

A Very
Corona
Christmas
Santa Stays Home
The Play

Created for
primary age students.
A Christmas play in 2 acts



Copyright 2020 A Little Donnerwetter Books
kelleydonner.com, Cambridge, UK
Kelley.donner@gmail.com

Cast of Characters:

Narrator

The President of the US – Reads letter to Santa

The Queen of England – Reads letter to Santa

Madeline – Reads letter to Santa

Santa

Letter 1: Reads a letter from a child to Santa

Letter 2: Reads a letter from a child to Santa

Letter 3: Reads a letter from a child to Santa

Elf 1: **Liam** – Evan’s older brother and the taller of the two.

Elf 2: **Evan** – The youngest of the elves, Evan usually has a little pull toy, in the story a duck, that he always takes with him. You could also use a stuffed animal.

Elf 3: **Bob** – Head of production

Elf 4: **Shannon** – In charge of Santa’s sleigh

Elf 5: **Sally** – In charge with Tom of Santa’s new suit

Elf 6: **Tom** – In charge with Sally of Santa’s new suit

Elves **7-10** – Other elves in the workshop. Very small parts.

Possible options:

If you need less speaking parts, all letters can be read by the narrator (or the teacher) and elves 7-10 can be read by one person.

If you need more speaking parts, the narrator part can be read by various students and the letters can be broken up into various parts.

Scene: This play takes place at Santa’s workshop at the North Pole.

Time: This story takes place in the present, shortly before Christmas.

Set 1: Santa’s workshop. This can easily be created using a few chairs and tables. There should be a variety of toys in the room. Presents can be placed on tables along with wrapping paper, pieces of wood, string, etc so that it looks like a workshop...

Set 2: On one side of the stage should be Liam and Evan’s hut: Evan needs a table that he can sit at with a pile of letters on the top. Liam needs a place where he can go and make tea that resembles a kitchen.

Set 3: On the other side of the stage should be Santa’s house. Instead of creating the inside of Santa’s house, the easiest way to make this set would be to do the entire scene at Santa’s door. Therefore, option 1 would be to set up a door on the side of the stage. Option 2 would be to make the inside of Santa’s house, which in this scene is Santa’s kitchen.

Set 4: Outside of Santa’s workshop. This can be the stage itself. Santa’s sleigh should be in the middle filled with presents and ready to go.

Props needed: Evan’s toy. Other toys, presents, workshop items, a tea kettle, a pile of letters, a baguette, and Santa’s sleigh (One simple way of making Santa’s sleigh is to cut out a big piece of cardboard and tape it to a bench). In addition, paint cans and tools, plus spray bottles for Santa-tizer.

Act 1

Scene 1 - Santa's workshop.

Liam and Evan are center stage. The other elves are walking around nervously. None of them are working.

Narrator: All the elves were gathered in the main lodge at the North Pole village awaiting Santa's big announcement.

Evan: What could it be?

Liam: I don't know, but Santa had us stop production in the workshop today. I'm worried.

Evan: What do you mean, stop production?

Liam: I'm saying that we will not be making any more toys. We've never stopped production this close to Christmas before.

Liam's sentence is interrupted by a loud commotion at the door. Santa enters the lodge looking surprisingly glum. The elves begin talking loudly with each other.

Santa: Elves! Elves! Elves! Quiet please.

Santa tugs at his long, white beard. He reaches into his red jacket and pulls out a pile of very official looking letters. He opens one, pauses, and acts like he is reading aloud. At the same time The President of the United States appears from off stage and reads the letter he wrote to Santa.

The President of the United States: Dear Santa Claus, I am writing to inform that you will not be allowed to enter my country. We are currently not admitting any foreigners whatsoever in order to reduce the amount of Coronavirus transmissions. Please use our postal system to deliver gifts as it is the fastest in the entire world. Sincerely, the President of the United States.

The President leaves the stage and the Queen appears.

Narrator: Followed by another one...

The Queen: Dear Santa, We are aware that this is the time of year when you normally prepare to deliver gifts to all of the good boys and girls around the world. Unfortunately, this year due to the current Coronavirus pandemic, we must ask you to follow these rules:

1. You are not allowed to enter any house by way of doors or chimneys.
2. You will need to keep a distance of at least 2 meters between you and any parent or child.
3. All gifts will need to be quarantined for 48 hours before delivery.

Stay calm and carry on! Your majesty, the Queen of England.

Narrator: And another, and another...

The elves looked at each other in disbelief.

Evan: What are we going to do now?

Liam: I don't know. It looks like Christmas has been cancelled.

Santa folds the letters and put them back into his pocket.

Santa: Elves, as you know, this is a very unusual situation. Christmas has never been cancelled. This is a first for all of us at the North Pole. Nevertheless, this Coronavirus puts us in a very bad predicament. We are lucky here at the North Pole to be so isolated that we do not even have one case of the coronavirus. However, if I travel around the world delivering our presents to all the boys and girls, I could catch the virus and this would be risky for all of us. Therefore, it is with a sad and heavy heart that I announce to you. There will be no Christmas this year.

Santa lowers his head and shuffles slowly out the door looking very sad. The elves look at each other confused.

All elves: No Christmas? No Christmas?

Shannon: That's impossible!

Bob: This is a catastrophe!

Sally: I know, but Santa's right. He's not the youngest anymore.

Tom: That's true. Look at his white beard. Does anyone even know how old he is?

Elf 7: 35?

Elf 8: 205?

Sally: I don't know, but he's not the fittest anymore either. His jacket gets tighter and tighter every year.

Tom: Maybe he's right. Maybe it would be better for him to stay at the North Pole this year.

Bob: Yes, we do need to protect Santa. We don't want him getting sick.

Elf 9: This is going to be the worst Christmas ever!

One by one, they sorrowfully left the lodge and returned home.

Scene 2 - Liam and Evan's hut.

Narrator: Other than a few chores around their huts, Liam, Evan and the rest of the elves had nothing to make and nothing to do. For the next few days, they just sat around fidgeting, feeling hopeless. They yearned for the life they used to have. They missed the way things used to be. They missed the Christmas spirit.

Evan is sitting at his desk with his head in his hands. In front of him is a large pile of letters.

Evan: I don't know what to do.

Liam: Me, either. I'm so bored.

Evan: I wish things were the way they used to be. I miss being at the workshop.

Liam: So do I. I miss seeing all of the other elves. I don't like being home all day.

Evan: I even miss Santa telling us what to do.

Liam: Yes. It's not the same. It's too quiet.

Liam goes over to the stove and makes Evan a cup of tea. For a moment, nothing happens and the whole scene is quiet.

Narrator: Things didn't change much until one day a letter on Evan's table caught his eye. He opened it up and began to read. Then he opened another one. He began reading letter after letter. He read what

all the children had written and his eyes filled with tears. Everywhere children were all saying the same things.

Letter 1: Dear Santa, I'm so glad that it's almost Christmas. This year has been really hard. I miss the way things used to be...

Letter 2: Dear Santa, If anyone deserves Christmas this year, it's me...

Letter 3: Dear Santa, You'll never believe what happened this year. I can't wait until it's finally Christmas...

Suddenly, Evan jumps up from the table. He puts some of the letters in his pocket, puts on his elf boots and his jacket and begins to run out the door.

Liam: Evan! Evan, what are you doing?

Evan: I'm going to save Christmas.

Act 2

Scene 1 -Santa's House

Evan runs across the stage followed by Liam. When he gets to Santa's front door he pounds on it as loudly as he can. Santa opens the door dressed in red sweatpants and wearing a festive apron. He is holding a baguette in his hand.

Evan: Santa! Santa! I need to talk to you.

Santa: Calm down, little elf. I just learned how to make my own sourdough bread. Would you like try some?

Evan: This is not time to begin to learn to bake! The children of the world NEED you, Santa!

Santa: I'm sorry Evan, but as you heard, Christmas is cancelled this year. I can't go out. I can't even leave the North Pole. I must shelter in place.

Santa tears off a piece of baguette and pops it into his mouth. Optional: He breaks off a little piece and gives it to a little mouse. Evan does not take the bread. He instead stands with his hands on his hips looking determined. He pulls out the letter from his pocket and hands it to Santa.

Evan: This is why we can't cancel Christmas, Santa

Santa read the letter to himself, peers down at Evan and begins to grin.

Santa: Evan and Liam, go round up the elves. There is something I need to say at once!

Scene 2 - Santa's Workshop

All the elves are gathered in the workshop. Once again, they are nervous and talking amongst themselves. Santa comes in the door and the elves get immediately quiet.

Santa: My dear elves. Evan, the youngest of our elves, has brought something to my attention and reminded me of why we are all here. It is a letter addressed to me.

Madeline: Dear Santa, My name is Madeline. I am 7 years old and live in Brookfield, New Jersey. This year has been very difficult for my family. I was unable to see my friends for a long time and my dad lost his job. He said we don't have enough money for presents this year and that we are not able to celebrate Christmas. I told my dad that Santa would never cancel Christmas. You wouldn't, would you? After everything that has happened this year, my gift from you is the one thing I know I can count on. You are the best, Santa! I love you, Madeline

Santa: My dear elves, Madeline is right. Families all over the world have had their lives turned upside down. Children everywhere need this Christmas more than ever before. We must find a way to restore their hope and dreams by delivering our presents. We have a duty to the boys and girls of the world. Children deserve Christmas! Elves, it is time to get busy. Bob, get the production line going again.

Bob: Okay boss.

Santa: Shannon, start shining up my sleigh.

Shannon: I'm on it Mr. Claus.

Santa: Sally and Tom, I need a Santa suit that can bring me into the homes of millions of children safely.

Sally and Tom: No problem. We can do this.

Sally and Tom give each other high fives. The elves look at each other with new found confidence.

Santa: You are my smartest elves! It is time to get to work."

The elves can be seen busy working. Shannon and some helper elves start fixing up the sleigh, first painting, then adding spray bottles, Santa-tizer, etc.. Meanwhile, Tom and Sally go off stage and come back on holding up a hazmat suit.

Sally: How can we make Santa a suit that will keep him from catching the coronavirus?

Tom: I say we make Santa a super hazmat suit.

Sally: Good idea. We should make it red and look as much like a Santa suit as possible. Should we add a Santa hat?

Tom: Yes, I like that. And, we'll give him some rubber boots, too.

Sally: This is going to be historic!

Bob: Shannon, how is the sleigh coming along?

Shannon: Great! I'm almost done adding the Santa-tizer.

Elf 10: I've brought some extra stocking-stuffers.

Shannon: Perfect. Put the toilet paper in the back of the sleigh. People will be glad to have an extra roll this year.

Liam and Evan come back into the workshop carrying a pile of gifts.

Liam: This looks great!

Evan: I think the sleigh needs a new name.

Shannon: I was thinking the X-Max 2000.

Sally: And we've decided to call Santa's suit the PPE 3000 Hazmat Suit.

Evan: This is going to be the best Christmas ever!

Scene 3 - Outside Santa's Workshop

Narrator: Just as it began to get dark, Santa stepped out of his lodge in a brand new Santa suit.

Santa steps out in his new Santa suit. He gets into his sleigh. Evan jumps in the back and takes out a spray bottle. A few elves pack in a few last minute presents. Santa looks at audience and walks around the stage showing off his new suit.

Narrator: He looked a little different this year, but he was now safe and ready. It was time for Christmas, and nothing was going to stop him from making children happy this year...

Evan sprays a few times with the spray bottle.

Narrator: not even the Coronavirus. As Santa flew off in his sleigh, he could be heard saying.

Santa: Merry Christmas everyone! Merry Christmas to you all!

The End.