

Elf Jr Monologues

SANTA

Once upon a time there was this young woman, Susan Welles, she had a baby, but she passed away soon after he was born. That baby was put in an orphanage, and one Christmas night he crawled into my toy sack, and I brought him back here by mistake. The elves took him in, raised him as one of their own. Buddy, it's you! It's your story!

You have a human father, but he never knew that you were born. He lives in a faraway land called New York City.

BUDDY 1

I just like smiling. Smiling is my favorite! Sounds like someone needs to sing a Christmas Carol, don't you know the best way to spread Christmas cheer is singing loud for all to hear?! It's fun! (singing) I'm Singing! I'm in a store and a I'm Singing!

BUDDY 2

Call it a night?! No! We've still got so much to do on our date. It's too early to take you home. Hey, did I tell you? You look miraculous. Oh. Oh, I know! Let's do something Christmas-y! Oh! Let's go skating! I'm not a great skater though, Santa says I'm a hazard. He calls me "Edward Scissorfeet" Now you have to spread it around and remember the best way to spread Christmas cheer is singing loud for all to hear.

JOVIE

Stop. Let's make a pact. If you try to be less elf-y, I'll try to be less witchy. I came to Rockefeller Center last year too, my first Christmas in New York. I'm from L.A. Christmases there are surreal. No snow. I've never even seen snow. I've always wanted to. I've been here for almost two years and it hasn't snowed once. You know, when I was a kid I dreamed of having a snowy Christmas Eve dinner at Tavern on the Green with Billy Crystal. That sounds so stupid.