

**A
Reindeer
Revolt
at Santa's
Workshop**



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A Reindeer Revolt at Santa's Workshop

HOLIDAY COMEDY w/MUSIC. It's just two weeks until Christmas Eve, and Santa's reindeer are training hard for their big flight. All goes well until Gabby, a new reindeer, charms the hooves off of Santa's reindeer by telling them that they are so talented they don't need to practice. Instead of training, the reindeer follow Gabby around singing, dancing, and eating. Gabby even butters up Santa and convinces him to give her Blixen's job. With Gabby as the new head reindeer, Comet and Dasher sprain their ankles goofing around, Dancer gets a bad case of fleas, and Donner gets a stomachache from eating too many apples. Gabby declares that the reindeer are now free agents and calls for them to strike on Christmas Eve. No cash, no sleigh ride! And to make matters worse, Jack Frost and the Snow Queen create the snowstorm of the century!

Performance Time: Approximately 45-60 minutes.

Characters

(2 M, 3 F, 12 flexible)

SANTA CLAUS: Has been watching his milk and cookies and trying to eat a more balanced diet; male.

MS. CLAUS: Santa's wife who loves to cook; female.

GABBY: Sickeningly sweet new reindeer who charms everyone with flattery; female.

BLIXEN: Santa's head reindeer, who is the oldest and wisest reindeer; likes to keep the herd in tip-top shape, flexible.

DONNER: Santa's reindeer who is always hungry; flexible.

DASHER: Santa's reindeer who can run fast and likes to compete with Comet; flexible.

COMET: Santa's reindeer who can run fast and likes to compete with Dasher; flexible.

DANCER: Santa's reindeer who likes to sing and dance; flexible.

PRANCER: Santa's reindeer who likes to prance; flexible.

VIXEN: Santa's reindeer and Gabby's friend; flexible.

CUPID: Santa's reindeer who just wants everyone to get along; flexible.

COAL: Grumpy elf in charge of loading Santa's sleigh; flexible.

JINGLE: Elf in charge of taking care of Santa's reindeer; flexible.

BELL: Elf in charge of taking care of Santa's reindeer; loves Christmas carols especially ones with bells in them; flexible.

SUGARPLUM: Cheerful elf who works as Mrs. Claus's baking assistant and hair stylist; flexible.

JACK FROST: Crystal expert who creates snowflakes and frost; loves puns and wordplay; male.

SNOW QUEEN: Queen of the winter who loves a good snowstorm, especially at Christmas; female.

NOTE: For flexible roles, change the script accordingly.

Setting

Outside Santa's workshop, the North Pole.

Set

Outside Santa's workshop. A backdrop may be used or a bare stage will suffice.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Scene 1: Outside Santa's workshop, two weeks before Christmas Eve.

Scene 2: Outside Santa's workshop, days later.

Scene 3: Outside Santa's workshop, Christmas Eve.

Scene 4: Outside Santa's workshop, Christmas Eve.

Scene 5: Outside Santa's workshop, a short time later.

Scene 6: Outside Santa's workshop, a short time later.

PROPS

MP3 player/iPod
Headphones or ear buds
Brushes
Rags
Basket of carrots and apples

SOUND EFFECT

Howling snowstorm

**"It's CHRISTMAS Eve,
and the reindeer
have revolted!"**

—Santa

SCENE 1

(AT RISE: *The North Pole, outside Santa's Workshop, two weeks before Christmas Eve. Dancer is dancing and listening to a holiday tune on an MP3 player. Jingle and Bell are trying to brush Dancer and he sings and dances.*)

DANCER: *(Sings.)*

"Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way

Bells on bob tail ring,
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight!"

JINGLE: Dancer! Can you hold still for one millisecond?

BELL: *(To Dancer.)* How are Jingle and I supposed to brush you if you keep dancing?!

DANCER: But, Bell...this is my favorite part of "Jingle Bells"! *(Singing and dancing.)*

"Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh!"

JINGLE: Every part of "Jingle Bells" is your favorite part of "Jingle Bells," Dancer.

BELL: "Jingle Bells" is my favorite song!

JINGLE: I thought you liked "Jingle Bell Rock"?

BELL: Oh, I do! And "Silver Bells"!

JINGLE: You like every song that involves bells.

BELL: That's not true. I like the song "Up on the Housetop," too!

DANCER: That's one of my favorites!

BELL/DANCER: *(Dancing, sing.)*

"Up on the house top reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus.
Down through the chimney, with lots of toys,
All for the little ones' Christmas joys.

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Up on the house top, click, click, click,
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick."

(Bell claps enthusiastically.)

JINGLE: *(To Bell.)* Don't encourage her. *(To Dancer.)* You need to be groomed!

DANCER: What I need is to dance to "Deck the Halls"!

BELL: That's one of my favorite Christmas songs, too!

(Bell and Dancer look like they are ready to start singing together again.)

JINGLE: Don't you two start again! I'm going to take away that [MP3 player] if you don't stand still. *(Dancer stands still for a moment. Jingle and Bell brush her and shine her hooves.)* That's good enough! Go "Jingle Bell" your heart out! Cupid! Donner! Your turn! *[Or "iPod," etc.]*

(Cupid and Donner enter.)

CUPID: Hi Jingle, Bell! Nice moves, Dancer.

DONNER: All this dancing makes me hungry. Anybody see any moss...shrubbery...a few mushrooms?

DANCER: Everything makes you hungry, Donner. Maybe you should get a new hobby...like ballet. *(Does a few ballet moves.)*

DONNER: Sure, if leaping will help me reach tender branches on the tops of trees.

JINGLE: Come on, Donner, Cupid. You know how Blixen likes all your coats to look shiny and well-kempt. We want to get a little grooming done before training starts.

(Donner and Dancer groan. Jingle and Bell start brushing Cupid and Donner.)

DONNER: But I'm too hungry for training!

DANCER: Can't Blixen give us a break...like a dancing break?! *(Does a few dance moves.)*

BELL: You know how Blixen likes to keep the herd in tip-top shape.

DONNER: But we only work one night a year. How much training do we need? What we really need is energy...like, say, calories! Lots of calories! Moss has calories. Grass has calories.

BELL: Christmas Eve is a pretty labor-intensive night of the year, Donner. What if they're in a blizzard? What if the GPS isn't working and Santa has to use a map like last year? Blixen wants you to be ready for anything. Now, let me just shine those hooves and you'll be about done.

(Bell shines Donner's hooves with a rag. Comet and Prancer race on.)

COMET: And the fastest reindeer is the one...the only...Comet!

DASHER: No way! I was way faster!

COMET: Cupid, who was faster? Dasher or me?

CUPID: You both are very fast! Besides, it's not about speed, but safety.

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COMET: You dash too quickly at the beginning, Dasher.
Marathons are all about setting a pace.
DASHER: No way! Slowpoke!
CUPID: You two are both very fast, believe me.

(Blixen enters.)

BLIXEN: Dancer, stop dancing! Comet, Dasher, enough racing! All right, reindeer, let's get into lines! Time for training! Gallop to your starting positions!
JINGLE: We'll be back to finish shining the reindeers' coats after today's training, Blixen!
BELL: I'll be taking those, Dancer. *(Takes headphones from Dancer.)* I don't want them to interfere with training.
DANCER: Oh, man!
BLIXEN: Thanks, Jingle! Thanks, Bell!
JINGLE: Have fun training!
BELL: *(To Reindeer.)* Try not to step in any mud. I just shined those hooves!

(Jingle and Bell exit.)

BLIXEN: All right, reindeer, free time over. Into your positions, team.
DONNER: But I'm hungry. Can't we have a little lichen before we start?
BLIXEN: We'll get to grazing later! Now is the time to practice!
DANCER: But I want to dance.
BLIXEN: No snorting back. There will be time for dancing later, Dancer. Now is the time for our daily practice. We need to be in tip-top condition for Christmas Eve night, got it? Santa is relying on us! The elves, who have worked tirelessly creating toys, are relying on us! And most importantly, children around the world are relying on us! Put some bounce into those hooves! Into your positions!

CUPID: *(To other Reindeer.)* Blixen is right. Come on, ungulates.

DANCER: Fine!

COMET: All right!

DONNER: I'll try and control my hunger pains for a while.

DASHER: Race you to position, Comet!

(Reindeer line up in two straight lines with Blixen in front.)

BLIXEN: Mush! *(Reindeer start walking.)* Gee! *(Reindeer turn to SR.)* Haw! *(Reindeer turn to SL.)* Come Gee! *(Reindeer turn 180 degrees SR.)* Come haw! *(Reindeer turn 180 degrees SL.)* Vixen enters with Gabby.) Easy! *(Reindeer slow down.)* Whoa!

(Reindeer stop.)

VIXEN: Don't stop on my account.

BLIXEN: Vixen, you are late for training!

DASHER: *(To Vixen.)* I just stopped faster than Comet did.

COMET: Did not!

DONNER: *(To Vixen.)* Did you bring any food...preferably willow branches?

VIXEN: I want you to meet my new friend, Gabby.

BLIXEN: After rehearsal, Vixen. Now it is time to practice.

GABBY: Whoa! I can't believe I am finally meeting Santa's reindeer. As in *the* Santa's reindeer! I'm your number-one fan! So, Dasher, Comet, I can't wait to see how fast you run!

DASHER: I'm faster than Comet!

COMET: Are not!

GABBY: You two are the fastest reindeer in the world!

DASHER: Well, thank you. I am.

COMET: No, I am!

DASHER: Are not!

COMET: Are too!

GABBY: Dancer, I've been meaning to learn "The Twist." Can you show me?

DANCER: Sure!

(Dancer does "The Twist." Gabby tries.)

GABBY: Wow, I wish I was as good at doing "The Twist" as you. You are the best mover and shaker ever.

DANCER: I do love dancing. Here is a little move called the "Grapevine." *(Does the "Grapevine.")*

GABBY: Whoa! So cool! Dancer, you rock my antlers off!

BLIXEN: Yes, well, how do you do, Gabby. Nice to meet you, but we really must get back to training. We have an important job to do and need to be prepared.

GABBY: Of course, I wouldn't dream of interrupting your very important training session. I was just so excited to meet Cupid, the sweetest of all the reindeer.

CUPID: I'm sweet? Really?

BLIXEN: Come on, reindeer! Let's go! Trot those hooves back into position!

GABBY: I just found this great patch of lichen! Anyone interested?

DONNER: Me! Me! Definitely me!

GABBY: I hear you are quite the gourmet, Donner. I'm a foodie myself.

VIXEN: Gourmet? More like a garbage disposal!

BLIXEN: Come on, reindeer! We need to develop our agility and flexibility for sleigh bearing, not to mention our strength and weight bearing exercises if we are going to be able to comfortably maneuver a sleigh weighed down with Christmas goodies!

(Santa enters followed by Coal.)

SANTA: Ho! Ho! Ho! Happy holidays, reindeer! Getting ready for our big night?

VIXEN: Hey, Santa!

COMET: I'll pull your sled so fast, Santa!

DASHER: No, I will!

SANTA: How is practice going, Blixen? You know, I just don't know what we would do without you. You do such a wonderful job training the reindeer and instilling in them the importance of hard work and dedication, and you are my oldest and wisest friend! We're so lucky to have you!
(Pats Blixen on the back.)

CUPID: Hey, Coal! How are you?

COAL: You know...as well as can be expected. Considering that I have to fit presents for about two billion kids—roughly one-third of the world's population—into one sleigh. Talk about having a magic touch!

BLIXEN: (To Santa, aside.) Our training was going great until we were interrupted by Vixen's new friend, Gabby.

SANTA: Don't worry, Blixen. I'll handle this. Now, see here, Gabby—

GABBY: It can't be! Father Christmas?! Kris Kringle?! Saint Nicholas?! You can't be *the* Santa Claus!

SANTA: (Flattered.) Why, yes, I am!

GABBY: I thought you were a rotund, corpulent character! You, Kris—can I call you "Kris"?—you are so thin!

SANTA: I am?

COAL: He is?

SANTA: Well, I have been watching my milk and cookies lately, trying to eat a more balanced diet...more gingerbread. Ginger is good for your metabolism.

GABBY: You are in excellent shape. I mean, your physique and physical prowess is phenomenal!

SANTA: (Flattered.) Why, I do try and stay in good shape.

COAL: (To Gabby.) Maybe you need your eyes checked, kid.

GABBY: You must be one of his hardworking assistants...tirelessly and devoutly working away at Santa's workshop...an unsung hero of the holidays!

COAL: (Flattered.) Why, yes, yes, I am!

[END OF FREEVIEW]