

(MaryJane, Santi & Perch in the school hallway)

MaryJane: Where are you two going now? Are you heading to the North Pole?

Santi: Yes! I mean...oh, well... of course not...we just work for Santa remotely...we don't live at the...

Perch: We have nowhere to go because we crashed the sleigh and the reindeer ran off.

Santi: Perch!

MaryJane: Oh no. I'm so sorry.

Santi: It's okay. It was all my fault. But he's kidding...of course there was no sleigh or reindeer. That's just...crazy talk.

Perch: Santi, it was all my fault. I should never have made the whacking rods.

MaryJane: Whacking rods?

Perch: Yeah. I'm ashamed now. (he takes off his hat to reveal his ears)

MaryJane: Perch! You have, such interesting ears!

Santi: Perch!

Perch: What? Oh. Sorry. They...brrr. I'm cold. **(He puts his hat back on)**

MaryJane: Well how are you going to get back home? Do you need a ride? I can ask my parents if they can drive you.

Santi: To the North P...I mean North Chelmsville? You can't really drive there.

Perch: You can only get there by Slei...(Santi gives him a look) sle...dding.

MaryJane: Do you have anywhere to go right now?

Santi: Not really.

Perch: And boy am I hungry.

MaryJane: Then come home with me! I know my parents would love to meet you. And I can give you

some snacks.

Santi: Really? That's so kind of you.

Perch: MaryJane you are definitely on the nice list.

MaryJane: Let me call them *(She pulls out her cell phone)*. Mom, I made two new friends at school today. Can they come over for snacks? Their names are Santi and Perch. Oh thank you! My mom said of course you can come over. Let's go.

(They walk thru the audience. MaryJane has her backpack on. They arrive at the Marshall house. Mrs. Marshall opens the door.)

Mrs. Marshall: Well hello there! Come on in!

(They walk into the living room. A Christmas tree is already up with lively holiday decorations).

MaryJane: Mom, this is Santi and this is Perch.

Mrs. Marshall: It's very nice to meet you!

Santi: It's nice to meet you Mrs. Penelope Marshall!

Mrs. Marshall: Why, how did you know my first name?

Perch: Santi has a gift. I'm Perch. It's a pleasure to meet you.

Mrs. Marshall: Well, come in and sit down. Make yourselves at home. I will bring you some cookies and milk!

Perch: Oh thank you! We missed our cookies and milk earlier!

Santi: I can see you are ready for the holidays!

Mrs. Marshall: It's my favorite time of the year! MaryJane, your Dad is coming home from work early today! He will be able to meet your new friends. Oh! Here he is now!

(Mr. Marshall enters)

Mr. Marshall: Honey, I'm home! Well, hello there! Who have we here?

Mrs. Marshall: These are Mary Jane's new friends. I'll go get the snacks. *(She exits)*

MaryJane: Daddy, this is Santi and this is Perch. I met them at school today. They work for Santa Claus.

Perch: And Krampus!

Santi: Perch!

Perch: What? He's always being left out. I don't know why people forget him, he does all the grunt work lugging the coal and he was the first one to make the whacking sticks.

(Mrs. Marshall enters with a tray of cookies)

Mrs. Marshall: Whacking sticks? That doesn't sound very nice.

Santi: They aren't used any more.

Mrs. Marshall: Well, here are your cookies. Oh, I forgot the milk. I'll be right back. (She exits)

MaryJane: Anyway, Santi and Perch live at the North Pole and they are elves.

Perch: What? We aren't elves! Who said that? We just work remotely and live in North Chelmlington.

Santi: Perch, you took your hat of in shame. She saw your ears! The jig is up.

Perch: Oh. No. Um... We aren't elves, we just have special ears designed to hear people better. You know, "the better to hear you with, my dear"
And we don't live at the North Pole...we...we...live...in North Chelmstown...oh forget it.

MaryJane: Anyway, they crashed here in their sleigh and their reindeer ran away but today they helped our whole class be nice to Mrs. Murray. And they taught so many kids what it means to be naughty and what it means to be nice. It was amazing. And they even froze Archie and Ice and then they became good! It was a crazy day.

Mr. Marshall: My goodness. It sounds like a crazy day. Was it storytelling day? Did you all do a play today? Is that it? Sounds like a great holiday show!

MaryJane: What? No Daddy, we didn't do a play. We...

Santi: What Mary Jane is saying, Sir, is...well some kids weren't being nice today so we just taught them all a lesson.

Mr. Marshall: Oh. And where did you say you were from?

Perch: North. We live in the North Chelmsbury.

Mr. Marshall: And do your parents know you're here?

Santi: I hope so. At least Kris and Kraig hopefully do. They have their spyglass so I'm hoping they have looked thru it to find us.

(Mrs. Marshall enters with the milk.)

Mrs. Marshall: Here we go! Have you all been getting to know each other?