

A HOLIDAY MOOSICAL

SCENE 1

(A clock is ticking. Father Time walks very slowly out on stage.)

Father Time: *(speaking directly to the audience)*

Hello there. *(pauses for a response)*

I said, "hello there."

Audience: Hello.

Father Time: That's better. I'm old. My year is almost over. I don't have time to wait for you people. If you're wondering who I am, I can tell you that I'm Father Time, a holiday storyteller. That's right. I tell stories of the holidays ... all of them true. *(He pauses)* I said, "ALL of them true." Did I ever tell you about a reindeer with a bright red nose? Oh, I did. Hmm. *(scratching his head)* Oh I know. How about the snowman who put on an old silk hat and began to dance all around town? *(pause)* You've heard it? Hmm. *(pause)* So, a bunch of know-it-alls, huh? *(slyly)* W ... ell...

(He begins speaking in rhyme.)

I know one that you've never been told.

It will warm your heart if your heart is cold.

It might make you laugh; it might make you cry,

For it's the tale of a moose that wanted to fly.

Song 1: It's All True

SCENE 2A

Father Time, Marty, Songless Bird, Elf 1, Elf 2, Toy Soldier 1 and 2, Christmas Trees 1 and 2,
Candy Cane 1, 2, 3, Rag Doll 1 and 2, Snowman 1, Group Sugar Plum Fairies
Group Reindeer (2a)

Father Time:

Now, where was I? Oh yes, storytelling. Well ...
Once upon a time ...

(He takes a seat at the side of the stage.)

(All the following character groups speak their parts in rhythm, like a rap.)

Elves 1 and 2:

It's a holiday story so you need some elves.
We're kind of short but we're sure of ourselves.

Elf 1:

We help Santa Claus with all of his chores.
We make cool gifts and a whole lot more.

All Elves:

We're elves!!!

Toy Soldiers:

We're toy soldiers and we stand guard,
Like a pink flamingo in your yard.

Toy Soldier 1:

We'll keep you safe each winter night
Even though we never fight!

All Soldiers:

Ten Hut!!!

(They salute and stand at attention.)

Christmas Trees:

What's a Christmas without some trees?
Lovely branches? Take a look at these!

Christmas Tree 1:

Decorate us up with twinkling lights.
We'll make your holiday so bright.

Christmas Trees:

We're trees!!!

Candy Canes:

Candy Canes are very sweet.
We're a tasty holiday treat.

Candy Cane 1:

Some are red, Some are green.
This one plays the tambourine!

(Candy Cane with a tambourine gives it a shake.)

Rag Doll 1:

We're really brand new. I just took off the tags!

Rag Doll 2:

She's a doll! I'm a doll!

Both Dolls:

We're made out of rags!

(A little bird walks to the front of the stage and tries to whistle.)

Snowman 1:

That is our snowbird, a very sad thing.
Try as she might, she can't even sing!

(The bird tries to whistle again. Everybody sadly says "Awww!" as the bird backs up in disgrace.)

Snowman 1:

I'm a holiday snowman, in case you didn't know.
I am made of ice and fattened with snow.

Sugar Plum Fairies:

We're the Sugar Plum Fairies. Everybody knows,
We wear tasty tutus and dance on our toes.

Group Reindeer

Yo! We're the reindeer! Lean, mean and strong.
We pull Santa's sleigh all night long!

(They all strike muscle man poses.)

SONG: Marty the Regular Moose

SCENE 2 B

Marty, Elf 2, Reindeer 1, Reindeer 2, Songless Bird, Snowman 1,
Christmas Tree 2, Toy Soldier 2, Reindeer 3, Reindeer 4, Reindeer 5

Marty the Moose:

Hi, I'm Martin. If I had any friends, they would call me Marty.
I'm a moose.

(Everybody in the cast starts laughing hysterically except Marty)

Elf 2:

A moose!? That's a good one! What are you thinking?
There are no mooses in the holiday story!

Marty:

It's moose.

Elf 2:

What?

Marty:

It's moose. Not mooses. You said "mooses". The plural of moose is moose, not mooses. You should have said there are no moose in the holiday story.

(There is a pause where all of the characters stare at Marty with their mouths open. Then they all laugh hysterically again, slapping their knees and so on.)

Reindeer 1:

I've never heard of a Christmas Moose.
This must be something new.

Reindeer 2:

Find another holiday.
There is no room here for you.

(The little bird walks to the front of the stage and tries to whistle again, but to no avail. Everybody sadly says "awwwww!" as she again backs up in disgrace.)

Snowman 1:

That is our snowbird, a very sad thing.
Try as she might, she can't even sing!

Christmas Tree 2:

Our story is too busy. The plot is too congested.

Toy Soldier 2:

Marty Moose, get out of here, or I'll have you arrested!

Marty: (to the reindeer)

But wait!
This is the time for miracles and dreams that do come true.
Can't I be like all of you and fly on Christmas too?

(Everybody laughs except the reindeer. They are outraged.)

Reindeer 3:

You can't be a reindeer. Your head is way too big!

Reindeer 4:

Flying is our job alone. Flying is our gig!

Marty:

Oh please, won't you give me half a chance?

Please, let me have a try.

If only you believed in me, I know that I could fly!

Reindeer 5:

Go ahead, Martin (*Martina*) Moose. Give it your best.

Let's see if you can pass the test!

(Marty prepares himself, by stretching his arms, rubbing his hoof on the floor like a bull, testing the wind with his licked index finger, and getting to one side of the stage. He then runs from one side of the stage to the other. He disappears off into the wings of the stage. There is a loud crash and everybody winces. He comes walking out looking quite disheveled.)

Song 2: I Could Fly!

SCENE 3 Marty, Songless Bird Elf 3, 4, 5, Candy Cane 2 and 3, Sugar Plum Fairy 1, Snowman 2, Christmas Tree 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Group Reindeer (Scene 3)

Elf 3:

No! No! No! Reindeer fly!

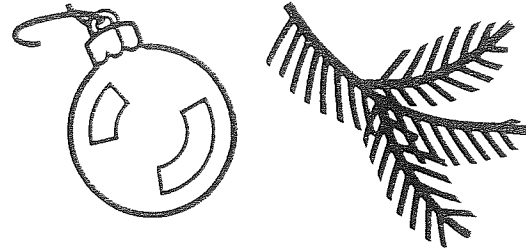
Moose ... well ... what do moose do?

Elf 4:

Go to moo-seums!

Elf 5:

Show off their moo-scles!



Candy Cane 2:

Get real, Martin. You can't fly!

Candy Cane 3:

Imagine the mess, if a moose would fly by!

(Everybody looks up and winces.)

Sugar Plum Fairy 1:

If you can't fly, we'll give you a chance.

Put on a tutu and join in our dance!

Marty:

Thanks, Sugar Plums. I'm no good at ballet.

I just want a chance to pull Santa's sleigh.

(The little bird walks to the front of the stage and tries to whistle again, but to no avail.

Everybody sadly says "awwwww!" as she again backs up in disgrace.)

Snowman 2:

That is our snowbird, a very sad thing.

Try as she might, she can't even sing!

Christmas Tree 3:

Look out everyone! He's trying once more!

Christmas Tree 4:

He's trying to fly! Just like before!

(Again Marty gets all prepared to take flight and runs into the wings. There is another loud crash. All wince. He slowly walks back onto the stage.)

Group Reindeer:

Look Marty! Flying is not for everyone.
Just ask those trees. Staying put can be fun!

Christmas Tree 5:

Listen Moose! Take our advice.
We'll try to be clear and very precise.

Christmas Tree 6:

Don't try to be something you are not.
Try to be happy with what you've got.

Christmas Tree 7:

Don't worry, Marty. You don't need to fly.

Christmas Tree 8:

Keep your roots in the ground,
Stretch your branches to the sky.

Song 3: Roots

SCENE 4 Marty, Songless Bird, Elf 6, Snowman 3, Reindeer 6, Sugar Plum Fairy 2
Reindeer 7, Elf 7, Elf 8, Reindeer 8, Group Christmas Trees, Christmas Tree 9 and 10

Elf 6:

Hey evergreen, you better make tracks!
I just saw a woodsman with a pretty sharp axe!

(The trees scream and run to hide.)

Snowman 3:

Look Marty Moose, don't take it so hard.
Stay here with me and we'll guard the front yard.

Reindeer 6:

I'm sure Santa Claus can put you to use.
There must be a job that is right for a moose.

Sugar Plum Fairy 2:

Why would you want to fly through the night?
Stay here with us. You'll look good in tights!

Marty:

But I want to fly. It's my lifelong ambition.

Reindeer 7:

That's not how it works. That's not the tradition!

(The little bird tries to whistle again. Everyone sadly says "Awwwww!" as she hangs her head.)

Elf 7:

Even the birds can't do everything.
See that little one? She can't even sing!

(The bird tries to whistle again)

All: *(sadly)* Awwwww!

Elf 8:

You should feel lucky to be here at all.
Go back to the barn. Go back to your stall.

(For a third time Marty tries to fly and crashes in the wings. All wince. He reappears.)

Reindeer 8:

There's no room for a moose up there in space.
Stay down here. Stay in your place.

Group Christmas Trees:

Everyone has a job to do.

There must be a job for a moose to do too.

Christmas Tree 9:

I'm sure you'll discover your own special thing.

Christmas Tree 10:

I'm sure you will find your own song to sing.

Song 4: Ev'rybody Can Sing

SCENE 5 Marty, Songless Bird, Snowman 1, Toy Soldier 1, Candy Cane 1, Rag Doll 1 and 2

(The little bird walks to the front of the stage and tries to whistle. But to no avail. All sadly say "Awwwww!")

Snowman 1:

That is our snowbird, a very sad thing.
Try as she might, she can't even sing!

Marty:

It's okay, little bird. You're sort of just like me.

(The little bird gives him a funny look.)

Marty:

I guess some things just aren't meant to be.

(They sit or stand center stage. Marty puts his arm around the bird's shoulder. The other cast members take a moment to look at each other. Then the toy soldier steps bravely forward.)

Toy Soldier 1:

Now wait a minute! Something's not right!
This is supposed to be a magical night.

Candy Cane 1:

This is a season of miracles too!
On this holiday, often dreams DO come true!

Rag Doll 1:

Everything is possible on this special eve.

Rag Doll 2:

But only if we do our best and if we all believe.

Song 5: A Time for Miracles

SCENE 6

Father Time: *(waking up from his spot at the side of the stage and walking to center stage)*

So that's just how it happened, or so I've heard them say.

A miracle can happen on a special holiday.

Baby New Year:

(He has the sash of the New Year draped over his shoulder. The clock begins to chime 12 bells.

Over the bells, he speaks to Father Time)

Your tale is almost over. Your year is almost through.

Thank you for your story; every word was true.

Father Time:

Before I leave I'd like to say, have a happy holiday.

Nothing is impossible, if you'll only try.

Miracles can happen. *(pause and look up)*

Just look at Martin fly!

(He points to the sky and all look up.)

FULL CAST DANCE FINALE