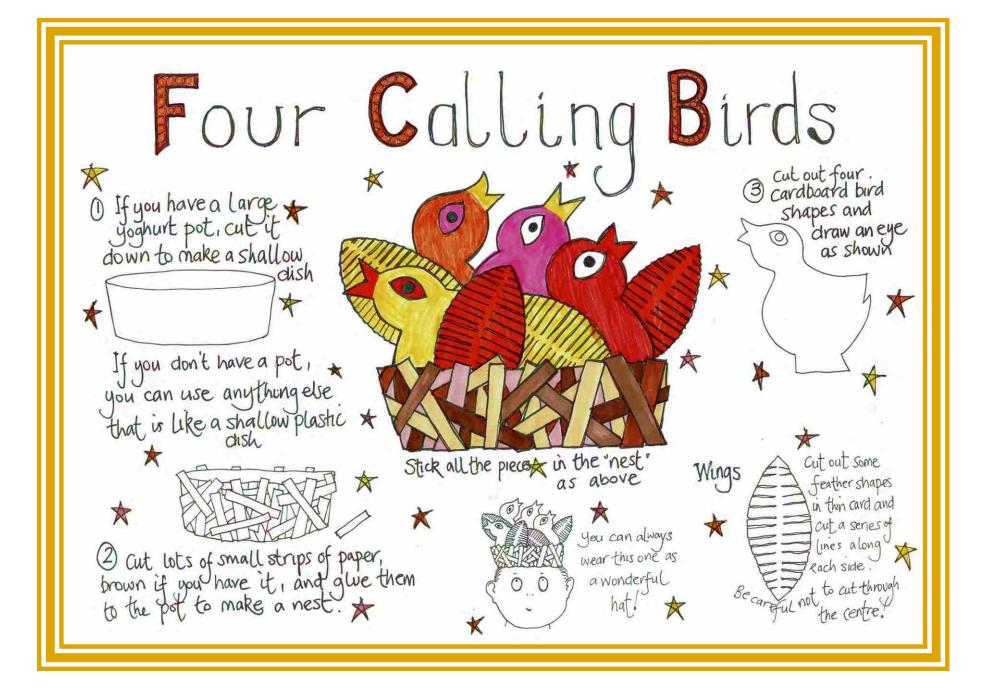












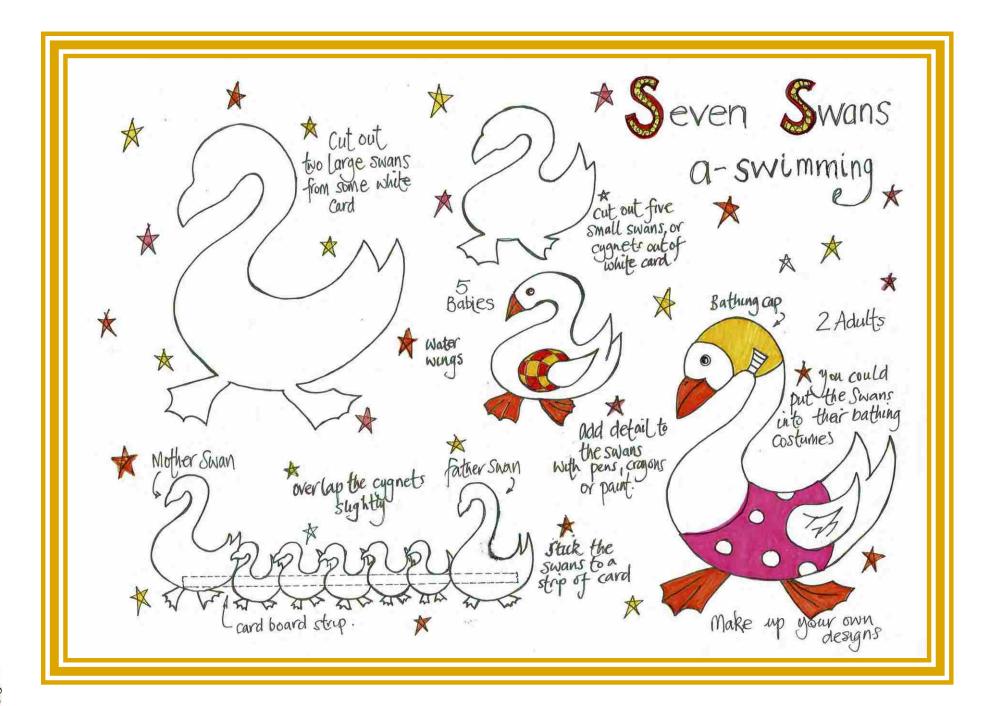








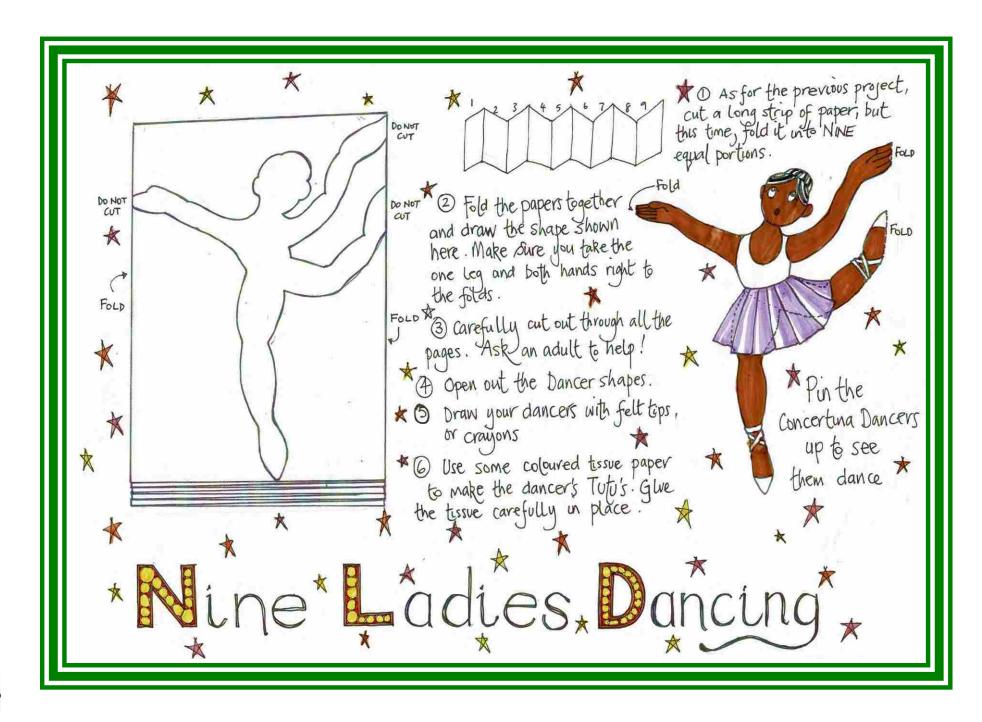




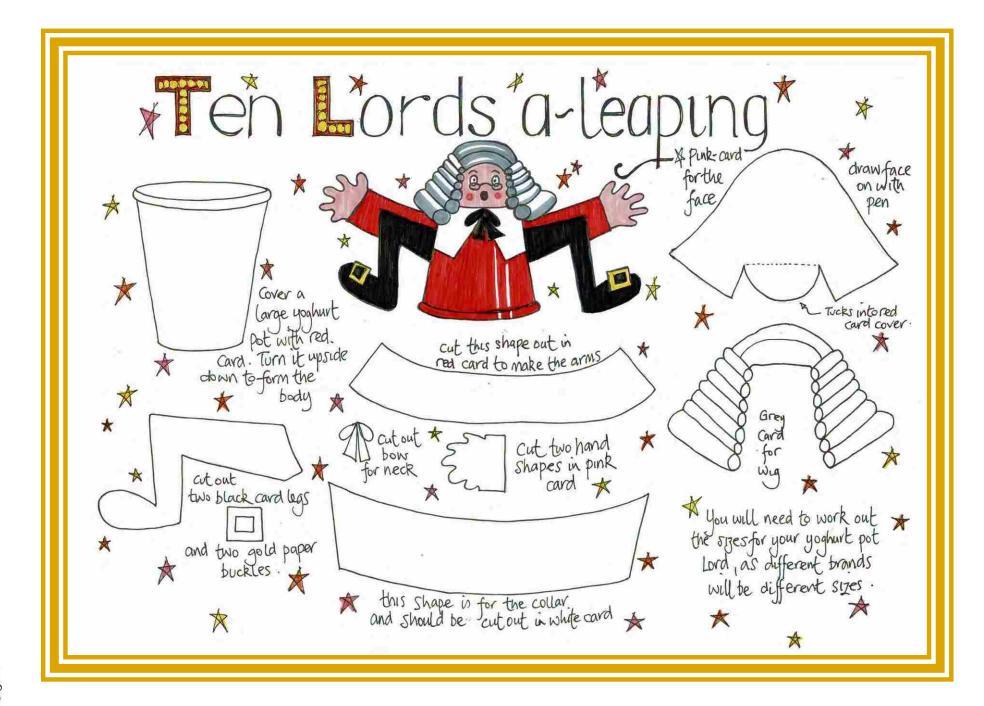




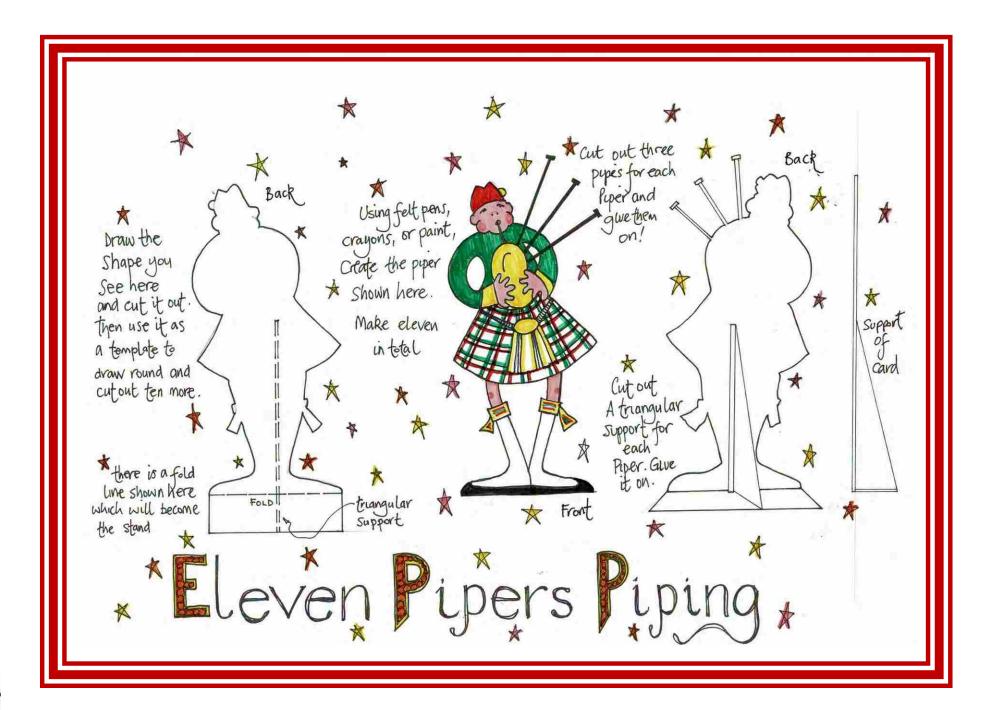




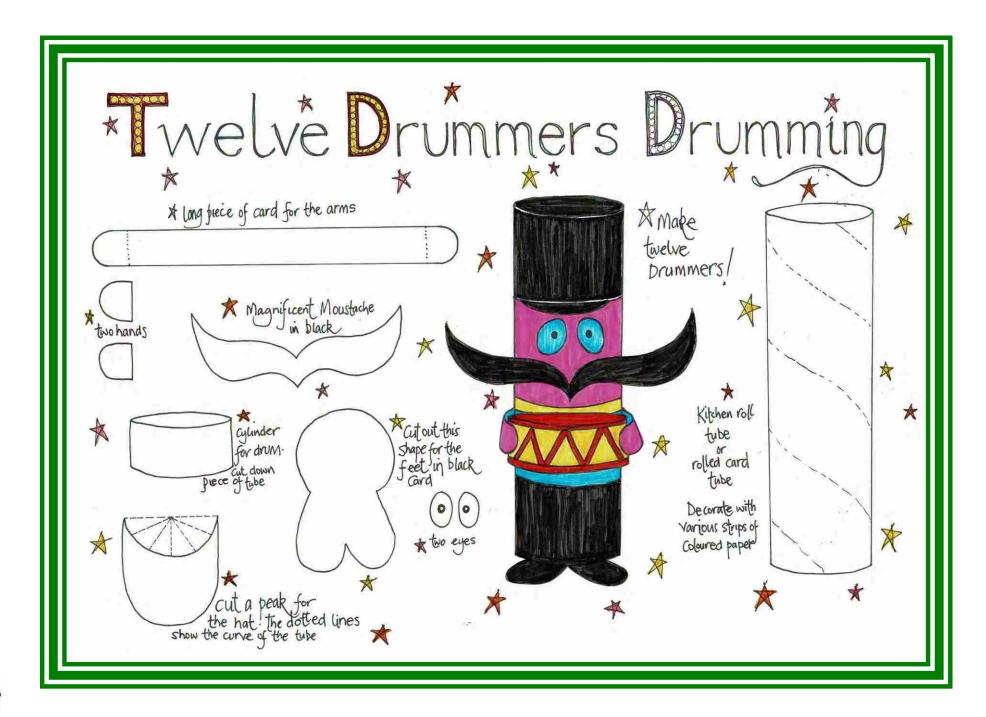
















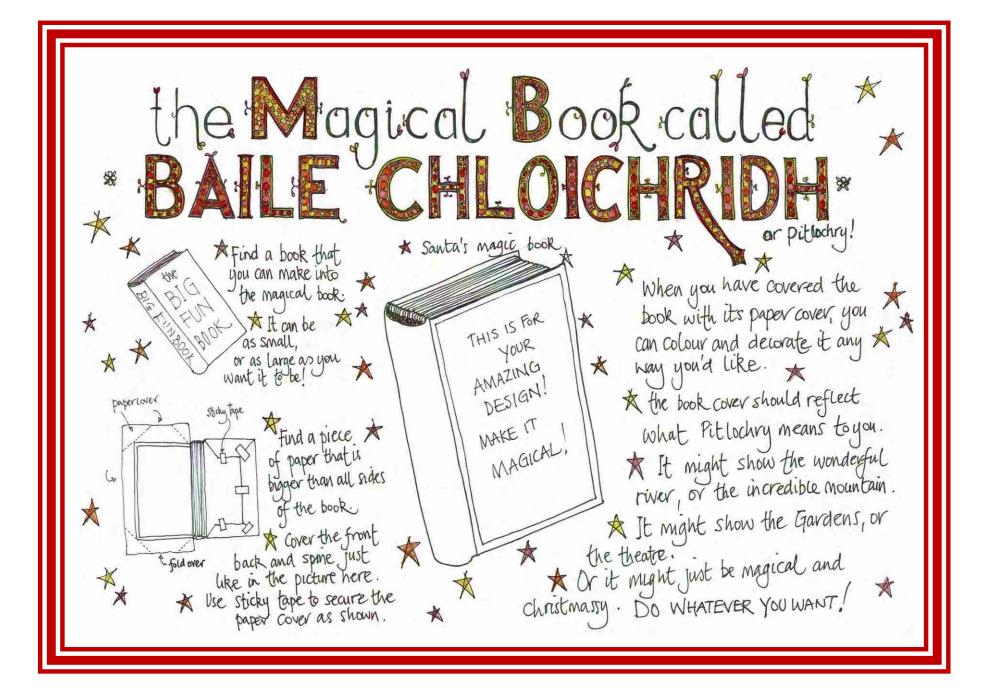














ere Is* Santa* Claus you will need the Ancient Magic Spell of Baile Chloichridh When you go through the to get you through the 24th door of * * door, it will be the last part of Santa Claus' Advent Calendar North Star , North Star shine your light Make a funal door number -Guide our sleigh all through the night. Number 24 - for your bedroom Please come back and help us see Please come back and shine brightly! MY ROOM You can dewrate your door North Star, North Star shine yourlight * in any way you want Guide our sleigh all through the night X you could use tinsel, or Please come back and help us see cut out holly leaves and tack Please come back and shine brightly! them to the door, or you can just put up the sign saying.

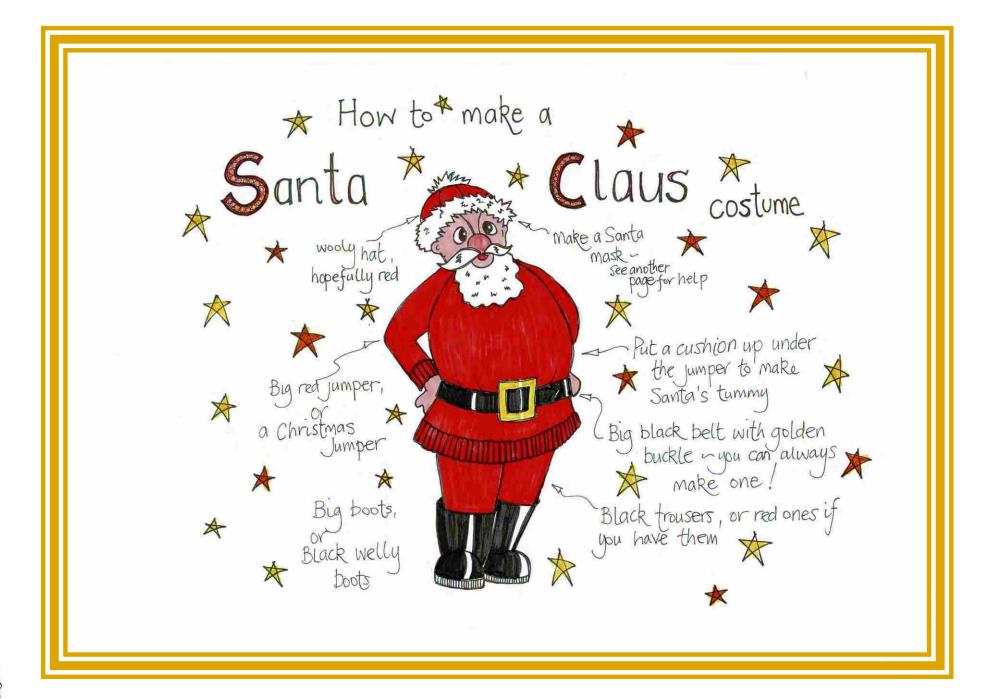
Try saying it and see



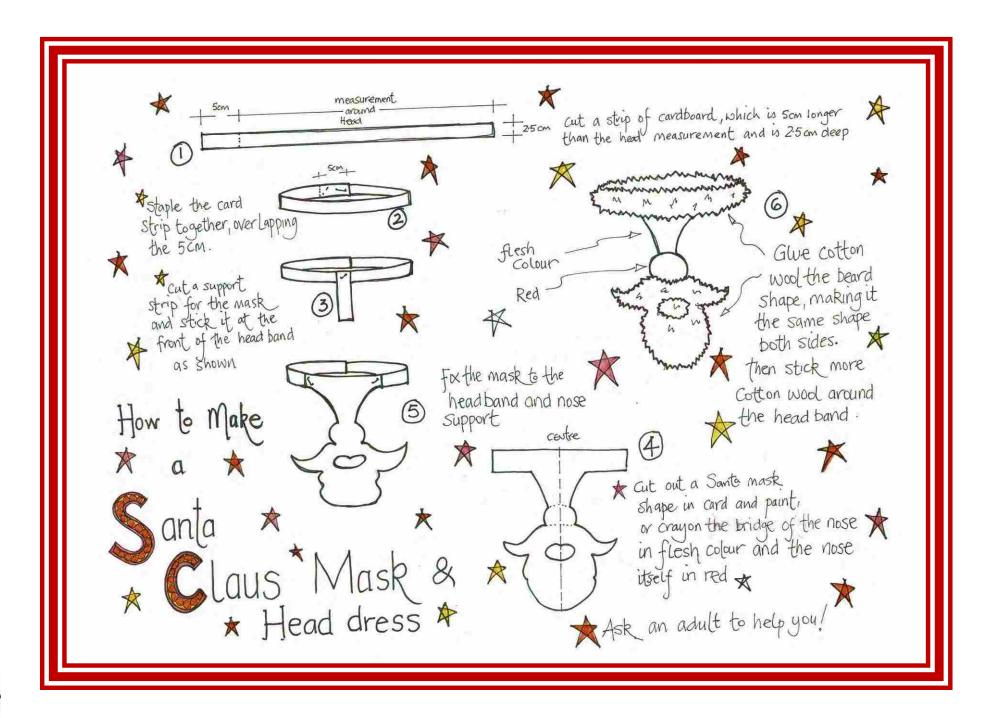




























find a small bucket, or a large paint can.

Make sure it's nice and *

* clean.

You can paint the outside if you want, or cover it in glitter!

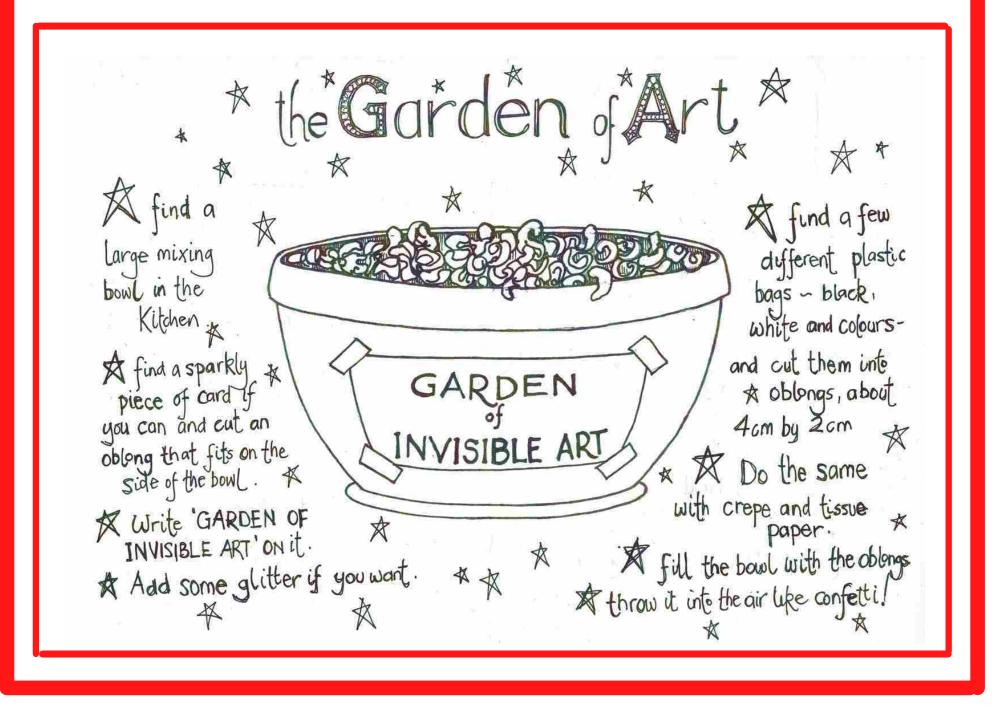
cut a piece of coloured card to fit the side of the paint can

PICTURE GARDEN' ON the card with a coloured felt pen. Stick it on the can.

fill the can with crayons, *
paint brushes, paints, chalks,
Scissors, glitter and anything
else you want

Save pride of place for your best picture!





Now you're ready to go! Here are the story and songs to perform on your stage

Setting the scene...

Scene 1

In the Magic of Christmas film, we travel the streets of Stirling. It's Christmas.

We come across a quiet shop... Tinsel and Tartan.

We go through the door.

You could do this bit at your front door...



helphelphel

MRS C: Hallo, my dears. Welcome to Tinsel and Tartan

MR C: Our beautiful little Christmas haven in Stirling. A "touch of tartan" perfect for decorating your tree, home, wreaths, garlands and gifts.

MRS C: Hang on, I bet we can guess what you're looking for!

MR C: The Magic of Christmas, of course, well you've come to the right place.

MRS C: Let me see... She lifts up an advent calendar.

Here we are, dear-hearts. On the other side of this little door is our Magic Garden.

MR C: A place of music, stars and space trains!

MRS C: Where elves play, art grows and there's dancing every day.

CLOCK STRIKES (You can say BONG! very loudly to create this!)

MR C: It's time, Mrs C. Turns the closed sign on the shop.

Are you ready for your Baile Chloichridh Adventure?

MRS C: Yes, Mr. C, I think we are. She smiles. After you...

Open the door for your audience to go through the advent calendar door.



Scene 2

We find ourselves in Mr and Mrs Claus's Magic Garden.

We see HARI. He is sat slumped by the fire.

In your production, he doesn't have to be by the fire, he could be on the bottom step of the stair or anywhere else you would usually go to think. He looks very down.

He is eating a family size bag of cheesy puffs. You can, of course, choose your own favourite cheesy snack or packet of crisps here!

LARI runs in and interrupts HARI's moment.

LARI: Hari! Hari! What have you done?!

HARI: Eh?

LARI: Hari! Hari! What have you done?!

HARI: Eh?

LARI: I've just gone to polish the North Star for Santa.



helphelphel

As you know, at this time of year, every year, we bring the North Star down to give her a polish. Because it's our responsibility to make sure she is proper shiny and bright to guide Santa to deliver the presents on Christmas Day and look what I've discovered...

Shakes the bag. Tips it upside down. It is empty

The star bag is EMPTY!

HARI: Oh. HARI crumples the cheesy puff bag and puts them back in his pocket

LARI: Oh?

HARI: Well... yeah... I don't know how to break it to you.

LARI: Just tell me.

HARI: I might have accidentally – and it was accidental – erm, decided that it would be a good idea to play, erm football – with – the North Star.

LARI: What?!

HARI: We were playing football, just a bit of a kick-about - me and Prancer and Dancer and Vixen, and they were really good 'cos they've got four legs and I've only got two...





LARI: Yeah, I know. They always beat you, so?

HARI: The thing is, is that, we were running and tumbling.

HARI's demonstrating what happened in the game of football whilst speaking at double speed. LARI's unimpressed

And I was dribbling the star and they were dribbling the star, then I was dribbling the star, and then Prancer tackled me and all at once all three of them, Prancer, Dancer and Vixen, kicked the North Star at the same time... yes, kicked the North Star really hard and REALLY far away... so far away that we couldn't find it.

LARI: What?

HARI: Yeah. I've lost it.

LARI: Hari!! Santa needs the North Star to show him the way to deliver the presents to children all over the world! What are we going to do?

LARI starts to search. HARI follows eating cheesy puffs (or your other favourite snack). He's very worried.



helphalalal

HARI: Got it! We lie! We say the North Star ran away to the circus.

LARI: We can't lie to Santa! Our schnozzes will grow really long like Pinocchio! It's such a big lie... I reckon our feet might grow as well. We're going to end up looking like clowns!

HARI: Well, we could stop being elves and become clowns, couldn't we?

LARI: No! I don't want to be a clown. We are proud elves. I don't want to leave Santa and Mrs Claus.

HARI: I've ruined Christmas! Santa will have to banish me and I will never see Lapland again! *Hari cries*.

LARI: OH Hari.

HARI: I'm so sorry.

LARI: Don't worry. We are in this together. Come on! There's only one thing for it: we will have to find the North Star, won't we!

HARI: Yes! Brilliant, we will have to go on a Star Hunt!

LARI: We've not got much time. We need all the help we can get. Maybe these brilliant people will help us. *To audience*. Will you help us find the North Star?





LARI and HARI to audience: Please!

Audience agrees Yes!!!! Yippee!

LARI: With your help I know we'll find the North Star.

HARI: Great... let's go! Hang on, where should we start?

LARI: Well, if you were the North Star where would you hide?

HARI: Inside a bag of yummy cheesy puffs? Yum, yum, yum.

LARI: No!! Silly... think bigger... remember she's this big, and really bright and verrryy magical... (with actions – you can make up your own!)

HARI: This big, really bright and verrryy magical... (with the same actions.)
I KNOW! Maybe she's hiding in Santa's Gigantic Advent Calendar!

LARI: Great! Come on!

Here, Hari and Lari sing a song. You can sing one of your favourite songs to take you on a journey to the first advent calendar door! Or you can play your favourite music.



helphelphel

LARI: We made it.

HARI: It's here.

BOTH: Santa's Gigantic Advent Calendar.

LARI: It's time to start the Star Hunt. We'll open every door

HARI: But let's have a reminder of what we're looking for

LARI: This big, really bright and verrryy magical (don't forget your actions.)

HARI: This big, really bright and verrryy magical (you can do the actions again!)

HARI and LARI sing The Twelve Days of Christmas – you can too! As you sing each verse, you can open each door to find the surprise behind it! Don't forget to make the surprises first! Remember, you're looking for the North Star...



On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me A partridge in a pear tree.



On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.



Moldelphological

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me Three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me Four calling birds, three French hens, Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me Five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Six geese a laying, Five gold rings,
Four calling birds, three French hens,
Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.



On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, Five gold rings,

Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

Four calling birds, three French hens,

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me

Eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming,

Six geese a laying, Five gold rings,

Four calling birds, three French hens,

Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me

Nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking,

Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, Five gold rings,

Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.



Markethal

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me

Ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking,

Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, Five gold rings,

Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me

Eleven pipers piping, ten lords a leaping,

Nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking,

Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, Five gold rings,

Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming, eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, gasps five gold rings,
Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree





holdelphold

LARI: Have we found it?

HARI: No! Oh, we're never gonna find the Star. It wasn't behind any of the doors.

Oh Lari, what are we going to do?

LARI: Hari, think, who's the person we always go to when we need help, or we are scared, or worried or sometimes just a bit confused?

HARI: Hari thinks Erm... you

LARI: Who's the person who always sorts things out, Silly?

HARI: MRS CLAUS! Of course!

LARI: Mrs C, exactly! She'll be able to help us find the North Star and save Christmas!

Come on!



Helphelik

Scene 3

The Grotto (which can be next to your Christmas Tree or anywhere else you think is really Christmassy in your home...)

LARI: Mrs C!

HARI: Mrs. C! Oh no... she's not here. Without Mrs C, Christmas is definitely ruined. We're never going to find the North Star by ourselves.

LARI: HARI, wait. Look. Goes to the note on mantelpiece (or this could be on your Christmas tree!) Gets note and sits down.

HARI: A note – what does it say?

LARI: Gone to grow some more art. Back soon! Love Mrs C xxx

HARI: She's in her magic Garden of Art! Woo hoo! HARI bounces up AND dances

LARI: HARI, come on!!

HARI: To the Garden of Art!

They head off together. They are 'on a mission'. They are striding and being like super-heroes. At one-point Hari gets distracted and Lari pulls him back on course.



holdelphold

Scene 4

We arrive at Garden of Art. If it's not raining or snowing, this could be outside.

If you'd rather stay inside, you could choose a place where things are made.

Maybe your kitchen! There are four different parts to the Garden of Art:

the Story Garden, the Music Bed, the Picture Garden

and the Garden of Invisible Art.

Mrs C is gardening and rocking out to Christmas tunes.

HARI AND LARI: Halllooooo, Mrs C!

MRS C: Hello dear Hari and dear Lari. How splendid! And some new friends! *To audience*: Hello! Welcome to my Garden of Art.

Hari and Lari are walking through part of the garden.

LARI: Sorry Mrs C. You haven't seen anything big...

HARI: And bright

LARI: And really magical just lying about have you?





MRS C: Lari and Hari, please will you get out of the story garden. You're going to destroy the books. Come out both of you.

To audience: What most people and elves don't realise is that all art is alive. It needs to be grown, nurtured and loved into being.

To Lari and Hari: Not trampled on by elves.

To audience: Even great art starts from a tiny idea. A seed of inspiration. You can see here...

She shows us and picks a book.

I planted lots of ideas last year and they've grown into these stories. This one is nearly fully grown!

She reads an extract of a story. This can be any story you like. Pick your favourite! HARI interrupts her as LARI keeps searching for the North Star.

HARI: Over here Mrs C, tell them about over here!

MRS C: Oh Hari, please calm down dear-heart.

She goes over and climbs into the music-bed.



helphelphel

MRS C to audience: Here is the music-bed. It is where I grow music.

We hear different music. You could put the radio on for this bit!

MRS C: There are new tunes coming out of these all the time. It can sometimes get very noisy! But I do love a tune!

Now this is my favourite patch in the Garden, not that I should have favourites but... Here we are growing new paintings and pictures. Paint, crayons, chalk, pencils and even printing in the spring! Expressing ourselves through art makes us happy and glad and helps us to make sense of the world.

LARI: You know how you always say art helps us to understand each other. I think we may need some understanding.

HARI: Here next! Here next! Here! Here!

MRS C: I'm coming! Mrs C goes over to this 'Invisible' Art-Area

MRS C to audience: Here is what I call the 'Invisible' Art. This area is the art that you can all do but you can't see it until you do it... like mime (Hari starts to mime) or dancing. Who likes a good dance? Oh! Marvellous!

Mrs Cand Hari dance.





LARI: Hari, come on. Remember the North Star! Hari! Christmas is going to be ruined!

Mrs C is rocking out and then realises ...

MRS C: What was that Lari? Is there something wrong? Join me for a dance dear heart?

LARI: No, no, Mrs C. I can't dance. Actually, I've always wished I could dance... but listen... there's something else...

MRS C: Oh Lari... Mrs Chugs Lari.

LARI: I don't know how to say this Mrs C... it's just that...

HARI: Ohhhh holds his tummy I should probably tell her shouldn't I...

Lari nods.

MRS C: What is it? You know you can tell me anything...

HARI and LARI begin to cry.

Oh dear, what's the matter? You poor things. What's happened?

LARI: We've lost the North Star.

HARI: No Lari, don't protect me. I lost the North Star, Mrs C. They begin to cry.



helphelphel

MRS C: Oh, no. Santa can't deliver the presents without the North Star!

To the audience: Since the beginning of time, the North Star has guided me and Santa to homes all across the world to deliver presents. It has to be the North Star that guides us.

HARI through his tears: What about a good satnay? They are all the rage now!

MRS C: But dear heart it is the magic of the North Star that helps us bend time and space. A TomTom won't do that! Even Siri can't bend time. Although Alexa likes to think she can, she can't. We must have the North Star.

They cry even harder

HARI: We're so sorry Mrs C.

LARI: So very sorry.

MRS C: Calm yourselves. It'll be OK, dear hearts... You've been honest and that's what matters. We will find a way. It'll all come right in the end.

LARI: But we've looked everywhere and we can't find it...

HARI: We can't find it anywhere.

MRS C: Let me think. How did you lose it?





HARI *at double speed*: I was playing football, just a bit of a kick-about - me and Prancer and Dancer and Vixen, and they were really good, 'cos they've got four legs and I've only got two...

LARI: They always beat him!

HARI pretending to play football: The thing is, is that, we were running and tumbling and I was dribbling the star and they were dribbling the star, then I was dribbling the star, and then Prancer tackled me and all at once all three of them, Prancer, Dancer and Vixen, kicked the North Star at the same time... yes kicked the North Star really hard and REALLY far away... so far that we couldn't find it!

MRS C: You say Prancer, Dancer and Vixen kicked the North Star all at once? 12 legs?

HARI and LARI: Yes!

MRS C: Right, I know where it is! With that level of hoof-force, the North Star must have been kicked so far that it's been sucked into a super-massive black hole.

HARI and LARI: EH?

MRS C: In Outer space. If I'm right and the North Star has been sucked into a supermassive black hole, you'll need to go to Outer Space to get her back.



helphelphel

HARI and LARI: What?!

MRS C: AND you'll need the Ancient Magic Spell of Baile Chloichridh to make her appear...

HARI and LARI: The Ancient Magic Spell of Baile Chloichridh?

MRS C: Yes, for thousands of years people and birds and plants and insects have used the power of Polaris – that's the North Star's real name – to navigate the land and sea. But it was the people of Baile Chloichridh that invented a spell to make her reappear if she was ever lost, stolen by trolls or eaten by giants...

HARI: Did it mention being kicked by magical reindeer? LARI glares at HARI

MRS C: With the Ancient Magic Spell of Baile Chloichridh we might just get her back and save Christmas.

We've no more time to waste.

Lari. Hari. Back to the grotto to find my magical spell book!



Scene 5 MRS C: Now, where did I put it?

Back in the area you've chosen to be your Grotto...

They search. Lari finds it in Rudolph's stocking. (You could have this on your shelf on underneath your tree!)

LARI: Mrs C. it's here.

MRS C: Clever Lari. I hid it in Rudolph's stocking for safe-keeping. He's very trustworthy ol' Rudy. She opens the book. They gather around her. Right... here we go... To retrieve the North Star if it has been lost, stolen by trolls or eaten by giants -

LARI: Or sucked into a super-massive black hole. Hari and Lari hi-five!

MRS C: Yes, or sucked into a super-massive black hole, speak these words loudly, kindly and with good humour... I think we can do that... she mutters her way through it

> Ancient Magic Spell of Baile Chloichridh North Star, North Star shine your light Guide our sleigh all through the night Please come back and help us see Please come back and shine brightly!



helphalalal

ALL: Now let me teach it to you... are you ready? They nod.

North Star, North Star shine your light (Flash with hands)

Guide our sleigh all through the night ('Go Greased Lightning' from left to right)

Please come back and help us see (Hand shielding eyes, as if searching for something from right to left)

Please come back and shine brightly! (Flash with hands)

CLOCK STRIKES! (You can say BONG! very loudly to create this!)

MRS C: Oh no! Time is running out. You must rescue the North Star to save Christmas! This way...

She takes them to a door they've never seen. This is the door that leads you into Outer Space and your Land of the Stars...

In your production, this could be the door that leads to the Land of the Stars.



Scene 6 LARI: Oh, cool! We've never seen this door before... MRS C: No because this is very special. This is the door to outer space. HARI AND LARI: WOW! MRS C: Yes, when you arrive in the Land of the Stars you should be ab

MRS C: Yes, when you arrive in the Land of the Stars you should be able to use the spell to rescue the North Star from the super-massive black hole.

LARI: She'll definitely need an elf polish after that!

MRS C: Now we're going to sing you on your way... to help you go super speed...

To audience: Jingle bells my new friends!



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey!

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh.





Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh.

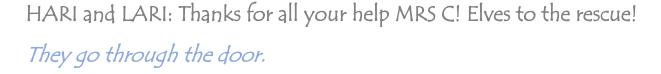
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.

Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright.

What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight.

Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.







Helphelphelphel

Scene 7

The elves enter outer-space, The Land of the Stars.

Santa is pacing and looking worried. He's on his Space Train. He doesn't notice the visitors have arrived. He is muttering and doing some actions... the right ones but NOT in the right order.

HARI: What is Santa doing here?

LARI: I've no idea.

HARI goes to open the door to go back through it.

LARI: Where on earth do you think you're going?

HARI: Santa's going to be sooooo upset.

LARI: And really disappointed. Well we have to face the music at some point. And be honest with him. Maybe he can help us rescue the North Star!

HARI: You're right. To Santa. Santa!



helphylold

SANTA: What are you two doing here? I'm afraid I've no time to deal with you two. We've got an emergency on our hands. The North Star has vanished! I was picking up the presents from our Toy Factory on Mars and normally she's back in the Sky by now all shiny and bright and ready for Christmas. But she's not. She's gone! She just disappeared. She's been star-napped. Without her guiding light I'll never get my bearings and none of the children will get their presents! Oh dear, I wish Mrs C was here to help!

LARI: Wait, Mrs C sent us!

HARI: Please, Santa. I'm so sorry. I should've come to you straight away.

SANTA: What are you talking about?

HARI: Well...

LARI nudges him encouragingly

HARI: Well I was doing my chores and I was about to help Lari by polishing the North Star... but I decided to play football with her instead... just a bit of a kick-about - me and Prancer and Dancer and Vixen, and they were really good 'cos they've got four legs and I've only got two...





LARI: They always beat him.

HARI: The thing is, is that, we were running and tumbling.

HARI's demonstrating what happened in the game of football whilst speaking at double speed. LARI's unimpressed

And I was dribbling the star and they were dribbling the star, then I was dribbling the star and then Prancer tackled me and all at once all three of them, Prancer, Dancer and Vixen, kicked the North Star at the same time... yes, kicked the North Star really hard

LARI: ...and REALLY far away...

HARI: So far that we couldn't find it. So... I know it's better to be honest. I'm so sorry.

LARI: We're so sorry...

SANTA: Oh no! What were you thinking? What are we going to do? Christmas is ruined. This is a disaster.

HARI: Please let me make it right. We didn't know what to do so we just went to Mrs C and told the truth.

SANTA: Very wise of you if anyone can fix this she can!



helphalalala

LARI: She has given us the Ancient Magical Spell of Baile Chloichridh to rescue the North Star! She's pretty sure she's been sucked into a super-massive black hole.

SANTA: The Ancient Magical Spell of Baile Chloichridh?! That's exactly what we need! I can remember the actions but not the words.

LARI: Don't worry Santa. Mrs C taught us. Are you ready? We can do it together!

ALL: North Star, North Star shine your light (Flash with hands)

Guide our sleigh all through the night ('Go Greased Lightning' from left to right)

Please come back and help us see (Hand shielding eyes, as if searching for something from right to left)

Please come back and shine brightly! (Flash with hands)

The North Star does not appear!

SANTA: Oh NO!

HARI: It's not worked.

LARI: Let's try it again.

They try again.





ALL: North Star, North Star shine your light (Flash with hands)

Guide our sleigh all through the night ('Go Greased Lightning' from left to right)

Please come back and help us see (Hand shielding eyes, as if searching for something from right to left)

Please come back and shine brightly! (Flash with hands)

It doesn't work. Santa and HARI begin to cry

LARI: I don't understand.

HARI: It's not worked.

SANTA: What are we going to do?

MRS Cappears at the door.

MRS C: Maybe you need my help.

SANTA: Oh, Mrs C - thank goodness you're here!

MRS C: Don't worry, my dears. Rudolph is holding the fort. Now, let's get this sorted. Time is running out. We must rescue the North Star! Santa, the magic will only work if everyone watching believes.





SANTA to audience: Do you believe in magic?

MRS C to audience: They look like they do. Hello again. We need your help. Now remember... belief is the magic. So, we need everyone watching us to believe. Here we go...

ALL: North Star, North Star shine your light (Flash with hands)

Guide our sleigh all through the night ('Go Greased Lightning' from left to right)

Please come back and help us see (Hand shielding eyes, as if searching for something from right to left)



Please come back and shine brightly! (Flash with hands)

North Star appears!

LARI AND HARI: She's beautiful!

SANTA to audience: Hooray! The North Star is back with her guiding light to help us deliver the presents... Christmas is saved! Thank you so much.

MRS C to audience: Well, what a relief!

SANTA: Now that's sorted... Hari.





HARI: Yes, Santa.

SANTA: Do you understand the trouble you caused?

HARI: Yes, Santa. I'm so sorry. I promise I won't do it again.

SANTA: Good.

HARI: And I also promise to always come and tell you and Mrs C when I've done something wrong.

MRS C: When you've made a mistake. It was a mistake Hari. And we all make those from time to time, even Santa. And remember if we share our mistakes with others they can help us. And everything can get sorted out.

HARI: Thanks, Mrs C. LARI gives HARI a big hug.

MRS C: Right Santa are you ready to get going? We need to pick up the Reindeer.

SANTA: Yes. No time to waste. Oooo before we go! I nearly forgot. Hari. Lari.

Santa gets two presents out of his sack. He hands Mrs C Lari's present and gives Hari a present. Hari opens the present.

HARI: A football! Oh, thank you!





SANTA: Well I thought it'd give you something to play with!

MRS C: Here you go, Lari. Mrs C gives Lari a present.

LARI: Oh, I love it!

MRS C: We thought you would!

HARI: What did you get?

LARI: What I've wanted for ages... The gift of dancing, of course!

Santa and Mrs C laugh.

Hari is over the moon with his football.

And LARI sprinkles the dust (this is imaginary glitter... or you could use tinsel) everywhere and everyone begins to dance. (Put on your favourite Christmas music and have a good dance!)











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