

A Timely Christmas

Cast (in order of appearance):

Percy: *Cameron*
Narrator: *Jonateer*
Edward: - TBD
James: *cameron's liverpool guy*
D&D: *Curtis*
Gondor: *Brad*
Herny: *Nick*
Crosby St Master: *Eric*
James' Driver: *Eric*
James' Fireman: *Cameron*
Robert: *Cameron*
Jinty: *Curtis*
Richard: *Curtis*
Eric: *Brad*
Fatty: *Brad*

Percy:

Christmas time christmas time only once year (da da's /hums the rest)

Narrator:

twas the morn before christmas, and all was festive. the engines were trying to make this christmas better than the one before.

Edward:

Good Morning James

James:

Morning Edward

(James sees the scottish twins about to go out to clear snow)

Donald:

ach, the snow may be bad in winter but the real terror lies in those trucks ALL year round

Douglas:

oh no that's where you'd be wrong, trucks can be dealt with, but snow it just keeps on coming that's something ye can't change.

Donald:

pah well i....

Douglas:

shush donald here comes james

James:

morning you two how's the snow this morning

Douglas:

ach don't get me started the snow banks may be low but there everywhere

Donald:

aye we've already had to get 3 engines out of the snow this morning

Douglas:

you'd think the fat controller would have all engines with snow ploughs

Donald:

mind you the 3 engines we saved were diesels but the fat controller should make yong diesels wear snow ploughs!

Fatty:

and your job is to prevent this from happening by clearing the snow.

Narrator:

there stood the fat controller, who had popped out of nowhere.

Donald:

oh er good morning sir

Fatty: hum yes, (clears throat) Donald and Douglas i need you two to rescue henry from a snow drift near crosby, and i want no complaints please

Douglas:

Again!

(fatty glares at them)

Doug: ach yes sir

Both twins: let's go!

(they leave)

Fatty:

and james i've a very important job for you

James:

is it passengers sir, I haven't taken passengers in ages!

Fatty:

No James, its a shipment of decorations for all the stations

James:

aren't you leaving it a little late??

Fatty: well there was a sale on close to christmas because everyone buys decorations in late november so i got these cheap also shipping was cheap and cheaper still to be delivered to vicarstown from the mainland.

James:

so basically you spent the money on puddings rather than decorations and then got these cheap ones instead.

Fatty:

er yes...oh i also forgot to tell you, you're looking for a set of standard red box vans

James:

alright sir, there's no time to lose!

Fatty:

yes quiet, oh and look out for jinty , he's at Vicarstown most likely

James:

I'll keep that in mind too sir

(james goes and collects a break van)

James:

(blows whistle) Wake up Gordon!

Gordon:

Whooaao

James:

(chuckles)

Gordon: james i'm trying to have a break here, i don't need you to scurry up alongside me.

James:

well i've come to take a break too you know

Gordon:

oh really?

James:

well...

(james puffs away with a breakvan)

Gordon:

why you...cheeky...(grumbles back to sleep)

Narrator:

James then set off into the thick white countryside, james puffed through the snow without a problem.

James:

silly snow

Narrator:

James continued through the snow drifts, till he passed crosby where he whistled to the twins helping henry

James: rain isn't so bad aye Henry?

Henry: why you!!!

James: (chuckles to himself)

Narrator:

James was determined, he battled through every drift the snow gave him, steamed through every fallen flake of snow, and whistled through every station he past.

soon he approached a small cutting which curved around towards killdane James puffed towards the small cutting but what James didn't see was that a huge amount of snow had fallen on the other side of the corner and James didn't see it till it was too late

James:

ooooh...perfect just perfect! *(muffled in the snow) (gets snow out of his mouth)* pa pa i hate snow :/ *(shivers)*

Narrator:

James was frozen stuck from Smoke box to tender James was disappointed he wouldn't be able to give cheer to all the passengers on island

James:

well there goes my chance of pulling the express, the fat controller would think i'll just get stuck again *(sad sigh)*

Narrator:

Just then it began to snow

James:

even nature is against me now!...(sigh)

(pans out, fades to Crosby)

Don:

there you go henry all set to go now

Henry:

About time *(to himself)* i wonder what gordon will say to me?

Narrator:

just then the station master came out

Crosby St Master:

Hey you two i've just got off the phone with the killdane signalman, he says James hasn't been through his box yet

Doug:

Something must be wrong!

Don:

poor James must be suck in the snow

(fades back to James)

Narrator:

James' Crew were very cold so they made each other some hot Tea to warm up

James' Fireman:

ah nothing like a hot cup of tea to brighten the mood

James' Driver:

yea but we could go for help you know...right?

James' Fireman:

in this snow not a chance!

James' Driver:

(sips tea) fair enough... oh really no sugar!

James' Fireman:

ah bollocks

James:

(going crazy) hi snowflake 42 meet snowflake 69 i know you'll be happy together...well happier than me right now (laughs like crazy bastard)

James' Driver:

hold up what's that in the distance?

James:

well i can't see anything but blasted snow

James' Fireman:

it's donald and douglas!

James' Driver:

they've come to help!

(music montage of the twins approaching the cutting)

Daug:

dene worry no more James you rescuers are here!!

James' Driver:

you got any sugar?

Don:

er no. but we do have salt!

James' Driver:

oh right then

Narrator:

The twins soon dug James out

James:

Thanks guys if i'd been in there much longer my paint would have been ruined!

Daug:

not a problem James

Don:

good luck on getting to vicarstown (smirk)

James:

oh can't you give me a police like escort? (sarcastically)

Daug:

be off with ya

James:

alright (smirk)

Narrator:

James then once more continued upon, his quest, to vicarstown.

(musical montage)

James :

i've not been to Vicarstown in a long time i wonder where the
harbour is? there's robert i'll ask him

Robert? do you know where the harbour is i've not been here in
awhile?

Robert:

it's just down the line a bit, turn off to the right just after the
bridge

James :

thanks robert

(Leaves)

James :

so after the bridge then turn right...right!

(crash of vans)

James :

Where is that jinty?

Past Jinty:

right here!

James :

oh hello...do you have the shipment of decorations for the main line
in yet?

Past Jinty:

what did they look like?

James :

er i was told standard red vans, anyway shouldn't you know?!

Past Jinty:

well they kind of went swimming!

James:

(eyes shrink) WHAT!,....Oh you can't be serious, i travel the length
of the island for these vans and...! (rambles)

Past Jinty:

don't you worry james i can fix it!

James:

how could you possibly do that??!! (looks confuzzled)

James:

Hey it's one of those police boxes wow i've not seen one of those in
years!

James:

wait where'd it go? (tardis noise)

James:

that was fast!

Jinty:

yea er... yea turns out they were down the end of the harbor anyway he
he...

James:

hum works for me but i'd better hurry my splendid self of back to
tidmouth asap!

Jinty:

ok...and Merry Christmas James!

James:

And to you to Jinty!!!

Jinty:

few i'm glad that's over

Narrator:

James was glad to finally bring the decorations back down the line to deliver them.

first it was Crovan's gate. then Kellsthorpe Road. Killdane, Cronk, Maron and Wellsworth too

Till finally he came in to tidmouth station

James:

i'm here sir sorry i'm late, i brought kebabs

Fatty:

oh really well you're just in time, the party begins in two hours!

James:

oh really...wow

Narrator:

The decorations were hung...all over sodor, while the fat controller chugged down an american soda...and kebabs

Finally the North Western Main line was in full festive pride...though it twas the day before christmas...eve.

(fades to black)

Christmas eve on sodor is always celebrated by a big christmas party at tidmouth, this year due to the lack of advertising (cough) money... the fat controller got the cheapest transport he could get....

Richard:

I've always wanted the pull the express!

Robert:

meanwhile i'm the bloody banker!

Richard:

because i'm ...better

Robert:

it is...it's better (eyes derp)

Richard:

well i thought this would be faster

(shot of richard doing like 45 pulling the express)

Narrator:

suddenly a jinty rushed past

Jinty:

powwwwwwwwwwwwwerrrrrr

Richard:

Robert i told you to destroy that jet engine when it arrived at the docks

Robert:

sorry i was bit busy!

Narrator:

Jinty was jetting a load of fireworks for the party richard and robert were re thinking their choices

That night when richard and robert finally arrived at tidmouth the party began with the fat controller switching on the lights and the badly sung carols began...

(insert The C&C Team Singing christmas songs)

Eric:

bollocks to christmas i'm gonna go.

Richard:

Robert stay here will ya

Robert:

alright

Richard:

eric wait

Eric:

(sigh)

Richard:

come on eric i know christmas is tough for you and all but... (a carol begins) come on stay for just one more song...for me?

Eric:

fine but then i need to just be alone.

Richard:

deal!

(we sing a xmas tune)

Richard:

(whispering) jinty set those fireworks off when the song ends aye

Jinty:

OK!!!!!!!

(the fireworks are gunpowder vans)

Richard:

wait jinty!!!!

Eric, Richard and Robert:

Jinty NOOOOOOOO

Jinty:

whoops!

James:

My Paint!

(explosion)

Narrator: and with that we end our Christmas Special...oh by the way.....luckily no one wa....

Jinty: badly hurt.....

Narrator: yup sure thing jinty

Jinty: yeeeeeeee

(end credits)