***Christmas Shorts Play Description***

There’s something for everyone in this holiday delight made up of short scenes and monologues.  You’ll find everything here, from kids writing letters to Santa, to the big guy getting ready for Christmas himself, to a bunch of elves who accidentally rip Santa’s gift bag at the last minute.  (Don’t worry, Mrs. Claus can fix it!)  There’s a sports segment featuring the 845th annual Reindeer Games and a holiday quiz show featuring Scrooge, Tiny Tim, and the Ghost of Christmas Future.  A soap opera, As the North Pole Turns, a news segment from the North Pole News, and some Christmas-themed commercials round out this fun seasonal comedy.

Seeking 20-25 Versatile adult actor ages 18 to 70 years of age and 5-6 junior actors ages 8 to 15. Parent or guardian must be on site, and are invited to be part of the show (as carolers, audience member for quiz, bystanders in news segment etc.)

Audition Dates

Auditions will be scheduled in advance at this link:

<https://www.signupgenius.com/go/20F0948ADAD2DAAF58-58349947-auditions>

* September 29th at 7-9pm
* October 1st at 7-9pm
* Callbacks if required (invite only) will be Saturday October 4th at 2pm

Studio Players has a non-traditional, inclusive casting policy.  All roles are open and everyone is encouraged to audition.

Those auditioning will be asked to read a scene from the play.  Please bring a resume and/or headshot if available. See sides below.

**Character Breakdown**  
**Christmas Shorts**

* Mrs. Claus – The North Pole Matriarch. Helping the big guy get ready for the big day
* Santa - The big guy himself. Anxious to start Christmas on the right foot.

**Letters to Santa, Part One**

* Victoria - A letter writer. Well-spoken and well-behaved

**Reindeer Games**

* Bobsled Costas - Hosts the Reinder Games
* Frostbite Snowflake - The flashy Analyst
* Faline - Ice-dancing reindeer who has no business on the ice
* Prancer - Faline’s partner
* Summer Irony - Sunny Sideline reporter
* Scoot - Reindeer curler
* Charla - Another reindeer curler
* Faye - Sassy sideline reporter

**Kringle, Krumple and Kramer**

* Lawyer - Specializes in Christmas-related injuries
* Victim 1 - Lawyer’s client, who is definitely not an actor (wink, wink)
* Victim 2 - Another, also definitely not an actor (wink, wink)
* Victim 3 - Couldn’t possible by an actor (wink, wink)

**Singing in the Snow, Carrots and Knock-Knock Jokes**

* Snowman - A comedian
* Reindeer - The straight man.

**Hey Mom!**

* Kids - About 5 of them calling out to mom

**The Elf Who Ruined Christmas**

* Parcival Plumski - The Lead Elf
* Brownie Twinkleton - Another Elf, bored
* Jolly Snuggleman - another, trying to wrap presents
* Holly Hazelnut - another elf, trying to wrap presents
* Sprinkle Gingersmith - another elf, trying to wrap presents
* Folly Flakester - another elf, trying to wrap presents

**Letter to Santa, Part 2**

* John - A young letter writer. Trying to be cool and kiss up to Santa.

**Christmas Quiz**

* Announcer - Introduces the games show. Thin Johnny Gilbert from Jeopardy
* Hope Winters - Host of the Game Show
* Scrooge - Quiz show contestant. Grumpy
* Tiny Tim - Another contestant. More hopeful
* Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come - Another contestant. Bit of a silent type.

**Crazy Hanks Used Christmas Trees**

* Crazy Hank - A used Christmas tree salesman. Fast talking
* Assistant 1 - Hanks employee. Presents tree 1 and 3
* Assistant 2 - Hanks employee. Presnets tree 2

**As The North Pole Turns**

* Freezy - Snowman on the soap opera of the same title. Accused of a crime he didn’t do
* Elsie - Soap Opera elf. With Freezy
* Elbert - another soap opera elf. Accuses Freezy
* Pippi - Another soap opera elf- Accuses Freezy
* Officer - Cop who arrests Freezy

**Letters to Santa Part 3**

* Julie - Young letter writer. A little mischievous

**Christmas Rap**

* Announcer - a voice over
* Rappers - two to three Christmas rapper. Think the Beastie Boys

**Movie Trailer**

* Announcer - a movie trailer voice over
* Santa - a voice over
* Child - Here’s a noise and goes to check on it
* Mother - Trying to get child back to bed

**North Pole News**

* Hal - Anchor for North Pole news
* Gal - Co Anchor
* Price - The business reporter
* Miss Hap - Witness to sleigh accident
* Joy - NPN Reporter
* Virginia - A young letter writer
* Carolers - Sings carols during NPN montage
* Jill - Jane’s friend
* Jane - Jill’s friend
* Mom - Badley overbakes her cookies
* Daughter - Loves spending time with mom
* Store Clerk - Offers a little Christmas gift
* Young Girl - Wants to be a special gift for her Dad
* Homeless Person - Suffers from the Cold
* Tracy - A helpful Soul.

CHRISTMAS SHORTS SIDES

Side 1 - Santa's Christmas Short

Side 2 - Reindeer Games  
Side 3 - Kringle, Krumple and Kramer

Side 4 - The Elf Who Ruined Christmas

Side 5 - As the North Pole Turns

Kids Side 1 – Letter to Santa, Part One

Kids Side 2 – Letter to Santa, Part Two

Kids Side 3 – Letter to Santa, Part Three

**Side #1 - Santa’s Christmas Shorts**

AT RISE: MRS. CLAUS sits DOWN CENTER folding laundry from a basket.

**MRS. CLAUS:** (*Yells OFF.)* Santa! *(Beat. Yells OFF again.)* Santa!

**SANTA:** *(Rushes ON.)* What?! What is it?

**MRS. CLAUS.** *(Beams.)* It’s almost time for Christmas!

**SANTA:**  I know! I know! I’m busy getting ready! What do you want?

**MRS. CLAUS:** *(Scowls.)* Hey, don’t get frosty with me!

**SANTA:** Sorry.

**MRS. CLAUS:** I’m busy, too, you know?

**SANTA:**  I know you are. I’m sorry. What is it you want, dearie?

**MRS. CLAUS:**  Well…. *(Stands and straightens her apron and kerchief to calm and present herself. Puts on her beaming smile again.)* Like I said, I’ve been busy, too. And I’ve just finished something very important.

**SANTA:**  Did you check the list again for me?

**MRS. CLAUS:** No, no, no! It’s your job to check it twice!

**SANTA:**  Yes, I know. *(Thinks.)* Hmmm… Ooh, I know! You’ve pulled that splinter from Blitzen’s hoof, haven’t you?

**MRS. CLAUS:** I did that last week!

**SANTA:**  Oh, right. Well, what have you done then?

**MRS. CLAUS:** Close your eyes. *(SANTA does. MRS. CLAUS grabs a pair of fuzzy, cuddly, and Christmassy boxer shorts from her pile of laundry and holds them up.)* Okay, open your eyes!

**SANTA:**  *(Practically melts at the sight of the boxer shorts.)* Oh, of course! My lucky Christmas shorts! You’ve got them ready for my big trip.

**MRS. CLAUS:** That’s right! Just like you like them, too! Can’t have the big guy traveling all over the world in one night without his special Christmas shorts.

**SANTA:** Thank you, my sugarplum! Thank you so much.

**MRS. CLAUS:** You’re welcome, dearie. And I know just how you like them.

**SANTA:**  You do!

**MRS. CLAUS:** I do!

**SANTA:**  Warm and fuzzy!

**MRS. CLAUS:** Comfort and joy!

**SANTA:** And you ironed them just the way I like?

**MRS. CLAUS:** I did.

**SANTA:** Washed them in eggnog and peppermint, just the way I like?

**MRS. CLAUS:** Yes! How could I forget?

**SANTA:**  And a little dash of cinnamon spice to make them nice?

**MRS. CLAUS:** Yes! Yes! Nice and Christmassy, just like you like them! See for yourself! *(Tosses them to SANTA, who pulls them close to his check and melts at how comfy and cozy they are.)*

**SANTA:**  *(Pleased).* Just right! Oh, Mrs. Claus, you take such good care of your Santa. What would Christmas be like without my warm and fuzzy Christmas shorts? *(Then, sincerely.)* And what would Christmas be without you?

**MRS. CLAUS:**  *(Blushes.)* Oh, hush. Now, you go and get your shorts on. It’s almost time for Christmas!

**SANTA:** *(Laughs.)* Ho, ho, ho! Yes, I guess I’ve lost track of time. *(To AUDIENCE.)* Pardon me, folks. I have to go change into my--- *(Blushes.)* Well, you know. And you should probably get your Christmas shorts on, too. *(Embarrassed.)* Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas!

**Side #2 – Reindeer Games**

**BOBSLED:** *(To AUDIENCE.)* Welcome back to the 845th annual Snowlympiad!

**FROSTBITE:** *(Bursting with excitement.)* That’s right! It’s the Reindeer Games!

**BOBSLED:**  I’m Bobsled Costas, your host for this year’s Reindeer Games. And joining me as we broadcast the games over the next three weeks is my color analyst, the one and only—

**FROSTBITE:** Frostbite Snowflake!

**BOBSLED:** Tonight’s primetime broadcast of the 845th Snowlympiad begins with the medal round of Ice Dancing. Let’s watch as our reindeer couples are just now taking the ice to warm up for the main event! *(FALINE and PRANCER ENTER RIGHT. Both are on all fours and slip around clumsily on the “ice.” Despite the silliness, the tone of the commentary remains serious.)*

**FROSTBITE:** Here comes Prancer with the ever lovely Faline. *(Gasps.)* Oh! Just look at them! They’ve been partnered for several years and are finally at the peak of performance.

**BOBSLED:**  Yes, and there’s rumor they’ll be performing a feat not often seen in the Snowlympics.

**FROSTBITE:** That’s right, Bobsled – the dreaded double quadruple hoof ax-em! Here they go now, in warmup… Let’s see if they can pull it off. *(FALINE and PRANCER, again on all fours and still slipping around on the ice, split onto their bellies with their arms and legs spread out. FROSTBITE reacts gleefully.)* There it is! Such excellent execution, Bobsled!

**BOBSLED:**  If you say so. *(FALINE and PRANCER EXIT* awkwardly but quickly.)

**FROSTBITE:** Now everyone is just hoping their hard work will pay off and that they can execute as well under pressure in the final and win the gold medal!

**BOBSLED:**  *(Touches an ear on his headset.)* Meanwhile, I’m being told we have breaking news from earlier today, where the American team hailing from the Upper Midwest – Scoot Lighthoof and Charla Broomenthal – brought home their country’s first-ever gold medal in Reindeer Curling. For that, we go to our field reporter, Summer Irony. Summer?

**SUMMER:**  Thank you, Bobsled. Here with me now are Americans Scoot and Charla to discuss their victory *(SCOOT and CHARLA ENTER. CHARLA has a broom, and both have gold medals around their necks. [Note: BOTH REINDEER speak with an Upper Midwestern Swedish or Norwegian accent.].* To SCOOT and CHARLA.) Congrats, you two! Tell us, what’s it like to bring home the gold?

**SCOOT:**  Yah, it’s amazing, Summer.

**CHARLA:**  Truly amazing.

**SCOOT:** Like, seriously amazing.

**SUMMER:**  Is that so?

**CHARLA:**  You betcha!

**SCOOT:** *(Holds up hooved feet.)* Ya see… our hooves aren’t all that suited fer sliding rocks on da ice.

**CHARLA:** *(Does the same, fumbling with her broom a bit.)* Or fer sweeping da ice.

**SCOOT:** Or even spending all dat much time on da ice.

**CHARLA:** You betcha!

**SCOOT:**  It’s super slippery, doncha know.

**CHARLA:**  Yah, reindeer don’t got much business being on da ice at all, if ya know what I mean.

**SUMMER:** Can you tell us what it was like to have overcome such challenges and what it feels like to bring home your nation’s first ever gold medal in curling at the Reindeer Games? It must feel amazing.

**CHARLA:** Oh, you betcha!

**SCOOT:**  Yah, fer sure, fer sure.

**CHARLA:** But we can’t say it was all data more than an accident.

**SCOOT:**  Yah, pretty much dumb luck if I’d say, doncha know.

**SUMMER:** There you have it, folks! Your Reindeer Games gold medalists in curling! *(To SCOOT AND CHARLA.)* Now, smile for that gold medal shot! *(SCOOT and CHARLA shrug, smile, and bite their gold medals.)* Back to you, Bobsled! *(SUMMER, SCOOT, and CHARLA EXIT.)*

**FROSTBITE:** So inspiring to see a pair of devoted athletes bring home the first gold medal for their country. What a pair!

**BOBSLED:**  What a pair, indeed. These Reindeer Games are always full of such dramatic stories of defying the odds. And I only wish we could spend more time with the American curling team…. *(Touches an ear on his headset.) …*but we have to cut away now to some breaking injury news from our Does’ *[as in multiple female deer].* Downhill Ski Racing correspondent, Faye Telluride.

**FAYE:**  Thank you, Bobsled.

**BOBSLED:** Faye, what can you tell us about this new development in the downhill ski event?

**FAYE:**  I can tell you this, Bobsled. Reindeer just should not be on skis. Never! Uh-uh! No way!

**BOBSLED:**  What can I say except that Faye reports it like it is, folks. The downhill event has long been troubled by injuries like this, and we’ve sadly witnessed yet another one today. Can you tell us more, Faye?

**FAYE:** Sure. I mean…. It was ugly. It was bad, Bobsled. Real bad. I mean… reindeers? On skis, y’all? Come on! It’s unnatural!

**BOBSLED:** That it is, Faye.

**FROSTBITE:** Such a grueling sport!

**BOBSLED:** You’re right about that, Frostbite. Only the bravest competitors would even dare face such adversity and the endless training involved.

**FAYE:**  *(Laughs.)* Endless training! Ha! Now that’s funny! We’re talking about top-heavy, hoofed creatures on skis, y’all! And going down a mountain at ninety miles an hour?! Endless training! God one, Bobsled!

**FROSTBITE:** Tell us, Faye, how is the young doe recovering? Is there any hope for her to still compete in this event?

**FAYE:** *(Beside herself.)* No! Are you kidding me? She’s done gone and got some sense in her and she’s done with this. You’re dang right that she won’t be competing in this event again—and I’m with her, if you know what I mean.

**FROSTBITE:**  *(Still overly sincere.)* So sad.

**BOBSLED:**  So, just to be clear, you’re saying she’ll never be able to compete again?

**FAYE:** *(Angry.)* Are you for real right now?! No! There ain’t a snowflake’s chance in H-E-double-reindeer-hockey-sticks that --- *(LIGHTS OUT ON FAYE.)*

**FROSTBITE:**  Oh my!

**BOBSLED:** Well, there you have it, folks. And excuse the language for those listening at home. But speaking of double hockey sticks, we have a match for the ages coming up, as the North Pole team goes up against the Russians in reindeer hockey. But first, we’ll take a break for a word from our sponsors.

**Side #3 – Kringle, Krumple and Kramer**

**LAWYER:**  *(To AUDIENCE.)* Has Christmas been hard on you this year? Hae you been injured by one of those fake Christmas Trees collapsing in its stand? Has your grandmother ben run over by a reindeer? Has your house burned down due to poorly manufactured Christmas lights? If so, you may be entitled to a cash settlement. But don’t take it from me. Just listen to these real testimonies from some of our real clients.

**VICTIM ONE:**  *(ENTERS on crutches.)* I slipped on some tinsel and broke my hip. But Kringle, Krumple, and Kramer got me six hundred dollars for my pain and suffering. *(Smiles awkwardly and EXITS clumsily.)*

**VICTIM TWO:** *(ENTERS, sounding stuffy.)* I had an allergic reaction to my Aunt Norma’s fruitcake, and Kringle, Krumple, and Kramer got me eight hundred dollars. *(EXITS).*

**LAWYER:** That’s right. If Christmas has been hard on you, Kringle, Krumple, and Kramer will be hard on Christmas back and get you the extra Christmas money you deserve.

**VICTIM THREE:** *(ENTERS with an eyepatch.)* I shot my eye out with my new BB gun, just like Mother said I would. Kringle, Krumple, and Kramer said I should’ve seen it coming since I wasn’t wearing safety goggles. *(Scowls at LAWYER and then EXITS, a bit sideways.)*

**LAWYER:**  *(Shrugs.)* Well, it’s true. We can’t help everyone. But if you didn’t shoot y or eye out, give us a call today at 1-800-XMAS-PAIN. That’s 1-800-XMAS-PAIN to get the holiday pain and suffering money you deserve!

**Side #4 – The Elf Who Ruined Christmas**

PLUMSKI, is overseeing the operation and reads off a list as TWINKLETON checks off a duplicate list with a large feather pen. Meanwhile, SNUGGLEMAN, HAZELNUT, and GINGERSMITH stack gift-wrapped boxes by the tree or on the counter as they prepare to load the sleigh.

**PLUMSKI:** *(All business.)* Toy truck for Johnny. *(SNUGGLEMAN stacks a box on the pile.)*

**TWINLETON:**  *(Bored. Checks it off the list.)* Check.

**PLUMSKI:**  Ninja mask for Sally. *(HAZELNUT stacks the box.)*

**TWINKLETON:**  Check.

**PLUMSKI:** Two front teeth for Jimmy. *(GINGERSMITH stacks the box.)*

**TWINKLETON:**  Check.

**PLUMSKI:**  Horse for Jennifer. *(SNUGGLEMAN stacks a box.)*

**TWINKLETON:**  Check.

**PLUMSKI:** Hippopotamus for Zachary. *(HAZELNUT stacks a box.)*

**TWINKLETON:**  Check.

**PLUMSKI:**  Shakespeare’s first folio for Jeffrey. *(GINGERSMITH stacks a box.)*

**TWINKLETON:**  Check.

**PLUMSKI:**  Robot for Alice. *(SNUGGLEMAN begins to stack a box.)*

**TWINKLETON:** Check. *(Sighs.)*

**PLUMSKI:**  What’s that, Twinkleton? *(SNUGGLEMAN is ready to stack the box, but waits.)*

**TWINKLETON:** Nothing, boss.

**PLUMSKI:**  *(Calls OFF.)* Flakester!

**FLAKESTER:** *(Runs ON.)* Yes, boss?

**PLUMSKI:** Where’s Santa’s toy bag? We need it yesterday!

**FLAKESTER:** *(Confused.)* Is it Christmas today?

**PLUMSKI:** No, it’s just an expression -- *(Frustrated.)* Just get the bag!

**FLAKESTER:** Yes, sir! *(Races OFF.)*

**PLUMSKI:**  *(Clears his throat and continues.)* Race car for Billy.

(*SNUGGLEMAN stacks the box.)*

**TWINKLETON:**  Check.

**PLUMSKI:** Pet monkey for Allison. *(HAZELNUT stacks the box.)*

**TWINKLETON:** Check.

**PLUMSKI:**  Tickets to Disneyland for Taylor. *(GINGERSMITH stacks the box.)*

**TWINKLETON:**  *(Groans.)* Check.

**GINGERSMITH:** *(Looks at TWINKLETON, shocked.)* Hey, Disneyland tickets are an awesome gift!

**TWINKLETON:**  I know. It’s not that.

**PLUMSKI:**  *(Stern.)* Is there a problem here, Twinkleton?

**TWINKLETON:** No.

**PLUMSKI:**  *(Continues.)* Socks for Henry. *(TWINKLETON yawns. SNUGGLEMAN stacks the box.)*I said socks for Henry!

**TWINKLETON:** Sorry. Check!

**PLUMSKI:**  Is there a problem, Twinkleton? Because I think there’s a problem. *(HAZELNUT, GINGERSMITH, and SNUGGLEMAN circle around to help.)*

**TWINKLETON:** It’s just… why do I have to check the list? And twice?! It’s so boring!

**GINGERSMITH:** (Shocked.) Are you kidding?

**HAZELNUT:**  It’s like… the best job!

**SNUGGLEMAN:** Yeah, it’s like pretty much the big man’s job!

**GINGERSMITH:**  The most important job.

**HAZELNUT/GINGERSMITH/SNUGGLEMAN:**  *(Sing.)* He’s making a list, checking it twice!

**GINGERSMITH:** See?

**HAZELNUT:**  You two get to triple-check the list!

**SNUGGLEMAN:** While we schmucks do all the heavy lifting!

**TWINKLETON:** Wanna trade?

**HAZELNUT/GINGERSMITH/SNUGGLEMAN:**  Yes!

**TWINKLETON:** Really?

**HAZELNUT/GINGERSMITH/SNUGGLEMAN:**  Yes!

**TWINKLETON:** *(Seeing their enthusiasm.)* Never mind. I’m good.

**PLUMSKI:** *(Shakes his head at TWINKLETON.)* Nope. *(To SNUGGLEMAN.)* You.

**SNUGGLEMAN:**  Yes, sir?

**PLUMSKI:**  *(Snatches the list from TWINKLETON and hands it to SNUGGLEMAN, who beams.)* Take the list. *(To TWINKLETON.)* You. Stack the presents.

**TWINKLETON.**  *(Pouts.)* Awww!

**FLAKESTER:**  *(Runs ON with a large bag.)* Here it is! *(Swings the bag around proudly.)* Santa’s magic Christmas bag! *(As it swings, it gets caught on the sleigh and rips.* Uh-Oh.

**SNUGGLEMAN:** Oh no!

**PLUMSKI:** Flakester!

**HAZELNUT:** You ripped the magic Christmas bag!

**FLAKESTER:** *(Stutters with fear.)* S-s-sorry…

**GINGERSMITH:** It’s Christmas Eve!

**TWINKLETON:**  *(To PLUMSKI, who paces with worry.)* What are we going to do?!

**GINGERSMITH:** Is there a backup bag?

**PLUMSKI:**  No! There’s not. *(Thinks.)* hmmm…

**SNUGGLEMAN:** How is Santa going to carry all the---

**MRS. CLAUS:** *(From OFF.)* Yoo-hoo! Mr. Plumski!

**FLAKESTER:** Oh no! It’s Mrs. Claus!

**PLUMSKI:** Quick! Hide the bag! *(ELVES line up and make a show of awkwardly hiding the bag behind them as MRS. CLAUS ENTERS).*

**Side #5 – As the North Pole Turns**

The following scene is done with an over-the-top dramatic style, like a daytime soap opera. (NOTE: FREEZY has twigs for arms in this scene.)

**ANNOUNCER:** *(Voice-over.)* And now we return to, *As the North Pole Turns…*

**ELSIE:** *(Rushes ON. To FREEZY.)* I thought I’d find you here.

**FREEZY:** I’m always here. This is where you built me, after all.

**ELSIE:** And that is how I know you’ll always be here for me.

**FREEZY:** Elsie, there’s something I. need to tell you.

**ELSIE:** Yes. Crystal told me you wanted to see me. Don’t tell me…

**FREEZY:** But I have to.

**ELSIE:**  Is it someone else? You love another?

**FREEZY:**  No, no! It’s nothing like that.

**ELSIE:** Then what? What’s so important that you had me come out here so suddenly? You know I have toys to build. You know Christmas is coming soon!

**FREEZY:** Yes, Elsie. I know. And I’m sorry. I didn’t know how to do this, but there isn’t much time.

**ELSIE:** So, tell me.

**FREEZY:** Elsie, I’m… I’m… melting….

**ELSIE:**  What?! No!

**FREEZY:** It’s true.

**ELSIE:**  How long have you know?

**FREEZY:** A couple of days now. Ever since this warm spell started, my temperature has been going up.

**ELSIE:** But… but…. This is the North Pole!

**FREEZY:** I know, but with rising emissions and global warming… I’m sorry, Elsie, even we North Pole snowmen don’t stand a chance.

**ELSIE:** Why didn’t you tell me sooner?

**FREEZY:** I didn’t know how to.

**ELSIE:** How much longer do you have?

**FREEZY:** I don’t know. Maybe a few days…?

**ELSIE:**  *(Embraces him.)* Oh, Freezy! You can’t leave me! How will I go on without you?

**ELBERT:** *(ENTERS.)* What’s this?

**ELSIE:**  Elbert! What are you doing here?

**FREEZY:** Who’s this?

**ELBERT:**  I’m her boyfriend. That’s who I am.

**ELSIE:**  Take it easy, Elbert. It’s not what it looks like.

**ELBERT:** Oh, no? Because it looks like I’m not the only elf in your life.

**FREEZY:** Actually, I’m a snowman.

**ELBERT:**  I knew I could never trust you!

**ELSIE:** Elbert, be kind. He’s just a friend and---

**ELBERT:** And what?

**FREEZY:**  And she built me.

**ELBERT:** *(To ELSIE.)* Is that true?

**ELSIE:** Yes! Yes, it’s true! I built him and well… there’s something else.

**ELBERT:** What is it?

**ELSIE:** He’s… he’s… I can’t bring myself to stay the words. *(Falls into ELBERT’S arms.)*

**FREEZY:**  It’s okay, Elsie. You can tell him.

**ELBERT:**  What is it?

**ELSIE:** He’s melting!

**ELBERT:** Oh. I’m… I’m so sorry… Forgive my rudeness. I didn’t know.

**ELSIE:**  You always were the jealous type!

**ELBERT:** Is there anything we can do to help? Here, Elsie, help. Me get some snow… *(Leans down to gather snow.)*

**FREEZY:** No… it’s no use. It’s too late to save me…. *(One of his twig arms falls off.)*

**ELSIE:** Nooo…!

**PIPPI:**  *(ENTERS with a POLICE OFFICER.)* There he is, Officer. The one-armed snowman!

**OFFICER:** Are you sure this is the snowman who mobbed you?

**PIPPI:**  I’m certain, officer.

**ELSIE:** No, wait! You’ve got the wrong snowman!

**OFFICER:** Out of the way, Miss Elf.

**ELBERT:** No, officer! She’s right. This snowman only just lost his arm. We both saw it happen.

**OFFICER:** Is that so?

**FREEZY:** It’s true, officer. I’m…. I’m melting.

**OFFICER:** *(Suddenly somber.)* I’m sorry to hear that. *(To PIPPI.)* Now are you sure this is the snowman who stole y our purse?

**PIPPI:** Well… I mean… it looks just like… Yes, I know it was him!

**FREEZY:**  Are you saying all snowmen look alike?

**PIPPI:** Well, yes. Pretty much.

**ELSIE:** Look, it can’t have been him. He’s been here the whole time. He was built here. I built him!

**ELBERT:** I can confirm. He hasn’t moved since I’ve been here.

**OFFICER:**  So… perhaps it was someone in disguise as a snowman.

**PIPPI:**  No, no, I’m certain! *(Pouts.)* It was this snowman!

**OFFICER:**  All right, pal. You heard h er. Off you go! I’m taking you in for questioning. *(Puts a handcuff on FREEZY’S remaining twig arm.)*

**ELSIE:** No, you don’t understand! You’ve got the wrong snowman! (*ALL FREEZE.)*

**ANNOUNCER:**  *(Voice-over).* Will Freezy be found guilty? Or will he melt before he even gets to the station? Join us next week for another thrilling episode of *As the North Pole Turns….*

**Kids Side #1 – Letter to Santa, Part I**

**VICTORIA holding letter to Santa.**

*(Clears throat)*

To the Most Honorable Father Christmas,

It is my esteemed pleasure to write this correspondence to you, and I hope that it finds you well. I can only imagine you are very busy this time of year, what with all. Your last-minute preparations and so forth. Still, I. hope you may find time in your schedule to consider this letter.

After all, I have given my full attention to being on the very best behavior this year. There was that one night I stayed up past bedtime, reading. I sincerely hope that can be forgiven. It was only once, and I regretted it terribly as I felt absolutely horrible the next day.

Similarly, I have done all my chores as required by my parents, save for that one day in November when I fell ill and could not get out of bed, nor even go to school. Mother and Father had to do my chores that day. I hope that can be forgiven, considering my sorry state that day.

Finally, I made top scores on all my classes this year, except for physical education, where I still struggle, but have always tried my best. I hope that being the top in my class in all other studies will suffice for this situation.

If those couple of mishaps may be forgiven, and if I remain on your nice list, I would very much like to make a simple request this Christmas. If it pleases you, I would very much like a Shirley Smiles-a-Lot doll with the red velvet dress and silver slippers.

Yours truly,

Victoria

*(Starts OFF, but quickly returns)*

PS: I also forgot to send a thank you note to Aunt Sherry in a timely manner, but she didn’t seem to mind that it arrived late and was most gracious to have heard from me at all. However, I recognize my tardiness in this endeavor and hope that this, too, can be overlooked.

**Kids Side #2 – Letter to Santa, Part Two**

**JOHN reads**

Hey, Big Guy!

Merry Christmas! Did you feed the reindeer? Are they ready for the big trip? I want to meet Blitzen one of these days. He’s my favorite. He’s so awesome! Did you know his name means lightning flash? Yeah, you probably did. You named them, after all. Anyway, he’s my favorite because he’s so fast and quick. I mean… Rudolph is so overrated. No offense, pal, I get he’s part of the team and all but, seriously…. I’m so tired of hearing about him.

Anyway, I’m gonna lay this out straight for you. I haven’t been on the best behavior this year, and I’m probably getting close to hitting your naughty list. I know. Ugh, I know! But I’m trying and man, a lump of coal would really kill the Christmas spirit if you know what I mean. Totally lame. And I’m really sorry for everything. I’ll try even harder next year.

I think I’ve been good enough to at least get that iPhone I’ve been hoping for. Yeah, I know my dad hates Apple, but they’re so cool, dude! And if it’s no trouble, I’ve got a couple of video games on my list, too… *Deadly Kill 6, Zombie Apocalypse, Ultimate Deer Hunter –* don’t worry, there are no reindeer to hunt in that one, only regular deer – also, *Fear House Death Sport 2.* Oh! And also the new *Pokemon.*

Keep it real, Clause. And you better watch out! I’m gonna be up late this year. And I’m gonna catch you! And when I do… I hope you’ll introduce me to Blitzen.

Your pal,

John

**Kids Side #3 – Letter to Santa, Part Three**

**JULIE holding her letter to Santa.**

*(Reads, very defensively)*

Dear Mr. Kringle,

First of all, Heather started it. Yeah, yeah, I know, I know…. I didn’t help things at all, and it’s true that I made it all even worse, but it’s important to remember that she started it and she misunderstood everything I said.

If you remember, and I’m sure you do, because you see us when we’re sleeping and awake and all of that stuff… but if you remember, Heather said that Missy said that Molly said that I said that I didn’t like the costume she wore to the Halloween party. But that is not true! If you remember the Halloween party, and I’m sure you do, what I really said was, “Oh, look at what she’s wearing.” It was an innocent observation and that was all it was! I wasn’t judging what she wore and, besides, how can I help that she decided to dress up as a pig on Halloween?

But I guess Heather was sensitive about it because it got back to her, and then she was very mad at me. She said that her feelings were hurt because I thought she was a pig. But I don’t think that at all! And so I said, “No, I’m not saying that you are a pig, Heather, but that you were a pig at the party!”

And well, then she got even madder!

And now we’re not friends anymore, and Missy won’t even talk to me! Ugh! At least I still have Molly.

I don’t know what to do, Santa, but I really wish that your Christmas gift to me will be to somehow let Heather and Missy be my friends again. I didn’t ever mean for this to happen.

Sincerely,

Julie