

PLAYS FOR YOUNG AUDIENCES

A PARTNERSHIP OF SEATTLE CHILDREN'S THEATRE AND CHILDREN'S THEATRE COMPANY-MINNEAPOLIS

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Grandad's Big Adventure

By

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Grandad's Big Adventure was first produced by Chichester Royal Festival Theatre, UK, in 2002.

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Characters:

Tracy

Grandad

Tomtemor/Mum

Tomtefar/Dad

Sam/ Frost

The play was written for a cast of 4/5

Scene One

Semi -darkness. A waltz by J. Strauss is heard. Enter three 'whitecoats' pushing/waltzing with a hospital bed on wheels. In the bed is Tracy asleep. The whitecoats exit as lights begin to rise and the music begins to fade. Tracy slowly wakes, aware of the music and the 'hospital radio' voice that follows it.

Sam Da Da Da Da-da Da-da Da-da; Da Da Da Da-da Da-da. And if that isn't the best music to wake up to in the whole wide world than I'm just a hospital porter pretending to be a rather fine disc jockey. Yes indeed it's, Sam Sam the rhyming man! Good morning hospital. High fives and cool vibes to you. Rub those eyes boys and girls, rub those sleepy eyes because the impossible has occurred, the just too good to be true news is falling outside.

Well don't just sit there half asleep!
Look out the window, take a peep.

Tracy Wow!

Sam Snow, snow all around
Lying soft on the ground
Who could dare, who'd believe
Such a sight on Christmas Eve?

Tracy It's snowing.

Sam Yes, yes, believe your eyes
I'm the Sam the man, I never lie
Tonight, tonight, I speak the truth,
The man in red lands on the roof.
Ohh I'm good-I'm good.
Who? Who am I talking about? You don't know?

Tracy Yes we know.

Sam Did I get you? Are you talking to the radio.

Tracy Yes. Got me.

Sam Good, cos I'm talking straight to all of you in the children's ward.
This is Sam, Sam the rhyming man.

Tracy The Rhyming man

Sam And we got snow man- snow.
Now all we need as it gets colder
is a little slice of Noddy Holder –

Song: Slade - 'Merry Christmas Everyone'

Tracy gets her writing pad out- as she writes the music fades.

Tracy It was the strangest Christmas ever.
For one thing I was in hospital.
For two things- for two things
snow had fallen,
real snow a foot deep.
If only I could run into it head first- headlong-
and slip and slide and and—

Enter Tracy's Mother. She is tired but a real battler.

Mum Alright love.

Tracy Mum? Your early.

Mum Thought I'd get a visit in before work. What are you writing?

Tracy Nothing.

Mum Seen the snow?

Tracy Yeah. Its' Brill

Mum Is it?

Tracy It's fantastic.

Mum Of course.

Tracy Mum?

Mum Of course it is -its brill. It's just it makes getting around on Christmas eve a little difficult. Transport. you know.

Tracy Transport?

Mum Lorries. Your dad's stuck up North somewhere. Miles away-

Tracy But its Xmas eve.

Mum He'll make it. Long as it doesn't snow anymore.

Tracy He promised.

Mum He'll do his best. But the lorries stuck- in a snowdrift. I worry for him sometimes- stuck in that cab- in the cold.

Tracy Is that why you came, to tell me that dad's not coming home for Christmas?

Mum No. But there is another reason.

Tracy What?

Mum Grandad.

Tracy What about Grandad?

Mum He'll be here with you.

Tracy Visiting?

Mum No. He'll be stopping over. Quite fortunate really. You can cheer him up- he's awfully down about it.

Tracy About what?

Mum His toe.

Tracy What's wrong with his toe?

Mum It's gone white- and- green--and purple.

Tracy Why ?

Mum Because the silly man was too proud to ask me to cut his toenails. So now he's coming into hospital. They've got to be sure you see- he hasn't got blood poisoning.

Tracy I don't understand.

Mum He's got a bad toe- end of story. Did you sleep alright?

Tracy Yeah.

Mum You've no worries then - you want to talk through - about Monday?

Tracy *[Shrugs]* I just want dad to come home. He's never home. Why does he have to be a stupid lorry driver anyhow.

Mum Someone's got to earn the money Tracy. Oh look at that snow.

Tracy The snow is nice. I like the snow.

Mum I'll go and fetch your Grandad. *[Exit Mum. Tracy writes.]*

Tracy It was the strangest Christmas ever.
for one thing I was in hospital-
for two things, snow had fallen
and for three things Grandad had a bad toe.
[She writes now with more vigor]
Grandad came into Whychester Hospital at seven o'clock in the morning; on Christmas eve. *[Enter Grandad in dressing gown, followed by Mum.]* A date and time he'll never forget. The first thing he said was –

Grandad I don't like this place.

Tracy And Mum said –

Mum Don't be such a baby.

Grandad What's that smell?

Mum Antiseptic.

Grandad I don't like it.

Mum Just get into bed.

Tracy Said Mum and huffed and puffed and crossed and uncrossed her arms.

Grandad That smell reminds me of something. Something not quite right.

Mum It's a nice smell, a clean smell, it's what hospitals are meant to smell like, nice and clean.

Grandad There's too much cleanliness goes on these days. When I was a boy I never used to wash from one week to the next, and I was happy enough.

Mum Just get into bed-please.

Grandad I don't like that bed.

Mum What's wrong with the bed?

Grandad Its not natural.

Mum What are you talking about?

Grandad Its not natural for a bed to be so tidy. What's wrong with an untidy bed. When I was a boy I never made my bed from one week to the next - and I was happy enough.

Mum For Heaven's sake dad.

Grandad You can't feel at home in a bed like that. Sheets of ice-sheets of ice.

Mum Just get into bed!

Grandad There's no need to shout.

Mum I know you don't want to be here- but it's for the best.

Grandad I should be at home with my family, eating chocolates and nuts and Turkish delight, not stuck in here with a load of sick people. It's not natural.

Mum Well this Christmas is a bit different Dad. Alright? This Christmas I can't cope with any --any extra problems, I just can't.

Grandad Oh, I see, that's what I am- an extra problem.

Mum That isn't what I said. Grapes.

Grandad I don't like grapes. Where's that husband of yours?

Mum He's stuck in a snowdrift two hundred miles away.

Grandad In a snow drift?

Mum He's trying to get home for Christmas day. He promised Tracy. But you don't hear her complaining. Not like you.

Grandad But I'm not ill am I. Tracy's ill, not me. All I've got is a bad toe. I'm not meant to be here.

Mum I've got to go to work-

Grandad On Christmas eve?

Mum Of course-everyone wants a taxi Christmas Eve. You'll be alright?

Grandad You be careful, driving around in all this snow.

Mum I'm the best driver south of the North pole

Grandad Had the best teacher.

Mum Of course. If you get bored you can- [*She turns on the Hospital radio and gets some loud music.*]

Grandad What's that?

Mum That's the hospital radio- it's quite good. There's a chap on there speaks in Rhyme.

Grandad I don't like Rhymes-

Mum Surprise, surprise. [*Mum is about to go.*]

Grandad Hey. Where is she then?

Mum Who?

Grandad Our Tracy.

Mum She's in the children's ward. It's not far. It's on the other wing.

Grandad I'd never find it. This place is all corridors-and you can't tell one from the other.

Mum I'll tell her to come and see you.

Grandad Is she doing alright?

Mum She's fine. Funny really, you and she being in together. Christmas eve.

Grandad Very funny. [*She kisses him and goes.*]

Tracy Grandad sat in bed with a miserable expression, this was the worst Christmas ever. He looked out of the window, and saw the snow on the cars in the car park.

Grandad And I don't like snow. I used to like it. I used to slide down fields on sheets of corrugated steel. I was fast in those days- [*He turns the radio back on.*]

Sam The temperature is falling
 falling like a stone
 fingers of frost
 chill you to the bone

Grandad Shut up.

He turns the radio off. Tracy has carried on writing and is doing so as Mum enters.

Mum Still writing?

Tracy Is Grandad here?

Mum Only just- caw what a fuss. You'd think they were trying to kill
 him, not cure him.

Tracy I'll go and see him. I've been trying to phone dad- but there's no
 answer.

Mum No- must be the cold. And you're not meant to use that phone
 inside the hospital. Look I've got to get on - I've got things to do.
 [She winks heavily] Grandad's on ward D2W. it's all very strange-
 this Christmas. *[Suddenly upset]* Oh Tracy.

Tracy Don't Mum, please.

Mum Its' just not fair. Why you?

Tracy Mum please.

Mum I spoke to the doctor again.

Tracy What did she say?

Mum She's very confident-- very confident. I'll be with you all the time
 you know - on Monday. All the time.

Tracy It's still snowing. I hope dad'll be safe.

Mum He'll be fine. You sleep, as much as you can. Gather your strength. I'll be back first thing in the morning.

Tracy I know.

Mum Happy Christmas then.

Tracy Don't forget your phone.

They wave their mobiles at each other in an illicit fashion. Exit. Music as Grandad gets out of bed. Tracy also gets out of bed and they go in search of Sa& other. The beds exit.

Scene Two

A Porter [Who is in fact Sam from the Radio] enters in a white coat. He comes on pushing an empty wheelchair. He sings the waltz to himself 'Da da da da da dada dada,' etc. It's all rather dreamlike. He sees Tracy.

Sam Are you lost?

Tracy No. I'm looking for my Grandad - ward D2W.

Sam You are lost then. Go back the way you came, to the lifts, go up two floors and follow the blue line.

Tracy The blue line.

Porter The blue line. I'm on the red line, that goes down to accident and emergency.

Tracy Has there been an accident?

Sam Some sort of crash-in the car park.

Tracy walks on. The Porter walks round and meets Grandad who is limping in an exaggerated way.

Sam Are you lost?

Grandad *[Firmly]* No. Yes. I'm looking for my granddaughter.

Sam Oh - I think I just met her- she's on her way to see you.

Grandad Oh.

Porter Go back the way you came, to the lifts, two floors down and follow the blue line.

Grandad The blue line.

Porter I'm on the red line, that goes down to accident and emergency.

Grandad Oh. You couldn't give me a lift could you? I've got a bad toe.

Porter Have ya?

Grandad It's throbbin'.

Porter Is it?

Grandad I can hardly walk.

Porter This chair is needed down in accident and emergency, but I'll come back.

Grandad Has there been an accident?

Porter Some sort of crash in the car park. *[Starts to go]*

Grandad I drove a bus for forty years and I never had one accident. *[Sam has gone]* Not one. Now then-the blue line.

Grandad is lost and wanders off, narrowly missing Tracy who enters.

Tracy Follow the blue line.

Enter Sam with a wheelchair now occupied by a strange looking woman, in warm colorful clothes, her arm in a sling and an odd shaped hat.

Sam Now then, you just have to wait here for a while. Wait here. It's too busy in A + E. It's always the same on Christmas eve. But here's quiet - peaceful, Okay? Okay.*[Exit]*

Tracy But the blue line becomes- a red line. *[She sees the woman in the wheelchair for the first time.]* Hello? Hello? *[She approaches the woman who now seems to be asleep.]* Funny Clothes. *[Suddenly the woman grabs her arm. Tracy cries out. She pulls away. She begins to leave.]*

Tomtemor Help me. *[in French]*
Help me. *[In German]*
Help me. *[In Spanish]*

Tracy I don't understand, you'll have to speak English.

Tomtemor English?

Tracy Yes English- you know English.

Tomtemor You English.

Tracy Yeah-English--like the Queen.

Tomtemor You-you the Queen?

Tracy No- no I'm not the Queen. I'm Tracy- the Queen isn't called Tracy. She's called Elizabeth. You hurt my arm.

Tomtemor This England?

Tracy Yes- of course- a hospital in England.

Tomtemor So--- you help me. Tracy help me.

Tracy Shall I fetch someone? A doctor?

Tomtemor No, no whitecoats. You, you must help me.

Tracy Well I can't-I'm waiting for an operation you see-on Monday.

Tomtemor Operation? What is?

Tracy You know under anesthetic?

Tomtemor An-as- thet-

Tracy You know, when you go all cold, that's when they do the operation.

Tomtemor Op-er-ation?

Tracy On my - Oh never mind. Look I have to go.

Tomtemor Yes. You go with me. Help me, please.

Tracy But I can't go anywhere-

Tomtemor My name Tomtemor. Tomtemor.

Tracy Tomtemor? That's a strange name. Where are you from?

Tomtemor Feel hand.

Tracy You're so cold.

Tomtemor Cold yes, falling through sky- so cold.

Tracy What do you mean, falling through sky?

Tomtemor I fall like this-agh- I crash like this-ugh-and I cry like this-awh. Oh my husband will be so so so angry.

Tracy Your husband?

Tomtemor Tomtefar. Yes. [*Proudly*] I am the wife of Tomtefar. The gift giver
Now you understand. Now you help me.

Tracy The gift giver?

Tomtemor You know him.

Tracy No.

Tomtemor Ah of course he called many things-- um-Sinter Klaus.

Tracy I tell you I don't know him.

Tomtemor Papa Noel-

Tracy No.

Tomtemor Julenissen. Urn-urn- English--- Father Christmas.

Tracy Father Christmas?

Tomtemor Yes. Yes. Now you help.

Tracy So- you- you- are the wife of of-Father Christmas?

Tomtemor Tomtemor. And tonight we must get back to my home or there will be no Christmas, nowhere, not even here.

Tracy And where is home exactly?

Tomtemor North and north again. As far north as we go. To the pole.

Tracy Right. You just wait there. Okay.

Tomtemor Tracy?

Tracy Wait. Please.

She leaves her follows the blue line back and meets Grandad. Tomtemor exits.

Tracy Grandad?

Grandad Ah, there you are. What are you doing out of bed?

Tracy I got lost.

Grandad So did I. And it's no wonder. Strange place

Tracy Grandad----?

Grandad Full of straight lines that go round in circles.

Tracy Grandad?

Grandad Not to mention the hospital corners.

Tracy GRANDAD!

Grandad What?

Tracy Something's happened.

Grandad What's happened? Are you alright?

Tracy There's someone I want you to meet.

Grandad Oh Aye?

Tracy She's a bit odd- she says she needs help.

Grandad We'll fetch her a doctor then- you never know there have been sightings.

Tracy No. She says it's my help she needs.

Grandad To do what? What?

Tracy To go to the- the the-

Grandad Lavatory?

Tracy No- to- to the North Pole.

Grandad Oh.

Tracy She's got this strange accent and funny clothes- like-- like an Eskimo.

Grandad Eskimo?

Tracy She says she's the wife of Father Christmas, and has got to get home now-or there'll be no Christmas- tomorrow.

Grandad It sounds to me pet- like she's a bit confused. Best leave her to the doctors. And let us go to the cafe. I passed it seventeen corridors ago.

Tracy No.

Grandad No?

Tracy I said I'd go back. Please Grandad-just come and see her. Please.

Grandad Alright. Let's go and save Christmas. I've got nothing else to do.

Tracy Thanks Grandad. It's really great you're in here too.

Grandad Oh aye- I was saying the same thing to your mother.

They follow the line back but Tomtemor has gone round the space and silently, comes up behind them.

Tracy That's funny-she's gone. She was just here—

Grandad She's probably been 'taken away' by now.

Tracy You don't believe me do you?

Tomtemor [*Points at Grandad*] Who is?

Grandad Hey?

Tomtemor Whitecoat?

Tracy No- this is my Grandad. He's a patient too?

Grandad Got a bad toe.

Tomtemor I got bad arm.

Grandad And a funny accent.

Tomtemor You too.

Grandad Well, I'm from up North.

Tomtemor Me too.

Grandad *[Aside]* So you need our help in some way?

Tomtemor She tell you?

Grandad Oh yes told me all about it, 'Mrs. Christmas.'

Tomtemor Good no time to lose- we go- now.

Grandad Wait wait. *[Slowly]* Where is -Mister Christmas -at the moment?

Tomtemor Why talk so slow- is a bit- you know?

Tracy No, he'd just like to know where your husband is?

Grandad Cos its Christmas eve you know. He's got a big job on.

Tomtemor Yes- but he no come. He stay at home- so I come instead.

Grandad And- why wouldn't he come?

Tomtemor *[Shrugs]* It so strange, never happen before. He get in sleigh-slowly- he big- fat and then -he he start to shake-like this. I say go, go-the children are waiting, but no he just sits in the sleigh like this [she shakes again]. I think he scared, but I no understand. So I get in huff- and puff-And I say, you stupid man-if you no go, I Tomtemor will go and give children presents. Still he shake, so I then I lose my temper big time. And off I go.

Grandad As you do- and what then?

Tomtemor Disaster. I never fly before. I no good at flying.

Grandad You're good at telling stories though.

Tomtemor Is true. Is true. You-Tracy-you believe- don't you. Don't you?

Tracy I don't know. I mean- what if it were true Grandad?

Grandad Course it's not true. She may believe it's true, but that's something else. Now then, what ward are you on Missus?

Tomtemor Missus? What is Missus? I am Tomtemor – the maker of gifts.

Grandad Oh Aye- The maker of gifts. And where are these gifts? Hey? Where are the presents?

Tomtemor I so angry with husband, I forget presents. That's why we go back now.

Grandad Oh aye.

Tomtemor You have something wrong with eye?

Tracy It's just a saying.

Grandad And where, Mrs. Christmas-is the sleigh- hey?

Tomtemor Is in car park.

Grandad In the car park? Have you paid and displayed?

Tracy Grandad!

Grandad And what about the reindeer?

Tomtemor I send them home- I let go of reins before crash.

Grandad Well if you've sent the reindeer home, Mrs. Christmas how are you going to get back?

Tomtemor This.

Grandad What's that?

Tomtemor Is bottle.

Grandad I can see it's a bottle. What's in it?

Tomtemor My--- how you say-'Potion'.

Tracy Medicine.

Tomtemor My medicine.

Grandad Well you should have taken more of it.

Tomtemor No no- not me- you take it.

Grandad Me?

Tomtemor Is special medicine for scared people.

Grandad Hah-I've never been scared in my life-

Tomtemor Yes-you scared of flying like Tomtefar.

Grandad NO.

Tomtemor Yes I think. You drink this- then you fly. What you scared?

Tracy Grandad?

Grandad Don't be daft- this is all nonsense. Tracy. We're going back to the beds. Tracy? [*Tracy moves over to Tomtemor.*] Oh Lord.

Tracy But if it were true Grandad, there'd be no presents- for anyone.

Grandad I don't like this. I don't like you - making up stories. People don't fly Tracy.

Tomtemor Reindeer fly! Yes. I give them this, they fly one day. Rest of year, they get over shock. Drink this- you fly like reindeer.

Grandad Right that's done it. Give it here.

Tracy Grandad?

Grandad [*He drinks*] There you see feet firmly on the ground- flying? Hah. Rubbish.

Tracy There's someone coming.

Tomtemor Whitecoats. Hide hide.

They pull a curtain round them. Excluding Tracy.

Sam Da da da da da -dada da-da...
Oh are you still lost?

Tracy No. I'm - I'm found.

Sam Good. Have you seen a funny looking lady round about – looks like an Eskimo?

Tracy No-well-she was here- but she's gone now.

Sam Oh. She was very confused- been in some kind of crash.

Tracy She told me.

Sam Its still snowing you know.

Tracy Is it?

Sam Snow snow falling down
here it comes, without a sound.
Who could believe

on Xmas eve
there'd be snow on the round?

Tracy Sam-Sam? *[He's gone]* The rhyming man.

Grandad Has he gone?

Tracy Yes.

She pulls back the curtain and Grandad is wearing a pair of reindeer horns. She cries out.

Grandad What's the matter now? *[Tomtemor fetches him a hand mirror. He looks, he cries out.]* Get em off- Get em off. *[Tracy tries to pull them off.]*

Tracy They won't come off.

Grandad Pull harder. Ow.

Tracy They won't budge.

Grandad This is your doing.

Tomtemor Yes- now you come with me.

Grandad I'm not going anywhere-I've got horns.

Tomtemor Very nice horns.

Tracy Grandad? Grandad?

Grandad What?

Tracy Your nose.

Grandad What about my nose?

Tracy Its gone all red. *[She shows him the mirror- he cries out.]*

Tomtemor Now you believe, hey?

Tracy Grandad?

Grandad What am I going to do? I'll need surgery. Doctor. Doctor.

Tomtemor Ssh-you come with me. Outside in snow.

Grandad I'm not going anywhere. I look ridiculous. I feel ridiculous.

Tomtemor You want to get rid of horns-you follow me. Now! *[She starts to leave. Tracy puts a blanket over the horns.]*

Grandad What do I look like?

Tracy Fine.

Grandad You fibber. I don't like - horns. *[Exit.]*

Scene Three

Music. Snow falls. The car park. Enter Tomtemor. Enter Grandad still limping. Enter Tracy, who looks up at the snow.

Tracy Wow.

Grandad Where is it then- this - this 'sleigh' ?

Tomtemor No, no- it's gone, gone.

Grandad Gone? Oh That's great - all dressed up and nowhere to fly.

Tomtemor Stop complain. Look look-

Tracy What's this? *[She has found a section of the sleigh].*

Tomtemor Ah-I remember now - yes - so fast falling- crash crash - all sleigh in bits.

Tracy Here's another bit.

Tomtemor Don't just stand there. Find, find.

Grandad Find find. I'm a reindeer, not a bloodhound.

Tracy I've got some more.

Grandad Is this something?

Tomtemor Yes yes.

Magical Music as they build the sleigh. Music reaches climax.

Tracy That is so beautiful.

Tomtemor Yes - I make myself with my own hands. My husband useless. He can't even put up shelf. He just good at Ho Ho Ho.

Grandad What now?

Tomtemor These.

Grandad Reins?

Tomtemor Put on. Put on.

Grandad Don't boss me - I'm a grown man.

Tomtemor Yes-very important man tonight.

Tracy What will I do?

Tomtemor You steer- you -you drive.

Tracy But I can't. I can't drive--I'm too young.

Tomtemor No, I have bad arm- you must drive-

Tracy I can't do this - I really can't.

Tomtemor Please-without you- no Christmas. Grandad?

Grandad Tracy- listen up. I was a bus driver for forty year. Your father, who's stuck in a snow drift somewhere near Carlisle- is a lorry driver- your Mother- who works longer hours than a set of traffic lights - is a taxi driver- so you sweetheart are also a driver- it's in your blood.

Tracy Is it?

Grandad You can do it.

Tracy Can I?

Grandad Sometimes the most unlikely things do happen.

Tracy Do they?

Grandad Yes-look at me.

Tomtemor [*Tomtemor gives her the reins*] Up like so- down like so. To the left like so, to the left- yes. Yes-

Grandad [*Grandad is pulled from side to side*] Hey?

Tomtemor We must hurry- hurry.

They get into their positions in the sleigh.

Grandad What now?

Tomtemor You run. Run!

Grandad Run? I've got a bad toe.

Tomtemor Just run will you, and don't look down- look up up.

Grandad Here I am then- sixty years old- in the hospital car park- running along with horns on me head. Nothing's happening.

Tracy Run Grandad run.

Tomtemor Look up. Up

Grandad I am running- I am- looking up, up, up, uuuuuuup

The music takes off and the illusion of flight is created, clouds race by. Grandad now moves in slow motion gracefully.

Tracy We're flying. We're flying. Up like so- down like so. To the left like so. We're flying.

Music calms down, from high adventure to something more serene. Voice of Sam, the Rhyming man from hospital radio.

Sam And folks looking up their mouths open wide
Stare in shock at the evening sky,
As under the stars silent and high
Into the cold the magic sleigh flies.

On through the night, high above ground,
Over rooftops, factories, villages, towns
We fly to the North where ice is king
Treading the air, without engine or wings

Tomtemor Grandad. Alright? [He nods imperiously.]

Tracy How much further?

Tomtemor Not far- we travel faster than you think.

Tracy Its so beautiful.

Tomtemor Yes Yes-its beautiful world.

Tracy And the stars. I've never seen them like this before. It's like I'm seeing them for the first time.

Tomtemor So now you tell me- what is 'Operation'?

Tracy Oh- it's nothing really. Just one of those things. That's what Mum says.

Tomtemor But what is, 'operation'?

Tracy I've got a shadow here, in my head, but they're going to take it away. That's the operation.

Tomtemor Is good yes?

Tracy Oh yes- everything's fine. It's just something that has to be done on Monday.

Tomtemor Yes- but we do this first- save Christmas.

Tracy Yes. But what if your husband's still scared Tomtemor- scared of flying- what then?

Tomtemor Tracy. That's why you here. Tomtefar, the gift giver, needs you. You must tell him. 'Hey big man, take your bag and go, the people need you, the children need you'. That's what I say but he not listen to me.

Tracy Why not?

Tomtemor We married long time. Ears full of snow. Look. It's time for us to land.

Tracy But there's nothing down there, only ice and snow.

Tomtemor Yes, but under the ice, under the snow, is a warm hut, with a red fire and my husband just waiting to be told off. Down Down. Not too steep. Not too—

Grandad AHHHHHH!

Sound of crash landing.