

Lights of the Season

Prepared by KCCNJ.com

Characters:

- Red Light (confident and bossy)
- Blue Light (calm and cool)
- Green Light (energetic and cheerful)
- Yellow Light (bright and optimistic)
- White Light (wise and serene)
- **Narrator**

[Narrator]: It's Christmas Eve, and the Johnson family has just gone to bed. As the house falls silent, something magical happens on their beautifully decorated Christmas tree. The lights begin to twinkle and come to life!

[Red Light]: (clearing throat) Attention, everyone! As the most important color, I declare this annual Light Meeting officially open!

[Blue Light]: (sighs) Here we go again. Red, you say this every year.

[Red Light]: Of course I do! I'm the color of Santa's suit. Without me, there'd be no Christmas!

[Green Light]: (bouncing excitedly) Hey, hey! What about me? I'm the color of the tree! Christmas trees are pretty important too, you know!

[Yellow Light]: (giggling) You're all so silly! I'm just happy to be here, shining brightly and spreading cheer!

[Red Light]: (huffs) Yellow, you're always so... so... cheerful.

[Blue Light]: Chill out, Red. We're all important. Like me, I bring the calm of a silent night.

[White Light]: (softly) Friends, friends. Let's not argue. We each have our own special role to play.

[Red Light]: (sarcastically) Oh, look who decided to join the conversation. It's Miss "I'm-so-pure-and-bright."

[Green Light]: (jumping up and down) Ooh, ooh! I know my role! I remind everyone of the fresh pine smell of Christmas trees!

[Yellow Light]: And I'm like the star on top of the tree, guiding Santa to all the good boys and girls!

[Blue Light]: (chuckles) Yellow, I hate to break it to you, but that's not how Santa navigation works.

[Red Light]: (smugly) Of course not. He follows me, the red-nosed reindeer!

[White Light]: (gently) I believe you're confusing yourself with Rudolph, Red.

[Green Light]: (gasps) Red, are you secretly Rudolph? Can you fly?

[Red Light]: (flustered) What? No! I'm not Rudolph. I'm just... red and important!

[Blue Light]: (sarcastically) Yes, we've established that about a hundred times now.

[Yellow Light]: (brightly) Hey, I've got an idea! Why don't we play a game?

[Red Light]: (groans) Not another one of your games, Yellow.

[Green Light]: (excitedly) Ooh, yes! A game! What shall we play? Hide and seek? Oh wait, we're kind of stuck on this tree, aren't we?

[Blue Light]: (dryly) Your powers of observation never cease to amaze me, Green.

[White Light]: How about we play a game where we each say what we love most about being a Christmas light?

[Red Light]: (perking up) Now that's a game I can get behind! I'll start, of course. I love being the boldest and brightest color on the tree!

[Yellow Light]: (cheerfully) I love making children's eyes light up when they see us twinkling!

[Green Light]: I love being the same color as mistletoe! (whispers) Even though I'm not entirely sure what mistletoe is for.

[Blue Light]: (smirking) I'll explain when you're older, Green. As for me, I love bringing a touch of winter wonder to the festivities.

[White Light]: And I love how we all come together to create something beautiful. Just like the spirit of Christmas itself.

[Narrator]: As the lights continue their cheerful banter, the first rays of Christmas morning sun begin to peek through the window. The family stirs, eager to see what Santa has brought.

[Red Light]: (urgently) Quick, everyone! The humans are coming. Act natural!

[Green Light]: (panicking) How do we act natural? We're lights!

[Yellow Light]: (giggles) Just keep shining, silly!

[Blue Light]: (calmly) Here we go again. Merry Christmas, everyone.

[White Light]: And to all a bright night!

[Narrator]: And so, as the Johnson family gathers around the tree, the lights twinkle merrily, keeping the secret of their midnight chat. Who knows? Perhaps next Christmas, you might catch your own Christmas lights in a festive conversation!

[The End]