

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 lept 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
Deeeeeeliciously 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.