

SCRIPT SAMPLES

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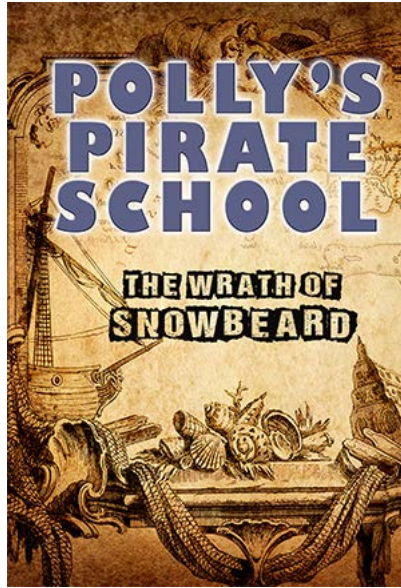
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POLLY'S PIRATE SCHOOL (SCRIPT SAMPLE)
(The Wrath of Snowbeard)

by

Albert Jamae

SYNOPSIS

Polly dreams of being a pirate; the captain of her own ship - the Pollyanna! The life of sailing the high seas in search of treasure; which is far from the reality of being stuck in a boring history lesson at school. However Polly's imagination won't let her down, as she finds her way to Pirate School. As she learns the tricks to being a feisty buccaneer from a quirky bunch of characters, she soon finds herself in deep waters as her crew are drawn into the battle against the ominous Snowbeard.

DURATION: 45 mins

CAST (16)

POLLY: Quick witted, bubbly and eager.

JAKE: Polly's best friend who looks out for her.

MISTER CUTTLE: Monotone school teacher who doesn't move quickly but is very authoritarian.

BULLY 1&2: Just your average meanies

STUDENTS: the students adopt the same personality as their pirate persona - e.g. Actors playing Snowbeard and Scrubbers are the bullies, actor playing Anchor is studious, Barnacles keeps talking a lot etc

Cutlass Crew

CAPTAIN CUTLASS (played by same actor as Mister Cuttle): Loves being the boss and tries a bit too hard to prove it.

XAVIER (played by same actor as Jake): Good heart but trying to be tough

MAGNUS: Hard of hearing weapons expert

BARNACLE: An astute history buff who loves a good story

FEATHERS: She's off with the birds, dreamy, and trains all the parrots

ANCHOR: A strict rule maker, stickler for workplace safety

FINGERS: The resident pickpocket

Snowbeard Crew

CAPTAIN SNOWBEARD (played by same actor as Bully 1): Classic bad guy at the end of his tether; desperate to win

SCRUBBERS (played by same actor as Bully 2): Snowbeard's first mate; trying to make a name for him (/her) self - who's getting sick of being second to Snowbeard.

CLAW: Has 2 claws for hands.

PATCH: Wears an eye patch and potentially is the smallest one

BOOTLACE: Ropes expert.

BLADE: Great with a sword.

SPLINTERS: Has a lot of bandaids on the finger tips.

KEVIN: The new guy - on probation.

Scene 1 - Polly's History Class (day)

MISTER CUTTLE stands in front of a blackboard with his back to the students while slowly pointing to a map as students watch on bored, fidgeting and JAKE nudges POLLY who has fallen asleep - snoring.

MISTER CUTTLE

...and so the merchant ships travelled with their cargo of cotton from here all the way... to here. Wait a minute...

STUDENTS pay attention.

MISTER CUTTLE

I think it may have been from here...to here.

STUDENTS groan.

Sometimes they would carry other things like... sugar... silk... pottery... sugar...(continue in mime)

POLLY steps out of her seat and walks to the front of stage (Students act as if she's still there)

POLLY

(to audience) Mister Cuttle's history class is the most boring class in the world! So I like to pretend I'm on one of those ships, but not carrying sugar or ...

MISTER CUTTLE

Candles...(goes back to miming)

POLLY

(to audience) What I imagine I'm doing is sailing the high seas as a Pirate! Captain of my own ship - the Pollyanna! That's me, Polly. My best friend Jake...

JAKE turns to where Polly was sitting and tries to wake her up.

JAKE

Wake up Polly or you'll get in trouble again!

MISTER CUTTLE

Detention for you Jake for talking in class.

JAKE leaves annoyed.

POLLY

(to audience) Yep, he's always trying to keep me out of trouble but usually gets in trouble instead.

BULLY 1 & 2 notice Polly and start screwing up paper balls.

POLLY

(to audience) And over here...(referring to bullies)

BULLY 1

Fire the cannon!

BULLY 1&2 toss papers ball at Polly then laugh at her.

POLLY

(to audience) Those two bullies? We'll deal with them later.

LIGHTS DIM TO BLACK - SPOT ON POLLY - ALL ACTORS CHANGE INTO PIRATE COSTUME- MISTER CUTTLE stays staring at the board.

POLLY

(to audience) So that's me - a wannabe pirate, stuck in a boring class. Which I better get back to before I get into trouble.

POLLY starts yawning as she returns to the dark.

POLLY

(to audience) If only (yawn) I can stay awake.

LIGHTS UP - POLLY in her chair - class empty.

POLLY

Wait a minute. Where did everyone go? I wasn't asleep for that long!

XAVIER enters (Jake dressed as a pirate) - puffed out.

XAVIER

Ahh there you are!

POLLY

(confused) Jake? Why are you dressed like that? And why are you talking so weird?

XAVIER

Jake? Who's Jake? I'm Xavier. Shipmate to Captain Cutlass's crew. And you better get a move on because we're late for school. And if you're late for Captain Cutlass...(mimes throat cut)

POLLY

Um, hello? We're already in school!

XAVIER

Pirate School, you scurvy sea slug! Now come on!

XAVIER rushes off. POLLY still stunned.

POLLY

(to audience) Scurvy sea slug?! I wonder if I'm still asleep. Oh well, it's better than waking up and getting in trouble from boring Mister Cuttles!

MISTER CUTTLE

I heard that.

XAVIER (OFF STAGE)

Hurry up!

POLLY

I'm coming I'm coming! (exits)

Scene 2 - Jungle/Forest (day)

XAVIER leads POLLY quickly through a dark and scary jungle/forest - he's scared but tries to cover it up.

XAVIER

It's just a little further ahead - we're almost there!

POLLY

Can't we rest? It feels like we've been travelling for hours!

XAVIER

It's been four minutes.

POLLY

Four and a half! And it looks pretty scary up ahead.

XAVIER

Scary?! Compared to what you'll be facing this is nothing!

POLLY

I don't like the sound of this. Perhaps being a pirate is not such a cool idea. *As she mopes, XAVIER has an idea and hands her a sword.*

XAVIER

Are you kidding?! You'll be swashbuckling with your sword!

POLLY

That could be cool.

XAVIER

Making scurvy landlubbers walk the plank!

POLLY

That could be fun.

XAVIER

And if you're lucky, discovering the secret to our long lost treasure!

POLLY

Now that's what I'm talking about!

She swings her sword and almost decapitates him.

XAVIER

Now it's been five minutes!

POLLY

Five and a half.

XAVIER

(groans) Just hurry. (exits)

POLLY

(to audience) So what do you think? Swishing my sword, walking the plank, finding long lost treasure - it sounds a bit scary. Do you think I should go? (wait) - Does Pirate school sound like fun? (banter with audience)

XAVIER re-enters.

XAVIER

Will you stop talking to yourself!

XAVIER pulls her off stage and into the next scene.

Scene 3 - Pirate School (day)

CAPTAIN CUTLASS, MAGNUS, BARNACLE, ANCHOR and FINGERS prepare themselves as POLLY enters with XAVIER.

XAVIER

Excuse me Captain, this is Polly; she was on the recruitment list.

CUTLASS

And she's late!

POLLY seems to recognise Cutlass.

POLLY

Mister Cuttle?

CUTLASS

It's Captain Cutlass! (in her face) Or you can call me CAPTAIN CUTLASS!!!

POLLY

(aside to audience as she wipes her eye) More like Captain Spit-less.

CUTLASS

Now everyone line up and report for duty!

CUTLASS CREW line up and say their name one at a time; Polly gets shoved along the line to the end.

Now the first rule in Pirate School?

CUTLASS CREW

Sing the pirate oath!

CUTLASS

Correct! (to Polly) You...just watch and learn.

CUTLASS CREW

(sing in military rhythm)

*We do our best in Pirate School
Swords and cannons, that's our tools
When battles loom along our trip
We raise the flag on our Pirate Ship
We scrub the deck and never rest
We'll sail the seas for a treasure chest
And if you try to rob our bank
We'll make you walk the plank! Arghhhhhhhh!*

CUTLASS

Arghhhhhhhh!

CUTLASS CREW

Arghhhhhhhh!

POLLY

What does that actually mean? Sounds like you have a toothache.

CUTLASS CREW stunned and confused.

CUTLASS

Well I...er...it's tradition! We've always done that.

POLLY

Oh okay. (lame) Arghhhhh!

CUTLASS CREW anxious as CUTLASS not impressed.

CUTLASS

That's it?

POLLY

I'm warming up to it.

CUTLASS paces annoyed.

CUTLASS

Now as we have our new recruit, what was it? Dolly? Trolley? Boarder Collie?

CUTLASS CREW laugh.

CUTLASS CREW

Good one Captain! / Boarder Collie! / (woof)

POLLY

(annoyed) It's Polly.

CUTLASS

Ah yes, don't worry I'll warm up to it. So for...Molly's sake, we'll go over the basics. Magnus!

MAGNUS steps forward.

CUTLASS

Make sure she knows how to handle a sword.

MAGNUS

Aye Captain; but first I think she should learn how to handle a sword.

CUTLASS goes to say something and stops. XAVIER steps forward to demonstrate.

MAGNUS

Now the trick is to have a wide stance; chin up, and if I thrust like this (lunge at Xavier with sword) then you parry like this.

XAVIER blocks the attack. They demonstrate more.

CUTLASS

What are you forgetting?

XAVIER: Ah yes, the sound effects.

They repeat demonstration, vocalising the sword 'chinks'

POLLY

Seriously?

FINGERS

Oh yeah! It scares the enemy when you're in battle.

MAGNUS

Now it's your turn.

*POLLY nervously steps in Xavier's place and shakily holds her sword.
FINGERS steals Magnus' sword.*

POLLY

(to audience) this shouldn't be too hard. Come on Magnus, show me what you got!

MAGNUS

Alrighty young lady, you asked for it!

Magnus goes to grab his sword and its missing.

CUTLASS

Fingers!!!

FINGERS appears with the sword.

ANCHOR

Now is not the time to pick pocket Fingers; highly inappropriate.

FINGERS

Sorry, force of habit.

FINGERS gives Magnus back his sword.

BARNACLE

(to Polly) You see Fingers has quite a history in stealing things. Once when he was just a wee lad...

CUTLASS

Barnacle! Now is not the time for another one of your stories; we have a battle underway!

POLLY

Well I'd hardly call it a battle...

CUTLASS

Resume fighting positions!

*MAGNUS goes into a weird fighting stance with wide legs and POLLY copies.
He starts thrusting with his sword - 'Hya! Hya!' Polly blocks it every time.*

POLLY

(to audience) Told ya. Piece of cake.

CUTLASS and MAGNUS share a knowing wink.

MAGNUS

Then let's see how you handle the Magnus Mega Attack! Argh!!!!

MAGNUS runs towards her with his sword spinning in the air.

POLLY

How about this?

POLLY steps forward and MAGNUS keeps running off side stage - CRASH!

POLLY

Whoops.

XAVIER

Oh great, right into the kitchen.

CUTLASS CREW sigh.

POLLY

Sorry.

MAGNUS comes back on stage with a pot on his head and covered in scraps.

MAGNUS

I, er, think I'll give the chef a hand with dinner. (exits)

POLLY

(to Cutlass) So did I pass?

Cutlass mumbles so no one can understand.

XAVIER

Sorry Captain but I don't think we heard...

CUTLASS

Yes alright! But let's see how she does on the next lesson!

FEATHERS

Parrot training?!

CUTLASS

No feathers I already told you, we moved that to tomorrow's class.

FEATHERS

But it's such a beautiful day to fly with the birds...I mean, to train our parrots for battle.

ANCHOR

Listen to your Captain, Feathers; he has the plan in order.

FEATHERS

But I had them all ready and groomed; they were so excited! I even got all the crackers lined up for their treats.

POLLY sighs with boredom.

ANCHOR

Yes but from what I can see, Polly doesn't want a cracker! Ha ha, ha ha...ha.

ANCHOR laughs at his(/her) own joke - nobody's laughing.

FEATHERS

Fine! Then I'll have to go and break the bad news to them. (to parrot on her shoulder) Come on Penelope! (exits)

CUTLASS

(sighs) As I was saying the next lesson is...treasure map reading!

CUTLASS CREW

Oooohhh.

POLLY

Whoah! Treasure map reading? You have a treasure map?!

CUTLASS and CUTLASS CREW shift awkwardly.

POLLY

That is so cool! I've always wanted to see a real live treasure map! I mean, just think, its proof there's actual real treasure out there! Buried on some remote island! (to audience) you guys would love to see a real treasure map wouldn't you?! (she gets audience going).

CUTLASS

Well, you see, we don't actually have a real treasure map.

POLLY

What?

BARNACLE

It's actually a funny story...

XAVIER

Which you can hear another time.

CUTLASS

Thank you Xavier. (searching his pockets) Now I have my almost real map here to practice with...

FINGERS hands the map to him.

FINGERS

Here you go.

CUTLASS scowls at Fingers who backs off.

POLLY

So there's no real treasure map which means there's no real treasure?!

BARNACLE

Actually that's not entirely true. The only known treasure map, well half of it, belongs to the evil pirate Snowbeard!

CUTLASS starts to breath anxiously, the CUTLASS CREW try to stop Barnacle.

BARNACLE

And the other half is out there somewhere to be found. Although Snowbeard believes its hidden right here in Pirate School and...

ANCHOR and FINGERS grab Barnacle and gag him.

XAVIER

And I think we should move onto the next lesson before dinner!

POLLY

(quietly to Xavier) Who's Snowbeard?

XAVIER

Shhh! Cutlass's arch enemy. We don't mention his name, it makes him...

They look to CUTLASS now hyperventilating.

XAVIER

A little uneasy.

ANCHOR reads from Cutlass's list.

ANCHOR

So the last lesson before dinner is walking the plank!

POLLY

Walking the plank? How can you learn to walk the plank?

ANCHOR

With dignity!

POLLY

(confused) Okay.

*XAVIER, FINGERS and BARNACLE line up as if about to walk the plank.
They mime as Anchor reads on - Cutlass watches on.*

ANCHOR

Now it has always been pirate lore from ye olden days, that when a pirate is captured by the enemy, hands tied behind his, or her, back, and is forced by the sword to walk the plank, as the sharks circle below, to face the inevitable plunge to their death...!

Xavier, Fingers and Barnacle all jump off imaginary plank - pretending to die.

POLLY

You jump?!

CUTLASS

Well of course you jump, it's the only dignified thing a pirate can do.

CUTLASS CREW agree.

POLLY

Why don't you just refuse to jump? Makes a lot more sense to me.

CUTLASS CREW confused.

CUTLASS

And why don't you take the first watch after dinner?

POLLY looks blank.

XAVIER

Oh no Captain, she didn't mean it, give her another chance to...

CUTLASS

And you can go with her.

XAVIER

What?!

CUTLASS

If you really want to be my first mate when we go into battle one day, then you had better remember I don't give second chances. Dinner!

CUTLASS and CUTLASS CREW exit.

XAVIER

Thanks a lot Polly. (exits)

POLLY

But I...

POLLY turns to audience.

This is one strange pirate school. Well I made it past the first day, but I'm not sure I'm cut out for this pirate life.

MAGNUS (OFF STAGE)

Come and get it!

POLLY

(to audience) I better go eat before Fingers steals my dinner! (exits)

Scene 4 - Pirate School Dinner Hall (night)

POLLY eats dinner by herself - XAVIER, FINGERS, BARNACLE, MAGNUS, FEATHERS and ANCHOR deliberately avoid her - she looks over at them and they try not to look at her.

POLLY

(clearing her throat) Ahem!

CUTLASS CREW still ignore her.

POLLY

(makes a huge throat clearing) AHEM!!!!

CUTLASS CREW shift their backs more to her.

POLLY

You know what would be perfect to go with my dinner? A great story about the old pirates days.

BARNACLE gets anxious wanting to go over to her but the others stop him.

Even better, now that Cutlass isn't here, would be to find out all the juicy details about Snowbeard.

BARNACLE races over to Polly. The others groan.

BARNACLE

Well, Snowbeard is known to be one of the most dangerous and feared pirates of all time. And believes he is the only true pirate that roams the oceans of the world.

POLLY

The only true pirate?

MAGNUS

Don't call me a poo pirate! How dare y...

XAVIER: She said true pirate!

MAGNUS

Oh. You must be talking about Snowbeard.

CUTLASS CREW start to laugh.

POLLY

What's so funny?

XAVIER

You see, Snowbeard thinks he's the only true pirate because he has 'the mark'.

They laugh more. Polly looks to Barnacle.

BARNACLE

Well on both feet he has...

FINGERS

Six toes!

They all fall over laughing.

POLLY

(nervous) What?! Six toes?!

FEATHERS

I bet it makes all the birds jealous!

They laugh harder. (except Polly concerned)

BARNACLE

And that's not all. Apparently Snowbeard has possession of the greatest treasure map, which leads to the greatest treasure of all time.

ANCHOR

I think you mean half the map.

POLLY

Half the map?

MAGNUS

Uh uh, no time for a nap.

XAVIER

She said...just keep eating. (to Polly) Snowbeard believes the other half of the map is hidden here, at Pirate School.

POLLY

Okay, so Snowbeard is the most feared pirate?

CUTLASS CREW

Aha.

POLLY

Has the 'true mark' of a pirate with...six toes?

CUTLASS CREW

(giggling) Aha.

POLLY

And wants to come here to find the other half of the treasure map?

XAVIER

Yep that's it.

POLLY

And is that why Cutlass gets all weird if you mention him?

Everyone goes quiet.

BARNACLE

Well that's another story.

CUTLASS CREW groan.

BARNACLE

(to others) A short one! (to Polly) Snowbeard use to be Cutlass's greatest student; but when he discovered the treasure map he got greedy and turned...to the dark side.

CUTLASS CREW cringe in fear.

And that's why we have to watch our back.

XAVIER

And why cutlass tries to train us so hard for battle.

POLLY

Well that's a lot to take in for one day (yawns) I better get some sleep so I can be ready for training tomorrow.

CUTLASS CREW laugh.

FEATHERS

You can't sleep my dear.

POLLY confused.

ANCHOR

You're on night watch duty.

XAVIER

And so am I!

MAGNUS

We have pie?! I didn't see any pie!

FINGERS sneaks the rest of Magnus's dinner and runs off.

XAVIER

Come on.

XAVIER drags Polly away.

Scene 5 - Clifftop (night)

(SIDESTAGE) POLLY and XAVIER on watch. XAVIER has binoculars, looking into the distance.

POLLY

See anything?

XAVIER

Not since the last ten times you asked me. Why don't you try?

He gives her the binoculars.

POLLY

So if Snowbeard was a student here, have any of you seen his six toes?

XAVIER

Nah, he was long gone before we came along. Snowbeard pretty much took most of Cutlass's students with him; which is why we had to recruit more. (settling down to sleep) But I reckon it would look pretty gross - six toes - urgh. (starts snoring)

POLLY

Yeah, pretty gross.

POLLY looks through the binoculars as the lights go out. (OPPOSITE SIDE STAGE) SCRUBBERS appears.

SCRUBBERS

(in rhyme) Avast ye matey's, Don't move an inch
 For I have something to say
 Me name is Scrubbers, I'll make ya flinch
 And try to darken your day
 Y'see I'm first mate, On the meanest ship
 The one who all have feared
 There's no escape, if he catches you quick
 So look out! Coz here's Snowbeard

SCRUBBERS fades into the darkness as SNOWBEARD appears.

SNOWBEARD

(rhyme) 'Tis true what you heard, I am the meanest
 Pirate in the land
 And many a pirate, have faced their deaths
 By the flick of my hand
 I gathered a crew, of blackened hearts
 Who'll make you walk the plank!
 And when we take over that pirate school,
 They'll all have me to thank (evil laugh)

*SNOWBEARD disappears. Scrubbers and crew LAUGH in distance. LIGHTS
 OUT LIGHTS UP ON Polly & Xavier (still asleep)*

POLLY

Xavier wake up!!!

XAVIER

(wakes up with a fright) What? Who? Where? What's wrong?!

POLLY

I'm sorry but I saw something!

XAVIER

(uninterested) What was it? Another shooting star?

POLLY

No! This time, I think I saw a pirate, with a white beard, on a dark looking pirate ship!

XAVIER

I told Barnacle not to start telling you stories or you'll just start seeing things.

POLLY

But really I did!

XAVIER

You're probably just sleepy like me. (starts to yawn again) Wake me up when it's my turn (snores again)

POLLY slumps on the ground.

POLLY

(to herself) I know I saw something (to audience) you saw something didn't you?
What did you see?

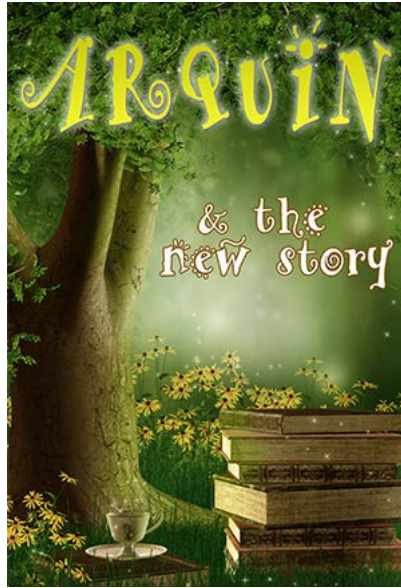
Allow response from audience and agree.

Yes you're right! I don't know what it means, but I'm gonna keep a close watch on that pirate ship.

She looks through binoculars as LIGHTS FADE.

END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE

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ARQUIN AND THE NEW STORY (SCRIPT SAMPLE)

by

Albert Jamae

SYNOPSIS

Arquin, the kingdom's greatest storyteller needs to write the best story he's ever written for the King and Queen...but he has writer's block! So he goes on an adventure to see if he can find some inspiration and is surprised by what unfolds.

DURATION: 15 mins

NB: Story structured so it's easy to add or subtract characters that Arquin meets.

Can also be delivered with as little as 5 actors who have several roles. Role of Arquin can be also be divided up.

CAST:

NARRATOR

ARQUIN

QUEEN

KING

FAIRY GODMOTHER

HONEYBEE

PIXIE

WOODCUTTER'S TREE

BEAR

ARQUIN'S STORY MIME

WITCH

WOODCUTTER

JESTER

Sc 1. Castle

QUEEN and KING sit on their thrones as ARQUIN awaits with scroll in hand.

NARRATOR side of stage reading from a large book.

NARRATOR

Once upon a time, there was an old storyteller named Arquin, who was famous for telling great stories to Kings, Queens, children and even animals. But on this one day, Arquin was asked by the King, to create a new story for the Queen's birthday celebrations on the next day.

KING

Prepare a great story Arquin!

QUEEN

Yes please! And make it funny, adventurous and it needs to have an animal in it.

ARQUIN

As you wish your majesty.

Arquin wanders off down stage to a tree.

NARRATOR

So Arquin went to his favourite thinking place, beneath the large oak tree, and ate his favourite chocolate chip icecream, which was what he always did to come up with great story ideas...but this time something strange happened.

ARQUIN

Oh no...this is tragic! I am the greatest story teller of all time and I can't think of a new story!

NARRATOR

Indeed. Arquin had never felt this before. He'd always come up with great tales of scary creatures, heroic adventures with knights and dragons, but today he had...

ARQUIN

Nothing!

NARRATOR

So he went for a walk in the woods to find some new inspiration.

He exits. SCENE CHANGE/SHORT MUSIC INTERLUDE

Sc 2. Woods.

ARQUIN wanders into the woods.

NARRATOR

Now Arquin had this great idea. Instead of making up a story, he would go in search of some real stories...and it wasn't long before he got the chance.

JESTER enters, one hand eating an apple, the other trying to juggle two balls – badly!

ARQUIN

Hello dear fellow! What seems to trouble you?

JESTER

I have a great show coming up, and I still can't juggle!

ARQUIN

I have an idea! Why don't you try two hands?

JESTER

Huh?

Arquin places the apple in Jester's mouth and both balls in his hands.

JESTER

Oh my. Oh MY! This is fantastic! Thanks!

Jester exits juggling.

NARRATOR

And so after helping the juggling jester, Arquin kept walking, hoping he would find the best idea for a story.

When suddenly...

OLD WITCH enters, hobbling.

WITCH

What are you doing in my part of the woods Arquin?!

ARQUIN

You know my name old witch?

WITCH

I know everything! And if you don't leave, I'll turn your toes into tadpoles, and your fingers into flies!

ARQUIN

Why are you so cranky?

WITCH

Oh. No-one's ever asked that before. It could have something to do with this terrible splinter I have stuck in my foot. It's been there for years!

Arquin removes her foot splinter.

NARRATOR

So Arquin helped the old witch remove her splinter, in a hope to save himself from being turned into something.

ARQUIN

There you go. Now you can stop being cranky and let me go.

WITCH

Yes, you're right. I do feel better. With much more strength to turn your whole body into a slimy toad!!!!

Arquin runs and hides. Witch cackles and exits the other direction. Witch drops a big hanky and Arquin picks it up.

ARQUIN

Hey you dropped your...

Realising she's gone, he puts it in his pocket.

NARRATOR

Oh well, can't win 'em all. So Arquin managed to escape, still without a story idea, until he ran into...

Enter SNEEZING HONEY BEE.

...a wheezy, sneezy, honey bee!

HONEY BEE

Oh hi every...(sneeze). Oh this is terrible.

NARRATOR

Now Arquin was a little bit nervous because he was allergic to bee stings. But he felt there was something bigger to worry about.

HONEY BEE

I can't believe how awful this is! (sneeze)

ARQUIN

Excuse me, mister honey bee, but I can't help noticing you're not doing your usual buzzing around, stinging people and collecting pollen to make honey...

HONEY BEE

Don't say that! (sneeze)

ARQUIN

What? Honey?

HONEY BEE

No the other one. (sneeze)

ARQUIN

Pollen?

HONEY BEE

Argh! (sneeze) I can't stand it!

ARQUIN

But you need pollen to make the queen's honey.

HONEY BEE

I know! I know! But I'm (sneeze), I'm allergic to it!

NARRATOR

Now Arquin had never heard of this before.

ARQUIN

Are you kidding me? A bee, allergic to pollen!

HONEY BEE

Argh! You said it again! (sneeze) It's tragic! I'll never be able to make honey ever again!

NARRATOR

But of course Arquin wasn't going to let a little thing like allergies...or the fear of being stung... stop him from helping the honey bee.

Arquin pulls out the Witch's big hanky and ties it around Bee's mouth.

ARQUIN

There you go honeybee; that should fix it!

HONEY BEE

Quick! Throw me some pollen!

Arquin throws a handful of pollen. Bee breathes it in.

HONEY BEE

Yes! It worked! Thankyou sir, I'm off to make some honey!

NARRATOR

Now although Arquin still didn't have any story, he did start to feel a bit happier about getting over his fear of bees. But his good mood soon changed when along came...

Enter WOODCUTTER.

NARRATOR

...a sad and lonely woodcutter.

ARQUIN

What's the trouble woodcutter?

WOODCUTTER

Oh I'm so sad and lonely. I've been sent out here to chop 100 trees for my master's new house, but my axe is blunt, and I fear I may be here for years.

NARRATOR

Now Arquin remembered one of his old stories about a sword in a stone, which kept the sword very sharp. So he showed the woodcutter, where to find the special stones by the river bed.

ACTOR enters with a blue cloth for a river and a large stone, placing them in front of the woodcutter and then stands as a tree. Woodcutter sharpens his axe.

ARQUIN

Here, try it now. (gesturing to tree)

Woodcutter swings and chops tree down.

WOODCUTTER

Timber!

Tree falls down, then grabs river and stone and exits.

WOODCUTTER

Thankyou kind sir! You have surely made my job a lot easier. Farewell! For now I go to chop!

NARRATOR

And as Arquin bid farewell to the happy and hopeful woodcutter, he began himself to feel sad and lonely; for he still had no story for the queen.

ARQUIN

Perhaps I should just tell some jokes.

(tells any lame joke to the audience. Maybe a knock knock one)

NARRATOR

(to Arquin) Perhaps not. Let's continue with our story shall we? And so Arquin, kept walking through the woods; but it was beginning to get dark, and scary and giggly.

ARQUIN

Giggly?

NARRATOR

Yes giggly. You see Arquin could here this strange giggling noise.

ARQUIN

Come out giggling monster!

NARRATOR

And just then, a cheeky little pixie came running out from behind a bush.

PIXIE enters, scares Arquin and hides behind a bush.

ARQUIN

Ahhhhh!!!! It's a cheeky pixie!

FAIRY GOD MOTHER enters chasing Pixie.

FAIRY GOD MOTHER

Yes, and I've been trying to catch her for hours!

ARQUIN

Ahhhh!!!! It's a ...are you a fairy god mother?

FAIRY GOD MOTHER

Of course I am. But not for much longer If I don't catch that pixie. She has stolen my wand, and Cinderella's party is tonight and she needs a new dress! Oh what am I going to do?!

NARRATOR

Then Arquin had a great idea.

ARQUIN

(stage whisper) Does she like lollies?

FAIRY GOD MOTHER

Of course she likes lollies. What little pixie doesn't like lollies...

Arquin pulls out a bag of lollies.

FAIRY GOD MOTHER

oohhhh (she gets it)

NARRATOR

And so Arquin and the Fairy God Mother laid a trail of lollies and waited.

Pixie follows lollies, scooping them up. Pixie ends up with too many to hold the wand so as they put it down to pick up more lollies, Fairy Godmother grabs Pixie as Arquin grabs the wand.

FAIRY GOD MOTHER

Gotcha!!!!

Pixie giggles. Arquin hands the wand back.

END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE

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CHIPPY THE ELF SAVES XMAS (SCRIPT SAMPLE)

by

Albert Jamae

SYNOPSIS

Chippy the Elf has been assigned a new job as Chief Elf of the Toy Factory in the North Pole; she's in charge of keeping everything on track for Christmas. She always dreamed of this job but its Christmas Eve – and everything goes wrong.

CAST & PRODUCTION NOTES: Elves can be interchangeable, add more, use less or get young actors to make up their own names for their characters. These names were made up by the students in my class. You could even adjust the amount of problems the elves bring to Chippy making the play longer or shorter.

DURATION: 10 mins

CAST

CHIPPY the Chief Elf

SANTA

ELVES (SPANNER, RIBBON, LINK, PIXIE, TROVERT, CLIPPERS, ARTHUR, IZZY, POPY)

RUDOLPH

Scene 1 – North Pole Toy Factory – Xmas Eve

ALL ELVES (including CHIPPY) line up waiting nervous and excited, whispering 'I wonder who he's going to choose' etc. SANTA enters holding a big elf hat with a big badge on it that reads 'CHIEF'. He paces up and down the line as everyone waits in silence.

SANTA

Congratulations...Chippy!

EVERYONE applauds Chippy who steps forward. (maybe one or two elves not happy)

SANTA

You are now my Chief Elf in charge of Toy Production and making sure everything goes smoothly for Christmas.

CHIPPY

Thankyou Santa! I won't let you down. Everything will be perfect for your journey.

SANTA

Mmm, I hope so Chippy. A lot of little and big children are relying on you.

CHIPPY

You can count on me!

SANTA pats Chippy on the shoulder and exits.

CHIPPY

(talks to audience) Wow oh wowee! I've been dreaming of being Chief Elf ever since...well ever since I can remember! This Christmas is going to be the best ever! I have a lot to do, but I know everything will be just perfect! I mean, what could possibly go wrong?

LINK runs in flustered.

CHIPPY

Link, what's wrong?

LINK

Santa's sled is broken. The metacarpal rudder that runs along the rear axle has snapped near the shock absorbers and caused a leak in the master cylinder...

CHIPPY

Speak English!

LINK

Santa's sled is broken.

CHIPPY

Okay. Now I'm sure we can get this sorted. Who can fix it...ah yes of course!

Chippy makes a call on the Factory Intercom.

CHIPPY

Attention Spanner? This is your Chief Elf Chippy. We need your assistance immediately. Santa's sled is broken.

SPANNER elf appears side stage, with tools in hand fixing something, and answers the call and speaks on the intercom in reply.

SPANNER

Sounds like the metacarpal rudder has snapped near the axle again...

CHIPPY

Yes yes whatever, can you fix it?

SPANNER

Sure can Chippy, I'll get right on it.

SPANNER hangs up and exits. CHIPPY turns back to Link.

CHIPPY

All sorted Link.

LINK

Thanks Chippy, good work. (exits)

CHIPPY

(to audience) Phew that was a close one. Well now that's sorted, nothing else can possibly go wrong.

TROVERT & PIXIE enter, flustered.

TROVERT/PIXIE

Chippy! Chippy!

CHIPPY

Uh oh what is it?

TROVERT

The toy machine has jammed and all the presents are piling up!

PIXIE

What do we do Chippy?

CHIPPY

That's okay I'm sure we can fix it. I've got it! I remember this happening last year when a candy cane got stuck in the top. Get a ladder and check it out.

TROVERT/PIXIE

Got it! (both exit)

CHIPPY

(to audience) This has certainly turned into an interesting Christmas Eve. First the sled breaks, now the toy machine jammed. Surely nothing ELSE could go wrong?

RIBBON, ARTHUR, SPARKLES & IZZY run on from different directions.

CHIPPY

Oh no what now?

RIBBON

We've run out of wrapping paper!

ARTHUR

The children's letters got rained on so we can't read them!

SPARKLES

The reindeer are feeling too cold to leave their stable!

IZZY

The candy canes are too sticky!

EVERYONE starts talking at once, explaining their problems.

CHIPPY

Quiet!!!

EVERYONE freezes in position while Chippy talks to audience.

CHIPPY

(to audience) What's going on? This was supposed to be the best Christmas ever, and its turning out to be the worst! I'm not sure I like the idea of being Chief Elf anymore, BUT I will try just one more time to get things back on track.

CHIPPY returns to others who unfreeze.

CHIPPY

Okay listen up everyone, here's what we'll do. Izzy, less sugar in the candy cane mix.

IZZY

Check! (runs off)

CHIPPY

Sparkles, check with every elf to see who has spare beanies and scarves, that should keep the reindeer warm.

SPARKLES

Check! (runs off)

CHIPPY

Ribbon. Do we have any newspapers?

RIBBON

Tons of them. Santa reads a lot!

CHIPPY

Great. Then ask him if we can use them. Get some paint or crayons and colour in the newspapers and use that to wrap the presents.

RIBBON

Check! (runs off)

CHIPPY

And Arthur?

ARTHUR

Check!

ARTHUR goes to run off but Chippy stops him.

CHIPPY

Wait! I haven't helped you yet.

ARTHUR

Oh yeah.

CHIPPY: I know Mother Clause has a hairdryer. See if you can borrow it, dry the children's letters and then you should be able to see what they asked for.

ARTHUR

Great idea!

ARTHUR goes to run off then turns back.

ARTHUR

I mean, check! (runs off.)

CHIPPY

Oh my goodness. I never knew being Chief Elf would be sooo difficult! How can I enjoy Christmas if I'm always fixing other people's problems! If one more thing comes through that door that needs fixing I'll...

RUDOLPH enters very depressed.

CHIPPY

Oh Rudolph not you too?

RUDOLPH

I'm sorry Chippy but I can't drag the sled around on Christmas Eve, I'm just too tired. Can you ask Blitzen if he can do it this year?

CHIPPY

That's it! I can't do this anymore. I quit!

CHIPPY takes her hat (or badge off) and throws it on the ground and huffs.

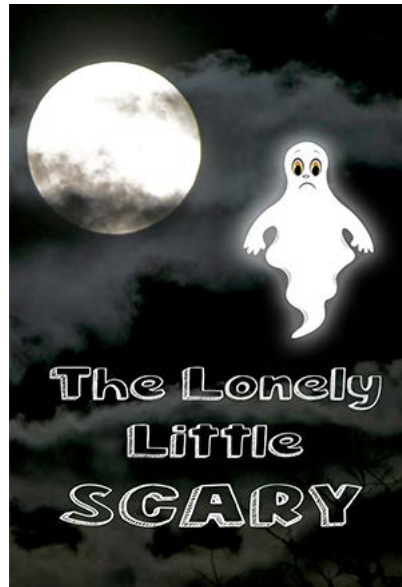
RUDOLPH

Was it something I said? (exits sadly) I'm going back to bed.

SANTA enters.

END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE

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THE LONELY LITTLE SCARY (SCRIPT SAMPLE)

by

Albert Jamae

SYNOPSIS

A lonely little ghost finds a friend.

DURATION: 10 mins

CAST

Lonely Little Scary (LLS)

Mother Scary

Narrator

Boy 1

Mum & Dad

Girl

Brayden

NB: All scenes/different rooms can be set up together.

CAST (all do in rhyme on stage or behind stage using a microphone)

In the darkest night of all the nights

High in the gloomy clouds above

Lived a little scary who every night

Searched in hope of a new friend's love

NARRATOR

On this one particular night, a young boy child was being tucked into bed by his mum and dad. They kissed him goodnight...and turned out the light. After they had left the room, the boy turned in his bed and looked over at the big cupboard in the corner of the room. There, peeping through the doorway of the cupboard was the lonely little scary waving hello.

Lonely Little Scary waves to the boy.

But the boy child didn't think he was friendly at all.

BOY 1

'Ahhhh! Mummy, Daddy, it's a big scary monster!'

Mum and Dad rush in 'its okay...ad lib that it wasn't real etc

NARRATOR

And as soon as the light switched on, the lonely little scary disappeared back into the cupboard and sadly sat down.

LLS

'Oh well I'll try again.'

NARRATOR

So on to the house next door, where the lonely little scary found himself under the bed of a little girl.

LLS

I hope it works this time.

NARRATOR

As he came out from under the bed, after the light had been switched off, he whispered loudly...

LLS

Hey wake up little girl! Wake up! I want to play!

NARRATOR

The little girl woke up with such a fright, took one look at the little scary under her bed and screamed,

GIRL

'Ahhh! It's that yucky green goo-goo again Mummy!!'

NARRATOR

The lonely little scary sadly left the room before the girl's mummy came, and he drifted outside.

LLS drifts away sadly.

NARRATOR

He kept trying more bedrooms, and more children, but the same thing kept happening. All the children saw him as some kind of scary creature that might eat them, or bite them...so he gave up. He sat in the branches of a nearby tree...and started to cry.

LLS

Oh dear what can I do? Every night I try to make a friend, but everyone's scared of me.

NARRATOR

Just then, another Scary floated down and sat beside him. It was his Mother.

MOTHER SCARY sits next to him.

MOTHER SCARY

What's wrong my little one, still no luck finding a friend?

NARRATOR

Even though she was also a scary herself, she always talked nicely to him.

LLS

(sigh) What can I do mum? No-one wants to play. They all think I'm scary, and I don't even get a chance to talk to them.

NARRATOR

He suddenly got an idea and sprang off the cloud.

LLS

I know!! What if I stayed anyway? Even if they don't want me there, maybe they'll get use to me!

NARRATOR

Now sweetheart, you know the Scary's Rule.

LLS

I know, I know...*you're not allowed to stay, if they want you away.*

MOTHER SCARY

That's right.

LLS

Well can't I look like something else? Something nicer like a fairy or an elf! That way children won't be afraid of me.

END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE

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For more plays visit albertjamae.com.au

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