

Plot Summary

With Christmas approaching we share the excitement felt by the adults and children at St Ebenezer’s School. **(song – Going Crackers)** However, it soon becomes clear that someone isn’t happy. Headteacher, Mr Humbug, hates Christmas at school because it gets in the way of doing ‘proper’ work, wastes time and costs money! And so he cancels it **(song – Christmas Is Banned)**, much to the distress of everyone, in particular Miss Palette the Art teacher, the school cooks, and a little girl who wants to do nothing more than offer him the season’s best wishes! Whilst pouring over paperwork at his desk that evening he is visited by the ghost of his old deputy headteacher, Miss Penny Pincher, who met a sticky end whilst telling children off for having fun! **(song – Old Miss Pincher)** She warns him that if he doesn’t change his ways and embrace the true spirit of a school Christmas, he will, like her, spend eternity suffering. She warns him that three more spirits will be visiting him to really ‘ram this message home’.

Dismissing this weird encounter as the result of a dodgy school lunch, Mr Humbug returns to his paperwork, only to be scared witless by the arrival in his office of the Spirit of School-Christmas-Past. The two take a journey back to Mr Humbug’s own school days, when Christmas was celebrated in style. We see children filled with festive mirth, and enjoying the prospect of roast turkey, the infant nativity, making hats and decorating the classroom. **(song – This Time Of Year)** Any warm feelings this brought back to Mr Humbug soon disappear as he returns to his desk in his cold office.

Next up is the rather ‘jolly’ Spirit of School-Christmas-Present, who shows the headteacher just how miserable the children and adults at St Ebenezer’s really are, now that Christmas has been banned. It’s wet playtime and the children discuss how to smuggle out Christmas cards from school, while in the staffroom everyone considers resigning. Mr Humbug is shocked at the bad feelings towards him and we see signs that maybe changes are afoot.

The sinister Spirit of School-Christmas-Yet-To-Come finally arrives and transports Mr Humbug to a time where teachers are on the scrap heap and their classrooms are now run by robots. They enslave children at computers for fifteen hours a day and any child who steps out of line is taken to the ‘lab’! Art, PE and Music are no more and Christmas is very much a thing of the past. Mr Humbug is horrified to discover that this terrible situation is all his fault! We are told that he had become an MP and soon after Prime Minister! He had introduced harsh measures that resulted in the sad state of affairs we now witness. He begs the spirit to change this future, but is told that any changes must begin with him. **(song – Horribly Wrong)**

Mr Humbug wakes next morning at his desk, just in time for assembly. He is a new man. Having seen the error of his ways he addresses the school in an unusually pleasant tone. He expresses sorrow and apologises for his behaviour, then stuns everyone by declaring that no expense will be spared and that this will be the best Christmas St Ebenezer’s has ever seen **(song – He’s Seen The Light)**

CHARACTERS

(individual speaking parts in order of appearance)

Narrators *Our Yuletide tale-tellers.*

Mr Humbug *Headteacher of St Ebenezer's School. Move over Scrooge, there's a new boy in town.*

Miss Palette *Flamboyant art teacher who enjoys a good 'spend'.*

5 Cooks *Kind-hearted culinary queens.*

Little girl *A real Christmas angel.*

Miss Penny Pincher *The ghost of Mr Humbug's vile partner in crime.*

Spirit of School-Christmas-Past *A ghoulish guide to how things used to be.*

Teacher from School-Christmas-Past *Lovely and cuddly.*

Young Humbug, Cathy, Tommy and Sally *Carefree kiddies from a bygone age.*

Spirit of School-Christmas-Present *On a very 'merry' mission to right some wrongs.*

5 Children of School-Christmas-Present *Are these really the best days of your life?*

3 Teachers of School-Christmas-Present *Not exactly filled with festive mirth.*

Spirit of School-Christmas-Yet-To-Come *Sinister messenger of what the future holds.*

Robot Teacher *Swift and efficient and takes no nonsense – just like the real thing.*

4 Children of School-Christmas-Yet-To-Come *15 hours at school each day's the norm.*

Security-Bots *It's off to the 'lab' with any child who doesn't sit in silence.*

(Ensemble characters)

Staff and Children of St Ebenezer's School – present day

The Class of School-Christmas-Past

More Cooks and Nativity Infants

The Class of School-Christmas-Yet-To-Come

Future homeless Teachers

Scene 1

(To opening **intro music (track 8)** the cast enters. All stand for the first song.)

Song **Going Crackers** *(tracks 1 & 9 – lyrics p17)* (Whole cast)

To one side, on a separate staged area Mr Humbug is sitting on a swivel chair, at his desk in his office. In front of him are a laptop and lots of sheets of paper. A bookcase bulges with files. A graph entitled 'Achievement' is on the wall. Three narrators stand to the other side.)

Narrator It's Christmas! A time for making merry and having fun, especially at school! And yet, here at St Ebenezer's, that was not the case.

Narrator Headteacher, Mr Humbug, was not a fan of festive things. In fact, it's fair to say he was the world's grumpiest man. He couldn't abide all that seasonal nonsense, especially in the classroom.....

Mr Humbug Well, it's a school I'm supposed to be running here, not a theme park!

Narrator And each time he encountered evidence of Christmas fun (**track 10**), he would clench his fists in rage and yell.....

Mr Humbug Why are they not working hard to improve standards round here? Does nobody take anything I say seriously?

(There is a knock at his door and Miss Palette, a flamboyantly dressed art teacher enters with a smiling, yet apprehensive look on her face.)

Miss Palette Just to let you know, I've overspent a little on my art budget, on lots of shiny, glittery things. I hope you don't mind. It means every class can make some super Christmas decorations.

Mr Humbug YOU'VE DONE WHAT? Now listen here, Miss Palette. You can send the whole lot back! I won't have St Ebenezer's money wasted in such a way!

(Upset, Miss Palette exits. She passes five cooks approaching Mr Humbug's office.)

Cook 1 I have to admit, Betty, your idea is pretty good.

Cook 2 Yes indeed, a one pound coin in every Christmas pudding!

Cook 3 Well, thanks. I just thought every table needs a little treat, to take their minds off all those brussel sprouts!

Cook 4 This could be the best school lunch that there has ever been.

Cook 5 Surely even Mr Humbug can't say no to that.

(The cooks approach and explain their idea to Mr Humbug.)

Narrator But yes, you’ve guessed it folks; they did not get a warm reception. Mr Humbug threw a wobbly when he heard the idea.

Mr Humbug WHAT! POUND COINS! NO WAY! And as for the menu, I want it changing to something cheaper. Chicken nuggets and spaghetti hoops – they can make do with that.

Narrator The cooks were upset, and vowed to add hot chilli powder to Humbug’s food when next he had a school lunch!

(The cooks exit, passing a little girl carrying a card. She knocks and enters the office)

Little girl Mr Humbug, I’ve brought you a Christmas card I made in class. It took me all morning. I’d like you to have it. Happy Christmas.

Narrator Now, surely this would cause even the hardest heart to melt. But not our Mr Humbug..... he was furious!

Mr Humbug Three whole hours just to make this piece of rubbish! Your morning should have been spent doing maths and spellings!

Narrator Mr Humbug grabbed the card from the girl and scrawled across it, in pen, the words, “assembly for everyone - right away!”

Mr Humbug Here! Take this note round the classes. Hurry!

*(The poor girl takes it and exits. To the **intro music (track 11)** all the children gather and sit facing the main stage, to where Mr Humbug and the other teachers have now moved.)*

Narrator A hush descended upon the assembly hall. The look on Mr Humbug’s face made every knee go weak. Then he spoke.....

Song Christmas Is Banned *(tracks 2 & 12 – lyrics p18)* *(Mr Humbug, supported by ???)*

*(To the **intro music (track 13)** the cast disperses and Mr Humbug returns to his desk.)*

Scene 2

Narrator At half past three the children headed home, still in shock. This news had hit them really hard. But despite her upset at the dreadful things Mr Humbug had said to her, the little girl lingered behind to offer him a kind word.

Little girl Mr Humbug, just to let you know, I understand that school can be quite stressful for the person in charge. So please just let me know if there’s anything I can do to help.

Narrator Okay, by now we’ve realised that Humbug is a bit unkind, but with the words he uttered next were unbelievable!

Mr Humbug You don’t know anything! Just go home and don’t waste my time!

Narrator With sad eyes the little girl slipped out the office door, (*spoken slowly*) clueless as to all the strange events that would happen that night.....

*(As the lights dim Mr Humbug looks at his mountain of paperwork, sighs then yawns and lays his head on the desk. An **eerie sound** is heard (track 14) as the ghostly figure of Miss Penny Pincher, ex deputy-head, enters and stands nearby. She is weighed down with bags of books and files. Humbug slowly lifts his head and a look of confused shock spreads across his face.)*

Narrator I’m sure you’re all familiar with the term ‘a blast from the past’; well here was one that left our Mr Humbug absolutely gob-smacked! For there stood the ghost of Miss Penny Pincher, his old deputy head!

Mr Humbug Miss Pincher! Surely not! You died ten years ago! Yes, I remember, you were shouting at some children who were playing in the snow, and your shrieking caused an avalanche to cascade down off your classroom roof and (*signal death*)

Miss Pincher Yes. Thank you for reminding me! Now listen, I am the *spirit* of your old colleague and friend, Miss Penny Pincher, but I’m now a better soul than I was in the flesh!
(Miss Pincher sits in a vacant chair at the desk and the two fall into conversation.)

Narrator For years Mr Humbug and Penny Pincher ruled over St Ebenezer’s School. They’d stay behind ’til ten at night, including weekends too, setting targets and writing plans for improving standards.

Miss Pincher But you see, my old friend, we had got our priorities wrong. A school should shine and its roof should lift with laughter. Teachers need encouragement and children respond to praise. I’ve paid the price for what I did here; but you could still be saved if you change your ways.

Song Old Miss Pincher (*tracks 3 & 15 – lyrics p19*)

Narrator Her task now nearly done, Miss Pincher left Mr Humbug with this warning.....

Miss Pincher The torment that’s awaiting you is far greater than mine, and yet it is avoidable if you make the true spirit of Christmas welcome in this school. Just to help you understand, to make things crystal clear, three old friends of mine have said they’ll be popping in to see you. Believe me, you’re in for a long night.....

(To the eerie music (CD 16) Miss Pincher exits. The lights dim.)

Mr Humbug That never really happened, did it? Ghosts! I think not! What’s wrong with me? It must be something I ate – a bad school lunch no doubt. It’s time those cooks learned a bit about kitchen hygiene.

*(He starts ploughing through his paper work again and, as the **intro music (track 17)** plays, he yawns and nods off at his desk. During the music the main stage is made ready for the next scene.)*

Scene 3

Narrator As Humbug snoozed, that eerie sound echoed again round his office.

*(To the **eerie sound (track 18)** the Spirit of School-Christmas-Past makes a grand entrance, walking towards the office through the audience.)*

(Mr Humbug yells and cowers, shaking, behind his desk. The spirit approaches the side stage and addresses the audience.)

Spirit I’m the Spirit of School-Christmas-Past. I believe that my coming here has been foretold to you. *(sniffing)* Ah yes, I recognise that smell – the familiar whiff of fear. I generally have that effect on people!

(The ghost surveys the scene then spots Mr Humbug.)

Up you get. Hurry now and grab your coat. We need to get going

Mr Humbug I can’t...you see...my wife...she’s cooked...and...I’m already late.

Spirit Whatever! LET’S GO!

*(Mr Humbug jumps to attention, picks a jacket off the back of his chair and takes the spirit’s outstretched hand. To the **eerie music (track 19)** they cross and stand to the side of the main stage. The lights are raised. Rows of children, in dated clothes, sit happily at desks making paper chains, Christmas decorations, hats etc. A smiling teacher sits on a chair, with a child either side reading to her from a reading book. Mr Humbug at first looks confused, but then starts making sense of the scene in front of him.)*

Narrator Soon it dawned on Humbug just exactly where he was. His face began to crack, and a smile appeared when he recognised the classroom in which he’d spent the best days of his childhood!

Spirit Look at all their faces. This is how Christmas should be, not like it is at your school.

(Mr Humbug leaves the spirit’s side and makes his way round the tables as he excitedly remembers the faces from his past. They do not see or hear him.)

- Narrator** But Humbug wasn't listening. Excitedly he was trying to catch all his old friends' attention, but failing miserably.
- Mr Humbug** Tommy Taylor, Dickie Dixon, Johnny Johnson, Sally Simpson, Cathy Cross! Can none of you see me? I'm your old friend Harry Hum....(*stops abruptly*)
- Narrator** But the face he noticed next stopped him in his tracks.
- (Speechless, Mr Humbug moves back to the spirit's side, pointing at a boy.)*
- Spirit** I know it's hard to take on board, but that young lad is you. See how he's enjoying life, the way that children are supposed to. This is what all the youngsters at St Ebenezer's go without.
- Teacher** That was lovely reading you two, now sit back down please. We've got decorations to make.
- Young Hum.** Isn't life just wonderful? We're having so much fun. The school is going to look fantastic when we get all these stars and paper chains up.
- Cathy** And don't forget it's Christmas lunch today. Mmm, I can't wait!
- Tommy** And then we'll watch Early Years perform their nativity play.
- Sally** And is it true, Miss, Father Christmas might be dropping by to say hello?
- Teacher** Of course, my dear! Imagine having Christmas without him, or without any of this.....

Song This Time Of Year *(tracks 4 & 20 – lyrics p20)*

(The class disperses and the lights dim. The spirit leads Mr Humbug back to the office.)

- Spirit** As far as loving life is concerned, you're a bit out of practice. Anyway, it's time to bid you farewell, but you won't be left alone for long, as two friends of mine are on their way...

(The spirit exits, leaving a stunned Mr Humbug at his desk. He slaps himself in the face a couple of times and shakes his head. He pulls a water bottle from a drawer.)

- Mr Humbug** This is ridiculous! Has someone put something in my water? It's all nonsense.

*(He dozes off at his desk. To the **intro music (track 21)** the main stage is set for scene 4.)*

Scene 4

Narrator So Humbug was not convinced by what he saw. His methods got results and he'd never change them. *(spoken slowly)* Well, don't be so sure, because he'd not planned on what would happen next.

*(To the **eerie music (track 22)** the Spirit of School-Christmas-Present makes a grand entrance, walking towards the office through the audience.)*

(The spirit looks round the office.)

Narrator Spying Humbug in his swivel chair, sleeping quite soundly, this Spirit of School-Christmas-Present began to spin the poor headteacher round and round!

Spirit WAKE UP! WAKE UP! There's no time to lose!

(The spirit gleefully spins the chair, as a dazed Mr Humbug wakes in shock.)

Mr Humbug What?...Who?...Why?....Oh no, not another one! I thought I'd seen the last of you lot.

Spirit Now, that's no way to welcome guests. I should give you a lesson in manners. But that can wait – we've got to go. Come on!

*(As the lights come up, Mr Humbug reluctantly picks up his jacket again. To the **eerie music (track 23)** the two cross over and stand to the side of the main stage, which has been arranged in two sections: stage-right is an arrangement of chairs representing a staffroom, occupied by depressed-looking teachers and one of the cooks, and stage left a group of children in modern school clothes are sitting on tables cautiously making decorations, paper chains etc. out of scraps of paper. A few wear dreary-looking Christmas hats. The little girl from scenes 1 and 2 is amongst them. One child appears to be on 'look out' duty.)*

Narrator Again, it didn't take long for Humbug to realise just where he was, although it did come as a big surprise that these children from present-day St Ebenezer's seemed to be ignoring his 'no decorations' rule.

(Mr Humbug moves around the children, waving his arms in a 'Stop' motion. They carry on with what they're doing, unable to see or hear him.)

Mr Humbug Were my demands not made quite clear? Tidy up this mess or else.....

Spirit Be quiet and listen to just how bad things have got in this place.

Child 1 Wet playtime! That gives us fifteen minutes to at least pretend that Christmas celebrations round here are still allowed.

Child 2 If we can get these hats and cards finished before the bell, we can sneak them home at half past three!

Child 3 But if Mr Humbug catches us doing this, we'll be for it!

Child 4 *(looking out)* Don't worry, the coast seems clear. He'll be locked in his office, with his head stuck in a pile of paperwork!

(The children laugh, and Mr Humbug looks a little dejected.)

Child 5 At least at home we know how to do Christmas properly. It's rubbish here!

Little Girl Don't be so mean, you lot. It's the season of goodwill. I know that everybody's fed up with Mr Humbug but he's not that bad. I think underneath it all he's really kind. *(Mr Humbug smiles)*

All children *(sarcastically)* Yeah, right!

(Mr Humbug's face drops at this. The classroom action freezes.)

Mr Humbug They're just silly children, Spirit. They don't have a clue about how difficult my job is.

Spirit It's not just them you've upset with your ways. You're hardly Mr Popular among the staff either.

(The spirit points over to where the staff members are seated.)

Miss Palette It's not as if I asked him for much – just a few paints and rolls of shiny paper.

Cook And pound coins in the Christmas puddings wouldn't cost a lot, but when we asked him... *(mind blown expressions)*

Teacher 2 And when he found out we'd been singing songs instead of doing Maths... *(angry expression)!*

Teacher 3 And banning Christmas altogether! He can't do that. Hey, you lot, I reckon we should all resign!

Teacher 4 I agree! We don't need this! As far as Mr Humbug is concerned we've well and truly had enough.

*(To the **intro music (track 25)** Mr Humbug dejectedly follows the spirit back to the office and sits back at his desk. The lights are dimmed and the main stage is set for scene 5.)*

Scene 5

Spirit Things do seem to have got out of hand, don't they? Well, I must be off now, but you'll be getting one more visitor tonight.

Mr Humbug Oh no!

(The spirit exits. Mr Humbug slumps back in his chair.)

Narrator Mr Humbug's mind was racing with everything he'd seen. He'd watched his past and present and what he saw had shocked him. He sat silently reflecting, thinking long and hard.

*(The **eerie music** plays (track 26) but this time quietly enough to be spoken over. The hooded figure of the Spirit of School-Christmas-Yet-To-Come quietly appears behind Mr Humbug’s chair. Sensing its presence Mr Humbug curls into a ball on the chair and hides his face.)*

Narrator The Christmas ghosts who’d already been to St Ebenezer’s were scary, yes, but turned out to be quite friendly characters. But this final one had Mr Humbug crying like a baby – the Spirit of School-Christmas-Yet-To-Come.

Mr Humbug Spirit, I fear you far more than the two that came before you.

Spirit So you should! I’m here to show you the consequences of living life the way you do. You will see exactly what the future holds for everybody in this school if you continue as you are.

*(To the **eerie music** (track 27) the two cross over and stand to the side of the main stage. The lights come up. Occupying most of the space is another classroom scene, but with a difference. The children are in identical futuristic outfits, wearing headphones connected to personal computer consoles, sitting upright and still, but with vacant expressions. In a smaller section of the stage, standing huddled round a fire, is a group of homeless ex-teachers, in balaclavas, big coats and fingerless gloves.)*

Narrator This time there was nothing Mr Humbug recognised. It was a class of children working, without a teacher there? At least that’s what he thought, but then a curious robotic creature hovered into view.

*(To **ominous music** (track 28) a robot-teacher enters and stands in front of the class. It gives instructions in a robotic voice. The children respond by typing on keyboards.)*

Robot Students, please enter your personal ID. Thank you. Register complete. Now log on to ‘lesson 24’ of ‘Maths fast-track’. Thank you. Download complete. Begin the task. No talking!

(The children obediently type as the robot moves round their tables. When it is out of earshot, certain children sneakily talk to each other.)

Child 1 Psst! I’m really stuck. What did you get for number four?

Robot SILENCE! Talking is forbidden until ten to eleven. Then you will have five minutes for some brief communication, then back to your work!

Child 2 So when exactly do we get to do PE or art? And as it’s Christmas, what about making cards?

Child 3 And Christmas carols? Christmas lunch? Christmas trees? Are we going to get the chance to enjoy any of those things!

Robot We forbid discussion of that topic. Christmas is a thing that schools no longer celebrate. It’s the law. You have to study

fifteen hours a day. Relaxation is distraction. It prevents you from learning.

Child 4 I can’t take this anymore. I’m going mad! I need a break!

Robot CALL SECURITY!

*(To more **ominous music (track 29)** two security-bots enter.)*

*(To more **ominous music (track 30)** they drag the child away. The action freezes.)*

Narrator Mr Humbug begged the spirit to do something to help the child.

Spirit But this is all your doing, Humbug. You’ve caused all this. If you don’t believe me then just take a look over there.

(The spirit points to the group of homeless ex-teachers standing round the fire.)

Song Horribly Wrong *(tracks 6 & 31 – lyrics p22)*

Whole Cast

(The homeless teachers sing round their fire. Supported by the children and robots of Christmas-Yet-To-Come they tell us in the song how this situation came about.)

*(During the **intro music (track 32)** Mr Humbug, very much in shock, follows the spirit back to the office and sits down. The lights are dimmed and the main stage is cleared for scene 6.)*

Scene 6

Narrator Mr Humbug sat shaking in his chair, biting his fingernails!

Mr Humbug Spirit, does the future have to be that way?

Spirit Haven’t you been listening? We’ve told you all along, it’s up to you to stop these things happening. Only you can change things, only you can make it right. Have you got it in you, Humbug?

*(To the **eerie music (track 33)** the spirit exits and Mr Humbug falls into a fitful sleep. After a short pause the lights come up and all the children and staff from scene 1 noisily enter and take their positions facing the stage for assembly.)*

Narrator At nine-fifteen next morning everybody gathered in the hall, making their usual noise! Why do children in assembly always make such a racket?

Narrator In spite of the commotion Mr Humbug didn't wake. Miss Palette thought she'd better go and check on him.

(Miss Palette crosses to the office and knocks timidly on the door. There is no answer. She knocks again but still no answer. She cautiously walks in and sees the sleeping headteacher. She gently pokes him. He doesn't respond so she starts to shake him with increased force, eventually shouting.....)

Miss Palette WAKEY WAKEY, MR HUMBUG. IT'S ASSEMBLY!

(Mr Humbug wakes confused and bewildered!)

Mr Humbug UGH! WHAT? WHERE AM I? OH SPIRIT, DON'T HURT ME!

(Shocked, Miss Palette jumps back.)

Miss Palette, did I scare you? Please forgive me. Assembly, yes! Hold on one moment and I'll be right there.

(Surprised at his pleasant tone, she goes back to the assembled crowd. Mr Humbug rubs his face. He looks at his watch and a huge smile spreads across his face.)

It's over! What a night I've had. Those spirits scared the life out of me! Now I understand just what a real fool I've been. It's time to do something about it. Okay, let's go!

(He takes a pen and starts scribbling notes on a piece of paper. A long speech will follow so to help the actor playing Mr Humbug the paper can already contain the lines of this speech. It can then be read, or referred to, to prevent the words being forgotten.)

Narrator Mr Humbug's mind was racing with ideas, and with images of Christmas he'd forgotten over time. Frantically he made some notes, then walked into assembly, swallowing hard and sweating slightly!

Narrator Everybody in the hall expected nothing new, just a few harsh words as usual. But seeing Mr Humbug's face they all gasped in surprise.....

All Goodness me he's smiling!

Narrator And anyone who knew the man would never have believed the words that then came out his mouth.

(Mr Humbug takes a deep breath and nervously steps forward, glancing at his paper. The teachers hush the children and they look at him expectantly.)

Mr Humbug Good morning everybody. How lovely to see you here! I regret that in the past my behaviour has been, well, rather odd. But I'm delighted to tell you that things round here are going to change.

(There is confused muttering from everyone.)

Firstly, children, let me say how proud I am of you. Your smiling faces and cheerful voices don't seem to fade, in spite of all the truly terrible things I've done.

(More muttering.)

And all you grown-ups of St Ebenezer's School, I am so impressed with the jobs you do day in and day out. You're simply the best! *(They gasp)* I know I've made things really hard for you, but I promise things will be much better from now on.

(Everybody cheers! As he proceeds to mention individuals and groups they join him on the main stage until he is at the centre of a happy crowd.)

Forget I said Christmas was banned. It's all back on again! So come on, why can't I see any paper chains hanging up? Miss Palette, let's get spending. Make a list of what we need.

(Big cheers!)

Kitchen staff, I take back all the things I said about our Christmas lunch. Get those turkeys roasting, and I also think you should hide a shiny TWO-pound coin in every Christmas pudding!

(More cheers!)

And you little ones in your nativity costumes, where are you? Joseph and Mary, shepherds, wise-men, let's put on a show to have them dancing in the aisles!

(More cheers!)

And lastly, where's the little girl, to whom I was so rude? I'll never forget your forgiveness and kindness. Thanks to you, to all of you, the future looks a little rosier. Now I know how Christmas at school should be. I'VE TRULY SEEN THE LIGHT!

(Biggest cheers of all!)

Song He's Seen The Light *(tracks 7 & 34 – lyrics p23)*

Narrator 2 And so, with this lovely happy ending, our story is finished. All that's left to say is.....

All MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE!

Song Going Crackers *(tracks 1 & 35 – lyrics p17)* *(Whole cast + KS2)*

THE END