“Welcome to the North Pole”

Narrator Lucas: In the Christmas celebrations organization, there are several distinct divisions. There are those who prepare for the holiday; the elves, the snowmen, Mrs. Claus, and those who carry it out: the reindeer, the toys and of course, the one and only Santa Claus.

These are the characters….and these are their real stories...

Curtains open
Song #1 Welcome to the North Pole Track #12

North Pole, welcome to the North Pole.
You’re at home at the North Pole at the very best time of year!
Merry, everyone is merry. Joy is legendary and smiles are ear to ear.
It’s a land of magic. Look and you will spy.
Reindeer pulling Santa’s sleigh, flying through the sky!
It’s a home of wonder, the very best by far.
You’ll find magic under, the shining northern star.
North Pole, welcome to the North Pole,
all your friends at the North Pole say Merry Christmas to all.
Mrs. Claus is writing cards, making spirits climb.
Elves are in their toy shop, working overtime.
We’ve got dancing snowmen keeping warm because,
They all know the North Pole, is the home of Santa Claus!
Santa/David G.: Ho, ho, ho     All: It’s Santa Claus!    Santa: I’m on top of the world
North Pole, welcome to the North Pole,
all your friends at the North Pole say Merry Christmas to all.
What’s behind the magic of this sweet home?
Everybody wants to know from Rome to Nome.
Santa, reindeer, snowmen and more.
We’ll find all the answers behind every door
(Morgenroth,Hunter and ½ of Monk) At the North Pole
(1/2 of Monk, Staggs,Wallace) At the North Pole
Merry Christmas to all!
Scene 1 (3 elves, kids, Mrs. Claus, and Santa)

Karina: Wow! I can’t believe we finally made it to the North Pole!

Azul: I can’t believe it really exists.

(Giggle from North Pole Citizens)

Ethan: What was that?

Giovanni: What was what?

(more giggling)

Ethan: That?!

(One kid goes over to the frozen elves to see if it is real.)

Karina: Hey guys! Look at this. (touching the elf)

Kaitlin: Boo!

Kids: ahhh/scream

(Citizens start laughing and break their pose)

Azul: Are they real?

Lauren: Are WE real? Well, I don’t know? Are we real?

Drake: What do you think, everybody? Are we real?

(citizens laugh again)

Mrs. Claus: Emily: (walks to kids) Oh, now, be nice, everyone. After all, they are our guests, and it isn’t very often that we have guests way up here in the North Pole!

Giovanni: Wow! It’s Mrs. Claus!

Ethan: Well, she isn’t Martha Stewart!

(Citizens laugh)

Emily: Yes, I am Mrs. Claus, and welcome to the North Pole!
Drake: Yes, welcome!

Kaitlin: We’re glad you’re here!

Lauren: What did you bring us?

Emily: Now, don’t be rude, everybody. I’m sure they’ll tell us why they’re here when they feel ready to do so.

(citizens stare at kids, not saying anything)

Emily: (repeating, emphasizing the words slowly) I’m sure they’ll tell us why they’re here when they feel ready to do so?????

All Citizens: WHY ARE YOU HERE?

Karina: Oh, I’m so sorry; but to meet you all has left us speechless!

Azul: Yes! You see, we came here on kind of a freezing field trip.

Ethan: We want to get a firsthand look at the land where reindeer are supposed to fly…

Giovanni…where elves build toys, and…and….

Emily: Yes? What is it?

Giovanni:…and…and

All Citizens: WHAT IS IT?

Giovanni: We want to meet the one and only Santa Claus.

David G. Ho! Ho! Ho! Well I thought you’d never ask!
(Santa walks over to the kids and shakes their hands.)
Welcome, boys and girls to the North Pole! Isn’t it just the best place you’ve ever been?

Karina: It sure does seem magical, Santa! But I have a few questions about how things really work around here?

Azul: Me too, Santa! I mean, come on, reindeer that fly…and little elves that make toys? You’ve got some real explaining to do if you ask me.
Ethan: Yeah, what about those elves?
Giovanni: Who really makes those toys?
Karina: What’s with this Rudolph character?

David G. Ho! Ho! Hold on a minute, kids! I’d be glad to answer all of your questions and show you all around my wonderful home! I think you’ll see that all of what you heard is absolutely true! But, we’ll have to make it pretty quick. I’ve got lots of work to do and it’s almost time for me to leave on my ‘round the world trip!

Azul: Hold on a minute, Mr. Claus. Let start with those famous reindeer.

David: Great! Aren’t they just amazing?

Ethan: Great? Maybe…but who exactly are these guys who only really work one night a year? What do they do the rest of the time?

Giovanni: Yeah! What kind of back room deal did they make to get that kind of a gig? One night a year! What do they do the rest of the time, Santa?

David G. Oh ho ho! Good question? I mean (clears throat) good question. I can assure you that there are no back room deals where the reindeer are concerned, no secret alliances, if you get my drift. It’s the real thing. See for yourself. Watch this...
Track # 13  
Scene 1B (reindeer scene)  STAGGS  
"Reindeer Play on Music"  
(reindeer come down in all directions to microphones in a military line for inspection)  

Rudolph/Julian: That just isn’t good enough, fellas. We’ve got to do better! Dasher, front and center!  

(Dasher runs forward. He is still wearing an apron and a hat from his job as a pizza delivery person.)  

Dasher/Ismael: Take your order, sir? I mean sir, yes, sir! We’ve got to do better.  

Rudolph/Julian: I know you work the rest of the year as the speediest pizza delivery deer in the North Pole, but your job as a member of Santa’s elite team of reindeer has to take first priority.  

Ismael: But sir! I…I…I…  

Julian: Dasher?  

Ismael: Yes sir, we’ve got to do better.  

Julian: Prancer!  

Prancer/Julia: (She does a dance as she walks forward)  
Yes, Mr. Rudolph! I’m ready for my close-up!  

Julian: Prancer! I know that your job as a dance instructor at the Arthur Murray Studios is very important to you, and goodness knows, those snowmen do need some training...but your first duty has to be to Santa and I expect so much more out of you!  

Julia: Well! I never! Please remember, Rudolph, that I AM classically trained! (dances back to line)  

(rolling his eyes to audience) Julian: Whatever! Now listen up, all of you! I know this job is voluntary and it may seem ridiculous to train all year long for only one night a year. But, we must remember the importance of our absolute mission. Training is everything, so that when Santa finally rings that bell, signaling that it’s time for us to go, we never let him down. Ten hut!  

(all reindeer come to attention and say) Sir! Yes Sir!
Rudolph/Julian: Are we in agreement here?

All reindeer: Sir! Yes sir!

Song #2: Track 14: “Four-Hooved, Flying, Red-Nosed Reindeer, Volunteer Delivery Corps!
We are the reindeer and we are not plain deer.
We make Christmas happen every Christmas Eve.
We are the reindeer, well oiled and trained deer,
‘Cause when old Santa needs us, we are ready to leave.
Brylee: We have to get it right. Charlee: We practice all year long.
Cori: So every single night All 3: you might just hear this song.
All: Come hear this song!
We are the four hooved flying red nosed reindeer volunteer delivery corps.
We bring the toys to girls and boys and each department store.
We make Christmas dreams come true where no man’s gone before.
We the four-hooved flying red nosed reindeer volunteer delivery corps.

• Andrew: Oh man! You the reindeer!
• Nicholas: No, you the reindeer!
• Om: No, you the reindeer! All: You the reindeer!
• Alex Q: Hellooo! Twenty eight seconds! That’s just not fast enough! We have to do better! Now! Now, let’s try it again!

We are the reindeer and we are not plain deer.
We practice til each antler shines, and buff each hoof.
We are the reindeer, well oiled and trained deer,
You think it’s easy getting Santa upon the roof.
Adeline: We’re full of reindeer pride, Molly: the perfect postal pros.
Hazel: We travel far and wide All 3: we’re led by Rudolph’s nose.
All: Follow that nose!
We are the four hooved flying red nosed reindeer volunteer delivery corps.
We bring the toys to girls and boys and each department store.
We make Christmas dreams come true where no man’s gone before.
We’re the four-hooved flying red nosed reindeer volunteer delivery corps.
Paul: Faster! Faster! It’s just not good enough I know you can do it!
We are the four hooved flying red nosed reindeer volunteer delivery corps.
We bring the toys to girls and boys and each department store.
We make Christmas dreams come true where no man’s gone before.
We’re the four-hooved flying red nosed reindeer volunteer delivery, STOP Volunteer delivery corps! ---
Alex Q: Come on guys, follow me! Elf/Shelby: Hey guys you forgot the toys!

Close Curtain
Scene 2:

Cheyenne: Wow! Well, that was a pretty impressive herd. I can see why you are so proud of them.

David G.: Well, they've got some work to do, but they're coming along. Speaking of coming along, if you think those reindeer are impressive, wait 'til you get a load of my team of elves. These folks are the hardest working citizens of the entire North Pole!

Jacquelyn: Come on, Santa! Do you really expect us to believe that a bunch of elves are really responsible for all the toys that show up under the Christmas trees all over the world on December the 25th?

Santa: You bet they do! These elves are the ones who really make me look goo. I mean, talk about hard workers. These guys never slow down! Take a look in their workshop and see for yourself. I'd love to join you and see all the activity, but I have so much packing to do for my trip and only a few hours to go.

Cheyenne: Can we really watch the elves do their thing? We don't want to get in the way.

David G: Go ahead. You've never seen such a bunch of focused and energetic workers in all your life.

Open Curtain

Song 3: “I'm Tired”
(Song starts and before we start singing)

Brian: Okay, everybody! Thirty second break is up! Let's get at it!

Lucas: but...but...but...

Brian: Deadlines, people! Santa is counting on us!

Saw, pound, lift, huh! Wrap, lick stamp, again! 2x
Part 1
Lucas: I'm exhausted from all of this toy making.

David B: Me too! I'm pooped!

Cash: I'm too tired to tinsel.
Brenna: The curl has completely gone out of my toes.

I'm tired! So tired!
Santa's got a list of toys about a mile long for me. Elves: I'm tired, ooh so tired!
And a list of deadlines hanging round the Christmas tree. I'm tired, ooh so tired!
I can't feel a thing, I can't even sing.
My head beats like an anvil and my jaw is in a sling. I'm tired. I'm tired.
Old Santa needs it quick, I'm tired.
I can't work a lick, I'm telling you Mister Nick,
I just can't take it no more.

Part 2
Lucas: Bone! I've worked my fingers to the bone!

David B: I can't take it!

Cash: Call 911

Brenna: I think we have an overworked elf crisis.

He needs a million dolls and about a trillion trucks. (I'm tired, ooo. I'm tired)
A hundred thousand Shopkins and a dozen Donald Ducks. (I'm tired, oo, I'm tired.)
I'm doing my best, but I need to rest.
Just one more set of Legos, I'll have cardiac arrest, I'm Tired.
I'm tired. Old Santa needs it quick, I'm tired. I can't work a lick, I'm telling you Mister Nick, I just can't take it no more.

Part 3:
Brian: (with a phone that rings) 4 thousand more __________and a ______________
No problem, Santa. (feeling stressed)

Oh please!!! I'm down on my knees, I really need some Z's.
I just can't take it, oh. No I just can't take it! Yeah, I'm tired.
Old Santa needs it quick, I'm tired. I can't work a lick.
I'm telling you Mister Nick, I just can't take it no more.
(elves only sing) Yeah, I'm tired. (all other classes) Saw, pound, lift, huh!
Old Santa needs it quick, I'm tired. Wrap, lick stamp, again!
I can't work a lick, I'm telling you Mister Nick, Saw, pound, lift, huh!
I just can't take it no more. Wrap, lick stamp, again! (2X)

All: I'm singing the Elfy blues, right down to my elfy shoes, and I just can't take it no more. I'm tired.
Scene 3

Jordan (jack in the box): (from inside the box) I'm not coming out! Do you hear me? I'm not coming out! I don't care if the sleigh is being loaded! I'll just have to be a reject Jack-in-the-Box!

Paul: Relax, Jack! That was just a test run. You've still got some time to get it right and I know you will.

Jordan: No thanks, ____ I'm staying right here where it's safe!

Paul: No reason to be so nervous, Jack! I'm sure that Santa will find a perfect home for you.

Gabrael: Sergeant: (talking to soldiers) Okay, men! Time to start packing up! We're being shipped out at twenty two hundred hours!

Matthew T: (Soldier) I'm scared, Sarge! I'm really scared!

Boden: Me too, Sarge! We don't know if and when any of us will be coming back.

Gabrael: Courage, men. You're all well trained professionals and we have a job to do. So, we'll do it!

Giovanni: (Batman) But what about me, sir? I've heard there are kids out there that'll rip your arms off and not give it a second thought!

Cheyenne: (Doll) Yah, like, I've heard they'll cut your hair off in a fit of fashion and then, like, drop you for the latest fad, leaving you broken at the bottom of a closet!

(Toys agree and show fear)

Will: Wait a minute, everybody. Get a grip on yourselves! Who are you anyway?

All Toys: We're toys.

Will: That's right! We're toys. Who was it they called on to save the day when the kid bumped his head?

All Toys: Toys

Gabrael: When the kid was in the hospital and didn't think he had a friend in the world, who made him cheer up?
All Toys: Toys!

Matthew T: Who makes kids smile when adults don’t have a clue?
All Toys: Toys!

Boden: Who has their own hit movie and very successful sequels?
All Toys: Toys!

Giovanni: Who are we?
All Toys: Toys!

Will: Who does your mother want you to be?
All Toys: Toys!

Gabrael: Who will we always be?

Jordan (jumps out of the box) Toys!

Song#4: We are the Toys
We are the Toys
Uhhh! We’re the toys of Christmas, listen to our call.
We’re the toys of Christmas, here to tell you all. We are the toys.
Kamry: Let a doll named Ann or Andy into every heart.
Cheyenne: Just like kids and candy, they will never part.
Will: When your world is feeling strange, toys come through of course.
Kamry: Any kid can ride the range on a Hobby horse.
All: We are the toys.
Shout it out across all Santa Land.
Toys are here and toys are in command.
Uhhh! We’re the toys of Christmas, here to testify.
We’re the toys of Christmas, listen to our cry. We are the toys.
Lola: When you think you’ve lost your grip, here comes Teddy Bear.
Japheth: And you’ll find that rocket ship can take you anywhere.
Sameen: Would you like a jumping rope? It will keep you strong.
Ashlyn: When you think there is no hope, with toys you can’t go wrong
All: We are the toys!
Toys are us, let’s give a big hooray!
We will make ’em smile on Christmas day.
Huhhh! We’re the toys of Christmas, (All Toys: wind us up and let us go.)
listen to our call. (All Toys: Batteries not included)
We’re the toys of Christmas, (All Toys: some assembly required) here to tell you all
Scene 4: Wallace/Snowman

Josh: Guys, it’s freeeezing out here!

Cody: I can’t feel my fingers!

Cameron: Um...you don’t have any fingers.

Josh: I can’t feel my nose!

Cameron: You don’t have a nose.

Josh: What do you call this?

Cody: A carrot!

Josh: I can’t feel my carrot!

Jackson: Hey Snowball. How come you don’t look cold at all, when the rest of us are as cold as ice?

Tyler: That’s easy, Chilly! When I start getting cold, I just think real warm thoughts about real warm places.

Travis: Yeah, me, too. Like right now, I’m visualizing a real vacation paradise.

Jackson: Yes! Some place where it’s warm and I can get the chill out of my middle and the cold out of my head.

(All snowmen sigh)
Song #5: “I Wanna Go to Hawaii”

Opening Singers:
Isabel, Cody, Eve, Cameron, Alexandra: When the day puts a cold in your nose, achoo! And you feel like you’re made out of ice. I wanna go where balmy breezes blow. Yes a trip to the tropics would be nice.

I wanna go to Hawaii, where the palm trees sway. Where the beach is sandy, and the children play. I wanna go to Maui, where it never snows, And every Christmas has a hunahupahunalapa frosty glow. Don’t you wanna go there?

Heard they got a show there. They all dance with leis. I could really find joy, with a little poi poi, catching sunny rays. I’d be near an ocean, slappin on some lotion, for a winter tan. I’d be strumming daily, on my ukelele, board my catamaran.

I wanna go to Hawaii, where the palm trees sway. Where the beach is sandy, and the children play. I wanna go to Maui, where it never snows, And every Christmas has a hunahupahunalapa frosty glow.

Isabel: Well if it isn’t Don Ho Ho Ho!
Eve: I’m gonna take a hula class and wear a skirt made out of grass.
Kailaia: You’ll find me sitting in a hut, sipping on a coconut.
Rosie: All the folks from Waikiki are gonna get a load of me!
Lanie: If you see me all alone, squirt me with some Coppertone.

(Morg., Hunter ½ Monk) (Staggs, Wallace, ½ Monk)
I wanna go there, I wanna go there, I wanna go! I wanna go there, I wanna go!
I wanna go to Hawaii Don’t you wanna go there?
Where the palm trees sway, Heard they got a show there.
Where the beach is sandy They all dance with leis.
And the children play. I could really find joy, with a little poi poi,
I wanna go to Maui—i catching sunny rays.
Where it never snows, I’d be near an ocean,
And every Christmas has a slappin on some lotion, for a winter tan.
hunahupahunalapa frosty glow. I’d be strumming daily,
on my ukulele Board my catamaran.

All: Aloha Toys! We’re leaving today!

Keshawn: Are we really going to Hawaii, Avah? Are we really going someplace warm?
Avah: In our hearts, Keshawn, in our hearts.
Scene 5:

Ana: Thank you Citizens of the North Pole for your hospitality.

Timothy: I can’t believe it’s time for Santa to leave for his big trip around the world.

Aubree: Santa, we have written you a poem to show you our appreciation for making this the best field trip ever.

Katherine: I’m really excited about Christmas Day. Because soon you’ll arrive with your reindeer and sleigh.

Ana: With presents and toys for my sister and me. How happy and merry our Christmas will be!

Timothy: Santa is flying all around the world. He’s got the goodies for the boys and girls.

Aubree: His sleigh is rockin’, and he’s way out of sight. He does his cool thing all through the night!

Santa: Now Dasher, now Dancer, now Prancer and Vixen! On Comet, on Cupid, on Donner, on Blitzen! To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall! Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!
Song 6: “Santa Claus Is On His Way”
(Santa and reindeer with sleigh walk down stairs and through crowd and back on stage at end.)

Santa Claus XX Is on his way. XX
He’s filling up XX His magic sleigh. XX
He’s packing up XX A lot of toys XX
To give away XX To girls and boys. XX
Santa Claus XX Is set to go. XX
He’s dressed in red XX From head to toe. XX
He’s leaving soon XX So he can be XX
Arriving here XX For you and me! XX

Santa Claus is on his way, hey hey hey!
Riding in his magic sleigh, hey hey!
Santa Claus is on his way, hey hey hey!
Riding in his sleigh!

Santa Claus XX Is on his way. XX
He’s in the sky, XX Up and away! XX
He has his list. XX He checked it twice. XX
He knows which kids XX Were really nice. XX
Santa Claus XX Is in the air. XX
He’s flying ‘round XX From here to there. XX
He’s moving fast. XX His reindeer, too XX
They’re flying here XX To me and you! XX

Santa Claus is on his way, hey hey hey!
Riding in his magic sleigh, hey hey!
Santa Claus is on his way, hey hey hey! Riding in his sleigh!
Hey! Santa Claus is on his way, hey hey hey!
Riding in his magic sleigh, hey hey!
Santa Claus is on his way, hey hey hey!
Riding in his sleigh!   HEY!
Scene 6:

Santa: So from all of us around the North Pole to all of you around the world...on behalf of Mrs. Claus, the reindeer, the elves, and the snowman, we wish you the merriest Christmas of all!

Mrs. Claus: And remember, if you're ever in the neighborhood...

Song 7: Reprise: Welcome to the North Pole

North Pole,
Welcome to the North Pole.
You're at home at the North Pole
at the very best time of year!
North Pole,
Welcome to the North Pole,
all your friends at the North Pole
say Merry Christmas to all.
(Morgenroth, Hunter and ½ of Monk) At the North Pole....
(1/2 of Monk, Staggs,Wallace) At the North Pole...
    Merry Christmas to all!
Merry Christmas!