

THE REINDEER REBELLION



Here is a preview of the play, “The Reindeer Rebellion.” There are seven scenes in total and three in this preview, Scenes I, IV, and IV. 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:** The traditional Old St. Nick, compassionate and loving!

The Elves:

Mick: Giddy, perky little elf with no worries.

Leonardo: Brainy and very capable--definitely Santa’s right arm.

Twink: The elf worrywart, always trying to fix everything.

The Reindeer:

Blitzen: The rebellion begins in the heart of this strong faithful reindeer. He fans the flame of discontent and then takes the grievances to Santa

Donner, Comet, Cupid: Big, tough reindeer who are easily swayed by Blitz.

Rudolph: Initially becomes involved with the unrest, yet stands alone in his devotion to Santa and his commitment to lead the sleigh.

Prancer: The reindeer who has rhythm and can definitely rap!

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

Others: Although these extras have no speaking parts, they need to be a part of the play: Dasher, Dancer, and Vixen to complete the reindeer crew. An extra elf or two can be used in several of the scenes as well.

SCENE I -- Santa's Workshop (12 Days on Calendar)

Santa: *(comes in whistling "It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas")*
How are things going here, guys? *(leans over to inspect a toy)* This one needs a little touch up to make those eyes sparkle!

Mick: Yessir!! Who's this one going to Santa?

Santa: *(looks over his very long list)* HMMM, let's see. . . this is for little Sarah Tolliver in Wilmington, Delaware. Oh, and don't forget that we need a pink stove with real handles to go with it.

Leonardo: Make that a white refrigerator. The pink stove goes to Neosho, Missouri.

Santa: Yes, yes, of course. You always know my list better than I do, Leonardo. What would I do without you? *(Other elves crowd around Leonardo, patting him on the back teasingly.)*

SCENE V -- Santa's Workshop (2 days on calendar)

Twink: *(calling all the shipping companies, trying desperately to find someone to deliver the toys)*

Hello, are you guys the ones who run the tightest ship in the shipping business? Yes, well, do you all deliver on Christmas Eve? Oh, great!! Well, I need to send a rather large order. . . how large? . . .well, let's see. . . there are 4,000 bicycles, 10,000 baby dolls--we make the kind that cry and walk and talk, and even grow hair . . . all different nationalities too; oh, and let's see. . . 500 electric trains, 975 play stations, 647 sleds--genuine racers!--85 tons of apples and oranges, oh, and one very large St. Bernard puppy. Can you handle that? OH GOOD! Now, when can you pick all this stuff up and how much will it cost?WHAT? We have to take this stuff to Point Barrow--that's six days by dogsled. . . . \$10,000 . . .who do you think I am, DONALD TRUMP???

(Slams down the phone, then picks it up again and dials) Hello, Federal Express. . .

(Mrs. Claus comes in followed by Rudolph)

Rudolph: Hi, Mrs. C!! Got those cookies and candy canes all made?

Mrs. Claus: Almost, Rudy!! The last batch is in the oven, and the timer's set.

Rudolph: Oh, Mrs. C., what are we going to do with those thick headed reindeer? They have just gotten too big for their antlers. Someone must warn Santa about their plans, but who? I just don't have the heart to tell him. . . . you do it, Mrs. C., you tell Santa what they're up to. He must be told!

SCENE IV -- Reindeer Stall (3 days on calendar)--

All Reindeer are carrying picket signs except for Rudolph, who watches the others from the side in disgust. Elves walk out to see what is going on)

Twink: What in the world are you guys doing? Can't you see that we are T - 3 and counting?

Mick: Yea!! (*sings*) Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat, please put a penny in the old man's hat. (*he and another elf do cartwheels*)

Comet: What's it look like we're doing, Twink? Can't you see? We're on strike!!

Cupid: Yea, so don't cross our picket line--unless, of course, you'd like to join us?

Leonardo: Join you? That's absurd. What in the world are you striking for? You know that no one gets paid around here. Surely you're not after Santa's money?

Blitzen: Of course not, Leon. We're just tired of doing all the work and getting none of the credit.

Donner: Yes, and we've drawn up a list of grievances and we're taking them to Santa. (*elves gasp in horror*)

Twink: Does this mean that you're NOT GOING?? Who will pull the sleigh so Santa can deliver the gifts to all those good little girls and boys?

Prancer: (*does in rap and dances around*)
Yo, now who's gonna carry these gifts and these toys
To all those good little girls and boys,
You better think fast, get whomever you like,
But we AIN'T GOING, cause **WE'RE ON STRIKE!!!!!!** (*other reindeer join in on bold print*)