The Little Country Star
by Sally Painter

Holly dreams of singing her favorite Christmas song with her Grandpa at the Grand Ole Opry, just like her Grandpa did before he became a doctor. Grandpa surprises Holly with an early Christmas present - she gets to sing *O Christmas Tree* on the Grand Ole Opry stage. The skit takes about three minutes to perform.

**Props**

Props are minimal and include:

- Plate of cookies
- CD or live accompaniment for *O Christmas Tree*
- Microphone (Holly's song at end)

**Cast of Characters**

- Storyteller - Narrates the story
- Holly - A young girl, around 7 to 12 years old
- Grandpa - An old country crooner turned medical professional
- Grandma - Grandpa's wife

**Script**

**Storyteller:** Once upon a Christmas Eve there was a young girl, Holly, who had only one Christmas wish, to sing a Christmas carol in front of a live audience at the Grand Ole Opry. She'd grown up listening to her grandpa talk about the Grand Ole Opry where he'd performed for several years.

Grandpa gave it up when he became a doctor, but he carried the magic of performing with him. She loved singing Christmas songs with him each year. Still, the little girl latched onto her grandfather's stories and nurtured her dream to sing her favorite Christmas carol *O Christmas Tree*. Every night Holly made a wish on the first star she saw.

**Holly:** Star bright star light first star I see tonight, I wish I may I wish I might have my wish I wish tonight. I want to sing *O Christmas Tree* with my grandpa on the stage in front of a live audience at the Grand Ole Opry, just like Grandpa did.

**Storyteller:** And so it went night after night, year after year, Holly made the wish. One day, she shared her wish with her Grandpa.

**Holly:** I so wish I could have sung *O Christmas Tree* with you at the Grand Ole Opry, Grandpa.

**Grandpa:** I would have loved that, too, Holly.

**Storyteller:** Two weeks before Christmas, Holly and her family visited Grandpa and Grandma at their home.

**Grandpa:** Do you want to practice singing Christmas songs with me, Holly?
**Holly:** Sure, Grandpa.

**Storyteller:** Grandpa and Holly sang *Deck the Halls* and *Jingle Bells* and were just finishing up when Grandma entered carrying a plate of freshly baked sugar cookies.

**Grandma:** I made these especially for you, Holly.

**Storyteller:** The cookies were shaped like presents and each was beautifully decorated.

**Holly:** Oh, Grandma these are so pretty!

**Storyteller:** Holly grabbed one of the cookies and began eating it.

**Grandma:** (Laughing) They're very special, just like you. Grandpa has an early Christmas present for you.

**Storyteller:** Holly stopped eating. Her eyes sparkled with excitement. Grandpa's presents were always very special to her.

**Grandpa:** I've been talking to some old friends. You and I have been invited to sing this Christmas Eve at the Grand Ole Opry!

**Storyteller:** Holly squealed, jumping up and down. She couldn't believe that her Christmas wish had finally come true! With tears streaming down her cheeks, Holly ran over and gave Grandpa the biggest bear hug she'd ever given anyone.

And, that Christmas Eve, Holly and Grandpa sang her most favorite Christmas song on the stage of the Grand Ole Opry in front of a live audience. It was the best Christmas Holly ever had. As she held Grandpa's hand, she sang *O Christmas Tree* with her voice sounding like that of an angel.

(Holly sings *O Christmas Tree* with musical accompaniment.)