

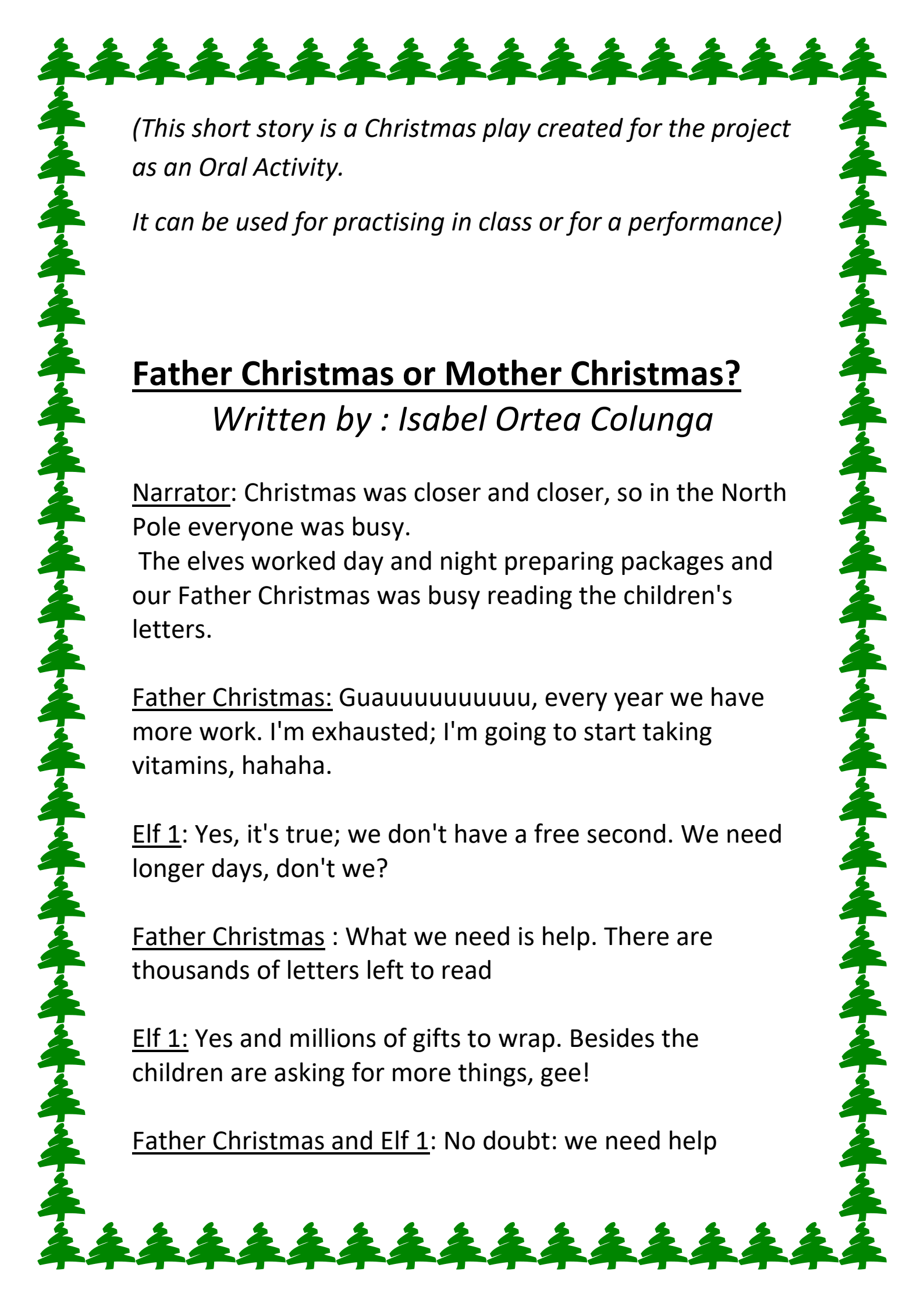
Erasmus + Project: “Let’s Enjoy Dialoguing”

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(This short story is a Christmas play created for the project as an Oral Activity.

It can be used for practising in class or for a performance)

Father Christmas or Mother Christmas?

Written by : Isabel Ortea Colunga

Narrator: Christmas was closer and closer, so in the North Pole everyone was busy.

The elves worked day and night preparing packages and our Father Christmas was busy reading the children's letters.

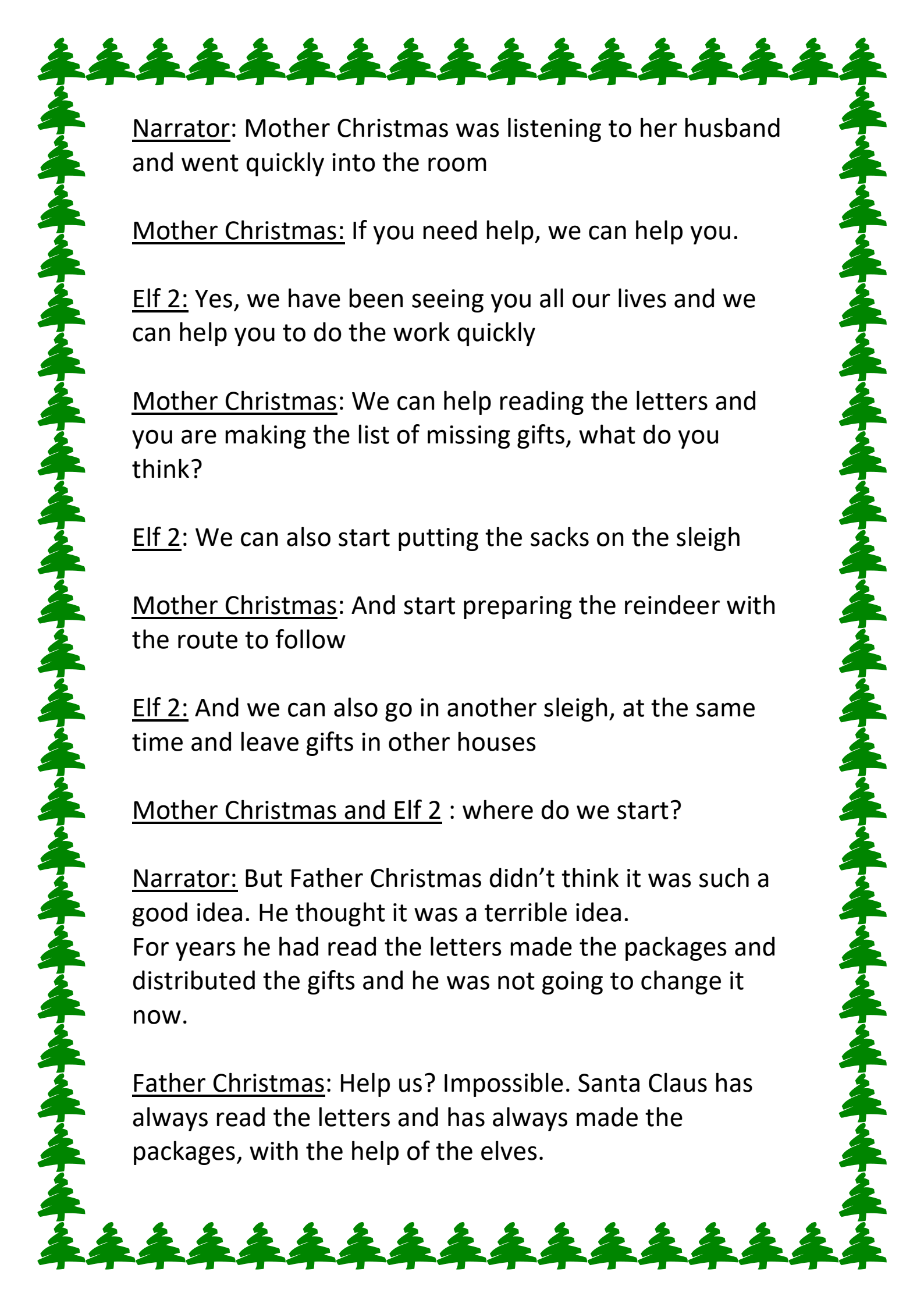
Father Christmas: Guauuuuuuuuuu, every year we have more work. I'm exhausted; I'm going to start taking vitamins, hahaha.

Elf 1: Yes, it's true; we don't have a free second. We need longer days, don't we?

Father Christmas : What we need is help. There are thousands of letters left to read

Elf 1: Yes and millions of gifts to wrap. Besides the children are asking for more things, gee!

Father Christmas and Elf 1: No doubt: we need help



Narrator: Mother Christmas was listening to her husband and went quickly into the room

Mother Christmas: If you need help, we can help you.

Elf 2: Yes, we have been seeing you all our lives and we can help you to do the work quickly

Mother Christmas: We can help reading the letters and you are making the list of missing gifts, what do you think?

Elf 2: We can also start putting the sacks on the sleigh

Mother Christmas: And start preparing the reindeer with the route to follow

Elf 2: And we can also go in another sleigh, at the same time and leave gifts in other houses

Mother Christmas and Elf 2 : where do we start?

Narrator: But Father Christmas didn't think it was such a good idea. He thought it was a terrible idea. For years he had read the letters made the packages and distributed the gifts and he was not going to change it now.

Father Christmas: Help us? Impossible. Santa Claus has always read the letters and has always made the packages, with the help of the elves.



Elf 1: And where has mother Christmas been running the sleigh?

Or going through the chimney?

Father Christmas and Elf 1: Impossible, you cannot help us, help? JA, ha, ja

Mother Christmas and Elf 2: Is it possible?

Father Christmas and Elf 1: Help us? JA, ha, ja

Narrator: As you can see, our Father Christmas was a bit rude to Mother Christmas and didn't want her help.

Father Christmas and Elf 1: Help us? JA, ha, ja


Mother Christmas: They have been so rude!!
We just offered to help them read letters

Elf 2: And to make packages, considering how dull it is

Mother Christmas: And to drive the sleigh, considering the little we like driving.
We must give them a lesson

Elf 2: Yes, a lesson they don't forget in their life

Mother Christmas: That's it, a lesson. Let's think about something to do.



Narrator: As you can see, our Mother Christmas was very angry. Did I say angry? She was furious
But our Father Christmas kept working without thinking about them anymore.

Father Christmas: Tomorrow is the big day. We have to review all the details, that we must not forget anything

Elf 2: Yes, all year working, we're not going to spoil it at the last minute. We have to review all the details

Father Christmas: Reindeer?

Elf 1: Ready

Father Christmas: Toys?

Elf 1: In the sacks

Father Christmas: Sleigh?

Elf 1: Oiled and ready

Narrator: And they continued working

Mother Christmas: Let's see, all set? Ropes?

Elf 2: Prepared

Mother Christmas: Gps?

Elf 2: Placed on the sleighs

Mother Christmas: Let's go then. Follow me! Don't make any noise.

Narrator: And while our Father Christmas was just putting the last gifts, Mother Christmas and Elf 2 arrive on tiptoe)

Mother Christmas and Elf 2: (to the audience) shhhhhhhh



Narrator: And they tie up Father Christmas and the Elf with a rope

Father Christmas and Elf 1: what is it? Socorro, Help, HELPPPPPPP

Mother Christmas: ok, you're ready. Relaxed and quiet.

Elf 2: Yes, didn't you say you were tired? Now you can rest. We'll do the work

Mother Christmas: We've got the sleighs and the Gps ready. Wish us luck.

Mother Christmas and Elf 2: children, there we go

Narrator: And mother Christmas and Elf 2 take the sacks of gifts and leave

Father Christmas and Elf 1: Hey, help, HELPPPPPPP

Mother Christmas: Aren't you going to wish you luck? and I hope you have learned the lesson and when someone offers your help, you think better and say no thanks, instead of laughing.

Elf 2: There is an old saying: Who laughs the last, laughs better!

Narrator: And our Father Christmas learnt the lesson. Well... at least until next Christmas, Ja, ha, ja

Father Christmas and Elf 1: Hey, help, HELPPPPPPP

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