

a preview of



# WOODY'S CHRISTMAS ADVENTURE

## THE STORY

**D**eep in the heart of Dingle Woods everyone is preparing for Christmas. On a tree stump Barny the barn owl wakes from his slumbers, winks, blinks and toowit-toowoos. Woody the little fir tree is feeling very sorry for himself, bemoaning the fact that all of his leafy friends have been taken by the townspeople for their Christmas festivities and even the late arrival of Jack Frost, a most exuberant character, finds it difficult to lift our little friend's spirit with his cheerful banter.

So our fir tree resigns himself to make the best of Christmas Eve as all the forest creatures hurry off home to prepare for the coming celebrations. However, things take a sudden turn when he overhears the fox and weasel devising a cunning plan to make a pile of money, by going into the 'Wholesale Toy Business'. Of course when others hear about the plan, Woody becomes nominated to save Christmas and sets out on his adventure, with a little help from the Christmas Fairy, Snowy White the snowman and Gordon the Garden Gnome, along with other forest friends.

Needless to say Foxy and Weazy get their just deserts, but just how this comes about, will have to remain a secret until .....

### THE MAIN CHARACTERS

JACK (Mister Snow) .....	Jack Frost
WOODY .....	The Fir Tree
PROFESSOR BARNY .....	The Barn Owl
FOXY .....	The Fox
WEAZY .....	The Weasel
Mr. & Mrs BEGOOD .....	The Beaver Family
GORDON .....	The Garden Gnome
SNOWY WHITE .....	The Snowman
CHRISTMAS FAIRY .....	The Christmas Fairy
PETER .....	Peter Rabbit
JENNIE .....	Peter's sister

### ADDITIONAL CHARACTERS

**Villagers , Xmas Fairies, other Forest Animals**

### THE MUSICAL NUMBERS

Title	Performed by
CHRISTMAS IS COMING ... ..	All cast
MISTER SNOW .....	Barny, Jack & Animals
LITTLE FIR TREE .....	Jack Frost & Fairies
SNOWY WHITE ...	Jack Frost & The Beaver Family
A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS ....	All cast
SNOWFLAKES .....	(Dance by The Forest Fairies)
MISTER SANTA CLAUS .....	All Cast
CHRISTMAS IS HERE .....	All Cast



# WOODY'S CHRISTMAS ADVENTURE

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

## ACT 1.

### Dingle Dell Woods

*(The opening number can be either sung before the curtains open, with the villagers carrying presents to place under a Christmas tree, or be an integral part of the winter woodland scene as the forest animals prepare for the coming festivities)*

**Song:- CHRISTMAS IS COMING**

*(At the end of the song the forest animals exit, leaving Woody the fire tree who sighs a big sigh as Barny the barn owl waking from his slumbers, winks, blinks and woos. Jack Frost enters in a cloud of snowflakes carrying a pot of paint and a large brush and begins adding some finishing touches to the wintry set, whistling away as he works.)*

- BARNY And about time toooooo! Where have you been? I've been wearing my winter coat for weeks.
- JACK Sorry old chap. It's this greenhouse effect that's knocked us all for six. Things ain't what they used to be.
- BARNY Well at least you're still in time for it.
- JACK Time for what?
- BARNY A white Christmas. That's what! Christmas wouldn't be the same without snow.
- JACK Don't blame me! I do my best, but I'm at the mercy of the elements. I can't blow up a snowstorm if the wind's coming from the south.
- BARNY Very troooooo. I'm not bothered for myself of course. I much prefer long warm summer nights. It's the little kiddy winkies we have to think about.
- JACK Ah yes. I love to see their little glowing faces pressed up against the windows.  
*(Scattering flakes of snow)* Who else can paint a picture as good as me?
- BARNY You can certainly work wonders, especially with only one colour in your palette.
- JACK *((Standing back to admire his handywork))* Well, what do you think Professor?
- BARNY Ah yes! Very nice Jack *(To the fir tree)* What do you think Woody?
- WOODY Why should I care?
- JACK *(To Barny)* What's wrong with him?
- BARNY He's feeling a bit depressed. All his friends have gone to town.
- JACK Ah! Got an 'Identi-TREE' *(identity)* problem eh? *(Laughs)*
- BARNY Don't make fun of the wee lad. He's sad because he's the only fir tree left in this part of the woods.
- WOODY I have to stay here, because everyone says I'm too small

JACK Too small for what?

BARNY What do you think? He wants to be a Christmas Tree, like his friends.

JACK *(To Woody)* Never mind son, you're time will come soon enough.

WOODY You really think so? *(They both nod)* But why do I have to wait another two or three years?  
*(Sighs sadly)* I wish it could be tomorrow.

BARNY Tomorrow will come soooooon enough.. Then you'll be wishing it was yesterday.

JACK Listen to what Barny says. Might as well look on the white side.  
At least you've got the whole place to yourself and that kinda makes you 'King Pine' as well as the best looking tree in these parts.

WOODY Really?

JACK Guaranteed! I've dressed lots and lots of trees in my time and I know quality when I see it. One of these days you will be taking pride of place in some lucky persons living room.. Nay.. I go even so far as to say, I can see you standing in the village square, decorated from top to root in a hundred coloured lights and glittery fairy stars. *(music intro)* Yeah. I can see it all now.

*(The lighting changes as the forest fairies enter dressed in sparkling starry costumes to sing and dance with Jack as they hang icicles from Woody's branches)*

Song: **LITTLE FIR TREE**

*(Fairies exit and Jack gives Woody a final spray before picking up a piece of frozen ice, breathing on it and holding it up like a mirror to admire himself, he then shows it to Woody)*

JACK How's about that then?

WOODY Wowww! Is that me?

BARNY Sure is!

JACK Well that's enough dilly-dallying. I won't get finished before Christmas at this rate so I'd best fly off and paint the town white before it gets too late. Stay Cooooool.  
*(Jack exits in a flurry of snow. Woody sighs contentedly)*

WOODY Isn't he just the best person you've ever met?

BARNY Hmmmph! Not too bad for a painter and decorator I suppose, but I wouldn't want him doing my place up, no thank you! Personally, I can't abide white. Far too clinical for my taste. The very thought of it is turning me blue so I'm off to my nice warm barn. See you sooon.

WOODY Byeeee. And thank you for everything.

BARNY *(Exiting)* Wooooo. Wooooo.. It's the least I could doooooooo..

*(Woody waves a branch and after admiring his new coat of icicles, settles down for the night).  
(Voices offstage herald the arrival of Foxy and Weazy who enter arguing)*

WEAZY Yeah. Yeah. Yeah... O.K. Whatever you say!.. I'm sorry for doubting you..  
All I said was somebody must have stolen it. I didn't say it was you did I?

- FOXY Apology accepted Weazy old boy.. I told you it wasn't me.. I wouldn't fib to an old friend. Cross my heart and fall on my monocle...
- WEAZY I know that.. But all the same.. Somebody must have taken it.
- FOXY I would never steal from a friend.. That's like taking food from a baby
- WEAZY You've done that before now!
- FOXY Ah yes! But that's different... Besides, you're not a child...
- WEAZY And what I lost wasn't food either... That watch of mine was solid gold... Two hundred carots at least!
- FOXY Ha. Ha. Now that's what I like about you dear friend...
- WEAZY What's that?
- FOXY Never downhearted, even in a crisis, you still have time for a joke.
- WEAZY Joke?... Who's joking?
- FOXY You dear boy. Ha Ha. Two hundred carots indeed! What a corker!... Even pure gold can only be twenty four carots. Everyone knows that.
- WEAZY (*Defensively*) Oh I know that.. I'm not stupid!.. I was refering to its monetary value in today's market. The point I was trying to make, before I was so rudely interrupted, was how much food one could buy if I sold it... A good watch like that could get me at least two hundred carrots, as well as one hundred and fifty turnips and maybe a hundred steak and kidney pies as well... And you know how I loves steak and kidney pies.
- FOXY (*Licks his lips*) Mmmmm. Me too. So please don't go on about it. I'm so hungry I could almost take a bite out of you. (*Weazy jumps back in alarm*) Steady on old boy. I said almost... Ha Ha. Only joking. But we'll have to raise some money somehow with Christmas on the way, or it's going to be a very un-season of goodwill.
- WEAZY (*Suddenly notices Woody*) I say guv'. Ain't this the prettiest fir tree you ever did see. We could take it to the market. Bit on the small side but I bet we could get a couple of pound of sausages for it.
- FOXY Hmmmph. A mere trifle dear boy. One has to maintain a certain standard . It's quite beneath ones dignity to barter in the market place like some common thief.
- WEAZY But we are common thieves. Ain't we?
- FOXY Tut Tut! I do wish you'd practice a little decorum... The word common has such a middling, mediocre sound to it.. And I don't care too much for the word thief either... The correct termonology is kleptomaniac.
- WEAZY But isn't that another word for stealing?
- FOXY Maybe so. But you must admit it sounds a lot better.
- WEAZY Still doesn't fill the belly though.

- FOXY So... What to do about it. (*Thinks hard as Weazy begins to dig away at Leafy's roots*)  
What are you doing down there?
- WEAZY Making a start.. Come and give me a hand..
- FOXY I'm not scrabbling around in the dirt. It isn't worth the effort.  
Too much labour for too little return. Come come! Where are your aspirations dear friend?
- WEAZY (*Patting his belly*) Round about here at the moment.
- FOXY (*Still thinking*) What we need is a flash of inspiration..  
One good idea to set us up in the lap of luxury, for the rest of our lives.
- WEAZY All I want is something to see me over Christmas. It just ain't fair.. All those kids will be getting loads of presents and sweets and fruit and we haven't even got one penny between us...
- FOXY That's it!. You've done it!..
- WEAZY (*Still digging*) Not yet I ain't! But I will have if you give me a hand.
- FOXY Oh. Do stop grubbing around! You've given me the perfect solution..
- WEAZY What did I say? (*Gets up*)
- FOXY Christmas dear boy. Christmas... A time for Giving. and Taking....  
(*Dancing around rubbing his hands*) We're going to be rich... Rich!... Ha. Ha!.
- WEAZY Steady on old chap. Looks like you've got a touch of night starvation...  
What you need is a good meal..
- FOXY No. What I need is a plan of action. What's the date...
- WEAZY Errrrm. Twenty fourth of December.. I think...
- FOXY Perfect.. We still have time...
- WEAZY Time!.. Time for what?
- FOXY Time to make our fortune, that's what. (*Business like*)  
You and I are going into the wholesale toy market.
- WEAZY (*Scratching his head*) We haven't got any toys!
- FOXY Not yet my good fellow.. Not yet.. Ha. Ha. But we soon will have.  
Thousands and thousands of toys.
- WEAZY (*Talking to himself*) I knew it! The old fox has lost his brush. (*Patronising*)  
And where might I ask, are we going to get thousands of toys from?
- FOXY Not where my fine friend, but from whom? (*Brightly*) Who else but Mister Santa Claus?
- WEAZY (*Talks to the sky*) Definately gone mad... Trying to recapture his youth...(Humours him)  
Don't you think were a touch too old to be receiving even one present, never mind thousands of 'em! Santa ain't likely to be paying us a visit, now is he?

- FOXY Of course not silly. But he will be visiting every... and I do mean every kiddie winky in town won't he?
- WEAZY So?
- FOXY So all we have to do is follow him on his rounds and after he's left all of those lovely presents at the foot of the bed or under the tree. We nip in while everyone is still asleep and help we ourselves... Easy.. Peasy...
- WEAZY Bit immoral though. I mean... Stealing toys off children.. They're going to be ever so upset, finding no presents on Christmas morning...
- FOXY But that's the beauty of it... What they've never had they'll never miss. All we have to do is tell the mums and dads that Santa couldn't make it this year. Say he's got a bad chill or something.
- WEAZY (*inspired*) Or we could say the reindeer ran off and left him stranded.
- FOXY (*Ignoring him*) Then we can step in and offer to sell them a few toys (*smiles craftily*) we've taken from one of the other houses, (*Winks*) at a special discounted price of course! They're going to jump at the chance. After all they wouldn't want to disappoint their kiddy winkies would they?
- WEAZY And nobody's any the wiser! Hey, what a wizzo idea... Wish I'd thought of it. Eeee. You're a sly old fox, Foxy..
- FOXY That's me Weazy old boy. (*Briskly*) Come on, there's no time to lose..We need to get hold of a few big sacks and some kind of transport.
- WEAZY (*Excitedly*) I know where there's a wheelbarrow... An' we can get some old potato sacks from that farm on the hill... (*He grins widely and pats his belly again, as they exit upstage left*) Looks like we might get those steak pies after all.
- FOXY A certainty dear boy.. A certainty..  
(*They both exit upstage left, sounding very pleased with their plan. Woody shakes his leaves with consternation*)
- WOODY Oh Dear!.. What shall I do.. I must tell somebody what those two are planning.. (*shakes his branches in frustration*) OooH! If only I could move.  
  
(*Jack enters downstage left whistling to himself*)
- JACK That's me finished over there.  
Thought I just call in on my way to the next town, to see if you're O.K.
- WOODY Oh dear!.It's awful! Absolutely dreadful. They can't be allowed to get away with it.
- JACK Who can't get away with what?
- WOODY Foxy and Weazy. They're planning a robbery.
- JACK (*laughs*) You mean those two I just passed? .(*Woodyshakes his branches*) Well that's nothing new. Those rascals are always planning to pinch something from somebody  
Who's it going to be this time?
- WOODY They're going to follow Santa Claus on his rounds and steal the children's toys while they're still asleep.



- JACK Oh they are are they? (*Takes a determined stance*) Well you'll have to do something about it, won't you?  
(*Begins to exit stage right.. Woody shakes his leaves*)
- WOODY Who me?..
- JACK (*Stops*) Well I certainly can't, I've a tight schedule and I'm late as it is.
- WOODY But what can I do? I wouldn't know where to start.  
Anyway, I couldn't even if I wanted to. I'm stuck here aren't I?
- JACK (*Strokes his chin in thought*) Ah... Yes... That could be a problem. However, I'm not without a few magical powers of my own, reserved for special occasions such as this.  
(*Takes a handful of silver glitter from his pocket and sprinkles it over Woody*)  
Last year's leftover's from the Christmas Fairy.  
(*Stands back and proudly declares*) That should do the trick!  
Try wiggling your roots.... Good. Now try taking a few steps.  
There we are.. At least your mobile now. That's the best I can do. The rest is up to you.
- WOODY But I don't know my way around the forest..Which way do I go?
- JACK You wanted to do something. Now's your chance. (*Pointing offstage*)  
You could start by asking those two. (*The beaver family enter*)
- Mr BEGOOD Well. Well. I must say this is an unlikely combination. My friend Jack talking to a tree  
(*To Woody*) Bit young to be wandering around on our own, aren't we sonny?
- JACK Evening Sir. Evening Marm. Beavering about as usual. Doing a last bit of shopping are we?
- Mrs BEGOOD Indeed so. Stocking up the larder for the coming festivities.  
So many hungry mouths to feed.. I must say you are doing a grand job Jack.  
Everything is looking just beautiful, isn't it Albert?
- Mr BEGOOD Yes, very nice dearest... I wasn't aware that trees could go walkabout Jack..  
Is this one of your new innovations?
- JACK Only temporary I assure you. I'm helping the lad out. He's got a bit of a problem.  
You came along at just the right time. I'm sure you can give him the benefit of your wisdom and experience. You being the enforcer of the law in these parts.
- Mr BEGOOD Always ready to lend a hand at times of need, isn't that so my dear?
- Mrs BEGOOD Oh yes. He's very good with children. We have ten of our own you know and all of them as good as gold.
- Mr BEGOOD Discipline. That's the answer. Never did me any harm.  
There's no wrong that can't be righted young man. So tell me what the problem is.
- WOODY It's Foxy and Weazy. I overheard them saying that when Santa Claus calls on the children tonight, they're planning to steal the presents while they're still asleep.
- Mrs BEGOOD Goodness gracious me,! How awful. You must do something about it Albert.
- Mr BEGOOD Indeed we must. Those two villains must be detained and punished accordingly.  
However, this may prove a little difficult. It will require someone to stand watch, then catch them in the act.

JACK        Don't suppose you two would like to volunteer?

Mrs BEGOOD    We would never get away with it. Two beavers running around someone's garden would be a little too conspicuous don't you think? Besides, I have far too much housework to do, not counting the cooking.

Mr BEGOOD     This calls for someone with exceptional talents. They must be able to be present without bringing attention to themselves. Someone who knows the neighbourhood and able to keep an eye on things without causing suspicion.

JACK            Someone able to blend with the scenery, which is going to be a bit of a tall order, considering everything will be white when I've finished.

Mr BEGOOD     By jove sir. I think I know the very person. Yes indeed. The answer is so obvious I'm amazed I didn't think of it before now. This should be right down his street.

Mrs BEGOOD    Do stop dithering dear and tell us who you have in mind.

Mr BEGOOD     Snowy White.

JACK            Snowy White... Of course!

WOODY          Who is this Snowy White?

Mrs BEGOOD    Ah. I well remember my dear mother telling me all about this very seasonal visitor. Jack knows him very well don't you?

JACK            Sure do! Seeing as how I'm responsible for his creation.

WOODY          How will I know him? What does he look like? (*Music intro*)

JACK            Ah! That's easy sonny!

Song:-            **SNOWY WHITE**

To be continued (See full libretto)



## Scene 2. A Town house Garden

*(Gordon the garden gnome is sitting on his rock, fishing rod dangling into a frozen fish pond. Snowy is reading his newspaper. Offstage we can hear the faint sound of people partying and carol singing)*

GORDON *(Sighs loudly)* Haaaaa Hmmmmmm. Haaaaaaa Hmmmmmmmm.

SNOWY Did you say something?

GORDON Ho Hum.. Twiddle de deee and fiddlesticks...

SNOWY What's that?

GORDON It's nuffin' ..Just thinking out loud.

SNOWY Sorry. I didn't hear that..

GORDON Oh I was just wonderin' why we couldn't have a bit of a knees up like that lot inside. I'm tired of sitting around out here. Me bum's frozen to this rock. *(Snowy laughs)* It's alright for you, you don't feel the cold like me. Don't you wish you could be inside where it's nice and warm.

SNOWY Hardly!

GORDON Ooops. Sorry I forgot you can't stand the heat. Tee hee.

SNOWY Wouldn't want to melt into their carpet, especially tonight of all nights.

GORDON Naw. Oh well it was only an idea. Ho Hum.. Twiddle de deee.  
What a life ' Poor old me. Ahhhhhh.. Hmmmm...

SNOWY Now don't start that again.. Come on cheer up. It's Christmas Eve.

GORDON I know. And I also know what I'll be getting for Christmas

SNOWY Something nice I bet

GORDON *(Big sigh)* Nuffin'. That's what! *(Another big sigh)* Everbody's supposed to get a little something, but I sit here month after month. Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter. You'd think I'd deserve a little something for keeping an eye on things, but what do I get?... Nuffin'. *(More sighing)*  
A gnome's life is not a happy one.

SNOWY Come now. It may be different this year.

GORDON Naw. Naw.

SNOWY You could be mistaken.

GORDON Naw it won't happen! It never does, so it's no good trying to build my hopes up.

SNOWY Dearie me! That's no way for a grown gnome to behave. Try to be a bit more optimistic in your outlook. Look at me! I try to enjoy each day to the full. After all, you never know what tomorrow may bring. A sudden rise in temperature and whoosh, I could be joining the rest of the water in that pond of yours.

- GORDON Tee Hee. Hard to think of you as just a few buckets of water. Here today, gone tomorrow! I guess when you put it like that, I haven't a lot to complain about have I? Your right! I'm just an old grump. Comes of having to sit here year in year out. So I shall have to try and look on the bright side for a change.
- SNOWY That's more like it! Think positive and you'll see things much more clearly.
- GORDON O.K. *(Thinks)* Nice night isn't it? *(Looks skyward)* Sky's so clear you can almost reach up and grab a handful of those stars. It must be nice to be like him?
- SNOWY Like who?
- GORDON What's his name. The guy in red, flies over here every year about this time. Sandy Clogs.
- SNOWY You mean.. Santa ... Claus.
- GORDON Aye Him. Must be a wonderful experience riding around up there. Now that's what I call freedom. Not like me, stuck down here wiv only those fishes to keep me company and who wants to converse wiv a fish? Daft things! All they can say is Gloop Gloop. Not exactly a conversation to tax the brain is it? Sorry.. There I go moaning on again.
- SNOWY Cheer up, at least you have me for the moment.
- GORDON Right on Snowy! You certainly have a way of changing a fellow's attitude to things. A moment ago I was complaining about how cold I was. Now you've got me wishing it would stay this way forever, just so that you could stop here and keep me company.
- SNOWY Come now. I bet you have lots of friends in the summertime.
- GORDON Now don't go spoiling things again. *(Pulls his jumper)* See these holes. That's wiv the birds pecking away at me paint and these spots of white on me cap ain't snow either. Also you haven't had a bee buzzing around your nose. Wouldn't be so bad if I could chase the little blighters away, but that isn't the done thing. Garden gnomes are made to sit and be seen. We can't go chasing bees around the garden can we?
- SNOWY All the same, I bet you wouldn't want to change places with me.
- GORDON I suppose you have a point. I still wish something exciting would happen for a change. *(Woody has entered behind Gordon and taps him on the shoulder)*
- WOODY Excuse me sir. I'm looking for Snowy White.
- GORDON *(Rolls his eyes and shakes his head in alarm)* Cor Blimey! A talkin' and walkin' tree.
- SNOWY That's me sonny. What can I do for you?
- WOODY Jack Frost said you could help me save Christmas.
- SNOWY Did he now? I wasn't aware Christmas needed saving.
- GORDON What's this all about laddy?
- WOODY I hope I'm not too late. Has Santa Claus been here yet.

- SNOWY No but he's on his way.
- WOODY This is the first house in the town isn't it?
- GORDON Do stop your waffling on like a burst tomato lad and get to the point.
- WOODY Foxy and Weazy are going to follow him from house to house and steal the children's presents while they're still asleep,
- GORDON What's that you say? Pinching the kids presents. *(Rolling up sleeves)*  
Just point me in the right direction and I'll gobbify the two of 'em.
- SNOWY Calm down Gordon. There's still plenty of time to get something organised.
- GORDON Grrr. I'm just dying to try out me karate chop. I'll pulverise them.
- SNOWY You can do that later. First of all we would have to catch them and we can hardly do that when the two of us are stuck here and I can't see this little fellow confronting them on his own.
- GORDON *(to Woody)* So you'll have to find them and bring 'em here. Then I can pulverise them wiv me special Hong Kong Fluey. *(Practising a few hand chops in the air)*  
Oooo! If only I could walk about like you. Come to think of it. *(thumbs at Woody)*  
How come he gets to go walkies?
- WOODY Oh. That was Jack Frost's idea, but it's only for tonight, then I have to go back to the forest.
- GORDON Well if our Jack can do it for you, he can do it for us can't he!
- WOODY Oh yes! I'm sure he would.
- SNOWY Hmmm. But first we'd have to find him, by which time Mister Claus could have been and gone. *(The other two look downcast, Snowy's face brightens with inspiration)*  
However there's someone else who may conjure up a bit of that Christmas magic.  
*(He blows into the air and in a mist of dry ice the Christmas Fairy appears)*
- FAIRY *(To Woody)* Hello again Woody.. I see you've found him.*(To Snowy)*  
Have you managed to resolve the 'Foxy and Weazy' problem?
- SNOWY Not as yet, so we need your assistance. I know you aren't allowed to break any rules regarding goodwill and all that, but is there anything wrong in granting us a small wish? All in the spirit of Christmas of course.
- FAIRY How small?
- GORDON We need to go walkabout, like this young lad.
- FAIRY I think I can manage that with all the goodwill in the world. I should still have some magic dust left. Mind you it will only last until morning
- SNOWY That will do just fine. I don't plan on running away.
- GORDON *(Laughing and pointing to the fish pond)* Tee Hee! Unless it rains!

*(She shakes her head at his poor joke and waves her wand .  
Gordon jumps up with a shout of glee and stretches his legs. Snowy does a quick twirl and bows to her)*

GORDON By golly that feels good!

SNOWY Thank you my dear.

FAIRY *(Nervously watching Gordon practice his Kung Foo)* I won't ask what you have planned as I may have to reverse my decision, so I'd best be on my way.  
However I think I can wish you all the very best of luck in your endeavours.  
*(Wags a warning finger at Gordon)* Just as long as it's for the good!

GORDON You can be sure of that missy! Those two will be getting a goooood mullikin'  
*(Shakes his fist)* When I get my hands on them

FAIRY *(She cuts him short)* Goodness gracious is that the time?.. I believe I can hear sleigh bells...  
Must dash... Merry Christmas..  
*(Exits in a flurry of stardust)*

GORDON *(Rolling up his sleeves)* Right. It's time to do some pulverising!

SNOWY Calm yourself Gordon! Remember your manners in front of the junior.  
You should know that nothing good ever comes from violence.

GORDON Sorry guv'. Sorry sonny . It wasn't my intention to be violent.  
I just want to teach them the error of their ways wiv a few idle threats that's all.

SNOWY Best leave that to the long arm of the law. But first we have to catch them in the act.  
*(He points skyward as the sound of sleigh bells gets louder and stops).*  
Which won't be very long now...

To be continued (See full libretto)

