

MR POPPY Write down sob story . . . Ollie, what've you got for us?

OLLIE A rap.

MR POPPY He has a rap! 1 – 2 – 3 – 4 –

OLLIE (*Rapping.*)

AWAY IN A MANGER NO CRIB FOR A BED
THE LITTLE LORD JESUS LAID DOWN HIS SWEET HEAD
HIS DAD WAS ALL ANGRY LIKE JEREMY KYLE
HIS MUM WAS ALL SULKY, NOT EVEN A SMILE
HE WAS SHOT DOWN, BUT IT WASN'T ME
HE WAS SHOT DOWN, IN THE NATIVITY
HE WAS SHOT DOWN, DOWN IN THE MANGER
SHOT DOWN, FOR HIS NIKE TRAINERS!

MR MADDENS

USELESS – THAT'S WHAT WE ARE
WE'RE REALLY USELESS
WE NEED TO BE MORE RUTHLESS
THEY DONT EVEN STAND A CHANCE

HOPELESS – THATS ALL THEY ARE
THEY'RE JUST HOPELESS
THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF JOKERS
WHO CAN'T EVEN SING OR DANCE

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MR POPPY

AND IF THEY GET THE CHANCE
THEY'RE REALLY GONNA SHINE