

Scene 1. The Salesburg Mall.

(A long line of till workers busily sells gifts to queues of customers. Mr Nasty, owner of the Salesburg Mall and his store manager, Adolpho, both stride menacingly down the line. They stalk the Tillers, goading them to work harder.)

Song 1: The tills are alive. *(Shop 'til you drop.)*

Vs 1 Tillers: The tills are alive with the sound of Christmas.
The tills are alive with the sound of cash.
Happy people spending all their money.
It's the Christmas season, it's a smash!

Chorus: Shop 'til you drop.
Give it all to me,
'cos I'm relying on your spending spree.
Shop 'til you drop.
Nothing comes for free,
and I'll be waiting for the tills to ring for me.

Vs 2: The tills are alive with the sound of Christmas.
They rattle along at this time of greed.
Silly people spending all their savings.
On the things they'll never really need.

Chorus: Shop 'til you drop.
Give it all to me,
'cos I'm relying on your spending spree.
Shop 'til you drop.
Nothing comes for free,
And I'll be waiting for the tills to ring for me.

Vs 3: The tills are alive it's a sound so tuneful.
They ring ting-a-ling as the people spend.
If you don't have cash enough to pay us.
Then we'll find a way to make you lend.

Chorus: Shop 'til you drop.
Give it all to me,
'cos I'm relying on your spending spree.
Shop 'til you drop.
Nothing comes for free.
And I'll be waiting for the tills to ring for me.
Waiting for the tills to ring for me.

Maria: Are you firing me, at this time of year?
Adolpho: No, he's merely shooting you in the right direction.
Mr. Nasty: Bye for now. Get another job. Bye, bye, bye, bye.
Maria: Buying! That's all you think about. I shall go then.
Adolpho: 'Tis a great pity. Maria was our best hope of winning the "Mall Carol Competition".... without cheating that is.
Mr. Nasty: Stop the shop! There are plenty more hired Tillers around Adolpho. Find a new lead singer.
Maria: Goodbye then. I shall find a new home and work somewhere else.
(She exits.)
Mr. Nasty: Well! What are you all looking at? **BACK TO WORK! (To the tillers.)**

Song 2: The Tills are Alive. (Reprise)

Tillers: The tills are alive with the sound of Christmas.
We're all on a high with that jangling sound.
Happy people emptying their purses.
Buying all those gifts they have just found.

Shop 'til you drop.
Give it all to me.
'Cos I'm relying on your spending spree.
Shop 'til you drop.
Nothing comes for free.
And I'll be waiting for the tills to ring for me.
Waiting for the tills to ring for me.

Maria: No it's not too far. In fact it's so near to your world you'll be amazed.
Christmas is the same everywhere. Wrap up warm and we'll go
straight away. These homes are in your own neighbourhood.

Cap't: Follow on children. Follow Maria! (*Blows his whistle*)

Song 3: The Meaning of Christmas.

Maria: We're going on a magic journey.

Ian: Where?

Maria: A journey far, yet near.
The meaning of Christmas rings out clear.
The meaning of Christmas is here.

Maria: We're going where the lights shine brightly.
Your friends and family near.
The meaning of Christmas through the year.
The meaning of Christmas is near.

Ray: Is it Turkey and crackers?

Tom: Or cards on the wall?

Mary: Is it watching the telly?

Maria: It's not that at all.

It's a feeling that's cosy and warm.

Emily: A shelter at home from the storm.

Alice: Is it chocolate and tinsel?

Mary: Or a star on a tree?

Emily: Is it logs by the fire?

Ian: Is it something for me?

All: It's not Santa or Blitzen,
and all the reindeer.

The meaning of Christmas is here.

All: We're going on a magic journey.

A journey far, yet near.

The meaning of Christmas rings out clear.

The meaning of Christmas is here.

We're going where the lights shine brightly.

Your friends and family near.

The meaning of Christmas through the year.

The meaning of Christmas is near.

The meaning of Christmas is here.

(They all troop offstage in a line, following Maria.)

Song 4. More, more, more.

Choir: More, more, more, more.
More, more, more, more. *(Repeat 4 times under verse.)*

Gott-thelott kids: All we want is more, more.
All we want is more, more, more, more.
All we do is take, take.
Christmas time, that's what it's all for.
We never have enough
As soon as we come through the door
We tell you what we want.
And what we want is more, more, more, more.

Choir: More, more, more, more.
More, more, more, more. *(Repeat 4 times under verse.)*

Mr & Mrs. Got'it
(& McTrapps) All you want is more, more.
All you want is more, more, more, more.
All you do is nag, nag
Let's go down and empty the store.
You never seem to stop
You rattle us right to the core.
It's Christmas time, a sack full at the door.
There's more, more, more, more.

Gott-thelott kids: More, more.
All we want is more.
More, more.
Spilling out the door

More, more.
Goodies by the score.
More, more.
All we want is more.

Kids:

All we want is more, more.
All we want is
more, more, more, more.
All we do is take, take.
Christmas time,
that's what it's all for.
We never have enough.
As soon as you
come through the door.
We tell you what we want.
And what we want,
is more, more, more, more.

Adults:

All you want is more, more.
All you want is
more, more, more, more.
All you do is take, take.
Christmas time,
that's not what it's for.
You never have enough.
As soon as you
come through the door,
You tell us what you want.
And what you want,
is more, more, more, more.

Kids:

More, more.
All we want is more.
More, more.
Don't care what they're for.

More, more.
Listen to our roar.
More, more.
All we want is more.
MORE!

Adults:

More, more.
All you want is more.
More, more.
Don't care what they're for.

More, more.
Listen to our roar
More, more.
All you want is more.
MORE!

Song 5: Thank you for the day.

Chorus: Thank you for this bright new morning.
You've made life better in every way.
Thank you for this bright new feeling.
Thank you for this festive day.

Thank you for this brand new Christmas.
You've made life better in every way.
Thank you for the love we're sharing.
Thank you for this perfect day.

Verse 1: If we Care for each other.
Together day by day.
Merry Christmas everyone.
If we love one another
There is a better way.
Even when the day has gone.

Chorus: Thank you for this bright new morning.
You've made life better in every way.
Thank you for this bright new feeling.
Thank you for this festive day.

Thank you for this brand new Christmas.
You've made life better in every way.
Thank you for the love we're sharing.
Thank you for this perfect day.

Verse 2: If we stand by each other.
Every boy and girl.
Merry Christmas to us all.
If we help one another,
Make a better world.
Let's sing and dance and have a ball.

Chorus: Thank you for this bright new morning.
You've made it better in every way.
Thank you for this bright new feeling.
Thank you for this festive day.

Thank you for this brand new Christmas.
You've made life better in every way.
Thank you for the love we're sharing
Thank you for this perfect day.
Thank you for this Christmas day.

Song 6: Merry Christmas anyway.

Mrs. Makenmend: We'll make do.
 I'm sure that we'll pull through.
 We're all right.
 I'm sure we'll see the light.
 Say our thanks.
 We've not got much to spare.
 Say our thanks.
 For all we have to share.

Mr & Mrs Makn'nd: Maybe soon,
 or in a week or two.
 There's a prayer,
 a charm to see us through.
 Times are tough,
 and yet we have enough.
 Let us pray,
 on this Christmas day.

Bridge: Merry Christmas everyone.
 Merry Christmas in our home.
 Now we all have love to share.
 Now at least we're not alone.

All: We'll go on
 I'm sure we'll not go wrong.
 We're all fine.
 We'll make the best of times.
 On this day.
 We'll all sit down and say,
 have a Merry Christmas anyway.

Song 7: Salesburg! (The Shifty Shopper song.)

Vs 1 Tillers: Plastic scenery,
in the Denery.
Tarmac over the fell.
Bypass the grass with concrete.
The overpass is swell.
I can see the Mall in the distance.
Sweet plastic in the air.
The countryside is gone,
and we don't care! (Salesburg!)

Chorus: Shops to share. (La, La, La!)
Stores that care. (La, La, La!)
A bargain everywhere.
Buy one here. (La, La, La!)
Get one free.
Buy one for you and there's a gift for me. (Salesburg!)

Vs 2: Gloss and finery.
Taste the winery.
Nature's disappeared.
Synthetic's so aesthetic.
Plastic is revered.
I can't see the sun in the distance.
Protected from the sky.
My outside life is over.
So good buy! (Salesburg!)

Chorus: Shops to share. (La, La, La!)
Stores that care. (La, La, La!)
A bargain everywhere.
Buy one here. (La, La, La!)
Get one free.
Buy one for you and there's a gift for me. (Salesburg!)

Split Verse:	<i>Instant pleasin'.</i>	<i>Shops to share.</i>
	Shops with treasure in.	(La, La, La!)
	Here's to fashion and flair.	Stores that care.
	Who cares if we don't need it.	A bargain
	We shop without a care.	everywhere.
	We can see ourselves in the distance.	Buy one here.
	So while your time away.	Get one free.

Together: We're open everyday.
We're open come what may.
So shop until you drop all day. (Salesburg!)

(Muted reaction from everyone.)

Mr Nasty: Splendid tune eh? Got a wicked wallop!

Adolpho: The choir's not called superior for nothing.

Maria: That wasn't a carol.

Mr Nasty: Be quiet girl! Now it's your turn Captain McTrapp. Beat that if you can. Though it would be better if you kept your 'McTrapp's' shut! Ha, ha!

Maria: I thought you already had everything you needed for Christmas. **(To the Cap't)**

Mr Nasty: Let them sing girl. They won't win anyway.

Adolpho: **(To Maria)** He's nobbled the judge you see. **(Announces to the audience)** The McTrapp's will wail...I mean sing, 'The Sound of Christmas'!

Maria: Why that's the Makenmend's own family carol. How could you?!

Song 8: The Sound of Christmas.

McTrapps: The Sound of Christmas, hear it loud and clear.
 The Sound of Christmas, all the one's you love are near.
 Make some time that you can spare.
 Here's to the season when we share.

The Sound of Christmas, what a special time.
 Fill your hopes up 'til you see that special sign.
 Give your love and come what may.
 Give out your best on Christmas day.

The Sound of Christmas as you laugh and cheer.
 Sing a carol at this magic time of year.
 Sing this song with all your might.
 Give up your voice on Christmas Night.

The Sound of Christmas, sparkling lights uncurled.
 The Sound of Christmas, it's a time for joy unfurled.
 A time for every boy and girl.
 The sound of Christmas giving.
 The sound of Christmas living.
The Song of Christmas, given to the world.

(Huge applause and cheers)

Adolpho: Silence! Be quiet! There'll be singing nuns next!

Mr Nasty: Judge Hooter-Mint, judge now. ***(Everyone looks at the frightened judge.)***

Cap't: Merry Christmas Maria! Mrs Makenmend, you and you're family would also be most welcome to join us. *(They all smile.)*

Alice: We're going home! We're finally going home for Christmas! *(Laughing and great cheering from everyone, including the tillers, Mr Nasty and Alolpho.)*

Maria: Oh yes, this really is the "Sound of Christmas".

Song 9: The Sound of Christmas. (Reprise.)
(Exact repeat.)

The Cast: The Sound of Christmas, hear it loud and clear.
The Sound of Christmas, all the one's you love are near.
Make some time that you can spare.
Here's to the season when we share.

The Sound of Christmas, what a special time.
Fill your hopes up 'til you see that special sign.
Give your love and come what may.
Give out your best on Christmas day.

The Sound of Christmas as you laugh and cheer.
Sing a carol at this magic time of year.
Sing this song with all your might.
Give up your voice on Christmas Night.

The Sound of Christmas, sparkling lights uncurled.
The Sound of Christmas, it's a time for joy unfurled.
A time for every boy and girl.
The sound of Christmas giving.
The sound of Christmas living.
"The Sound of Christmas", given to the world.

The End