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'Twas the  
week after  
CHRISTMAS

*A New Children's Musical*

Book and Lyrics by  
Denver Casado & Brian Dawson

Music by  
Denver Casado

**STARRING** \_\_\_\_\_

*Character*

**AS** \_\_\_\_\_

*Name*

## ACTOR BOOK

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Beat by Beat Press 'Twas The Week After Christmas 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, they 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

A NEW CHILDREN'S MUSICAL

Book and Lyrics by Denver Casado & Brian Dawson  
Music by Denver Casado

## 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

$\text{♩} = 140$  **6** **ELVES:**

It's the week af-ter Christ-mas and we'll

fin-ly get some rest. No more rein-deer a-round. It's the week af-ter Christ-mas this re-

sort is the best. Lis-ten to that trop-i-cal sound. It's the

week af-ter Christ-mas and there's no more toys to make. No more lights on the trees. It's the

week af-ter Christ-mas yes it's fin-ly a break. Feel the o-cean's trop-i-cal breeze.

Oh, what could be bet-ter than this?

Oh, noth-ing to ru-in our bliss.

## GUMDROP

We made it! The Tropical Tinsel Resort.

## COCO

It's even prettier in person.

## NUTMEG

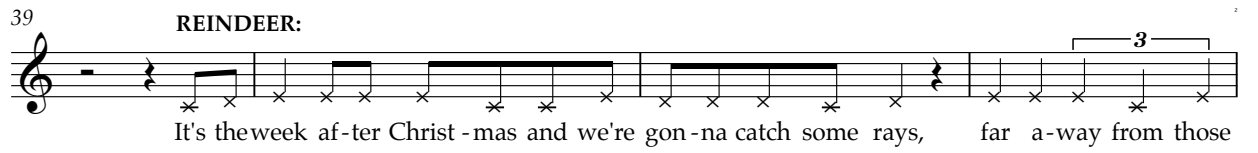
And the best part?

## ALL ELVES

No Reindeer!

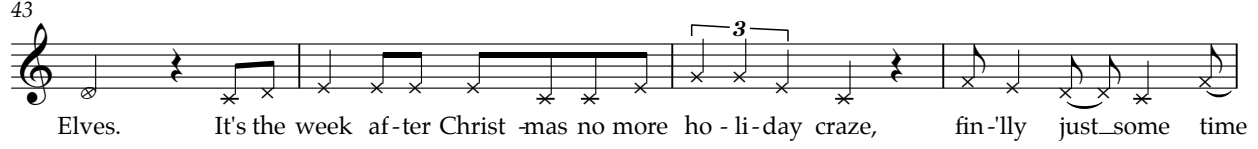
*(ALL ELVES laugh and then freeze in place. The REINDEER enter from a different part of the stage or from the aisles.)*

39 **REINDEER:**



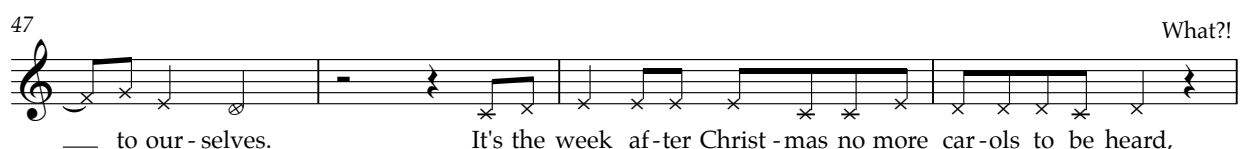
It's the week af-ter Christ - mas and we're gon-na catch some rays, far a-way from those

43



Elves. It's the week af-ter Christ -mas no more ho - li-day craze, fin-'lly just some time

47



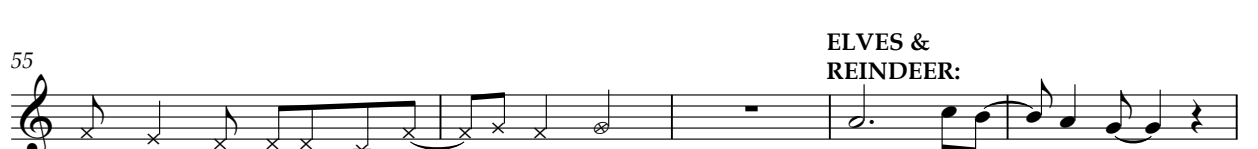
— to our - selves. It's the week af-ter Christ -mas no more car-ols to be heard, What?!

51



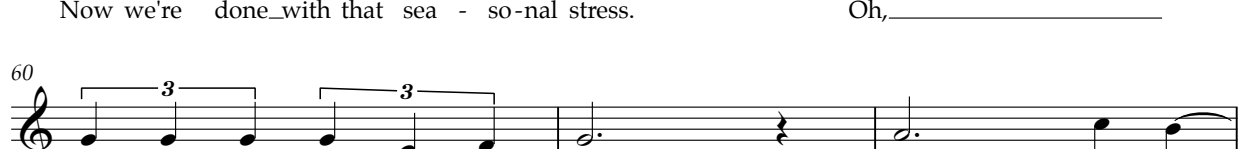
no more pho-tos or press. Snapshot! It's the week af-ter Christ -mas yea re - lax is the word.

55



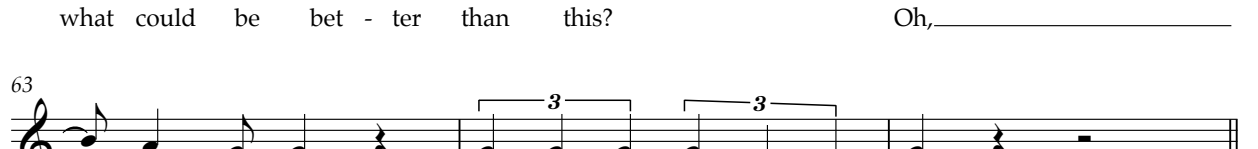
Now we're done with that sea - so-nal stress. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

60



what could be bet - ter than this? Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

63



\_\_\_\_\_ noth - ing to ru - in our bli...

*(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?! Awesooooome!

66 **4** **SANTA:**  
  
 It's the week af - ter Christ - mas and I

72  
  
 can't be - lieve my fate, all my col - leagues are here. It's the

75 *rit.* *a tempo*  
  
 week af - ter Christ - mas and it's gon - na be great! Let's all show\_ that hol - i - day cheer!

79 **ELVES:** **ELVES, REINDEER:**  
  
 We can't get\_ a - way\_ from those deer. We're so sick\_ of hol - i - day,

83 **SANTA, REINDEER:** cheer!  
  
 hol - i - day\_ **ELVES:** It's the week af - ter Christ - mas it's the

86  
  
 week af - ter Christ - mas it's the week af - ter Christ - mas!\_

(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.)*

Whooaaaaa...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

$\text{♩} = 130$

**CINNAMON:**

I ma-gine a seas-on with-out an - y\_\_ pranks.

7

**LICORICE:**

— I-mag -ine a sea-son with just love and\_\_ thanks.. We're trea -ted as

13

**CANDY:**

e- quals.\_\_\_ And don't e-ven fight. We stay up past bed -time and

18

**ALL ELVES:**

laugh al\_\_ night.\_\_\_ I dream of a day\_\_\_when Rein -deer tell us

23

"Elves, you're do-ing great!" I dream of a day—when they no lon-ger treat us sec-ond rate.

28

I dream of a day— in har-mon-y we sing a sim-ple song. A

33

Christ-mas where ev-ry-one gets a - long. We'd climb up their

38

ant-lers 'till we're up side\_ down.\_ To-geth-er drink co-coa 'till our

43

teeth turn\_ brown.\_ And we'd make them sweat- ers.\_ And they'd make us

48

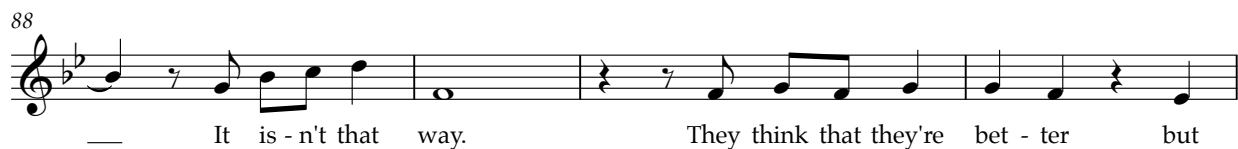
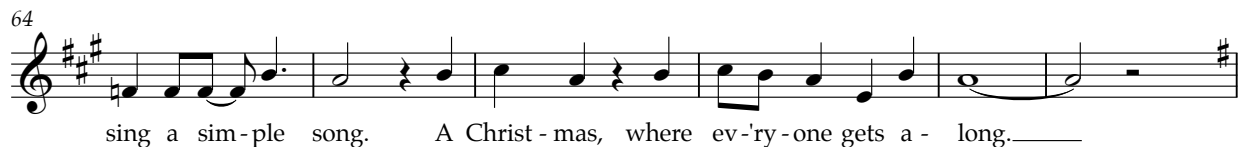
tea. Oh is-n't that how it's sup posed to\_ be? I dream of a

54

day—when rein-deer join us for a mov-ie night. I dream of a day—when

59

just for fun we have a snow-ball fight. I dream of a day— in har-mon-y we



### **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 push-ups.)*

#### **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

$\text{♩} = 84, \text{ ROCK}$  **4** **REINDEER:**

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four lines of music, each with a measure number (4, 8, 11, 15) at the beginning. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: 'Wespend our time work-ing in a gym. Hoo! Ha! Got-ta fine tune each and ev-'ry limb. Hoo! Ha! We got nice fur, we got nice teeth, that's why we say Rein-deer rock! We fly the sky ev-'ry Christ-mas night. Hoo! Ha! Drop-pin' off gifts to the kids' de-light. Hoo! Ha! We'.

Wespend our time work-ing in a gym. Hoo! Ha!

8  
Got-ta fine tune each and ev-'ry limb. Hoo! Ha! We got nice fur, we got nice teeth, that's

11  
why we say Rein-deer rock! We fly the sky ev-'ry Christ-mas night.

15  
Hoo! Ha! Drop-pin' off gifts to the kids' de-light. Hoo! Ha! We

18

got a song, we got the moves, that's why we say Rein - deer rock! Rein - deer,

23

rein - deer rock! Rein - deer, rein - deer

*(Air guitar solos! Dance break! At the end all the REINDEER freeze except RUDOLPH who steps downstage.)*

28

rock! What the

39

sto-ries ne-ver say is it's real-ly quite hard\_ to be fam-ous and no-ticed a

42

rein-deer. Some -times I wish it'd go a-way, but I can-not speak up,— they'd say

45

"Look there at Ru-dolph the lame deer." We

49

make sure kids al-ways know our names. Hoo! Ha! And no-one beats us at rein-deer games.

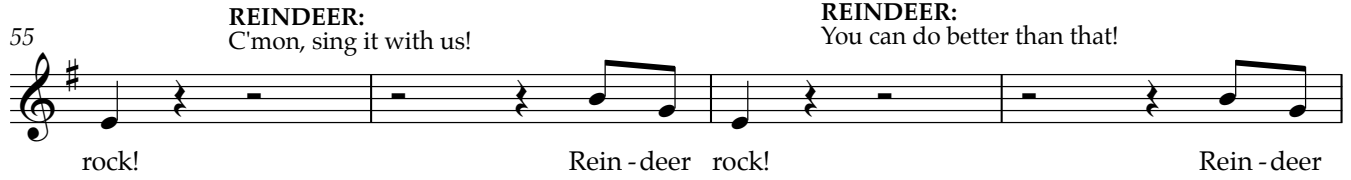
52



Hoo! Ha! We fly through fog, we fly through heat, that's why we say Rein - deer

55

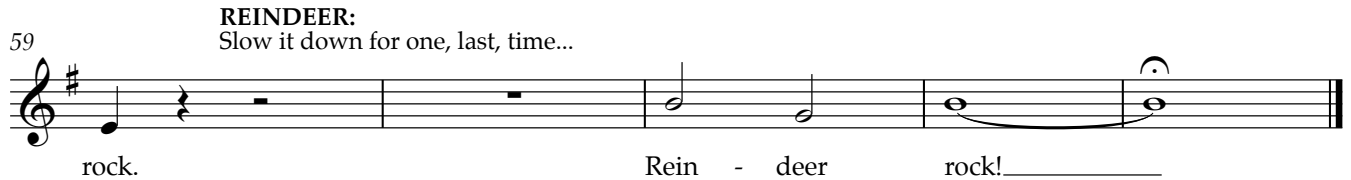
**REINDEER:**  
C'mon, sing it with us!



rock! Rein - deer rock! Rein - deer

59

**REINDEER:**  
Slow it down for one, last, time...



rock. Rein - deer rock!\_\_\_\_\_

## **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

♩ = 160

8 CUPID:

Gum - drop, you look so small and light.

13 **GUMDROP:** **RUDOLPH:**

Ru-dolph, Your nose is kind-a bright. Tin-sel, I ne-ver see you fro -

20 **TINSEL:** **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR:**  
That's it, now let's try to dig a little deeper.

wn. Co-met, your fur is ver-y brown.

29

COMET:

GLITTER:

Glit-ter, I like your poin-ty ear. Dan-cer, I like the way you

The musical notation is on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody for 'COMET' consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B-flat4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (half). This is followed by a whole rest. The melody for 'GLITTER' consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B-flat4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (half). The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

35

steer.

DANCER:

NUTMEG:

Nut - meg, you're real - ly smart.

Don - ner, don't e - ven start,

41 **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR:**  
Now you've got it! **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR:**

what an in - cre - di - ble ca - reer. This is a hap - py song. La la la la

48

la la. Hap - py songs make hap - py things come true. This is a

54 **ELVES & REINDEER:** **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR:**

hap - py song. La la la la la la. Hap - pi - ness for me and you.

**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.)*

61 **SANTA:**

San - ta, you've got an aw - some laugh. Ho ho ho!

73 **ELVES:**

And oh, the way you lead your staff. Mo - dest in ev - 'ry way.

79 **REINDEER:** **SANTA:** (pose and smile)

Heav - y, when on that sleigh. Hand - some in ev - 'ry pho - to - graph.

85 **SANTA:** **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR:** **ELVES & REINDEER:** **SANTA:** **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR:**

This is a hap - py song. La la la la la la. Hap - py songs make

90

hap - py things come true. This is a hap - py song.

95 **ELVES & REINDEER:** **SANTA:** **ACTIVITY DIRECTOR:**

La la la la la la. Hap - pi - ness for me and you.

### 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.

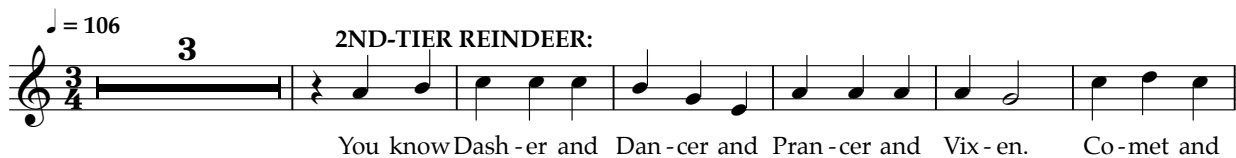
**MIRIAM**

Forgotten again.

**BARNABY**

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

**2ND TIER REINDEER**



17  $\text{♩} = 104, \text{Swing}$

rein-deer of all.\_\_\_\_ Bar-na-by, Ro-ber-to, Gid-e-on, Te-lu-la,

21

Le-o-pold, Lu-i-gi, Mir-i-am, Me-du-la. If

24

on-ly our names were shor-ter we'd be pul-ling those reigns!\_\_\_\_ In-stead we're

27

se-cond tier rein-deer, with three syl-la-ble names. Duh duh dum. Duh duh

30

dum. Duh duh duh duh duh dum. Duh duh dum. Duh duh dum. Duh duh duh duh duh dum.

33

Who do you think pays the bills? We do! Who mis-ses out on the thrills? We do!

37

Who do you think cleans the spills? We do! That's the se-cond tier life.\_\_\_\_

41

Who do you think packs the sleigh? It ain't easy! Who do you think shoves the hay? It gets everywhere!

45 *You guessed it.*

Who gets left out Christ - mas day? That's the se - cond tier life. Mom and dad,

50

why'd ya have to give us names that our long. We could have been Chan - cer, or

54

Bash - er, or Lan - cer, and had a chance of mak - ing the song! But in - stead we're

58

Bar - na - by, Ro - ber - to, Gid - e - on, Tu - lu - la, Le - o - pold, Lu - i - gi, Mir - i - am, Me - du - la.

62

If on - ly our names were shor - ter we'd be pul - ling those reigns!

65

In - stead we're se - cond tier rein - deer, with three syl - la - ble names.

### 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.)

69

Bar-na-by, Ro-ber-to,

78

Gid-e-on, Te-lu-la, Le-o-pold, Lu-i-gi, Mir-i-am, Me-du-la.

81 A little faster now!

Bar-na-by, Ro-ber-to, Gid-e-on, Te-lu-la, Le-o-pold, Lu-i-gi,

85 A one last time!

Mir-i-am, Me-du-la. Bar-na-by, Ro-ber-to, Gid-e-on, Te-lu-la,

89

Le-o-pold, Lu-i-gi, Mir-i-am, Me-du-la. If

92

on-ly our names were shor-ter we'd be pul-ling those reigns! In-stead we're

95

se-cond tier rein-deer, What's new? Sec-ond tier rein-deer. Boo hoo!

99

Sec-ond tier rein-deer with three syl-la-ble names!

## **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)*

Yeaaaaa...

**GUMDROP**

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

## RUDOLPH

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

## BEING RUDOLPH

$\text{♩} = 130$  **RUDOLPH:**

It's real-ly kind-a stress-ful. You ne-ver quite feel free.

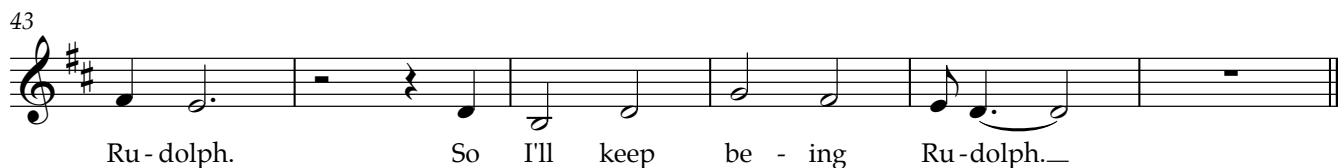
6 I kind-a wish that just for once I would -n't have to be me.

11 May-be I'd grow out my hair. Take a stroll with-out a stare.

15 Just sleep in and have no-one care. No more be-ing Ru-dolph.

19 Take my sil-ly shin-y nose. Fly to where the warm wind blows.

23 Just for-get how the stor-y goes. No more be-ing Ru-dolph. Just blend in,



### 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

$\text{♩} = 84, \text{ ROCK}$

**ALL:**

We'll tie our towels in-to one big line. Hoo! Ha!

5 **ELVES:**

Make sure San - ta will be just fine. Hoo! Ha! We

7 **REINDEER:** **ALL:**

got the brains. We got the braun. That's why we say, We all

9

rock! Got - ta work fast 'cause he can't swim. Hoo! Ha!

12

Too bad San - ta ne - ver hit the gym. Hoo! Ha! We

(The REINDEER "fly" toward the back of the audience through the aisles with a long line of red and white striped towels.)

14

got the skills. We got a team. That's why we say, We all rock! San - ta

18

grab the line. San - ta you'll be fine!

**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...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)

♩ = 104, Swing

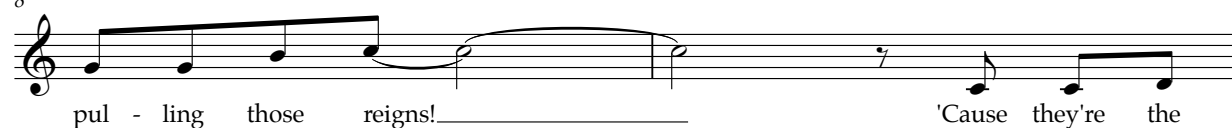
ALL:



5



8



10



**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)

♩ = 130

ALL:



To-gether we'll cel - e-brate a brand new\_ year.\_\_\_\_

7

REINDEER:



A beau - ti - ful friend ship of Elves and\_ deer.\_\_\_\_ Come vis - it our sta - bles.\_\_\_\_

13

ELVES:

ALL:



\_\_\_\_ Come vis - it our shop. We'll al - ways be grate - ful and sing non - stop!\_\_\_\_

19



Be - gin - ning to day we'll show our thanks and say "You're do - ing great!" Be - gin - ning to -

24



day we'll no lon - ger treat oth - ers sec - ond rate. Be - gin - ning to - day\_\_\_\_ in

29



har - mon y we'll sing a sim - ple song. A Christ - mas where ev - 'ry - one gets a - long.\_\_\_\_

35



\_\_\_\_ Fin - 'lly a work - shop in 'sync and on track.

40

Sleigh full of pre - sents with San - ta on back.

44

Each day grows stron - ger the fun ne - ver ends, Elves and the Rein - deer best friends.

51

Re - mem - ber the rea - son why we all are here.

56

To cel - e - brate Christ - mas with hope and cheer. Re - mem - ber to

61

smi - le. And treat oth - ers right. We wish you a Christ - mas that's

66

warm and bright. Mer - ry Christ - mas to

70

all and to all a good - night!

(The end.)