

(Santi & Perch knock on the door of a classroom. MaryJane Marshall, a student, answers the door).

Mary Jane: Hello?

Santi: Hello. I am Santiago Nicholas Elfin and this is Perchival Krampus.
We are new students in this class.

Perch: Santi, that's a lie. Are you lying now? Wow! That's naughty!

Santi: No! It's not a lie. The officer and that lady said we were students, so we are new students.

Perch: If you say so.

Mary Jane: Well, come in. Mrs. Murray? Two new students.

(Mrs. Murray has been at the board doing a math problem. She turns and sees them. She is a distraught and overworked teacher)

Mrs. Murray: Two new students! Right before Christmas! How can they do that to me! Well go on, find a seat. Sit down, please!

(All children start talking, Santi and Perch go and look for a seat)

Santi: Excuse me Mrs. Murray? There are no empty seats.

Mrs. Murray: Of course there aren't any empty seats! How do they expect me to teach all of you! Everyone knows that less is more when it comes to the number of students in a class! A class should be no more than 18 students! What is our superintendent thinking! Share that seat with Gregory and you there share with Ice.

Ice: I'm not sharing my seat with this guy, he's weird. I can tell!

Mrs. Murray: Do not talk back young man! I have to go get more chairs! There are too many students in here!

(During this scene there is a song in which Mrs. Murray becomes frazzled. She tells Alice she is in charge and quickly runs the room)

Alice: I'm in charge of you! So do what you want to do but just be quiet about it! Please!

(all kids make a bit of noise, then quiet)

Ice: So where are you weirdos from?

Santi: Oh, you're talking to me? We aren't really weird. At least I don't think we are weird.

Perch: Hey, it's not nice to call people weirdos, Ice?

Ice: How did you know my name is Ice?

Santi: You're real name is Randall but you go by Ice.

Alice: How did you know that?

Santi: Lucky guess (he and Perch do a double take).

Alice: Hey everyone, Ice's real name is Randall.

Ice: Knock it off little prissy Alice. I don't use that name any more.

Santi: Don't call Alice prissy. And don't use the word weirdo.

Ice: Like I care. Weirdo, weirdo, weirdo! Prissy, prissy weirdo!

Perch: This guy doesn't listen at all. Give me the pen, Santi.
(Perch starts to write on the list Ice's name)
Now, Randall, what is your last name? Oh I know, it's Smith. Randall Smith.

Ice: How did you know that!

Perch: Hmm...I'm not sure.

Ice: And what are you doing? Take my name off your stupid list.

Perch: Oh contraire, it's not a stupid list. It's a very important list. We are finding out who is naughty or nice.

Santi: Yes, for Santa Clause.

(The kids start to pay attention now. A small boy, Herman, speaks up in disbelief)

Herman: Santa Clause? Do you work for Santa Claus?

Perch: That's right, kid. I mean...we aren't elves or anything...we are...yeah, we just sometimes work for Santa Claus. You know, paid employees. Herman, right?

Herman: Yes! Herman. Herman Neville. I can't believe you know my name!