**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?

*(OVER)*

**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).*