

~~Santa Claus~~ ^{ain't} Comin' to Town!

Story and script by M.J. Di Gregorio 9/14/06
(revised 10/15/12 and again on 9/2/19)

Cast of Characters:

Narrator: Leilani Coo
Santa: Myles Gibson (*lav*)
Mrs. Claus: Elise McDonald (*lav*)
Elfis: Jeremiah Johnson (*lav*)
Sammy: Makayla Nixon (*lav*)
Doctor: Sonia Dream Quinones
Rudolph: Kaelle Guillame
Elves: #1 Liana Hill, #2 Kacey Puia
#3 Dakota Johnson, #4 Julian Rodriguez (*stationary mic*)
#5 Nylah/Yovel Daniel (*share stationary mic*),
#6 Kaylee Myrie (*stationary mic*)

Scene 1

***Chorus seated on steps, all lights off**

**Christmas tree stage right with decorations in box close to tree.*

Narrator: *(begin track, "Santa Claus Ain't Comin To Town!")*

*After timpani roll begins, SPOTLIGHT ON Leilani as she pokes head out of curtain and lip syncs, "Oh no, not again! *Leilani enters center stage and walks while speaking towards stage left and stands in front of railing.*

Looks like there's another crisis at the Claus residence! Santa was test-driving a new sleigh when Rudolph lost her balance and tossed Santa onto a rock. Santa landed on his head and now has amnesia.

Chorus stands... **Sonia turn on Chorus spot lights!*

You know, when you lose your memory and can't remember anyone or anything?"

***SPOTLIGHT OUT**

Song.....“Santa Claus Ain’t Comin’ To Town”

You’re goin’ to shout.
You’re goin’ to cry.
You’re goin’ to pout.
I’ll tell you why.
Santa Claus ain’t comin’ to town.

He fell off his sleigh
And onto a rock.
Rudolph felt bad and he went into shock.
Santa Claus ain’t comin’ to town.

Can’t see you when you’re sleeping.
Can’t see when you’re awake.
He knows not when you’re bad or good
Still be good for goodness sake!

Oh, You’re goin’ to shout.
You’re goin’ to cry.
You’re goin’ to pout.
I’ll tell you why.
Santa Claus ain’t comin’ to town!

**During applause, Sonia turns off Chorus spots as Chorus sits on floor. Mrs. Claus enters (turn on spotlight on stand or possibly Chorus spots?) and paces back and forth while miming a conversation on her cell phone. Narrator is at stationary mic stage left (possibly my mic and cable plugged into tower speaker?).*

Narrator: Mrs. Claus and the elves were desperately trying to get Santa’s memory back before his annual toy-delivering trip. He couldn’t even remember the simplest of things. For instance...

Mrs. Claus/

Narrator: *(both speak simultaneously while Mrs. Claus takes Narrator’s place at front. Spotlight focuses on Mrs. Claus who is speaking on her cell phone.)*

...he doesn’t even remember that it’s December (Narrator exits)!

Mrs. Claus: Yes Doctor, we’ve tried everything to help him get his memory back. There are only a few more days until his big trip and he still doesn’t remember that he’s Santa Claus! *(waits a moment)* Well, we’re trying to. I’ve got the elves working on it right now. Goodbye Doc, and thank you. Elfis! Elfis, are you there?

Elfis: *(Elfis enters stage left)* I'm right here, Mrs. Claus.

Mrs. Claus: Has that singing group from Margate Elementary arrived yet?

Elfis: Yes, Mrs. Claus. The elves are rehearsing with them as we speak. I think they're ready for Santa to listen to.

Mrs. Claus: Well then, bring them in and I'll go get Santa *(Mrs. Claus exits)*.

Elfis: Hey Sammy!

Sammy: *(peeks out from behind curtain)* Yeah boss?

Elfis: Send in the Chorus.

Sammy: I'm one step ahead of you, Boss!

Santa: *(Mrs. Claus escorts Santa onto stage, stage right)* Ma'am, why do you insist on calling me Santa Claus?

Mrs. Claus: Because that's your name, Dear *(takes him to chair)*. Why don't you sit right here and listen to this song about the holiday season. Maybe it will jog your memory of what Christmas is about.

Santa: *(irritably)* Oh, all right.

Sammy: *(comes out center stage)* From Margate, Florida, I present to you, the Panther Pride Singers!

Sammy waves hand to invite chorus onto stage steps (or possibly holds both hands out) and then sits with Elfis on the floor next to Santa and Mrs. Claus (who are seated). Chorus enters steps...

***Song.....Season's Greetings**

Season's greetings! Happy holidays! *(repeat)*
 This is the time, the time of the year,
 For sendin' good wishes to friends far and near.
 This is the time, the time of the year,
 When giving not getting will bring you good cheer!
 This is the time, the time for singing out a happy melody.
 It's a special time of joy for you and me _____.

(Part 2) Season's greetings! Happy holidays!

This is the time, the time of the year,
 When such a glad spirit is fillin' the air.

This is the time, the time of the year,
For helpin' your neighbor and showin' you care.
This is the time, to dance and sing:
The celebrating's just begun.

It's a special kind of joy, for every girl and boy.
It's a time of love for ev-----'ry-----one! _____

(Part 2) Season's greetings! Happy holidays!
Season's greetings! Happy holidays to all!

**Chorus exits stage and returns to floor in front of steps.*

Mrs. Claus: *(looks at Santa)* Well???

Elfis: *(also looks at Santa)* Do you remember?

Santa: *(leans up in chair as if he remembers, waits a moment, then slumps back into chair)* Wow, sounds like a lot of fun!

Mrs. Claus: It sure is, Dear! It's your favorite time of the year.

Santa: It is?

Mrs. Claus: Yes, it is!

Elfis: *(stands up)* Don't worry, Mrs. Claus. He's got to get his memory back sooner or later. I still have some more ideas up my sleeve.

Mrs. Claus: Well we're running out of time! Keep me informed of any new developments. Let's go Santa.....I mean, 'Sir' *(Santa and Mrs. Claus exit stage right)*.

Sammy: What's your next plan, Boss?

Elfis: *(thinking/pacing)* We've been spending so much time trying to help Santa get his memory back that we forgot to put up all the holiday decorations. Sammy, we have a lot of work to do! Summon the other elves immediately *(he exits stage left)!!!*

Sammy: I'm on it, Boss *(exits stage left to get other elves)*

House lights on, chorus stays seated (or on knees?) and faces audience. As song begins, Elves enter (stage left) and decorate tree/put up other decorations, etc.

***Song....."Deck The Halls"**

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Hail the new year, lads and lasses, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Sing we joyous, all together, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

****During song, **Elfis** walks around with clip board; **Liana and Dakota** mime an argument about putting star on tree (**Sammy** breaks up the 'fight'); **Yovel/Nylah** hang up stockings, **Kaylee** adds tinsel, **Julian** adds candy canes and plugs lights (extension cord) in on last note of song .*

****At end of song, **Mrs. Claus** brings out **Santa** to see the decorations (Elves are sitting/standing in various areas of the stage-Julian should be close to Nylah/Yovel).*

Mrs. Claus: *(brings out Santa stage left)* Look, Dear! Isn't it beautiful?

Santa: *(looking at everything in awe)* It IS beautiful! Who's the party for?

Elfis: There isn't going to be a party!

Santa: Then what's with all the decorations. I know! Someone's getting married!

Elf #1: No one is getting married!
(Liana)

Elf #2: We decorated the house for the holidays.
(Kacey)

Elf #3: Remember, 'tis the season to be jolly?! Get it?
(Dakota)

Elf #4: *(close to Nyla/Yovel to use stationary mic)* Holly *(points up)*...
(Julian)

Elf #5: *(both speak into stationary mic)* Jolly...

(Nyla/Yovel)

Elf #6: *(points to him)* Santa *(Santa looks confused)*!!!
(Kaylee)

Elfis: It's a time for giving! You know...peace on earth, good will toward men.

Sammy: And women!

Santa: Sounds like a fun holiday! But what does all of this have to do with me?

Mrs. Claus: It has everything to do with you! Boys and girls all over the world are counting on YOU *(she pokes him)* to deliver toys to them on Christmas Eve.

Santa: ME deliver toys all over the world? Sounds like too much work. I'm going back to my room *(Santa exits stage right, Elfis and Sammy race to sit in Santa's chair and Sammy wins-Elfis snaps fingers quietly admitting defeat)*.

Elfis: I give up! I'm running out of ideas.

Elf #1: Why don't we have Santa try on his red suit?
(Liana)

Elf #2: We did that. But he felt bad because he thought the belt made him look fat!

Elf #3: Why don't we have Rudolph take him for a ride in the sleigh?
(Dakota)

Elf #4: Rudolph tried to, but Santa refused to go because he claims that he's afraid of heights.

Elf #5: Why don't we make him some Christmas cookies?
(Nylah/Yovel)

Elf #6: Don't you remember? Santa just started one of those low-carb diets. He wouldn't dare eat them!

Mrs. Claus: Elfis, please don't give up yet. I'm gonna go check on Santa *(exits stage left)*.

Elfis: *(exasperated)* All right. I'll keep working on it. Let's go, Everyone

(all exit – Elfettes put on sunglasses and boas for next scene – Doctor puts on available lav mic/headset)!

Narrator: So for the next couple of days, Elfis tried everything he could think of to help Santa get over his amnesia. He even took Santa to his favorite Italian restaurant and tried to reminisce about the good ole days. Like the time Santa joined Elfis’s band, “Elfis and the Elfettes” (*play flashback track as curtain opens to reveal Santa clicking sticks and counting off at drum kit, Elfis with guitar and recorder players standing in cool poses (Bradley/Kaitlyn/Amelia/Elise). House lights on and colored spots on (facing up) as Elfettes strut onstage to the beat of the music (8 beats AFTER guitar solo) and dance in front of steps!*

Song.....“The Little Drummer Boy” (recorder)

**Elfettes return backstage during applause and curtain closes. House lights off, spotlight on. Santa enters stage, sits down, and starts reading the newspaper (as Narrator enters stage left).*

Narrator: Santa enjoyed dinner with Elfis but felt bad that he couldn’t remember playing in his band. Santa’s lead reindeer, thought that if he heard HER story that Santa would DEFINITELY remember who he was (*Narrator steps away from mic as Rudolph enters stage left and speaks into stationary mic...*)

Rudolph: Santa, do you remember that one foggy Christmas eve when you asked me to guide your sleigh (*Chorus sits down on steps as Rudolph ‘acts out’ the lyrics while the chorus sings*)?

Song.....“Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer”

**As song begins, Rudolph gets into place (center stage) then acts out lyrics.*

**At end of song, Rudolph looks at Santa hoping that he’ll remember. Santa stands while shaking his head ‘no’ and exits stage right as Rudolph exits stage left.*

Narrator: (*steps in front of stationary mic*) Rudolph was deeply saddened that Santa still couldn’t remember, so to liven things up, Mrs. Claus suggested that they have a dance. She thought that all the shakin’ around might snap him out of it.

***House lights on (front only) as music begins (chorus face audience and kneel/sit on legs; Mrs. Claus and Sammy enter stage right and start dancing with Elfis (who enters stage left). Narrator also dances (stage left).*

***Song....."Jingle Bell Rock"**

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock

Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air (*Santa runs onto stage and slides on knees across the floor and dances with the other*)

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet
That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock!

(House lights off, spotlight on)

Narrator: Santa danced and danced but the only thing he could remember about himself was that he was an AWESOME dancer (*Santa does thumbs up while Narrator shakes head 'no'*). Mrs. Claus suggested that since Santa couldn't remember Christmas, maybe he could remember other December holidays (*cast remains on stage and sit down after song begins*).

***Song....."Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah"**

**As song begins, Chorus stands on steps. Chorus lights on*

Hanukkah, oh Hanukkah, come light the menorah
Let's have a party, we'll all dance the horah
Gather 'round the table, we'll give you a treat
Sevionim (*seh-viv-awe*) to play with and latkes to eat.

And while we are playing, the candles are burning low.
One for each night they shed a sweet light to remind us of days long ago (*repeat*).

**After song, Chorus sits on steps. Santa stretches/yawns and exits stage right.*

Elfis: I just don't get it. We've tried everything!

Sammy: Everything!

Mrs. Claus: We can't give up now! Tonight is Christmas Eve and I am not about to deliver those toys myself AGAIN! I do have ONE more idea. Elfis, remember when you said that the holidays were a time for peace on Earth?

Elfis: Yeah?

Mrs. Claus: Isn't there a song about that?

Elfis: I know exactly the one you're talking about. Why don't I get the chorus and you get Santa?

Mrs. Claus: Sounds like a plan.

***Mrs. Claus exits stage right. Elfis and Sammy exit stage left. When Chorus starts singing, Santa sits down while Elfis, Sammy, and Mrs. Claus stand around him.*

***Song....."Let There Be Peace On Earth"**

(Chorus stands) Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.
With God as our Father, brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother, in perfect harmony
Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.
With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow.
To take each moment, and live each moment, in peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.

***Chorus exits steps. Mrs. Claus, Elfis, and Sammy look at Santa to see if he remembers. Santa doesn't and throws his hands up in the air and shrugs.*

**Doorbell rings and Mrs. Claus answers it. The doctor enters...*

Doctor: Hello, Martha!

Mrs. Claus: Hello, Doctor! Thanks for coming.

Doctor: *(walks towards Santa and begins to examine his head)* So, how's my favorite patient?

Santa: Doin' great, Doc!

Doctor: So, do you remember who you are yet?

Santa: No, but these people claim that my name is Santa Claus and I fly in the sky in a sleigh, led by a reindeer with a red nose that lights up. Now isn't that the craziest thing you've ever heard? Maybe you should be examining THEIR heads instead of mine.

Doctor: Do you remember what year it is?

Santa: No!

Doctor: Do you even remember what day it is?

Santa: Taco Tuesday?

Doctor: *(Whispers to Mrs. Claus)* Oh no, this is worse than I thought, Martha.

Mrs. Claus: Well Doc, I don't know what to say. We've tried everything to help him get his memory back and I'm really worried.

Doctor: Hang in there, Martha. I'll have the results from his MRI later this afternoon. I'll call you when I find out anything *(she walks towards the door)*.

Mrs. Claus: Thanks, Doctor. I appreciate everything you've done. Goodbye!
(Rudolph enters as the doctor leaves.)

Rudolph: Hey Santa! Why don't we take another ride in the sleigh? I promise not to go so high this time.

Santa: Okay, that's it! I've had enough!!! I listened to all of your stories. I've listened to your songs. I EVEN tried on that RIDICULOUS-looking red suit! You're all very nice people but I cannot take this anymore. I'm leaving! I'm going upstairs to pack! I'll send for the rest of my things *(Santa goes backstage as Elfis, Sammy, Rudolph, and Mrs. Claus look at each other in shock and disbelief. The sound of something falling is heard while Santa screams.*

Santa: Ahhhhhhh!!!

Santa enters center stage. Mrs. Claus, Sammy, and Elfis run up to Santa, who is rubbing his head.

Mrs. Claus: What happened? Are you okay?

Santa: Elfis, how many times have I told you not to leave bags of toys on the

steps!?

Elfis: *(looks at Santa)* Santa?

Sammy: *(also looks at Santa)* Santa?

Mrs. Claus: You remember???

Santa: Remember what!? And why are you all staring at me? We have a lot of work to do. Elfis, Sammy, finish packing the sleigh!

Elfis/
Sammy Yes, sir!!!

Elfis: Sammy, we're back in business. Let's go *(both exit)*!

Sammy: Yasssss queen!!!

Santa: Martha, did you pack my dinner?!

Mrs. Claus: Right away, Dear!

Santa: *(following her, as he exits)* Now where did I put my keys to the sleigh?

***Song....."Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town"**

House lights on

(Chorus sits on legs)
You better not shout.
You better not cry.
You better not pout
I'm tellin' you why.
Santa Claus is comin' to town!

He's making a list.
He's checking it twice.
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
Santa Claus is comin' to town!

He knows when you are sleeping.
He knows when you're awake.
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

You better not shout.

You better not cry.
You better not pout.
I'm tellin' you why.
Santa Claus is comin' to town!

***Bows....."Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town"**