**Title: *The Missing Cookie Mystery***

**Characters**:

* **Emma**: A curious young girl.
* **Oliver**: Emma's mischievous younger brother.
* **Grandma**: A wise and witty grandfather.
* **Aunt**: A cheerful baker and family member.

**Scene: A cozy living room decorated for Christmas. A plate with only crumbs sits on the coffee table. The family gathers around.**

**Emma**: (pointing at the plate) Who ate the last cookie? I was saving that one!

**Oliver**: (looking innocent) Not me! I didn’t even go near the table.

**Grandma**: (stroking his beard) A mystery, eh? Well, every cookie tells a story. Let’s investigate!

**Aunt**: (laughing) It’s just a cookie, Emma. But fine, let’s solve this. Did anyone see anything?

**Emma**: (crossing her arms) I saw crumbs on Oliver’s shirt earlier!

**Oliver**: (defensive) That doesn’t mean anything! Grandpa had crumbs in his beard!

**Grandma**: (chuckling) I always have crumbs in my beard, young man. But Lucy, you’ve been awfully quiet.

**Aunt**: (smiling slyly) Me? I’m the baker! I don’t eat my creations... well, not all of them.

**Emma**: (gasps) It was you, Aunt Lucy! You ate it, didn’t you?

**Aunt**: (mock offended) How dare you accuse me! Maybe it was the *Christmas spirit*?

**Oliver**: (laughing) Or the family dog! Oh wait, we don’t have a dog.

**Grandma**: (winking) Or maybe the cookie just wanted to disappear into someone’s belly.

**Emma**: (sighs) Fine, I give up. But I’ll bake more tomorrow, and no one gets any!

**Oliver**: (grinning) Unless they vanish again...

**Aunt**: (handing Emma a hidden cookie) Here, kiddo. I saved you one.

**Grandma**: (laughing heartily) And that, my dears, is how you keep the peace at Christmas.

**Curtain closes with laughter.**