

LAKE MELVILLE SCHOOL, NORTH WEST RIVER

presents

SANTA CANCELS CHRISTMAS

CAST

Santa.....	Kenny Mitchell
Mrs. Claus.....	Alicia Chaulk
Elves.....	Bethany Blake
.....	Christopher Blake
.....	Marty Allen
.....	Laura Baikie
.....	J.R. Vaters
.....	Rory Blake
Carollers.....	Ossie Michelin
.....	Desmond Montague
.....	Terri-Ann Blake
.....	Lita Tretina
.....	Joseph Townley
.....	Scott Michelin
.....	Craig Montague

TEACHER ADVISORS

Iona Brown  
Wendy Allen

Beth Winters, Gr. 8  
J.C. Erhardt Memorial School  
Makkovik



## Santa Cancels Christmas

by Grades 3 & 4  
Lake Melville School, North West River

<u>Characters</u>	Santa Claus Elves	Mrs. Claus Children
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Scene opens in Santa's Workshop. Elves are to one side of the stage working. Santa is on the right at his desk writing and chewing on a candy cane.

1st Elf: Work, work, work, we never get any time off. All we do is work.

2nd Elf: I stand around so much that my shoes are worn out. I only got them last week (holds up the bottom of his shoe for audience).

3rd Elf: I work so hard I don't get to eat anymore. I'm hungry all the time.

4th Elf: I want to get paid for my work. Other people get paid for work, why can't we?

Santa hears the complaints. He gets up and comes over to the elves.

Santa: Now, my little elves, what seems to be the trouble?

1st Elf: I'm tired, I want some time off.

2nd Elf: I want a new pair of steel-toed elf shoes.

3rd Elf: I'm hungry (rubs his belly).

4th Elf: I want to get paid for my work.

Mrs. Claus enters. She is in a bad mood. She rushes over to Santa and grabs the candy cane away from him.

Mrs. C.: Give me that. I spend all my time slaving over a hot stove cooking candy canes and you spend all your time eating them.

If you keep eating them there wont be any left for Christmas, and that's another thing, I want to go away for Christmas this year.

Santa: Oh, that would be impossible. Christmas is the busiest time of the year.

Mrs. C.: You're busy all the time. You never have any time for me. I need a vacation. I want to go south this year.

3rd Elf: That's not fair. We don't get to go on a vacation, and we work hard.

2nd Elf: We don't get anything for all the work we do.

1st Elf: We should all go on strike.

Everyone: Yeah!

Santa whips off his hat, throws it down.

Santa: That's it, I quit. I'm sick of all this complaining. Christmas should be a time of giving and caring, not a time for fighting. I'm going to bed, and I'm going to stay there until the New Year.

Santa goes and lies down. Mrs. Claus tells the elves to go, then she cleans up.

Mrs. C.: Oh dear, what are we going to do now? Santa is gone on strike and Christmas is only two weeks away. What will happen?

Knock on door. Elf pokes his head in.

Elf: We're all sorry. We want to come back. We love Santa and we love Christmas.

Mrs. C.: Come on in, but I don't think Santa will go back to work. I've never seen him so angry before.

1st Elf: We've got to find a way to get Santa back to work.

2nd Elf: I have an idea (he goes over to Santa and shakes him). Santa! Santa! Wake up! If you come back to work, me and the elves will give you a trip to Disneyland.

Santa: I don't want a trip to Disneyland. I just want to be left alone.

2nd Elf: (He returns to where the others are sitting.) Sorry, it didn't work.

3rd Elf: Let me try. (She goes over to Santa and shakes him awake.) Santa, Santa. You must get up. If you do me and the elves will get you an brand new red sports car.

Santa: I'm not interested in having a car. I don't need a car. I already can go anywhere I want by reindeer. Now go away and leave me alone.

3rd Elf: But Santa, what about Christmas? What will we do with all the toys?

Santa: I don't know and I don't care.

3rd Elf: I tried my best, but nothing seems to move him.

Mrs. C.: This is so sad. All the children will be so disappointed on Christmas morning. I wish I had been nicer to Santa, maybe none of this would have happened. (Elves and Mrs. Claus cry.)

4th Elf: Oh look, the carollers are coming. What a shame that no one will hear their music on Christmas morning.

The children enter the room and walk around singing carols. Mrs. Claus and the elves join in singing. Santa hears the music and slowly gets up. He smiles and sits on the bed to put on his boots.

Santa: This is what I wanted to hear. These children and this music is what Christmas is all about.

Mrs. C.: Come on everyone, Santa's going back to work. I must put on another tray of candy canes.

1st Elf: I'm going to work from now until Christmas. I don't care if I ever get paid.

2nd Elf: Yeah, I don't need new shoes. I'll work barefoot.

3rd Elf: Everyone back to work.

Lights fade, music comes on "We Wish You a Merry Christmas".

T H E   E N D