

Elf Script 2

1. CHRISTMASTOWN - (OPENING)

CADY MORRISON & KATE FREEMAN QUICK CHANGE

SET CHAIR

NARRATOR / (PAPA ELF):

Oh, hello. You're probably here about the story.
Elves love to tell stories. I'll bet you didn't know that about elves.
There are probably a lot of things you didn't know about elves.
For instance, no human being has ever set foot in Santa's workshop.
Uh, that is until about 30 years ago,
And, as you may have guessed, that's where our story begins.

ELF 1

What in the name of Sam Hill is that?

ELF 2

A baby...

"Little Buddy Diapers." His name is Buddy. He must've snuck into Santa's sack at the orphanage. What do we do?

NARRATOR / (PAPA ELF):

So, Santa had a decision to make and fortunately, when it comes to babies, Santa's a pushover. So, Buddy stayed with, uh an older elf who had always wanted a child. Yes, yes, I...I raised buddy. I was his adopted father. As much as Buddy was accepted by his family and friends, there were a few drawbacks to being a human in an elf's world.

BUDDY:

Hey Ming Ming, Um, I'm gonna be a little bit short on today's quota.

HEAD ELF:

It's all right, Buddy. Just how many etch-a-sketches did you get finished?

BUDDY:

I made, uh... 85.

HEAD ELF:

Eighty-five? Ohhhh, that puts you 915 off the pace.

BUDDY:

Why don't you just say it? I'm the worst toy maker in the world.
I'm a cotton-headed ninny-muggins.

HEAD ELF:

No, Buddy, you're not a cotton-headed ninny-muggins.
We all just have different talents, that's all.

BUDDY:

Seems like everyone else has the same talents except for me.

HEAD ELF:

No, you - you have, lots of talents, uh...special talents in fact, like um, you changed the batteries in the smoke detector! You sure did - triple aaa's.
And in six months, you'll have to check 'em again...
And you're the only baritone in the elf choir! You bring us down a whole octave. In a good way. See, Buddy?
You're not a cotton-headed ninny-muggins. You're just... special.

PAPA ELF (Head Elf Exits):

Hi Buddy, are you okay?

BUDDY:

I'm sorry, papa. I just need some alone time.

PAPA ELF:

Buddy, come here. I think we have to talk. I think there's something I should tell you. You probably should have found out a long time ago.

NARRATOR / (PAPA ELF):

I then proceeded to tell Buddy of how his father had fallen in love when he was very young with a beautiful girl named Susan Wells, and how Buddy was born and put up for adoption by his mother, and how she had later passed away. I told him his father had never even known that Buddy was born and most importantly, I told him where his father was...
In a magical land called New York City.

2. NO SLEEP TILL BROOKLYN (PLUM)

BUDDY:
My dad works there?

PAPA ELF:
Empire state building.

BUDDY:
Well, I can't wait to see him!
We're gonna go ice skating and...and eat sugar plums!

PAPA ELF:
Yeah, that's the other thing I wanted to talk to you about.
You know, Buddy...
Your father, well...he's on the naughty list.

BUDDY:
No!!!

PAPA ELF:
Listen, some people, they just lose sight of what's important in life.
That doesn't mean they can't find their way again.
Maybe all they need is just a little Christmas spirit.

BUDDY:
Well...I'm good at that!
I'll go to New York and bring my Dad some Christmas Spirit!
And I'll start by telling him the "Code of the elves,"
1 "Treat every day like Christmas."
2 "There's room for everyone on the Nice list."
And # 3 "The best way to spread Christmas Cheer, is singing loud for all
to hear."

3. DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR? (POINTE)

PAPA ELF:

Well, it's not just your Dad Buddy...silly as it sounds, a lot of people down south don't have much Christmas Spirit - which as you know is what Santa needs to fly his sleigh.

I mean, we have a real energy crisis on our hands. Just see how low the Claus meter is.

BUDDY:

Yikes! Well I better get going! I've got a lot of Christmas cheer to spread!
Good bye! Good bye!

(Buddy exit)

4. WORLD'S GREATEST DAD (PERIWINKLE)

BUDDY:

Hi, I'm here to see a Walter Hobbs.
I'm Buddy The Elf.

SECRETARY:

(Laughs)

You look hilarious! Who sent you?

BUDDY:

Papa Elf from the North Pole.

SECRETARY:

Papa Elf? from the North Pole? (Laughs)

Mr. Hobbs? It's me on the intercom.

I think someone sent you a Christmas-gram.

MR. HOBBS:

A Christmas-gram? All right, uh, let's get it over with.

5. THE HAPPY ELF (ADULT TAP)

MR. HOBBS:

Wow, that was weird. You know, usually you guys just uh, you know, put my name into Jingle Bells or something.

BUDDY:

Dad! It's me, your son, Buddy!

Susan Wells had me, and...and she didn't tell you, and, well now I'm here!

MR. HOBBS:

Who sent this Christmas-gram?

BUDDY:

Ohhhh, What's a Christmas-gram? I want one.

MR. HOBBS:

Yeah...I'm going to call security and send you back to Santa Land at Gimbals.

SCENE CHANGE - BARE CHRISTMAS TREE

BUDDY:

Wow! What's this?

MANAGER:

This is the North Pole.

BUDDY:

No, it's not.

MANAGER:

Yes, it is.

BUDDY:

No, it's not.

MANAGER:

Yes, it is.

BUDDY:

No, it's not. Where's the snow?

MANAGER:

Why are you smiling like that?

BUDDY:

I just like to smile, smiling's my favorite.

MANAGER:

Make work your favorite, that's your favorite, okay?

Work is your new favorite. It's time for the announcement.

“Okay, people, tomorrow morning 10 a.m., Santa's coming to town!”

BUDDY:

Santa!!! Oh, my god!!! Santa here?! I know him. I know him!

CROSS TO JOVIE AT TREE

BUDDY:

Hi, I'm Buddy.

JOVIE:

I'm Jovie.

BUDDY:

You are very good at decorating that tree.

JOVIE:

Why are you messing with me?

BUDDY:

I'm not messing with you. It's just nice to meet another human who shares my affinity for elf culture.

JOVIE:

I'm just trying to get through the holidays.

BUDDY:

Get through? Christmas is the greatest day in the whole wide world!

JOVIE:
Please stop talking to me.

BUDDY:
Uh-oh. Sounds like someone needs to sing a Christmas Carol.

JOVIE:
Go away.

BUDDY:
The best way to spread Christmas cheer is singing loud for all to hear.

JOVIE:
Thanks, but I don't sing.

BUDDY:
Oh, it's easy, it's just like talking except louder and longer and you move your voice up and down.

JOVIE:
I can sing, but I just choose not to sing. Especially in front of other people.

BUDDY:
Well, if you sing alone, you can sing in front of other people. There's no difference.

(Rachel) - "I'm singing! I'm in a store, and I'm singing! I'm in a store, and I'm singing!"

JOVIE:
Well...it's time for me to go home.

BUDDY:
But... but Santa's coming! There's so much to do!

6. SPARKLEJOLLY (JAM) (Enter with music)

(Mr. & Mrs. Hobbs ENTER SR)
(Buddy & Michael ENTER SL)

MRS. HOBBS:

Oh, my God! Walter, this is, this is wonderful news! You have another son!

MR. HOBBS:

Well, you know, it's a little complicated. He thinks he's an elf.

MRS. HOBBS:

I'm sorry, what?

MR. HOBBS:

He thinks he's a Christmas elf.

MRS. HOBBS:

Oh, come on, Walter, I'm sure he doesn't actually think he's an elf.

OPPOSITE SIDE OF STAGE

BUDDY (to Michael):

And then, I traveled from the North Pole through the seven levels of the candy cane forest. Past the sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops, and then, I walked through the Lincoln Tunnel.

Do you have maple syrup? I want to put it on my spaghetti.

MICHAEL:

You like sugar, huh?

BUDDY:

Is there sugar in syrup? Then yes.

We elves try to stick to the four main food groups
Candy, candy canes, candy corns, and syrup.

7. I WANT CANDY (GRAPE)

BUDDY (mail outfit under overcoat):

I wish Dad were here because he's the greatest Dad in the whole wide world.

MICHAEL:

Are you kidding? He's the worst Dad in the world. All he does is work. All he cares about is money. He doesn't care about you, or me, or anybody.

BUDDY:

Well, he is on the naughty list.

LOOK OFF STAGE

MICHAEL:

You like her? The girl you're staring at?

BUDDY:

Oh, uh...Yeah.

MICHAEL:

Why don't you ask her out? You know, on a date...to eat food.

BUDDY:

Food?

MICHAEL:

Yes, real food, not candy. And if she says yes, you're in. It's like a secret code girls have.

ENTER JOVIE

MICHAEL:

Well, look who it is.

BUDDY:

Hi, Jovie. Oh, uh, this is Michael.

I really wanted to see you. And...and I think you're beautiful, and I, um... I feel really warm when I am around you, And, um, my tongue swells up.

So...do you wanna go eat food?

JOVIE:
Do I...do I wanna eat food?

BUDDY:
You know, uh, the code... food.

JOVIE:
Well, I just had my lunch break...but I'm free on Thursday.

BUDDY:
Thursday? Thursday! That'd be great!

(CHARACTERS EXIT)

NARRATOR:
Unfortunately for Mr. Hobbs, the next day he had no choice but to take Buddy to work with him.

MR. HOBBS:
Buddy, have you ever seen a mailroom?

BUDDY:
A mailroom? No.

MR. HOBBS:
No? Oh, I mean, wow.
Well... listen, it's a place where mail from all over the world comes, and they sort it out there, see? And you can touch it all, and they put it in these shiny bins. I gotta work here, but maybe you can work there!

BUDDY:
Okay, I'll work there!

8. WHOOMP THERE IT IS (BOYSENBERRY)

**ANNA GOLDMANN QUICK CHANGE
ABIGAIL & RACHEL QUICK CHANGE**

BUDDY:
You look miraculous.

JOVIE:
So do you. What would you like to do?

BUDDY:
I got some ideas...Cover your eyes. Now reach out in front of you and take a sip. Don't look. There you go. Well?

JOVIE:
It tastes like a crappy cup of coffee.

BUDDY:
No, their sign says it's the world's best cup of coffee!

NARRATOR:
Buddy and Jovie went all over town that night - with Buddy showing Jovie lots of novelties - like how to go round and round and round in revolving hotel doors, how to skip like a child through the streets and how to play frogger with yellow taxi cabs. Jovie actually had a wonderful time - they even kissed while ice skating at Rockefeller Center - but she did have to remind herself...she was falling for an elf.

9. NEVER FALL IN LOVE WITH AN ELF (VIOLET)

NARRATOR:

Later that night, Michael and his mother looked to the sky and saw something incredible...

10. THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS (LILAC) (Enter with music)

ANNA ZIBELLI QUICK CHANGE

NARRATOR / (SANTA):

Prancer, pull up! Come on! Come on!

Vixen, up, up!

Come on, you can do it.

Pull up! Pull up!

(AHHHHH!)

BUDDY:

Santa?

SANTA:

Buddy, is that you?

Boy, am I glad to see you.

The Claus meter suddenly just dropped down to zero.

There's just no Christmas spirit anymore.

11. NOBODY CARES ABOUT SANTA (LAVENDER)

BUDDY (to himself / audience):

I have a plan.

Santa's sleigh won't fly because there's not enough Christmas spirit -
not enough Christmas cheer.

Well, I'm going to fix that.

"The best way to spread Christmas cheer is singing loud for all to hear."

12. A CHRISTMAS SONG (FINALE)

NARRATOR / (PAPA ELF):

And so, with a little help, Buddy managed to save Christmas.
And his spirit saved a lot of other People, too.

Mr. Hobbs came to recognize that work wasn't the most important thing in life - family was. And he soon embraced his son Buddy, quirks and all.

He went on to start his own independent publishing company.
His first book was written by a brand new, critically acclaimed children's author.

The book was "Elf" - a fictional story about an adopted Elf named Buddy, who was raised in the North Pole, went to New York, ate spaghetti, worked in a shiny mailroom - and eventually saved Christmas.

13. FINALE (BOWS)