

— Mine

The Elves save Christmas

Santa- Christian

Polo- Pablo

Narrator-Morgan

Bubba- Jacob

Deer -Rudolph Ziegler- Joshua

Twinkie- Jesus

Elves

Taco- Top

Bobo- Leonel

Holly the Secretary elf -Morgan

(Takes place at the North Pole)

Santa- "Hey Kids this is Holly my Secretary I don't know what we would do without her around here. Say there Holly, Why don't you tell these good little boys and girls the story of how the Elves saved Christmas last year I think they would love it. While you do that, I am going to go check my list one more time."

Holly- Sure thing Big Guy! It goes something like this.....It's a week before Christmas and all over ^{the} pole, everything was stirring until Santa fell into a hole. Now the hole you see was very deep, once he was in, he was in quite steep. He was out in the pasture checking on the reindeer and their health, with his trusty helpers reindeer Rudolph Ziegler and the number two elf.

Rudolph- As you can see Santa all the Deer are as fit as flames, we've been eating well, exercising and don't forget all our fun reindeer games.

Santa- I have to say every deer looks so good, with you as their leader Zig we'll reach every house faster than I ever thought we could.

Rudolf- Hold it there Santa my antlers are twitchin, don't make a move until I find out why they are itchin.

Holly- Now you know that up here at the pole everything is full of wonder and magic and Rudolph's Ziegler is no exception his antlers start twitching when things get dangerous or tragic. Zig started sniffin around and checking things out like a detective, then Santa was distracted and what happened next? You wouldn't have suspected.

Polo- Hey Santa what's that over there that looks like a dangerous place for a baby deer.

(To the audience say) there's no baby deer.

Holly-Polo is the elf we call number two, and a new elf named Taco does what ever Polo says to do. So there Santa was wondering how there became a pit to begin, with a running start from out of the blue, Taco pushed Santa in. It looked as though one of the deer made the push, so to the stable they were sent to bed with no deer mush. No

matter how he tried Rudolph couldn't get Santa out by him self, the only hope for Christmas was to fetch Bubba the super strong elf.

Polo- Oh dear what a mess How Christmas will go on I cannot guess, Oh wait! I have an Idea I will zap back to the base, I'll bring Bubba back here to get Santa out of this place.
"Pop"

Holly- Polo did a twist and there was a ZIP! And he was back at the house faster than you can eat a cheese nip.

Polo- Every one! Every one! Christmas is doomed, unless someone strong can get Santa out of the deep icy room!

Holly- Well you could say each elf had a freak out; they started to scream they started to pout.

Bubba- Never you fear all you silly elves, I will get Santa out all by my self.

Holly- So off Bubba went to the field of the deer, but because Bubba was much slower than Polo It seemed the journey took almost a year.

Polo- Well, I guess I am in charge every elf, let's fill up the sleigh, let's empty each shelf. With me as the boss we'll get it all done, and Santa will make me Elf one as sure as the sun.

Twinkie- Hee Hee Hee I'll go get the sweets and the snacks, of course I'll eat a few then stuff them in the packs.

Bobo- Be careful you goofy elf, slow it down so you don't fall / It beats me how he can be so good at soccer or should I call it Football.

Twinkie- Oops hee hee hee! (He trips)

Holly- For one reason or another, nothing seemed to get done, they were working they were trying but Polo in charge made the work no fun. No one knows that better than I, that Polo was not being such a nice kind of guy. ? There was no rhythm and not even close to a bustle, just then Taco hurried in with a hustle.

Taco- Hey!!!..... (Breath, Breath, Breath) You guys! (Puff Puff puff) STOP EVERYTHING! STOP EVERYTHING! SANTA IS GONE (HUFF HUFF HUFF).... He's fell in a hole!

Bobo- We already know, Bubba went to the Sleigh Barn to pull him out all the same / Say how ^{do} you know and.... What is your name?

Taco- My name is Taco, I've just transferred from the Kebler Forest, and I think my one and only friend Polo has tricked you all, in fact I am the sure-est.

Twinkie- What does he mean what does he mean? How does he know? Where has he been?

Taco- Santa's not at the Barn he's by the deer stable, Polo get Bubba to Santa, kids are starting to lay out milk and cookies on their table! Everyone move everyone get busy there's so much work to do to think about it makes me dizzy!

Holly- At first there was a panic every elf just ran around, it looked really silly for a while and then they just settled down. The best part was that no one was really working alone they all pitched, they helped each other which really changed the tone. All the elves got busy at the task at hand, they'd have it all packed, but how would they deliver all the presents, without the Big man.

Holly- Polo feeling embarrassed found Bubba in a hustle, and when he explained what happened Bubba put him in a head lock with his big muscle.

Polo- We need to get moving and don't have any time to wrestle, I am sorry for what I did, I made such a big messle.

Bubba- You're right you made quite the mess, Can you get me to Santa in a minute or less?

Polo- Sure thing Bubba, Just hold on tight, we will be to Santa faster than light!

Holly-to their surprise Santa wasn't in the hole, how did he get out? I don't know. Santa and Rudolph came springing out of the barn.

Santa-Bubba is that you my right hand man, hey there Polo, was all this your plan?

Polo- (Shyly) Yes

Holly- said Polo and scared as can be.

Polo- all of this confusion was created by me!

Santa-Well Polo you forget I have magic too, I put my finger to my nose and flew out of the hole easier than tying a shoe. I have been planning with the deer our route and our plan having some cocoa so you could see how hard it is to be the big man. Are you ready to get home we have work to do?

Polo- From now on the only job I want is to keep making shoes.

Rudolph- Here you go Santa just climb on my back, If I were you I would give Polo a whack.

Santa- No No Rudolph, Remember Kyfooty, we'll have no more trouble with him as sure as the boot on my footy.

Holly- Back at the house all the packing was done, with Taco in charge, work was back to being fun. He explained how Polo tricked him to thinking a baby deer was down there, and needed Santa's help faster than a dancing bear. (To the audience) They are fast dancers take my word especially Polar Bears.

Santa- Well Jingle them bells, the sleigh is full and so is my pack, what shall we do now?

Twinkie- I'll go get the snacks!

Bobo- I'll fetch the net the cones and all.

Holly- And we all played the best game of ever of Football. (To the audience) We here in the states know it as soccer. And so Santa said on the day before Christmas Eve,

Santa- All you elves are important, you never should leave, I couldn't have done this without every kind hearted soul, you saved Christmas, and I have to say I am glad I fell in the hole. I think a few of us learned a lesson or two, If I hadn't fell in the hole I don't think you would have learned them, do you?

Holly- So Taco had friends because he was brave and the truth he did tell, and Polo was happy being number two and pushed himself in a well! Just kidding he didn't he was sorry it's true, he didn't mind being the master of making all the shoes.

Everything was even better than before, it happened to be a terrific Christmas no one could have asked for more.

So that was the story of How one little elf learned that the most important thing was being true to yourself. All Polo wanted was to have a little power over his elf friends, but nothing gives you more power than doing your part and being a good friend to the end.

Twinkie- So we all need to split, there is still much to do, remember to be really good, because we are watching you.

Bobo- Do everything you're told by your teacher mom and dad. We really do know whether you are good or bad.

Polo- It's time our friends to say Adios from the Pole, and be a good friend and never push Santa in a hole.

Rudolph- I'm pretty sure all you would get is a bucket of coal.

Everyone- Merry Christmas everyone and a

Santa- Ho Ho Ho ho!