

*(Santi and Perch “borrow” Santa’s sleigh to travel the world to create a new Naughty/Nice list. But during a fight over which of them should drive the sleigh, they crash to the ground. The reindeer have fled, leaving Santi and Perch stranded in the town of Chelmsdale. They see a police officer and ask him for help).*

**Santi:** Excuse me! Excuse me, officer?

**Officer:** Yes? Oh, what can I do for you?

**Perch:** We are trying to go to school.

**Officer:** Well, what time is it? My goodness, it is 9:15 a.m.! You are already late for school! Did you miss the bus?

**Santi:** No, we didn’t go on a bus.

**Perch:** We used a sleigh!

**Officer:** Oh, a wise guy, huh?

**Perch:** Thank you! Santi here, never thinks I’m wise. Did you hear that Santi? This very astute officer thinks I’m wise! Thank you officer. Some people think Santi is wise. Personally, I don’t think he’s that smart.

**Officer:** Enough out of you Buddy.

**Perch:** Buddy? I’m not Buddy. He’s my cousin. He’s a **VERY** big elf.

**Officer:** What is the name of your school? Are you two playing hooky?

**Perch:** Hooky? Nah, I don’t even know how to ice skate. You think I would be able to because of me living at the North Pole and all.

**Officer:** Again with the wisecracks, huh? You two come with me. My guess is you are supposed to be at Center School. And you are definitely TRUANT.

**Santi:** Thank you officer sir...I’m not sure what that means. But, I am true, but just not an ant. I’m an elf. So more like Tru-elf. I am tru-elf. And don’t mind Perch here. He thinks he’s a standup comic. And what is your name fine Sir?

**Officer:** I’m Officer Spencer.

**Santi:** Nice to meet you Officer Spencer.

**Officer:** And what are your names you little wisenheimers?

**Santi:** I am Santiago Elfin. And this is Perchival Krampus.

**Perch:** You can call me Perch. Like perched on a tree. Like a bird. Only I can’t fly. Except in a sleigh. But we can do magic once in a while. At least I’m told we can.

**Officer:** Magicians, huh? Well boys, you’ve already magically missed an hour of school. What grade are you in?

**Perch:** Grade? What do you mean by grade?

**Officer:** Class! Year? 3<sup>rd</sup> grade, 4<sup>th</sup> grade?

**Santi:** Well, we are definitely older than that.

**Officer:** How old are you?

**Perch:** I am 236 years old. A mere baby actually.

**Officer:** Why, I think I'm going to track down your parents. You should not be pulling these jokes on an officer of the law. 236 years old! What a jokester.

**Santi:** What joke, Officer? For once Perch was meaning no disrespect, were you Perch?

**Perch:** Nope. I'm full of respect right now. And please don't call our parents. That would be a **really** long distance call.

**Officer:** Please stop talking and follow me. **(They obediently follow Officer Spencer)**  
Now, this is Center School. I'm taking you to the main office.

**(They enter an the school office. Seated behind the desk is Mrs. Moreau, the school secretary. She is an elderly, pleasant, yet confused woman.)**

Hello, Mrs. Moreau. I found these two boys wandering around the common. I believe they are very late for school.

**Mrs. Moreau:** Names please?

**Santi:** My full name is Santiago Nicholas Elfin.

**Mrs. Moreau:** Who is your teacher?

**Perch:** We have two teachers mostly. Kris and Kraig Kringle.

**Santi:** Also known as Santa Claus and Krampus. They teach us all sorts of things.

**Officer:** Be careful of this one Mrs. Moreau. He is a wise guy.

**Perch:** Thank you again officer! Finally someone who appreciates my intellect.

**Mrs. Moreau:** Now then...Kringle you said...Kringle...we have no teacher by that name. What is your name again?

**Santi:** Santiago Nicholas Elf...

**Mrs. Moreau:** Ah, I have a Nicholas here. You are in Mrs. Murray's class. Room 222. Right down that hall. Here are your late passes!

**Perch:** But I don't think you understand. You see, we are here to make a list of kids who are naughty or nice. So far you and Officer Spencer here seem pretty good and might be on the nice list but...

**Officer:** Enough of your inane chatter. Now get to class now, both of you!

**Perch:** Okay! I was just trying to tell you...

**Officer:** GO!

**Santi:** Let's go to Mrs. Murray's class, Santi.

**(Santi pulls Perch down the hallway. Lights up on hallway)**