

A Holiday Moosical Cast 2008

Father Time – Sev
Marty the Moose – Caleb
Elves – Allie
Elf 1 – Emily C.
Elf 2 – Tommy
Elf 3 – Hunter
Toy Soldiers – Noah C.
Toy Soldier 1 – Noah P.
Toy Soldier 2 – Matthew
Toy Soldier 3 – Ethan
Toy Soldier 4 – Mason
Christmas Trees – ALL trees
Christmas Tree 1 – Korey
Christmas Tree 2 – Megan
Christmas Tree 3 – Juan Carlos
Christmas Tree 4 – Adrianna
Candy Canes – ALL candy canes
Candy Cane 1 – Cole
Candy Cane 2 – Vikki
Candy Cane 3 – Katie
Girl Rag Doll – Baylie A.
Boy Rag Doll – Dyllan
Snowman – Brent
Flight Attendant- Chelsea
Sugar Plum Fairies – Rita & Cassidy
Sugar Plum Fairy – Destiny
Reindeer 1 – Baylee B.
Reindeer 2 – Charity
Reindeer 3 – Sophia
Reindeer 4 – Tanya
Reindeer 5 – TJ
Reindeer 6 – Cameron R.
Baby New Year – Schuyler
Song Bird – Taylor

(Scene 1)

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 story-teller. 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)* Well . . .

(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 "IT'S ALL TRUE"**

Did I ever tell you of a holiday? Did you hear my story did you hear me say?
At a special time of year. On a magical midnight clear,
The age-old stories all seem new. Make-believe can still come true.
Did I ever tell you?

Did I ever tell you of a special night? When a jolly elf and reindeer all take flight?
If you just believe this day, you'll be flyin' in Santa's sleigh!
Then ev'rything you've waited for, might come knocking at your door.
Did I ever tell you?

Who'd believe that a snowman would dance all by himself?
And who'd believe that a stocking would be filled with toys – made by an elf?

Did I ever tell you of a holiday? Did you hear my story did you hear me say?
At a special time of year. On a magical midnight clear,
The age-old stories all seem new. Make-believe can still come true.
Did I ever tell you? Did I ever tell you? Did I ever tell you? It's all true!

(Scene 2)

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

Elves:

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 al 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.

All 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.)

Girl Rag Doll:

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

Boy Rag Doll:

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:

I'm a holiday snowman, in case you didn't know.
I'm 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.

Reindeer:

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

(they all strike muscle man poses.)

Marty the Moose: *(sadly)*

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 not 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 not room 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:

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 some 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 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 "I COULD FLY"**

Marty: Every night I close my eyes – in my dreams I see. Lifting up into the skies, Hey, look! It's me. It's me.

All: I could fly if you believed in me. I could fly just watch and see!
I'd go soaring through the atmosphere. Past the clouds into the clear. Just give me a chance.
Only "can's" not "can't's". If you let me try - - -I could fly!

Flight Attendant

Ladies and gentlemen we are next in line for takeoff. Please fasten your seatbelts and ignore the moose.
After all, we al know that mooses can not fly! Have a nice day.

Marty: It's moose, not mooses.

Marty: Ev'ryone would stop and stare. I'd be flying free. Floating through the winter air, Hey look! No gravity!

All: I I could fly if you believed in me. I could fly just watch and see!
I'd go soaring through the atmosphere. Past the clouds into the clear. Just give me a chance.
Only "can's" not "can't's". If you let me try - - -I could fly!

(Scene 3)

Elf 1:

No! No! No! Reindeer fly!
Moose . . . well . . . what do moose do?

Elf 2:

Go to moo-seums!

Elf 3:

Show off their moo-scles!

Candy Cane 1:

Get real Martin. You can't fly!

Candy Cane 2:

Imagine the mess, if a moose would fly by!

(everybody looks up and winces.)

Sugar Plum Fairy:

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:

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

Girl Rag Doll:

Look out everyone! He's trying once more!

Boy Rag Doll:

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.)

Reindeer 6:

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

Christmas Tree 1:

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

Christmas Tree 2:

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

Christmas Tree 3:

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

Christmas Tree 4:

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

SONG "ROOTS"

Keep your roots, planted in the ground. No need to wander, no need to walk around.
Roots will hold when the north wind blows. Roots will never ever let - - -you - - - go.

Roots! You've got to have roots! Who wouldn't want roots? You'll be respected.
Come on, roots. Are better than boots! For if you've got roots. You'll stay connected!

So, dig your toes way down deep. And put your worries fast asleep with roots.
No need commutes. And you'll be sound on solid ground 'cause you've got roots.

Tree 1: Kickline everybody! Bring it home!

Tree 2: We can't do a kickline! We've got roots!

So, dig your toes way down deep. And put your worries fast asleep with roots.

No need commutes. You'll be complete with buried feet, 'cause you've got roots! You've got roots!

(Scene 4)

Elf 1:

Hey evergreen, you better make tracks!

I just saw a woodsman with a pretty sharp axe!

(The trees scream and run to hide.)

Snowman:

Look Marty Moose, don't take it so hard.

Stay here with me and we'll guard the front yard.

Reindeer 1:

I'm sure Santa Claus can put you to use.

There must be a job that is right for a moose.

Sugar Plum Fairy:

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 2:

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

(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.)

Elf 2:

Even the birds can't do everything.

See that little one? She can't even sing!

ALL: *(sadly)* Awwwww!

Elf 3:

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 3:

There's no room for a moose up there in space.

Stay down here. Stay in your place.

Toy Soldier 3:

Everyone has a job to do.

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

Boy Rag Doll:

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

Girl Rag Doll:

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

*****SONG "EV'RYBODY CAN SING"**

(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.)

E'vry body can sing! Ev'rybody can do their thing.
You and I will be singin' in harmony. E'vry body can sing!

Listen to the cow go moo (moo), E'vry body can sing!
Listen to the horse go neigh! (neigh) Even a horse has a lot to say
Listen to the duck go quack (quack) A duck will never lack a quack
Moo, Neigh, Quack – OHHH E'vry body can sing!

E'vry body can sing! Ev'rybody can do their thing.
You and I will be singin' in harmony. E'vry body can sing!

Listen to the froggie croak (ribbet) E'vry body can sing!
Listen to the rooster crow! (doodledoo) Startin' out the day singin' out "Let's go!"
Listen to the donkey bray! (heehaw) A donkey brays the day away.
Ribbet, Doodledoo, Heehaw – OHHHH! E'vry body can sing!

E'vry body can sing! Ev'rybody can do their thing.
You and I will be singin' in harmony. E'vry body can sing!

Moo, Neigh, quack, Ribbet, Doodledoo, Heehaw OHHHHH! Ev'rybody can sing! YEAH!

Snowman:

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 4:

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

Candy Cane 3:

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

Girl Rag Doll:

Everything is possible on this special eve.

Boy Rag Doll:

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

*****SONG: "A TIME FOR MIRACLES"**

This is a time for miracles, on ev'ry Christmas Eve.
Dreams can come true, for me and for you. And those who do believe.

When it's deep into December. And the world is dark and cold,
That's the time that we remember, the stories, that we've been told.

On a dark and win'try night, light can suddenly appear.
Anything is possible, at this special time of year.

This is a time for miracles, on ev'ry Christmas Eve.
Dreams can come true, for me and for you. And those who do believe

Well, just maybe it could happen. Maybe if we really try.
Miracles can surely happen, and maybe a moose could fly!

Songbird sings.

Marty: What's that you say? You believe I can fly? You're right! This IS the season when dreams CAN come true!!

This is a time for miracles, on ev'ry Christmas Eve.
Dreams can come true, for me and for you. And those who do believe

(Scene 5)

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:

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.)

*****SONG REPRISE "IT'S ALL TRUE"**