

# Santa's Christmas Mouse

Little Mouse wants to be Santa Claus and dresses in a homemade Santa suit all year round. This Christmas Eve, he waits for Santa Claus hoping to convince Santa to let him deliver the presents. Santa surprises Little Mouse with a new Santa suit and the opportunity to be his assistant delivering presents on Christmas Eve. This skit will take approximately four to five minutes to perform.

## Props

You can use minimal props are needed, although you can create stage set with furniture if desired.

- Mouse ears and whiskers (Little Mouse)
- Tattered Santa Claus suit (Little Mouse)
- Adult Santa suit (Santa Claus)
- Nice Santa suit (Little Mouse)
- Wrapped present (containing Little Mouse's new Santa suit)
- Christmas tree
- Couch and pillow
- Glass of milk
- Plate of Christmas cookies
- Hearth with stockings
- Santa bag filled with presents



## Cast of Characters

- Storyteller - Narrates the story
- Little Mouse - A small mouse who dreams of helping Santa
- Santa - The jolly man himself

## Script

**Storyteller:** There once was a mouse who wanted to be Santa Claus. Every day, he wore a red Santa suit that was cobbled together from scraps he found in the human homeowner's garbage. He knew his suit was tattered and torn and not very pretty, but he didn't care. The other mice made fun of him. The young mouse didn't care what the other mice said about his dream and how impossible it was. Every night, the little mouse practiced saying:

**Little Mouse:** Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!

**Storyteller:** Little mouse's mother and father just smiled at his whimsical costume, knowing he could do a lot worse than want to be just like Santa Claus.

All winter, spring and summer, the little mouse practiced his line, hoping against all hope that he could be Santa Claus this Christmas. This year, he decided to stay awake on Christmas Eve and just maybe he would see the real Santa and offer to give the jolly old elf a break in his Christmas deliveries.

**Little Mouse:** I so want Santa to give me a chance.

**Storyteller:** Little Mouse waited until the house was quiet and the owners and their children were asleep and crept out from his mouse hole into the main house.

Slowly, he tiptoed past the big fat house cat, careful not to wake it. He made his way through the kitchen into the large den where the Christmas tree glimmered like a magical North Pole tree. There were all sizes and shapes of presents underneath the tall decorated tree and the fireplace was lit with the logs popping and spewing.

He turned to find a plate of cookies and a tall glass of milk on the hearth and above were the children's stockings. Everything was set for Santa's visit.

The mouse climbed onto the couch and settled against a big comfortable pillow. He gazed into the fire while he waited for Jolly Ole Saint Nick.

**Little Mouse:** Jolly ole Saint Nicholas lend me your ear, I want to be Santa Claus do you hear?

**Storyteller:** Gazing down at the pretty decorated Christmas cookies, Little Mouse's tummy growled.

**Little Mouse:** Santa can't possibly eat that entire plate of cookies. He won't miss just one.

**Storyteller:** Scampering off the couch, Little Mouse climbed onto the hearth and hurried over to the plate of cookies.

**Little Mouse:** Just one cookie.

**Storyteller:** He smacked his lips and gobbled down the cookie. It was so delicious, Little Mouse licked his lips.

**Little Mouse:** I'll have another. There are plenty here for Santa.

**Storyteller:** Once more Little Mouse ate the cookie and once more wanted just one more. Soon, there was only one cookie left and Little Mouse was frightened.

**Little Mouse:** Santa will know there were more cookies. He'll see the crumbs I left on the plate.

**Storyteller:** Before he could think what to do next, there was a loud noise above him and the fireplace grew very wide and Santa Claus came bounding down the chimney. Brushing himself off, Santa stepped from the fireplace and paused when he saw the milk and one cookie and... Little Mouse standing with wide-eyed and his mouth open in the shape of an O.

**Little Mouse:** It's really you!

**Santa Claus:** And it's you, Little Mouse.

**Little Mouse:** You know my name?

**Santa Claus:** Of course, I do. I know every boy and girl whether they are human or animal. And, you are dressed just like me, again this year.

**Storyteller:** Santa reared back and released a big belly laugh.

**Santa Claus:** It looks like you ate some of my cookies.

**Storyteller:** Santa reached down and picked up the last cookie. Slowly he broke off a small piece and handed it to Little Mouse before plopping the rest in his mouth.

**Santa Claus:** Uhm... this is very good!

**Storyteller:** Little Mouse nodded with a wide grin. Santa then turned to his bag of gifts and began setting out presents. When he finished, he reached for the milk and drank it all up.

**Santa Claus:** Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas!

**Storyteller:** With that he turned in the blink of an eye and vanished up the Chimney.

**Little Mouse:** Wait Santa! I wanted to help you deliver... presents.

**Storyteller:** Little Mouse felt so sad that Santa had left him abruptly. There had been no time for him to ask Santa about giving him a break and letting Little Mouse deliver presents. With his shoulders slumping forward and his head bowed, Little Mouse turned from the fireplace and Christmas tree to slowly tread across the room.

**Little Mouse:** There's always next year.

**Storyteller:** Suddenly, there was a loud noise from the roof and once more Santa Claus came crashing down the chimney. This time he rolled from the fireplace and came to stop in front of Little Mouse. Straightening from the floor, Santa stood over Little Mouse.

**Santa:** Where are you going Little Mouse?

**Little Mouse:** I thought you'd left.

**Santa:** Ho! Ho! How could I go when my Little Mouse is so sad on Christmas Eve?

**Storyteller:** Then, Santa reached inside his coat pocket and pulled out a tiny wrapped gift.

**Santa:** For you Little Mouse. Every year, I carry this in my sleigh in case you decide to stay up for me. I'm so glad you did this year. You, Little Mouse, keep the spirit of Christmas all year round. This is a special gift from me to you.

**Storyteller:** Little Mouse was so excited, he ripped into the package and found a beautiful new Santa Claus suit, hat, belt and boots just his size.

**Santa:** Now hurry up and change. We have a lot of gifts to deliver this Christmas Eve.

**Little Mouse:** We?

**Santa:** Of course, how can I deliver my gifts without the biggest Christmas heart in the world? You, Little Mouse. From now on, you will be Santa's Christmas Mouse. From now on, you'll help me deliver gifts around the world to all the good girls and boys.

**Little Mouse:** Oh Santa! This is the best Christmas ever!

**Storyteller:** As Santa's sleigh flew across the night sky, Little Mouse called out.

**Little Mouse:** Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!