

## LEADER OF THE PACK



Here is a preview of the play, “Leader of the Pack.” There are seven scenes in total and three in this preview, Scenes II, III, and V. Also listed here is the revised words to the old tune, “Leader of the Pack.” The characters in this play are listed first.

*The play booklet comes with the script and notes, plus some other great tools, such as an optional Nativity ending, guidelines for costuming, a Sample Letter to Parents, and Artwork for your programs.*

**Characters:** *Santa:* Begins as the traditional Santa, yet quickly grows despondent over not being “hip” enough. Decides to change his image completely, from the clothes that he wears to the transportation he uses.

*The Elves:*

*Mitzi:* Very bossy, yet very protective--not afraid to tell Santa exactly what she is thinking.

*Fritz:* Methodical with a strong work ethic.

*Sassy:* A little scatterbrained, yet lovable.

*The Reindeer:*

*Vixen:* Strong, loyal, given to sarcasm at times

*Rudolph:* Leader of the reindeer, spokesman for the group and definitely not afraid to speak his mind.

*Mrs. C.:* Loving and warm, very concerned and protective of Santa.

*Others:* It is fun to add other reindeer to the cast and even identify them with nameplates that they wear around their necks. They can easily fit into Scenes V and VI.

**SCENE II**--takes place in a shopping mall where children are standing in line to see Santa Claus. Santa has a little child on his lap. Two "cool dudes" walk by and Santa eyes them wistfully.

**Santa:** Yes, *(child's name)*, I saw you in the Nativity scene (or: I saw you on the stage singing). What a fine job you did. Now you be a good little girl and I'll be by to see you on Christmas Eve. Don't forget the milk and cookies!! *(waves goodbye as she leaves, then turns to Mitzi)* Is that the last one, Mitzi? I hope so. I could sure use a rest.

**Mitzi:** Yes, Mr. C., at least for now. Listen, Mr. C., are you still doing those boot camp workouts every morning at 5? Your cheeks are a little too rosy and your belly is a little too firm. Having a slim and trim Santa at Christmastime simply won't do!!

**Santa:** Oh, Mitzi, Mitzi, Mitzi. . .*(Santa walks off, shaking his head)*

**SCENE III**--Santa's workshop--Santa is going through the mail.

**Santa:** Yea, sure, when Santa Claus gets your letter--why, half of them don't even write me letters anymore. They just tweet me their Christmas lists from their iPhones. And the things children ask for! Nowadays, it's the Playstation Move Bundle or the Justin Bieber. . . Biber. . . "whatever his name is" doll. Whatever happened to electric trains and baby dolls that cry real tears. These kids today are too sophisticated for an old man in a red and white suit. *(picks up mirror)* These merry dimples and this jelly belly are definitely out! Oh, and the stump of this old pipe--why, it keeps me out of all the public places in town. I'm tired of this look. I'm tired of all this HO HO HO stuff. And I'm really tired of my outdated transportation. Why, the times they are a-changing, old man. It's high time you joined the modern world--like "Get with it man!"

**SCENE V--***(Rudolph and other reindeer congregate together in their stalls around their “mailbox” and discover they have all received their “pink slips”. Santa is on the other side of the stage near his workshop, polishing his Harley.)*

**Vixen:** Well, how do you like that? Two days before Christmas and look what shows up in our Christmas stockings--our walking papers. . . no bonuses, no turkey, no Christmas ham. . .*(with great sarcasm)*

**Rudolph:** *(leads others over to Santa’s and barges in yelling and holding his pink slip)*  
What’s the deal Santa? *(stops suddenly, looking at this strange Santa)* Is that you, Mr. C. ?? What is going on around here--what has happened to you Santa? *(sees Harley)* And what kid ordered this monster? I thought ten speeds were about as big as we could handle. *(Groans loudly as he realizes what is going on )* Okay, now I get the picture. Maybe this big mama explains why all us reindeer got fired this morning, huh?

**Santa:** Yea, Rudy, now just chill out dude. No need to get uptight. Now you’ll be able to just lay back and smell the cider. I just felt like it was time to make a change and with that 19 1/2% financing, I thought, ”Why not?” . . . Wait ‘til you hear her run, Rudy!! *(Reindeer walk away shaking their heads while Santa continues to polish the Harley.)*

## Leader of the Pack The Song (*revised words*)

**\*\*\*What a hit this was with our audience!! My students performed this with an accompaniment track. Since that time, the company where I found the track has closed, and I cannot locate it now. My suggestion would be to use the piano music for it instead, and use my revised words. You can download the piano accompaniment at [www.musicnotes.com](http://www.musicnotes.com). Another alternative would be to just use another 60's tune. Several teachers who have produced this play told me they did that and that it was well received.**

Mrs. C. sings the lead part at one microphone while the elves serve as the backup singers-- the three of them share a microphone. Have the 9 reindeer on the other side of Mrs. C.. They stand very still, holding their bells in their right hand. When it is time to play, they just lift their bell waist level and shake it really hard!

### Song:

Lead part is sung by Mrs. C.

Backup singers words shown *in italics*:

Words in **bold print** are sung by Mrs. C. and the elves.

Beginning spoken part (use instead of ooo's)

Sassy: It seems like only yesterday Santa brought her here.

Fritz: What a grand entrance they made in his sleigh.

Mitzi: Gee, it must have been great riding with him. Think you can learn to ride the Harley?

Mrs. C.: NEVER!!

Three elves: *By the way, where'd you meet him?*

I met him at the candy store,  
He turned around and smiled at me,  
You get the picture?

*Yes, we see.*

That's when I fell for **the leader of the pack!** (bells)

Vs. I My friends were always putting me down

*down, down,*

They said I came from the wrong side of town,

*What you mean when you say that you came from the wrong side of town?*

But when I saw him there, I knew he really cared,

That's when I fell for **the leader of the pack!** (bells)

Vs. 2 One day he said, "Let's find someplace new"

*New, new*

Come share your love with someone that's true

*What you mean when you say that better find somebody true?*

Those dimples and twinkling eyes, I knew I'd never say goodbye,

I couldn't resist him, **the leader of the pack!** (bells)

### Section B

Elves keep singing: Doo doo doo doo doo doo. . . .

Mrs. C: (spoken ad lib--each sentence takes two measures and begins on beat 2)

How my heart swells with pride each and every Christmas Eve,

As he packs his sleigh and prepares to leave,

Bringing such joy to good girls and boys,

As he whistles to his team: Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donder,  
Blitzen. . .

Vs. 3 I feel so helpless what can I do,

*Do, do*

Seeing the changes he's going through

*When she thinks about the changes he's going through,*

The children just stop and stare, but he doesn't seem to care,

I'll never forget him, **the leader of the pack!** (bells)

Coda: Leader of the pack, but now he's gone (3 times)

The leader of the pack, **the leader of the pack!**