



Gnome Go on, get out of it, shove off, get out...I'll give you merry little Christmas jingles, ya sappy little fairies...get out...beat it...and stay out of my garden, you're the reason I voted Gnexit! ...I dunno, fairies, the bane of my life. Why can't they be civilized and classy like what us gnomes are.

Bends over to pick something up – Fart SFX.

Now that they've all gone, I'll just settle down for a little rest...

He struggles with a deck chair and sits down to rest. Enter group one of the Gnomes

'Washing' Good evening Lord Pilliwocket

Gnome I said, get out out of my!! Good evening my little cheese-cakes, It's ok, the fairies have gone, just us gnomes left.

Right it's time we got this garden all pristine for Christmas, now Boddy-biddle, Duva-winkle, Nackle-mut and Wim-bert

'Washing' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome You hang the washing out.

'Washing' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome Err-madge, Ger-foodel, Folzig and Mini-man

'Flowers' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome You polish the flowers.

'Flowers' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome Fudder, Fidder, Fodder and Steve

'Clover' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome You can search for four leaf clovers

'Clover' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome Dave-Dee, Beaky, Mick and Titch

'Fish' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome You lot go fishing

'Fish' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Gnome And I, will have a little sit down.

He does and has a battle with a deck chair. Pong is left all alone in the middle of the stage. As Gnome busies himself, Pong tries a few times to grab his attention, in the end he has to resort to a massive whistle...

Gnome Oh my goodness, you nearly frightened the life out of me, yes what is it oh...Pong...it's you...well, what come on lad, out with it.

Pong Excuse me please Lord Willypocket, but I don't have anything to do!

Gnome Do...oh, do, I see...er well you can dust the caterpillars down there in the orchard....and don't get into any mischief!

Pong Yes, Lord Willypocket

Pong goes downstage with a feather duster to dust the caterpillars.

Boddybiddle Excuse me Lord Pillywocket, but we've finished hanging your washing on the line.

Duvawinkle We washed your leopard skin jacket – it came out spotless!

Gnome Nacklemut – what are you up to?

Nacklemut I'm just washing my hare.

Wimbert is giggling

Wimbert Lord Pilliwocket – look at your pants!!

Gnome Whooa! What's that doing there, right you four, back to work!

'Washing' Yes Lord Piliwocket

Errmadge Lord Piliwocket?

Gnome What is it?

Errmadge We've got something exciting to tell you!

Miniman 'Citing to tell you!

Gerfoodle Do you wan't to hear of our fantastically wonderful new invention?

Miniman new invention!

Gerfoodle We've been cutting the grass using
only the Power of the Cow

Miniman Power of the Cow!

Gnome What are you talking about? The Power of the Cow?

Folzig Yes, we've been Mooing the Lawn!

Miniman (*Creasing up*) Mooing the Lawn....Mooing the (*tee hee*)

Errmadge Cheer up Lord Piliwocket, we picked you some lovely flowers

Gnome My, my, they are lovely, let me sniff them...whaaah!

They squirt water

You!!!! Get back to yer gardening

*The clovers are busy dressing one (or two on shoulders) up as a ghost.
To the Clovers*

Well, did you find any?

Fudder Any what Lord Pilliwocket?

Gnome Any four leaf clovers?

Fudder No! Much worse than that. We found some thing horrible, terrifying,
something everyone is afraid of!

Gnome Not Donald Trump

Fidder Not quite that bad, we thought we'd caught it once, but it got away, it's
over there. It's terrifying!

Behind you routine with Fodder and Steve

Gnome There's nothing there

(1 Clover) My mistake, it's over there!

More 'Behind Yous'

Gnome Are you sure, I can't see a thing

(1 Clover) Not that way – that way!

Reveal

Gnome Steve! You cheeky monkey.

Steve Haha! Spooked you, your Lordship!

'Fish' Lord Pilliwocket!
We've got one
A fish
On the line
It's a big one

As they move across the front of the stage

Dave Dee I go fishing every day – barramundi!

Beaky Not bad, cod do batter

Mick We should dolphinateley scale back on the fish puns

Titch If you think of any more, let minnow!

'Fish' Whooaahh
It's neary there
We've got it
Hold tight
Hang on

They arrive stage L and cunningly exchange the rod for another. They all fall over and have caught a whale.

Gnome Line up, whale I take your photo – hehe, WHALE I take your photo

All Uh? What? Don't understand
While Lord P takes the photo, Pong, sticks a funny picture on his back, everyone laughs

Gnome What are you lot laughing at, back to work.

Pong has discovered the audience and is waving to them, then she starts to make funny faces. Eventually Gnome notices and stands behind Pong.

Gnome PONG!

Pong leaps

Gnome What are you doing?

Pong I've made some new friends Lord Willypocket.

Gnome Friends...friends....really, who?

Pong Them

She indicates the audience and the Gnome jumps in surprise.

Gnome What are you lot staring at? Go on, out of my garden. Shoo!

Ad lib

So why are you here then, oh Christmas play...oh yeah, what's it about?
Oh...sounds very interesting. Well aren't you lot lucky, what do I get to do at
Christmas stand around in the garden freezing me pompom on me bobble hat!
What's more, I'm so small, I can't even reach the top of the tree, I have to
stand on a bucket! I mean you're alright, you lot, you're all tall...but poor little
me... what's that...you're not tall...

Goes into audience...

Who's not taller than me then...

Ad lib.

Well I never, that makes me feel much better, I'm not the smallest in the
garden! Well we small people should stick together shouldn't we...yeah...let
me hear ya say yeah!

Let me hear ya say Little People Rule!

Let me hear ya say Small is Beauuuuuuutiful!

Let me hear ya say One smart fellow, he felt smart, two smart fellows, they felt
smart, three smart fellows they all felt smart!

Song

They laugh at me, these fellows, just because I am small.
They laugh at me because I'm not a hundred feet tall.
I tell 'em there's a lot to learn down here on the ground.
The world is big but lil' people turn it around.

Chorus

A worm can roll a stone. YAH!
A bee can sting a bear. PAH!
A fly can fly around the sky 'cos FLIES DON'T CARE
You don't have to be big to be a mighty gnome
Cos we could bite the bottom of the pope in Rome

My brother is a bruiser who is seven foot three



But I can stretch up high and tickle
him on the knee
You might think it's funny but I know that it's true.
It only goes to show what little people can do.

Gnome Now you might think I'm tiny and you wouldn't be wrong
We're puny and we're whiney and we're not very strong
But when we stick together then we're harder than glue
An' suddenly you'll find what little people can do.

A worm can roll a stone. YAH!
A bee can sting a bear. PAH!
A fly can fly around the sky 'cos FLIES DON'T CARE
You don't have to be big to be a mighty gnome
Cos we could bite the bottom of the pope in Rome

Gnome Right, come on you lot, off to bed, we've got a very busy day tomorrow, and
your parents will be wondering where you are...night, night, sleep tight and
mind the...
The little Gnomes all leave and say goodnight Lord Pillywocket as they go.
Pong hides.

Gnome Now, where was I, oh yes, I was just about to...

Pong Atishoo!

Gnome Come on...and you, hop it!

Pong Night Lord Willypocket.

Gnome 'Op it! I don't know, kids today, they've no respect...