

A New Children's Musical

Book and Lyrics by

Denver Casado & Brian Dawson

Music by

Denver Casado



# **ACTOR BOOK**

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# 'Twas the Week After Christmas

# **CHARACTERS**

**Storytellers** 

Dickens

Weatherby

**Humans** 

Santa

Mrs. Claus/

**Activity Director** 

Reindeer

Rudolph

Dasher

Dancer

Prancer

Vixen

Comet

Cupid

Donner

Blitzen

**Elves** 

Cinnamon

Peppermint

Coco

Glitter

Candy

Gumdrop

Licorice

Tinsel

Ginger

Nutmeg

2nd Tier Reindeer

Barnaby

Roberto

Gideon

Telula

Leopold

Luigi

Miriam

Medula

# **PLOT SUMMARY**

It's the week after Christmas, and everyone in Santa's workshop is exhausted. Dickens and Weatherby, our storytellers for the evening, describe how this past Christmas was the least successful to date, due to the Elves and the Reindeer not getting along. Overworked and under-appreciated, the Elves decide to go on a vacation far away. However when they arrive at the Topical Tinsel Resort, the realize the Reindeer and Santa are vacationing there too (THE WEEK AFTER CHRISTMAS)!

Hanging out by the hotel pool, the Elves pinpoint the moment when the Reindeer became popular. The Elves imagine what Christmas would be like if the Reindeer treated them as friends (A CHRISTMAS WHERE EVERYONE GETS ALONG).

To maintain their appearances, the Reindeer hit the hotel gym. They rock out to their anthem (REINDEER ROCK) while lifting weights...and their egos.

In an attempt to unite the Elves and the Reindeer, the Activity Director leads a team building exercise (THE HAPPY SONG). But instead of unifying them it turns into a blame game. Fed up, the Elves decide they're never returning to the North Pole.

Back at the North Pole, the often overlooked 2nd tier reindeer tunefully lament about the difficulties of being born with such long and unpopular names (2ND TIER REINDEER).

While leaving the resort, a couple Elves run into Rudolph alone by the water. Rudolph sings about how much pressure it is being so popular (BEING RUDOLPH).

Suddenly, the resort is in a crisis when Santa goes missing out at sea. The Elves and Reindeer now more than ever must work together to save Santa and Christmas forever (WE ALL ROCK).

After banding together to rescue Santa, the Elves and the Reindeer exchange gifts to show their appreciation for one another (2ND TIER REINDEER REPRISE).

It marks the beginning of a new tradition in taking time to celebrate the holidays away from the North Pole with the special people in their lives. (REPRISE/A CHRISTMAS WHERE EVERYONE GETS ALONG REPRISE).

# 'Twas the Week After Christmas

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# PROLOGUE: The North Pole

(DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1) and WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2) ENTER on either side of the stage, each carrying an oversized antique-looking book with "'Twas the Week After Christmas" written in old-English lettering on the front cover. They are dressed as Victorian characters you might see from "A Christmas Carol"; formal attire, grey wigs.)

(When the prologue begins, the ELVES and the REINDEER slowly drag themselves on the stage, noticeably very tired. The ELVES are cleaning up the workshop, dosing off as they try to sweep, fighting to stay awake. The REINDEER are hobbling around, feeling sore and achey. The ELVES stick to their side of the stage, and the REINDEER stick to the other side of the stage.)

(SANTA is asleep in a chair. MRS. CLAUS is putting a blanket over him, looking disappointingly at the ELVES and REINDEER.)

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

(reading from the book)

'Twas the after Christmas
Every window still frosted
But the Elves and the Reindeer
Were completely exhausted

# **WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)**

You see things were quite rough This past Christmas season And it all boiled down To this one single reason

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

The Elves felt the Reindeer Got all the attention The Reindeer thought Elves Were too useless to mention

# **WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)**

This caused lots of tension This feeling of spite Which made for a difficult Christmas Eve night

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

Sure gifts were delivered Santa came and he went But the completion rate? A mere sixty percent!

# WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)

That's why all the Elves In all their frustration Exclaimed...

#### **ELVES**

..."That's it! Let's take a vacation!"

#### MRS. CLAUS

"I know just the place... The tropical sort!"

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

And she gave them a flyer To a nice calm resort.

# WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)

So this sets the scene For this story of laughter Not the night before Christmas, But instead...

# **DICKENS & WEATHERBY**

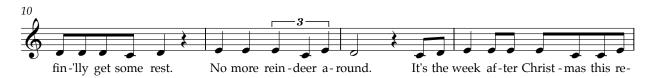
The week after!

# **SCENE 1: The Tropical Tinsel Resort**

(Curtains open to reveal the Tropical Tinsel Resort. It looks like any tropical resort, but has a distinct Christmas-y feel. Palm trees are wrapped like candy canes and have ornaments hanging from them. Christmas lights are strung around the pool, etc.)

# THE WEEK AFTER CHRISTMAS















# **GUMDROP**

We made it! The Tropical Tinsel Resort.

# COCO

It's even prettier in person.

# **NUTMEG**

And the best part?

#### ALL ELVES

No Reindeer!

(ALL ELVES laugh and then freeze in place. The REINDEER enter from a different part of the stage or from the aisles.)



(The music abruptly stops as the ELVES and REINDEER notice each other.)

**GLITTER** 

What are you guys doing here?!

**PRANCER** 

Us? What are YOU doing here?!

**PEPPERMINT** 

We came here to get AWAY from the North Pole.

VIXEN

So did we!

**DONNER** 

Well, we were here first.

**ELVES** 

No, we were!

REINDEER

We were!

(The argument grows louder and louder until...)

**SANTA** (from offstage)

Ho ho ho! Cannonball!

COCO

I know that laugh anywhere.

(SANTA enters running toward the ocean (the audience) in swim gear. He stops when he notices the Elves and the Reindeer.)

### **ELVES & REINDEER**

SANTA?!

**SANTA** 

Vacation with my co-workers?! Awesoooome!



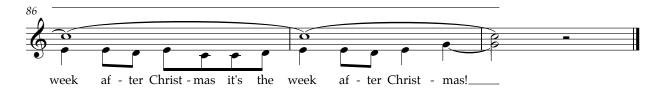




week af-ter Christ-mas and it's gon-na be great! Let's all show\_that hol - i-day cheer!







(The ACTIVITY DIRECTOR enters.)

# **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR (AHHH)** (a calm, spiritual, beach-y, guru-type)

Namaste. I'd like to personally welcome you to the Tropical Tinsel Resort, where relaxation is our main occupation. I'm sure you're a little uptight after this busy holiday season, but I'll be here to personally make sure your stay here is Aaaaaa Ooooo Kaayyy.

# **TINSEL**

Is she for real?

# **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR**

My name is "Ahhhhh", like the sound you'll make as soon as you feel your worries drift away. Let's all try it together.

(She gestures toward the groups. REINDEER & ELVES begin saying a light "ahhhhh" which slowly grows louder and more frustrating until it's an all out scream.)

Whooaaaa...friends...it looks as if we have a VERY tense group here, but no worries, we have an awesome week planned of soothing activities that will recharge that Christmas spirit in no time. Elves you're in the Silver Bells Bungalows and Reindeer you have the Candy Cane Cabanas. Santa, you've got the Platinum Member Executive Suite.

(Everyone turns to look at Santa.)

**SANTA** (*sheepishly*)

It's a write-off.

#### **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR**

Well, that about covers it. Once again, my name is... (she motions to everyone...)

**ALL** 

Ahhhh....

# **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR (AHHH)**

Right on! That's it for now, see you tomorrow morning!

**ALL** (glumly)
IT'S THE WEEK AFTER CHRISTMAS!

# PROLOGUE TO SCENE 2

(Front of curtain.)

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

What first started out As a break from the sun Was beginning to seem Like a week of no fun

# WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)

Up to this point Elves had managed their cool Let's visit them now As they relax by the pool

# **SCENE 2: The Tropical Tinsel Resort Pool**

(The curtain opens to reveal the ELVES at the Tropical Tinsel Resort pool. Some are wearing floaties, others are laying out on deck chairs, some have blow up rafts.)

#### **CINNAMON**

So we've got a problem here.

# COCO

Yeah, I forgot my suntan lotion.

# **CINNAMON**

C'mon Coco McClain, you know what I'm talking about.

#### **PEPPERMINT**

I can't be around those Reindeer one more second!

# **GINGER**

All we wanted to do was get away and unwind.

# **NUTMEG**

Give it to the Reindeer to cramp our style.

#### **CINNAMON**

Remember before the song, when they were just like you and me?

#### **CANDY**

What do you mean, before the song?

#### **CINNAMON**

You know, the song.

#### **CANDY**

Ohhh...you mean (starts singing) "You know Dasher, and Dancer, and..."

# **ALL ELVES**

STOP STOP STOP!!!

#### LICORICE

That song caught on like stripes on a candy cane!

# **TINSEL**

Like marshmallows on cocoa!

# **GUMDROP**

Like honey on gumdrops!

(Everyone turns to look at him.)

What? It's good!

# **PEPPERMINT**

And ever since then, they've been like, "Ohhhh, I'm Vixen, look at my strong antlers."

#### **GINGER**

"I'm Dasher, ALL the children know MY name!"

#### **NUTMEG**

Prancer even got a movie deal!

#### **GLITTER**

And you know what the worst part is? Blitzen came up to me the other day and said "Bro, what's the big deal? How hard can it be to make a few toys."

# **CINNAMON**

I can't help but think about what Christmas could be, if only we all got along.

# A CHRISTMAS WHERE EVERYONE GETS ALONG













# **PROLOGUE TO SCENE 3**

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

And that was the Elves So full of false hope But if you know Elves You know that's how Elves cope

# **WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)**

And while they were getting These thoughts off their chest The Reindeer were doing What Reindeer do best

# **SCENE 3: The Tropical Tinsel Gym**

(The REINDEER are in the workout room of the Tropical Tinsel Resort. Each REINDEER has a workout activity; jumping rope, lifting weights, doing squats, etc. A few are down doing pushups.)

#### **REINDEER DOING PUSH-UPS**

98! 99! 100! Yea! Feel the burn!

#### DASHER

Wow, Vixen, your fur's looking really shiny lately.

#### **VIXEN**

Thanks for noticing, it's a new shampoo I'm trying out.

#### **DANCER**

Hey Comet, you need a spot over there?

#### **COMET**

No, I got it bro. (As he begins to lift something heavy, he grunts.) Ahhhh!

(The ACTIVITY DIRECTOR "Ahhh" enters, mistakenly thinking her name is being called.)

# ACTIVITY DIRECTOR (AHHH)

You rang? Oh Donner, I got that "Pamper Package" ready for you starting at 2pm. And Comet, I've scheduled your natural sea salt facial for 2:30. And who here needs a refill on their coconut smoothie?

(ALL REINDEER raise their hands.)

Great! I'll be right back

(*She exits.*)

#### **PRANCER**

Hey Donner you remember that Christmas back in '93?

# **DONNER**

Oh yea, that was EXTREME.

#### VIXEN

We hit that tropical storm down by Fiji that soaked our fur, then flew right through that icy blast up by Norway.

#### **DASHER**

I didn't think Cupid was gonna make it.

#### **CUPID**

Why don't YOU try flying with a brain freeze, man!

# **DONNER**

Yea, well that didn't compare to the blackout of '74! We couldn't see a thing!

#### **PRANCER**

Don't even get me started on the Year of Tickle me Elmo...if I hear that laugh one more time...

#### **DANCER**

But somehow, through it all, we manage to get the job done.

#### **BLITZEN**

Cause we're Reindeer.

# **COMET**

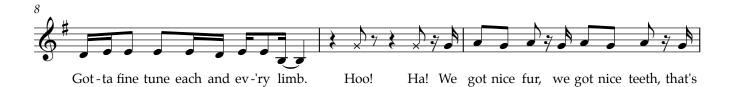
Man, isn't it great to be Reindeer?

# **ALL REINDEER**

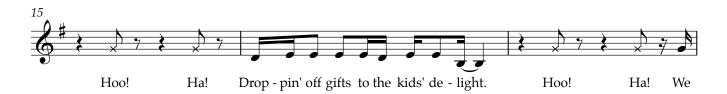
Yea, it is.

# Reindeer Rock











Hoo!

Ha! And no-one beats us at rein-deer games.

make sure kids al-ways know our names.







# **SCENE 4: The Tropical Tinsel Beach**

(The ELVES are laying out on the beach. There is light, tinkly music heard in the background. Suddenly there's a record scratch, and the REINDEER enter to their "Reindeer Rock" tune. They step up right in front of the Elves, blocking their sun - ruining their relaxation.)

#### **LICORICE**

Woah! Woah! What are you doing?!

#### **GLITTER**

We're trying to get some sun here!

# **BLITZEN**

Oh, what? Are we blocking you?

# **CANDY**

Yes and we were here first.

#### CUPID

You guys don't need a tan anyway...you're ELVES!

#### **VIXEN**

Yea, no one ever sees you.

**ELVES** (in frustration)

Ahhhhh!

(The ACTIVITY DIRECTOR enters, once again thinking her name is being called. She is carrying an inflatable beach ball.)

#### **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR**

Yes? Oh, my gosh! I think we all need to take a breather and build up some good vibes! And I've got the perfect activity to do just that - the Beach Ball of Positivity!

(Everyone groans.)

Now it's very simple. When you throw the positivity ball to the other group you must "throw a compliment" their way as well. Ready? Cupid, why don't you start us off.

(She hands the beach ball to CUPID.)

# THE HAPPY SONG

















# **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR**

Alright, I think we're making progress!

(SANTA enters.)

# **SANTA**

Ho ho ho, did I hear someone singing the "Happy Song"?

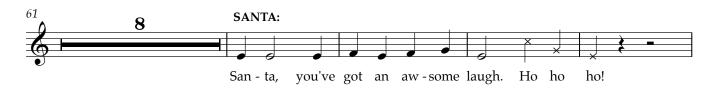
# **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR**

That's right Santa, care to join us?

# **SANTA**

You bet your stockings I would.

(SANTA takes the ball, throws it up in the air and catches it himself. He steps downstage.)

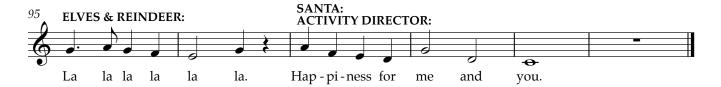












# **SANTA**

All right, I'm off to wax my surfboard. Mahalo!

(SANTA exits. A dance break begins as the music continues. The ACTIVITY DIRECTOR does a move, then motions for the REINDEER to copy, but they just ignore it. She does another move, and motions for the ELVES to copy, but they just ignore. Instead, a dance off begins between the ELVES and REINDEER. The REINDEER do a move and throw it at the ELVES. The ELVES do a move and then throw it at the REINDEER. This happens two more times, getting increasingly more aggressive and intense until VIXEN steps in the middle, grabs the ball, and says:)

#### **VIXEN**

Everyone knows Christmas was your fault this year, ELVES!

# **GINGER** (taking the ball)

Everyone knows you're too full of yourselves to even care, REINDEER!

#### **COMET**

Anyone could do your job...all you do is make toys!

#### **NUTMEG**

All you do is look at yourselves in the mirror!

# **PRANCER**

We don't even need you!

(The music stops. A beat of silence.)

#### **PEPPERMINT**

Don't need us?! Really??? Fine we quit! Try doing Christmas alone.

#### **BLITZEN**

Fine! It'll be even better!

# **RUDOLPH** (stepping in the middle)

Woah, wait, I'm sure we can all work this out.

# **DANCER**

Rudolph, are you crazy!? You're on our team!

#### **RUDOLPH**

Can't we all be on the same team?

# **DASHER**

No way! They're just puny little Elves! They don't even have their own song!

#### **RUDOLPH**

They're just as important as us, guys.

#### **DASHER**

I can't believe you're taking their side!

# **CUPID**

Is this how you want to go down in history, abandoning your own crew?!

#### REINDEER

Look at that, our fearless leader - "Rudolph the clown-nosed Reindeer."

(All the REINDEER laugh. RUDOLPH is hurt and runs off. The ELVES storm off. The REINDEER sulk away. THE ACTIVITY DIRECTOR is left alone on stage. She picks up the positivity ball, and to the audience:)

#### **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR**

Well, that didn't go so well.

# PROLOGUE TO SCENE 5

(DICKENS and WEATHERBY take the stage.)

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

(holding the antique book upside down)
Bursnarkity trinket, blamunga forbity
Gambony maloney, fla...

# WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)

Ahem!!!

(DICKENS realizes the book is upside down, and sheepishly rotates it the right way up.)

# **DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)**

It seemed next year's Christmas Was looking quite dim The odds of making up, At this point, were slim

# WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)

But we need not to worry
This is not where it ends
Instead let's look in
On some lesser known friends

# **SCENE 5: The North Pole**

(Back at the North Pole. The 2ND-TIER REINDEER enter. They look similar to the regular Reindeer, but each has a quirky costume accessory that is slightly off. Glasses, crooked antlers, a mustache, painted forehead lines, a hat, vest, fingerless gloves, etc.)

(They are sitting around coloring large pieces of paper on the ground. After a while they take a break. There's a beat of silence.)

# **BARNABY** (looking around)

Hey, have you guys noticed it's been a little quiet here lately?

# **ROBERTO**

Yea, now that you mention it, I haven't seen Rudolph, or Cinnamon McGee, or anybody for days!

# **GIDEON** (calling offstage)

Santa?? Mrs. Santa??

#### **TELULA**

I wonder where everyone could have gone.

# **LEOPOLD** (noticing a flyer on the ground)

Hey, look at this! (reading from the flyer) "The Topical Tinsel Resort, where relaxation is our main occupation."

#### **LUIGI**

Relaxation!? Without us??? That must be nice....

#### **GIDEON**

They left us to go on vacation?! That means, we're...

# **ALL 2ND-TIER REINDEER**

...HOME...ALONE!!!!

(They all look at each other, then do the Home Alone "Ahhhhh!" with their hands on their faces looking out at the audience.)

# **MEDULA**

Here we are. Left behind.

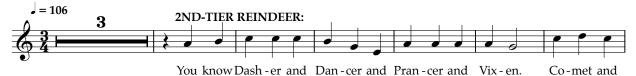
# **MIRIAM**

Forgotten again.

# **BARNABY**

The 2nd-tier Reindeer, story of our lives.

# 2ND TIER REINDEER



















#### **BARNABY**

It's no use, no one will ever happily sing our names in a song.

**LEOPOLD** (looking out toward the audience)

Unless...

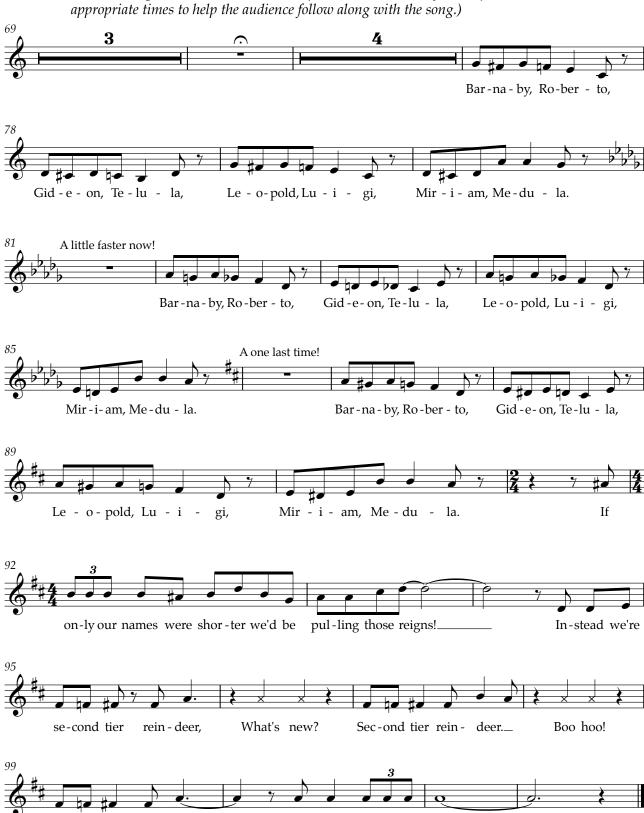
#### **TELULA**

Do you think they would?

# **ROBERTO** (to the audience)

Would you? (A pause for the audience to respond.) I can't hear you...would you?! (A pause for the audience to respond.) Oh wow, this is so exciting! OK, everyone, nice and slow to begin with...

(The 2ND-TIER REINDEER are lined up in order. Placed downstage are large, individual signs/cards with their names printed on them. They hold up the cards at the appropriate times to help the audience follow along with the song.)



with three syl-la-ble

names!.

Sec-ond tier rein - deer.

# **SCENE 6: The Tropical Tinsel Resort**

(Back at the Tropical Tinsel Resort. RUDOLPH is alone on stage, picking up shells and throwing them in the ocean. He seems sad. GINGER, CINNAMON & GUMDROP enter with suitcases ready to leave. RUDOLPH notices them.)

#### **RUDOLPH**

Wait, you guys aren't really leaving are you?!

#### **GINGER**

We've had enough! We can't take it any more.

#### **RUDOLPH**

Well where are you gonna go?

#### **CINNAMON**

We're going to Fresno [your town], we heard it's nice there.

#### RUDOLPH

Just wait...the other reindeer...I know they can be hurtful sometimes. But what you don't know is that, we're under a lot of pressure. All the time.

# **GUMDROP**

What do you mean?

#### RUDOLPH

Ah...nevermind. It's just that now I have to find a way to fix this.

#### **GINGER**

Why do you have to be the one to fix it?

# **RUDOLPH**

'Cause everyone counts on me, that's why! I saved Christmas that one time, and they put me in charge of the sleigh! All of a sudden, I'm famous, I'm their leader.

#### **GUMDROP**

Well, you're good at it!

#### RUDOLPH

Not this year. Some kids didn't even get their presents.

**CINNAMON** (*slowly*, *looking* out toward the audience)

Kids don't really...care...about presents at Christmas.

**GINGER** (nodding along)

Yeaaaa...

# **GUMDROP**

You have it easy, everyone loves you. You're RUDOLPH!

# **RUDOLPH**

Yea, well, maybe I don't want to be anymore.

# BEING RUDOLPH





















# **GINGER**

Wow, Rudolph...that's deep.

(GUMDROP goes up to RUDOLPH, teary-eyed, and gives him a hug.)

# **DANCER** (from offstage)

Rudolph! Rudolph!! We need you!!

(The REINDEER frantically enter with Santa's surfboard. The ELVES make their way on stage to see what all the commotion is about.)

#### **CUPID**

We don't know what to do! Santa went surfing two hours ago, and his surfboard just washed up to shore...but NO Santa!

# **BLITZEN**

Has anyone seen him??

#### COCO

Come to think of it, it's been awhile since I heard his "ho ho ho".

# **COMET**

Well if his surfboard is here, and he isn't, there's only one possibility...

(Dramatic pause. Everyone looks out over the ocean.)

#### TINSEL

Look! There he is!

#### **DONNER**

His arms are flailing!

#### DASHER

And he's drifting further away!

#### **LICORICE**

I don't think he'll last much longer!

#### **VIXEN**

We'll save him!

(THE REINDEER lunge forward.)

#### **CINNAMON**

Wait, we can help!

# **PRANCER**

We don't need your help, I thought you guys quit anyway.

#### **CINNAMON**

Look, we're good at making things, you're good at flying. Let's team up to save Santa, together.

# RUDOLPH

Guys, listen to them - they have a lot of good ideas.

#### CUPID

Maybe we should hear them out - salt water does ruin our fur.

#### **CINNAMON**

But we'll need to act quickly! We'll tie our towels into a lifeline, then you reindeer can fly over and drop it to Santa to reel him back.

# LICORICE

What do you say?

(A pause as the REINDEER look at each other. They give a nod of approval.)

#### **PRANCER**

Let's do this.

(CINNAMON and PRANCER shake hands. As they sing the following song, the ELVES work to tie together the beach towels.)

# WE ALL ROCK



# **CANDY**

He's got it!

#### **GLITTER**

Here he comes!

(SANTA, who is in the back of the audience, grabs the line and gets pulled up to the stage. Out of breath, SANTA heaves and then..)

#### SANTA

You...you guys are the best!

#### **PEPPERMINT**

Santa we're so glad you're OK...what were you thinking?

#### **SANTA**

I was thinking I wanted to catch some righteous waves. But now I'm thinking, how amazing it was to see you work together again.

#### **COMET**

I guess we do kind of make a good team, huh?

#### MRS. CLAUS (as the ACTIVITY DIRECTOR)

The best.

(Everyone turns surprised to see the ACTIVITY DIRECTOR enter. But as soon as she steps onstage she takes off her disguise to reveal that she is in fact, MRS. CLAUS!)

#### **REINDEER & ELVES**

Mrs. Claus?!

#### TINSEL

*You're* the activity director? You've been here the whole time!?

#### MRS. CLAUS

I knew I had to do something to get you working together again.

# **DANCER**

So you sent us to the same resort!

#### MRS. CLAUS

Right! You all just needed a nudge in the right direction. And what better place to relax, work things out, and rekindle that Christmas spirit than the Tropical Tinsel Resort? Remember, "relaxation is our main occupation".

(Everyone laughs.)

#### SANTA

Oohh Mrs. Claus, you sneaky Sally. You know what this calls for? A GROUP HUG!!

(A nice loud "AHHH" is heard from the group as they embrace in a big group hug.)

#### MRS. CLAUS

That's my name...now you've got it!

(Everyone laughs.)

# PROLOGUE TO SCENE 7

(Front of curtain.)

# DICKENS (STORYTELLER 1)

And so Mrs. Claus
Had accomplished her mission
But there was still time
For one more tradition

# WEATHERBY (STORYTELLER 2)

The day before leaving They sat all together On a beautiful beach In beautiful weather

# **SCENE 7: The Tropical Tinsel Resort**

(FULL CAST is on stage, sitting around a little decorated palm tree they are using as their "Christmas tree". There are two presents under the tree.)

# **SANTA**

It makes my heart melt seeing us all here together...and not bickering.

# **CUPID**

This vacation was so nice...we should do it every year.

#### **CANDY**

It could be a new North Pole tradition!

### SANTA

Excellent idea! From this moment on, the North Pole will celebrate our Christmas, the week *after*.

(EVERYONE cheers.)

# MRS. CLAUS

So Elves, in the spirit of giving and Christmas, the Reindeer have put together a little something for you. Blitzen, would you do the honors?

(BLITZEN grabs a present from under the tree and walks over to the ELVES. He clears his throat as if he's about to make a heartfelt speech, and then...)

#### BLITZEN

Uh, here ya go... (*He hands over the present.*)

#### MRS, CLAUS

That Blitzen, a deer of few words.

#### **DANCER**

We know how tired you guys are of always hearing our song.

(They unwrap the present. It's a framed piece of sheet music titled "ELVES!")

#### **CUPID**

So we thought it was about time you guys had one too. Your own Christmas song to celebrate all that you do!

# **PRANCER**

And the best part is...we wrote it ourselves!! A one, two...and one, two, three, four!

ELVES! THEY'RE GOOD! ELVES! THEY MAKE THINGS! WITH THEIR HANDS! ELVES!

(This song can be made up however the REINDEER wish. It should be loud, and silly, and totally fun.)

# **GUMDROP** (holding back tears of joy)

That was the most beautiful thing I've ever heard.

(All the ELVES sincerely embrace the REINDEER.)

#### NUTMEG

And now it's our turn.

#### **GINGER**

I know it's a lot of pressure being a Reindeer (she shares a look with Rudolph) - so we're going to give you the thing we know you want the most...

# **DASHER**

Leg warmers?

(They unwrap the present. It's an oversized gift certificate with "Time Off" written on it.)

# **GINGER**

No...A break! For four months out of the year, we've found replacements to take over the stress of your jobs.

# **VIXEN**

Four months with no photo shoots?

#### **DONNER**

No press events!?

# **ALL REINDEER**

Thank you!!

# **RUDOLPH**

But who did you find willing to step into our shoes?

# **ALL ELVES**

Who else but...the 2nd-tier Reindeer!

# 2ND TIER REINDEER (REPRISE)









# **COMET**

Wow, I've got this warm, tingly feeling running up and down my back.

#### COCO

I guess this is what everyone else feels when they open presents on Christmas Day.

#### **DONNER**

A sense of giving.

#### **GLITTER**

And appreciation.

#### **PEPPERMINT**

I think I remember why we do what we do.

#### **BLITZEN**

And why it's important to work together.

#### **DANCER**

Maybe we didn't get along because we never had a chance to feel that warm feeling ourselves, to celebrate Christmas together.

#### MRS. CLAUS

Well it's about time we start!

#### **SANTA**

That reminds me! I....um.....I've got something for all of you too!

(SANTA starts handing out seashells to each Reindeer and Elf.)

#### ALL

Sea shells!? (groaning) Aw thanks Santa.

#### **DASHER**

Hey Cinnamon McGee, ever flown on the back of a Reindeer before?

#### **CINNAMON**

Really???!

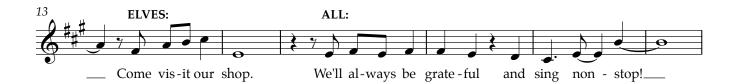
(DASHER nods with a smile.)

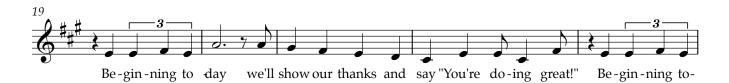
That day! That day I've always dreamed of is finally here!!

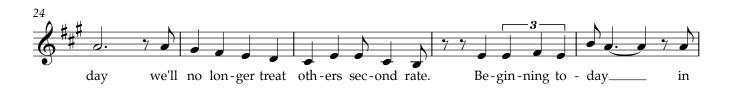
# A CHRISTMAS WHERE EVERYONE GETS ALONG (REPRISE)

















(The end.)