

MANAGER

Hey you! Get back to work! What section I assign you to?

BUDDY

I don't know.

MANAGER

You don't know? All right, you work right over here, the North Pole.

The sliders part to reveal Macy's, the toy department. Minimally decorated for Christmas, with a large sign saying, "The North Pole." A large, sparsely decorated Christmas tree stands nearby. CUSTOMERS, including a number of children with parents, and sales clerks dressed as STORE ELVES are on stage as the scene begins. Christmas MUSIC and ringing bells under.

BUDDY

That's not the North Pole.

MANAGER

Yes, it is.

BUDDY

No, it's not.

MANAGER

Yes, it is.

BUDDY

No, it's not.

MANAGER

Yes, it is.

BUDDY

No, it isn't.

MANAGER

Yes, it is.

BUDDY

No, it isn't.

MANAGER

Yes, it is.

BUDDY

No it's not. Where's the snow?!

(BUDDY grins happily and the MANAGER scowls)

MANAGER

Why you smilin' like that?

BUDDY

I just like to smile. Smiling's my favorite.

MANAGER

Make work your favorite, that's your new favorite, okay? Work is your new favorite.

BUDDY

Yay! I love to work.

MANAGER

Good.

BUDDY

Nothing makes the big guy happier than to see all his little people working hard.

MANAGER

Wait a minute. The big guy?

BUDDY

Yeah.

MANAGER

The big guy from up north?

BUDDY

That's the one.

MANAGER

Did he send you down here?

BUDDY

He sure did!

MANAGER

Corporate! Always checking up on me. Okay. Fine. We'll work together, me and you, be good pals, okay?

BUDDY

Okay!

MANAGER

Okay. Now, I have to make a little announcement, if that's alright with you?

BUDDY

Of course!

MANAGER

Thanks.

(loudly to ALL)

Attention Macy's shoppers! We'll be closing in five minutes, but tomorrow mornin', ten a.m., Santa Claus is comin' to town!

BUDDY

Santa!!! Oh, my gosh! Santa here? I know him! I know him!

MANAGER

He'll be here to take pictures with all the children. Ten a.m. tomorrow...

BUDDY

Ten a.m. tomorrow!

MANAGER

Santa Claus is comin' to town!

BUDDY

Santa Claus is comin' to town!

The MANAGER and ALL then exit except for the STORE ELF #1, STORE ELF #2, BUDDY and JOVIE. JOVIE is at one side putting on her coat. BUDDY is smiling and sucking on a candy cane.

Gee, she's so pretty.

MANAGER

Well, why don't you ask her out?

BUDDY

Out?

MANAGER

On a date. Take her to dinner...

BUDDY

Eat food with her?

MANAGER

You know. Show her a good time, dance with her, take her home...

BUDDY

(continuing the list)

....snuggle under the covers, get out the flashlights, eat fluffernutter...

MANAGER

Whatever turns your crank, Buddy.

STORE ELVES #1 and #2 exit, as JOVIE starts to leave.

JOVIE

Good night.

BUDDY

Hey, wait a second. Would somebody like a hug?

JOVIE

No, would somebody like a punch in the throat?

BUDDY

No.

JOVIE

So, good night.

BUDDY

Wait. Do you....wanna eat food?

JOVIE

Do I want to eat food?

BUDDY

Um-hmm. You know...

JOVIE

Are you asking me out on a date?

BUDDY

Yes, right, that's it. A date!

JOVIE

Oh, you don't want to go out with me.

BUDDY

Yes, I do!

JOVIE

No, you don't.

BUDDY

Yes, I do!

JOVIE

Why?

BUDDY

Well, because I like you. I feel really warm when I'm around you. And, um, my tongue swells up.

JOVIE

Your tongue swells up?

BUDDY

(with a swollen tongue)

Yeth, it doth. See?

JOVIE

Well, it's weirdly nice that I make your tongue swell up, but I just don't see this date happening.

BUDDY

Oh, of course. I'm sure you already have a date tonight. Obviously. You probably have guys wanting to eat food with you all the time. Lunch, dinner....I bet you have a different guy for breakfast every morning. It was dumb of me to ask.

JOVIE

What the hell. I'm free Thursday.

BUDDY

Thursday? Thursday! Yessss!!! This is going to be the best Thursday ever in the history of Thursdays!

JOVIE

You know what? I find if you lower your expectations in life, you avoid a lot of disappointment.

She starts to leave and notices he isn't moving.

Don't you have a home to go to?

BUDDY

Sure. I have a home to go. A nice home, with a big bed. And walls and a ceiling and everything. I'm just going to stay here and put up a little more tinsel.

JOVIE

Seriously? Okay. Well. Good night.

BUDDY

G'night, Jovie.

#4b — *Goodnight, Jovie*

(JOVIE)

GO ASK A HUNDRED SINGLE GIRLS
FROM HERE TO PHILADELPH (-IA)
THEY'LL SAY IT'S CLEAR AS DAY
YOU'RE IN FOR SLEEPLESS NIGHTS
IF YOU DATE A GUY
WHO HAS A THING FOR TIGHTS

OH, NEVER FALL IN LOVE
NEVER FALL IN LOVE
NEVER FALL IN LOVE WITH AN ELF

IT'S AS CLEAR AS A JINGLE BELL
IF YOU ARE SINGLE, WELL, DON'T FALL IN LOVE WITH AN ELF

At the end of the song, on the applause, BUDDY enters and runs up to JOVIE.

BUDDY

Jovie! I know you are super mad right now.

(noticing her dress)

Wow. You look more miraculous than ever.

JOVIE

And you look....seasonally appropriate.

BUDDY

Thanks!

JOVIE

You are two and a half hours late.

BUDDY

I have a really good explanation.

JOVIE

Go ahead.

BUDDY

I forgot about our date.

JOVIE

That's your explanation? You forgot?

BUDDY

I remembered it eventually, but for a long time I forgot, which is why I'm late. Oh!
Is this Tavern on the Green? With all the lights? Pretty.

JOVIE

Yes, I'm sure some lucky couple had a wonderful evening sitting at our table.

BUDDY

No they didn't.

JOVIE

Why not?

BUDDY

Because we didn't have a table. I was going to ask my Dad to get us one —

JOVIE

But you forgot.

BUDDY

No. I remembered, but he got really mad at me for making it snow in his office —

JOVIE

Stop. Just. Stop. I can't take any more of your crazy stories.

BUDDY

But it's true! And, oh, Jovie, I am so, so sorry I ruined your Christmas dream.

JOVIE

Forget it. It's my fault. I knew you couldn't get a table. But still, I got all dressed up and came here. And then an hour went by, then another hour and I waited. I didn't leave. Why? Because our date on Thursday was the only good time I've had in the last year and a half. How sad is that?

BUDDY

That is sad. But it's nice, too.

JOVIE

I just thought that if anyone could give me a real Christmas it would be you. "Lower your expectations, so you don't get disappointed". I should have that tattooed on my forehead.

BUDDY

Jovie I feel so bad about this, sick in my stomach, like I swallowed a zillion sticks of Juicy Fruit. The last thing in the whole wide world I wanted to do was hurt you.

JOVIE

I don't want to talk about it anymore. I'm cold, and my feet are killing me in these heels...

BUDDY

Can I just give you a Christmas present?

JOVIE

This is the worst possible time—

(BUDDY takes out the snow globe)

BUDDY

Here. This is what New York city looks like when it snows.

(he hands it to her)

Shake it.

(as SHE takes the globe and shakes it)

Pretty, huh? Real snowflakes are smaller than buildings.

JOVIE tries to hand it back to him.

Keep it, and look at it later when you're not furious. It's real special. I mean, I know you're not going to believe me, but Santa Claus gave it to me when I left the North Pole.

JOVIE

Oh, Buddy. I so, so wish that were true. Goodbye.

#10a – Goodbye

JOVIE leaves. BUDDY stands alone on stage. MUSIC of "I'll Believe In You" plays under as we transition to scene 3.

JOVIE:

41 42 43 44

Soon you'll bring a smile to eve - ry per - son you see I'm

E6 E#7 B7 Bb7 A7 G#7

BUDDY:

Buddy Cut Start - Bar 48

45 46 47 48

spark - le - twink - le jol - ly what? Close e-nough! And if you're

mp sub. C#7 *mf* B6 B7

49 50 51 52

at a loss re - mem - ber the phrase that says "To

E6 B6

-5-

ELF

MANAGER:

C#13

MANAGER:

Sparklejollytwinklejingley (Part 1) (4/10/13)

ELF

-6-

BUDDY/MANAGER:

65 66 67 68

Put some cheer - y fol - der - ol on eve - ry wall and eve - ry nook

B B6 Bmaj7 B6 F#7+5

69 70 71 72

Tin - sel up each cor - ner till it's Christ - mas eve - ry where you look

B B6 Bmaj7 B13

73 74 75 76

Give the world a hol - i - day that's bright as can be Make it

E6 C#7/E# B7 Bb7 A7 G#7

Sparklejollytwinklejingley (Part 1) (4/10/13)
-7-

ELF

Buddy Cut End - Bar 80

77 78 79 80

spark - le - jol - ly - twink - le - jing - le

C#9 F#13 B G7

Segue as one to #4A

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of three staves: a vocal line at the top, a piano accompaniment line in the middle, and a bass line at the bottom. The key signature has four sharps (F#, C#, G#, D#). The time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four measures, numbered 77, 78, 79, and 80. Measure 77 has the lyrics 'spark - le - jol - ly - twink - le - jing - le'. Measure 78 has the lyrics 'le - jing - le'. Measure 79 has the lyrics 'le - jing - le'. Measure 80 has the lyrics 'le - jing - le'. The piano accompaniment features chords C#9, F#13, B, and G7. The bass line has a steady eighth-note pattern. The score ends with a double bar line and the instruction 'Segue as one to #4A'.

77 78 79

drops and if I were to say "I'm in a Christ - mas play" he

F#m7^{b5} B7 Em

80 81 82 Buddy Cut Start - Bar 82

would-n't miss it for a mil-lion gum - drops! When I

A7sus Cmaj7/D D7sus D7

83 84 85

fall and scrape my knee he'll kiss that knee for me and make that boo boo bet-ter in a

G2 D7sus G2

86 87 88

jiff and if I should get a cold or just al - ler - gies from mold he'll ga -

D7sus D7 G2 D7sus

89 90 91

zoon-tite me with his own hand-ker - chief! and if ev - er things turn gloom - ful I'll

G2 G2/B C2

92 93 94

know that there's a room - ful of hugs and jokes to make it seem less bad I can't

G/B Am7 C/D B7sus B7

95 96 97 98

hide my ad-mir-a-tion for that per-fect com-bi-na-tion of Bud-dy and the world's _____ great-est

Em Em/D# G/D A7 Am7 C/D

99 **3X** **Revolving Door** 100 101

dad _____ So

F6/G G7 F/A G7/B

102 103 104 — 3 —

I'm gon-na try my best to be _____ Ev - ery - thing you'd ex -

f C6 C#7 G6/D Dm7/G C6 C#7

108 done _____

109

110 so some day you can say I'm the

G6/A A G/A A Am7 G/B

111

112

113

world's great - est son!

C C/D D7 G2 D7sus

114 115 116 Buddy Cut End

The musical score is written for piano. It begins at measure 114 with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). A melodic line is written in the treble, starting with a half note F#4, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note A4. A slur connects these three notes. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. In measure 115, the treble line continues with a half note B4, followed by a half note C5, and then a half note D5. The bass line continues with eighth notes. In measure 116, the treble line has a half note E5, followed by a half note F#5, and then a half note G5. The bass line continues with eighth notes. The score ends with a double bar line. Below the staff, the text 'Segue' is written.

F#_G D7sus G

Segue