A Cookie for Santa
Stephanie Shaw
Scripted by: Emma Metzger and Corbin Smith

Parts: 5
Narrator #1 - 9 lines
Narrator #2 - 8 lines
Gingerbread - 4 lines
Rascal and Rowdy (puppies) - 3 lines
Santa - 3 lines

Script

Narrator 1: ‘Twas the night before christmas,
    And there on a plate,
    Was a Gingerbread Boy
    Awaiting his fate.

Narrator 2: The children had baked him
    And dressed him with care,
    Using currants for eyes,
    And icing for hair,

Narrator 1: They knew that St. Nick,
    With his overstuffed pack,
    Would be sorely in need
    Of a fine midnight snack.

Narrator 2: The Gingerbread Boy,
    Despite all his beauty,
    Nervously pondered
    His Christmas Eve duty.
Gingerbread: Later this evening
   When I’ll be devoured
   Will I be brave?
   Or a crumbling coward?

Narrator 1: Bursting into the room…

Rascal and Rowdy: Is all this for us?!

Narrator 1: Two puppies came bounding
   And started a fuss.

Narrator 2: They leapt and they snapped
   And they played tug-of-war.
   They pounced and they pawed
   And they ripped and they tore!

Gingerbread: Oh goodness, my gracious!
   Oh what can be done?
   These puppies are having
   The wrong kind of fun!

   I know to save Christmas
   I’ll need to take action.
   I’ll make myself into
   A Doggy Distraction!

   Come, Rascal! Come, Rowdy!
   I’m calling your name!
   I’ll show you a much better
   Christmas Eve Game.
Rascal and Rowdy: A biscuit! Bark! Bark!
    Oh what joy!
    And one that can talk.
    It’s a Gingerbread Boy!

Narrator 1: And what he did next
    Made those naughty pups stop.

Gingerbread: Look at me! Look at me!
    I can spin like a top!

Narrator 2: He twirled and he spun
    Until he was dizzy
    Keeping exuberant
    Puppies quite busy

Narrator 1: Tails wagging, tongues drooling,
    The pups were entranced
    While the Gingerbread Boy
    Deeeeeeeliciously danced.

Narrator 2: But the Gingerbread Boy
    Just spun round and round
    Until those young puppies
    At last settled down.

Narrator 1: A jingling of Christmas bells
    Came from outside.

Rascal and Rowdy: It’s Santa! It’s Santa!
    Woof! Let’s go hide!
Gingerbread: Will Santa Claus start
   With my legs or my head?
   Will he nibble my arms?
   Or my buttons instead?

Santa: On my radar
   There was trouble reported.
   Can you lend me a hand
   Getting all of this sorted?

Narrator 2: The Gingerbread Boy
   Helped jolly St. Nick.
   With morning approaching
   They had to be quick.

Narrator 1: When the work was all done
   Cookie climbed onto the dish.
   He looked to the stars
   And made one Christmas wish.

Narrator 1 and 2: Then he heard Santa say…

Santa: We make a great team.
   Come hop in my sleigh.
   There are homes to visit
   Before Christmas Day.

   And I need you for duty
   Up at the North Pole
   Toy soldiers salute you
   And give a drum roll.
Narrator 2: Christmas morning the children
    Found gifts and a note.
    In festive green ink
    Santa Claus wrote:

Santa: I’ve searched the world over
    And found at this stop
    The perfect Night Watchman
    To keep my toy shop.