This is the running order – you will be given ‘cue cards’ to give life to this list – but please feel free to ad lib WITHIN THE NUMBERED STUCTURE BELOW. STEP2

1. Christmas tree(s) go up on the German line.
2. ‘Do you like our tree(s), Tommy?’
3. ‘Merry Christmas, Tommy.’
4. ‘Peace today, Tommy. No shooting today. Nor tomorrow, Tommy.’
5. ‘We sing you a carol, Tommy. And then you sing one back. And then we meet in the middle, yes?’
6. Stille Nacht.

British response:

1. General murmurs of ‘What’s goin on?’; ‘Can we trust old Fritz?’ ‘I bet it’s a trap.’ ‘No come on. Let’s give it a go. Let’s sing em a carol. Good King Wencelas.
2. ‘We like your trees, Fritz.’
3. ‘Merry Christmas to you, Fritz.’
4. ‘We agree, Fritz. No shooting today. Nor tomorrow. And we’re going to sing you a carol too.’
5. ‘And then we meet in No Man’s Land, Fritz.’
6. Good King Wencelas.

German response:

1. Soldiers advance into the middle.

British response;

1. British soldiers meet and both sides
2. Exchange addresses; take pictures; drink, eat and smoke.
3. A German shouts: ‘Fussball, Tommy. We play fussball.’
4. A kickabout but many stand and watch and cheer.
5. British onlookers sing ‘It’s a Long Way to Tipperary’
6. And German onlookers sing ‘Oh Tannenbaum’
7. Match perforated with an officer’s whistle; reading of half of CA Duffy’s piece.
8. Match resumes – then a whistle and second half of the piece.
9. 2 whistles sound and an officer tells each side that the unofficial truce is over; fraternisation means disobeying orders and will result in a court martial.
10. Soldiers begrudgingly return to their trenches.
11. A GERMAN SHOUTS ‘Today we have peace. Tomorrow you fight for your country; I fight for mine. Good Luck.’
12. BRITISH SOLDIER SHOUTS BACK: ‘I do not wish to hurt you But [Bang!] I feel I must. It is a

Christian virtue To lay you in the dust. Zip, that bullet got you You’re really better dead. I’m sorry that I shot you--‐ Pray, let me hold your head.’

1. Stille Nacht. *Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!*
2. . Good King Wencelas looked out On the east of Stephen When the snow lay round about Deep and crisp and even Brightly shone the moon that night Though the frost was cruel When a poor man came in sight Gath’ring winter fuel. ‘Hither page, and stand by me If thou know’st it, telling, Yonder peasant who is he? Where and what his dwelling?’ ‘Sire, he lives a good league hence Underneath the mountain Right against the forest fence fountain.’ By Saint Agnes’ fountain.’

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1. British onlookers sing ‘It’s a Long Way to Tipperary’: It's a long way to Tipperary, It's a long way to go, It's a long way to Tipperary, To the sweetest girl I know!

Goodbye Piccadilly! Farewell Leicester Square! It's a long, long way to Tipperary, But my heart's right there!’

1. And German onlookers sing ‘Oh Tannenbaum’ O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches! In beauty green will always grow Through summer sun and winter snow. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches!

 O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter! Du grünst nicht nur
  zur Sommerzeit, Nein auch im Winter, wenn es schneit. O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
wie treu sind deine Blätter