Christmas... Unwrapped

By Michelle R. Davis

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# CHRISTMAS... UNWRAPPED

By MICHELLE R. DAVIS

CAST OF CHARACTERS
(In Order of Appearance)

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<td>MARY</td>
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<td>VOICE (OR ANGEL)</td>
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SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Scene One: Outside Bob’s Holiday Emporium (FORESTAGE). Early morning, the day after Christmas.

Scene Two: Inside Bob’s Holiday Emporium. Moments later.

Scene Three: Outside Bob’s Holiday Emporium (FORESTAGE). Early evening.
SETTING

Time: The day after Christmas this year.
Place: Inside and outside of Bob’s Holiday Emporium—a store that offers the “entire holiday experience.”

The FORESTAGE depicts the outside of the stores. A large sign that says “Frank’s Big Box Christmas Store” is posted FORESTAGE LEFT and a storefront with “The Meaning of Christmas” painted over the door is FORESTAGE RIGHT. This storefront is plain and rustic and has a working door. A spotlight or other bright light is needed to shine through the door of this store when it opens in Scene Three. An optional corner window can be located DOWN LEFT, with “Bob’s Holiday Emporium” painted above it.

Bob’s Holiday Emporium is ONSTAGE. A counter with a large “Customer Returns” sign, either attached to it or hanging above it, is STAGE RIGHT. There is a coat rack with only two hooks near UP CENTER. Arranged around the stage are display shelves and/or small tables bearing Christmas items for sale (i.e. wreaths, lights, decorations, stockings, Christmas wrap, etc.). Several signs—50% off, 75% off, SALE, etc.—are posted around the store. As an option, two wall dividers could be placed UP CENTER to indicate an exit to the back room.
CHRISTMAS... UNWRAPPED

Scene One

SPOTLIGHT UP: BOB ENTERS FORESTAGE LEFT.

BOB: (Removes his gloves, tucks them under one arm and rubs his hands together, speaks to himself.) Oh, it’s cold. (Searches his coat pockets.) Now, where are those keys?

FRANK: (ENTERS FORESTAGE LEFT, moving toward BOB.) Hey, Bob!

BOB: G’morning, Frank!

FRANK: Cold one.

BOB: You’re telling me!

FRANK: So, you ready for the big day?

BOB: Sure am. How ’bout you?

FRANK: Oh, yeah, we’re ready for ’em! After last year’s fiasco with my sales clerk shortage, I’m prepared. We’ve even brought in a few more staff this year, just for today.

BOB: (Nods, thoughtful.) Good idea. We keep our seasonal staff on from Halloween to Valentine’s Day... you know, to catch the stragglers. Gotta honor that return policy. (Blows on his hands and rubs them together to warm them.)

FRANK: Amazes me how Christmas gets bigger every year. ’Tis the season that stretches!

BOB: Good for business!

FRANK: Yup, good for business!

BOB: Well... (Finds keys, pulling them from his pocket.) ...many “Happy Returns” to you, Frank! See you later.

FRANK: “Happy Returns” to you too, Bob. (SPOT OUT.)

End of Scene One

Scene Two

LIGHTS UP: Moments later inside Bob’s Holiday Emporium. BOB ENTERS LEFT, whistling “Jingle Bells.” He removes his coat, hat and gloves, then hangs them on the coat rack. He surveys his store, randomly arranging things to prepare for opening. HOLLY ENTERS LEFT, wearing winter outerwear.

BOB: Morning, Holly. (Glances at his watch.) You’re early today. (Moves behind the return counter.)

HOLLY: (Cheerful.) Good morning, Mr. Furkle! (Removes her coat, hat, etc. and hangs them on the coat rack.) Did you have a nice Christmas with your family?
BOB: (Uncomfortable.) Uh... yeah, Holly. (Nods weakly.) Thanks for asking. (HOLLY moves in front of the return counter. As she approaches, BOB squats below the counter, under the guise of searching for something. HOLLY peeks over the counter to glimpse what BOB is doing. When BOB reappears, he is holding a jar of pens and a stack of “Reason for Return” cards. He sets them on the counter, notices HOLLY standing there and moves to the far edge of the counter, sliding the jar and cards with him.)

HOLLY: (Not picking up on BOB’S cues that he doesn’t wish to discuss his Christmas, she leans forward on the counter, arms crossed, grins at BOB. Eager.) So, you had a nice Christmas? What did you do?

BOB: (Awkward.) Uh, you know, the usual.

HOLLY: Did your kids like the gifts you got them?

BOB: (Hands grip the counter, leans away from HOLLY.) I guess so. (NOELLE ENTERS LEFT, also bundled up for the cold. She’s dressed wildly—see PRODUCTION NOTES. Relieved at the distraction, smiles over HOLLY’S head.) Noelle! Good morning.

NOELLE: Morning, Furkle! Morning, Holly!

BOB: (Cross; corrects NOELLE.) That’s Mr. Furkle, Noelle.

NOELLE: (Moves RIGHT to approach the counter.) Oh, yeah, sorry, Mr. Furkle. (Speaks rapidly, without a pause.) Man, it’s cold out there! Cold in here, too. Did you turn on the heat? Feels like a freezer. Do you think we’ll get many customers today?

BOB: Rain, frost, sleet or hail, they will come. Believe me, I’ve been in this business for 25 years! (Pauses, checks out NOELLE’S hair. Crosses his arms and speaks with disapproval.) Nice hair, Noelle.

NOELLE: (Beams, pats her head.) Yeah, thanks! I had it done for Christmas. Had my nails done too, see! (Displays her fingernails.)

BOB: Very... festive, Noelle. (Shakes his head and EXITS UP CENTER. NOELLE removes her coat. Noticing there is no more room on the coat rack, she plucks BOB’S coat from the hook, flings it carelessly on the floor and hangs hers up in its place.)

NOELLE: Isn’t that a great name—Furkle?! Try saying it ten times fast. Furkle, Furkle, Furkle, Furkle...

HOLLY: (Whispers, interrupts NOELLE.) Noelle! (Glances in the direction of the back room and holds her finger to her lips.) Shhh!

NOELLE: (Loud, ignoring HOLLY’S warning.) I guess that’s why he calls this place Bob’s Holiday Emporium. I mean, would you shop at a place called Furkle’s? (BOB is whistling in the back room.)
HOLLY: (Anxious, glances around and tries to distract NOELLE.)
Uh… Noelle, where did you get those tights?

NOELLE: These? (Performs a pirouette, then curtsies.) Aren’t they great?
They really put me in the Christmas spirit! These were a stocking
stuffer. (Pauses.) Hey, did ya go to that church of yours, Holly?

HOLLY: Yes, I did. It was a really nice Christmas service. Our family
goes every year—

NOELLE: (Cuts her off.) Service… yeah, I went to one of those once.
Lots of candles.

BOB: (ENTERS UP CENTER carrying wreaths, boxes of lights,
packages of tinsel, Christmas wrap, etc. Does a double take
as he notices his coat lying on the floor. Studies the coat rack
where NOELLE’S coat is now hanging, regards his coat on the
floor again, then narrows his eyes, looks angry.) Holly, Noelle, add
these to our 50% off display, please. Make it eye-catching! We
want our customers to go straight from here… (Indicates counter.)
…to there. (Indicates 50% off display. HOLLY and NOELLE take
the items from BOB and begin to set up the display. BOB picks up
his coat, carefully brushes it off and hangs it on top of NOELLE’S
card. Moves behind the counter.)

NOELLE: Hey, Furkle! (BOB folds his arms and frowns at NOELLE.
She grimaces.) Sorry, bad habit… Mr. Furkle. Did the police ever

BOB: Yes, they did. They found him in the coffee shop down the
street, ordering a sandwich.

NOELLE: Good thing, huh? Can’t have guys runnin’ around robbing
Santa!

HOLLY: (Quiet.) I dunno. I kind of felt sorry for him. (Both BOB
and NOELLE stare at HOLLY, surprised. Defensive.) He looked
hungry!

NOELLE: Come on, Holly! The guy robbed Santa! How low can you
get? I mean, Santa is what it’s all about, isn’t it? He’s the icon of
Christmas! He’s our Christmas national hero! Robbing him is like,
like… sacrilege. (HOLLY shakes her head, sighs audibly.) What?!

HOLLY: Nothing, just… maybe the guy got tired of lining up at the
soup kitchen. Hand me some of that tinsel, would you? (NOELLE
gives HOLLY a confused look, hands her some tinsel.)

OLE: (ENTERS LEFT, wearing a winter coat, etc. Glances at his
watch.) Am I late?

BOB: Right on time, Ole. (Glances at his watch.) Five minutes and
counting.
OLE: I'm an icicle! (Rubs hands together vigorously.) Had to walk this morning. Car wouldn't start—too cold for the old engine, I guess. (BOB, NOELLE and HOLLY stop to stare hard at OLE, who is wearing a fake mustache that is hanging lopsided on his face.)

NOELLE: (Aghast, leaning forward to gawk at OLE.) You've got something… frozen onto your face!

BOB: (Narrows his eyes at NOELLE before speaking to OLE, tries to be tactful.) What's with the mustache, Ole?

OLE: (Pats his mustache with his fingers.) Oh, this? It’s part of a super disguise set I got for Christmas. Thought I’d try some undercover work. (Enthusiastic.) You know, sneak up on customers trying to steal something.

NOELLE: (Sarcastic.) Yeah, that'll really freak 'em out: “Oh no! There’s a guy in a security uniform… with a crooked mustache.”

OLE: (Alarmed.) It’s on crooked? (Frantically tries to straighten his mustache, without success.)

BOB: Well, now that you’re all here…

NOELLE: (Nudges HOLLY and whispers.) Here comes the pep talk! (BOB is interrupted by a TELEPHONE RINGING. While BOB answers the phone, OLE tries to find a space on the coat rack to hang his coat, to no avail. OLE EXITS UP CENTER.)

BOB: (Answers the phone.) Good morning, Bob’s Holiday Emporium. (Pause.) Uh huh. Yes, we’re open from nine to five today. (Pause.) Uh huh. (Continues to speak on the phone, impatient. Alternates between glancing at his watch and at the ceiling. Finally, he turns his back to continue the conversation. OLE RE-ENTERS UP CENTER without his coat.)

NOELLE: (To HOLLY and OLE.) Awww, no pep talk? We can’t head into our big day without a cheer—a rally before facing those crowds! Wait… (Places her fingers on her temples.) …something’s coming to me. (Dramatic, with grand gestures. The “cheer” has the same rhythm as the poem, “Twas the Night Before Christmas.”) 'Twas the day after Christmas When all the down the street The crowds, they did gather Returns at their feet. The store clerks did welcome With disarming smiles, Unhappy people,

"Our Christmas...” they cried, “...was ruined, was bare.”
NOELLE: Don’t you ever wonder if there’s more to it?
BOB: More?! How could there be more? If there’s more, I’ll sell it!
NOELLE: (Shakes her head.) I don’t think we’re on the same page, Mr. Furkle. But, I’m sorry that I made you angry. (Takes her coat from the coat rack. As she does, BOB’S coat falls to the floor. NOELLE glances over her shoulder at BOB, who is staring at her. Picks up his coat and carefully replaces it on the coat rack, brushes it off. She EXITS UP CENTER. BOB holds up the piece of wrapping paper, stares at it, shakes his head, crumples it and tosses it into the wastepaper basket. HOLLY, OLE and NOELLE ENTER UP CENTER, wearing their coats. OLE carries a locked box.)

HOLLY: We’re all cashed out, Mr. Furkle.
OLE: I can drop this off at the bank on my way, Bob.
BOB: (Appears lost in thought.) That’s great, thanks. (HOLLY, OLE and NOELLE start to EXIT LEFT.) Wait, I forgot your paychecks! (Takes three envelopes from behind the counter and hands one to OLE, HOLLY and then NOELLE. NOELLE does not look up as she takes her envelope.)

HOLLY: Thanks, Mr. Furkle!

OLE: Thanks, Bob. (Both HOLLY and OLE EXIT LEFT.)

NOELLE: (Lingers.) Mr. Furkle, is this my last paycheck?
BOB: (Serious.) Yes, Noelle, I think it’s best.

NOELLE: (Quiet.) I see. (Extends her hand to shake BOB’S.) Well, you were my first boss, Mr. Furkle. Thanks for my first job.

BOB: (Uncomfortable.) Oh, uh… You were the first Noelle… (Pauses.) …that I ever worked with. Good night. (Quickly ushers NOELLE OUT LEFT. BOB sighs loudly, walks to the coat rack and puts on his coat. EXITS LEFT. BLACKOUT.)

End of Scene Two

Scene Three

SPOTLIGHT UP: BOB ENTERS FORESTAGE LEFT and moves DOWN CENTER, followed by FRANK.
FRANK: Rough day, Bob?
BOB: You could say that.
FRANK: Returns up from last year?
BOB: (Resigned.) Don’t know yet, Frank.
FRANK: (Looks at BOB, puzzled.) You did have a rough day, didn’t you? (MARY ENTERS FORESTAGE RIGHT through the door of her store. Hangs a large “HELP WANTED” sign outside the store.)
Hey, there’s the owner of the store across the street. Hardly ever see her, even though she’s been there for years. Much longer than me.

**BOB:** Longer than me, too. What’s her name again?

**FRANK:** Mary. *(Pauses.)* Hey, did you ever notice something?

**BOB:** What’s that?

**FRANK:** She never has any customer returns. *(MARY looks up at BOB and FRANK, waves and smiles. BOB and FRANK both nod, wave and approach MARY.)* So, how’s business, Mary?

**MARY:** Quiet today.

**BOB:** Didn’t you have any returns?

**MARY:** *(Laughs, gentle.)* Oh, no, we don’t get any returns. We deal mainly in… exchanges, really.

**FRANK:** No returns?! Surely you must have some dissatisfied customers with damaged goods, some unhappy with their choices, wanting something else to invest in?

**MARY:** Yes, we do get those. They wander in after visiting other stores. We give them a free gift.

**FRANK:** Free? No. *(Shakes his head in disbelief.)* Bad idea, Mary! *(Looks at BOB, smiles, nudges him.)* Perhaps Mary here needs some marketing advice, eh, Bob? You don’t need to give away freebies at Christmas, Mary. Folks’ pocketbooks are wide open!

**BOB:** Mary, I am intrigued. Can you show us what you’re giving away?

**MARY:** Certainly, go on in. *(As she opens the door, a BRIGHT LIGHT shines through the opening. BOB goes through the door, EXITING.)*

**FRANK:** *(Takes a hesitant step forward, poking his head inside, then quickly steps back again, closing the door. To MARY.)* Whoa! Livestock… now there’s a big-ticket item! What was that, hay? You know, Mary, I could offer a few tips on store décor. Yours is a little… uh, rustic. What about a Santa Claus? He’d help your customers get into the Christmas spirit.

**MARY:** We don’t need Santa for that.

**VOICE:** *(From OFFSTAGE. [Or if ACTOR is playing role, ANGEL ENTERS.] Speaks the following lines through a microphone.)* For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

**FRANK:** *(Strains to peer inside MARY’S store.)* Who said that? Is someone advertising over your store loudspeaker? *(Opens the door again to peer in, and once again LIGHT FLOODS OUT.)*
VOICE: (From OFFSTAGE.) Light has come into the world.

FRANK: (Quickly shuts the door.) Is that a baby in there?

MARY: Yes.

FRANK: (Calls to BOB through the door.) Bob, get your free gift already and come out!

BOB: (EXITS store, smiling, leaving the door open, LIGHT FLOODING OUT.) Frank, aren’t you going in?

FRANK: (Anxious and uncomfortable.) Uh, no thanks, not for me. (Whispers.) Are they giving away free babies, is that it?

BOB: Not exactly.

FRANK: (Nervous but trying to be humorous.) Well, no wonder they don’t have any returns yet. When the kids become teenagers, they’ll have a whole rash of returns!

BOB: (Reads store sign aloud, staring at it.) The Meaning of Christmas… I just never got it before. (FRANK pulls BOB aside, out of earshot of MARY. During this exchange, NOELLE ENTERS FORESTAGE RIGHT and points to the “HELP WANTED” sign on the store window, miming a conversation with MARY.)

FRANK: Bob, what are you talking about?

BOB: Christmas is about God’s gift to us, Frank. A gift that’s free… not brought by Santa, not bought in a store. (Excited.) God’s gift doesn’t come in a box!

FRANK: Wait a minute, I saw what they’re offering. They’re no competition—

BOB: It’s not about competition, Frank. It’s about God sending His Son, His gift to mankind.

FRANK: Bob, there’s no free gift. Nothing’s free in this world. You know that!

BOB: Frank, just go inside and see for yourself, then maybe you’ll understand.

FRANK: (Starts to walk away from BOB, speaks over his shoulder.) No, thanks. Free gift… not likely. You’ll probably get a bill in the mail. (Shakes his head and EXITS FORESTAGE LEFT.)

BOB: (Notices NOELLE for the first time. Delighted.) Noelle!

NOELLE: Oh, hi, Mr. Furkle. (MARY begins taking down the “HELP WANTED” sign.)

BOB: (To MARY.) No, wait! (To NOELLE.) Noelle, I’m so sorry. You were right.

NOELLE: About what?
BOB: About customer satisfaction... about me... and about more to Christmas than what you can buy in a store. Will you come back and work for me? Please?

NOELLE: (Glances at MARY, confused.) Uh, I don’t know. (MARY smiles and EXITS into her store.)

BOB: (Takes a step to follow MARY. Speaks over his shoulder.) Are you curious?

NOELLE: Yes.

BOB: (Smiles, excited.) Come on, I want to show you something.

(Both BOB and NOELLE EXIT into The Meaning of Christmas store, closing the door behind them.)

VOICE: (From OFFSTAGE.) And more than 2000 years ago, in a bare stable, not a brightly lit mall, God delivered Christmas to mankind in the form of His Son, Jesus Christ. Yes, there were gifts delivered by kings to the King. Yes, there was a brilliant light, delivered by a guiding star. And yes, there was hope, delivered by God to his people. Merry Christmas. (BLACKOUT.)

END OF PLAY
PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES

ONSTAGE, Scene One, on the FORESTAGE: Large sign that reads “Frank’s Big Box Christmas Store,” storefront with “The Meaning of Christmas” painted over the door. This plain and rustic storefront has a working door.

ONSTAGE, Scenes Two and Three: Counter with a large “Customer Returns” sign either attached to it or hanging above it; telephone (on top of counter); jar of pencils or pens, blank index cards, coloring book and three sealed envelopes (behind counter); wastepaper basket; shopping baskets with handles; coat rack with only two hooks; display shelves and/or small tables bearing Christmas items for sale (wreaths, lights, decorations, stockings, Christmas wrap and bows, etc.); several store signs (50% Off, 75% Off, SALE); two optional wall dividers; optional corner window with “Bob’s Holiday Emporium” painted above it.

BROUGHT ON, Scene One: Gloves, set of keys (BOB)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Two:
Wreaths, wrapping paper, boxes of lights, packages of tinsel, decorations, etc., brightly colored piece of wrapping paper (BOB)
Large box, small box, sales receipt (MRS. GREENTREE)
Magnifying glass, locked metal cash box (OLE)
Medium-sized open box, two medium-sized toy race cars [larger than “Matchbox” cars], pair of boy’s underwear or boxers, very long stream of paper to indicate a Christmas list (BOBBY)
Long string of outdoor Christmas lights, very long sales receipt, electrical bill (MRS. LUMIERE)
Large box, sales receipt (MRS. GARLAND, MR. PINE, EXTRAS)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Three:
“HELP WANTED” sign (MARY)

SOUND AND SPECIAL EFFECTS

A telephone ringing, a spotlight or bright light to shine through the door of The Meaning of Christmas store when it opens.

COSTUMES

BOB: Business suit, shirt, tie, glasses and a watch. He could have gelled hair for a sleek look. He is dressed in a warm overcoat, hat, and gloves—all of which he removes/puts on upon entering/leaving the store.

FRANK: Like Bob, he is dressed in a warm overcoat, hat, gloves and scarf. He wears slacks and dress shoes.
HOLLY: Casual wear—dressier jeans or slacks and a sweater. She also has a coat and scarf. (Optional: HOLLY could wear a red or green store apron with “Bob’s Holiday Emporium” printed on it. She could wear the apron underneath her coat, to avoid using stage time trying to put it on.)

NOELLE: Dresses in an alternative or funky fashion—perhaps colored hair, sprayed red or green (or both) in braids sticking out all over her head, nose ring, chewing gum, etc. She could wear a shorter skirt with wildly colored striped or polka-dotted tights and boots. Her long fingernails are painted red and/or green. Add as many funky details as you like—colorful, fingerless gloves, numerous bracelets, chunky earrings, etc. She has a coat and scarf. (Optional: Like HOLLY, NOELLE could wear a red or green store apron with “Bob’s Holiday Emporium” printed on it.)

OLE KNIGHT: Security guard uniform, a watch and a fake mustache that he wears noticeably lopsided on his face. Coat and gloves for coming and going.

MRS. GREENTREE: Long coat, hat, scarf and gloves.

BOBBY SPRUCE: Ski jacket, mittens and ski cap.

MRS. LUMIERE: Her costume should look as if she has been through an explosion—stockings with holes, maybe tattered clothes that were once nice. Her face is smudged with black and her hair has a wild, frizzy look as if she has been electrocuted.

MRS. GARLAND: Coat, hat, scarf and gloves.

MR. PINE: Dark overcoat, hat and scarf. He could wear glasses. His clothing should suggest aloofness. He has large, red blotches on his face and hands.

MARY: Simply dressed, should look like a businesswoman.

ANGEL (if ACTOR is used): Dressed in all white, of course!

EXTRAS: Outdoor winter clothing—coats, hats, scarves, etc.

MORE ABOUT THE SET

This play can be performed on a stage with a curtain or on a simple raised platform without curtains.

To dress up the set, the return counter could include a cash register with fake money, a service bell and a framed “Money Back Guarantee!” The store window could have a Christmas window display with fake snow sprayed onto a window and decorated with festive greenery. There could be a streetlight and several fake Christmas trees outside of Bob’s Holiday Emporium.
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