

ACT ONE

SCENE 3

BUDDY runs outside. He's clearly upset.

#1b – Not Happy All The Time

SANTA arrives, accompanied by panicky elves.

SANTA

Buddy...

BUDDY

Santa? Is it true what they said? Am I human.

SANTA

Good question.

SANTA walks BUDDY over to a snow drift.

Here. Sit on Santa's lap.

#1c – Sit on Santa's Lap

I have to tell you a story

(reacting to his weight)

Oh. You're a big boy. 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

Really? Where is he? Is it Charlie?

SANTA

Buddy, it's you! It's your story!

BUDDY

I'm not an elf; I'm a human. And I'm an orphan. Just like Annie!

SANTA

Not exactly. You have a human father, but he never knew that you were born. He lives in a far-away land called New York City.

SANTA takes out a New York city snow globe and hands it to BUDDY.

And he works...

(points to the globe)

...right there, in the Empire State Building.

BUDDY

In there? He must be teeny-tiny!

SANTA

Trust me, it's actually a very tall building.

BUDDY tries to give the snow globe back but SANTA stops him.

Keep it. It's a gift from me.

BUDDY

Thank you, Santa.

ELVES

Awwwwwww.

SANTA turns to the gathered elves.

SANTA

All right, break it up. Nothing to see here. Back to work.

BUDDY

What's my dad like?

SANTA

Oh. Well, he's a very successful man. An executive. He publishes children's books.

BUDDY

Oh!

SANTA

But I should tell you, he, uh....well, he's on the Naughty List.

BUDDY

No! What did he do? Did he wet the bed?

SANTA

No, he didn't wet the —look, he just doesn't believe in me anymore.

BUDDY

Doesn't believe in you? Is he insane?

SANTA

No, like a lot of human beings these days, he's just lost the Christmas Spirit.

BUDDY

But Christmas Spirit is what makes your sleigh fly!

SANTA

I know. It's becoming a problem.

He looks into the snow globe.

Buddy, it's time you went there to meet him. I'm going to miss you, that's for sure, but you're like a bird; a big hairy bird and it's time that you left the nest.

Nobody Cares About Santa

(4/15/13)

WAITRESS: "No respect."

BUDDY: "No respect for Santa Claus." [MUSIC IN]

Music by MATTHEW SKLAR
Lyrics by CHAD BEGUELIN

A la Louie Armstrong (swing 8's) ♩ = 146

1 2X

2nd X only

Male Ensemble and Parts Cut Start - Bar 3

3 1ST SANTA:

Used to be I'd stand on the bus-i-est corn-er

7

Ring my bell and make the peo-ple smile—

11

Now - a - days they pass me by and who knows why? Could it

E7 Am6

15

SANTAS:

be that old St. Nick's gone out of style? Well,

Am/F# F#7 Am/F# F#7 Am/F# F#7 Am/F# F#7 B7+5 B

19

no - bo-dy cares no-bo-dy cares no - bo-dy cares a-bout San-ta

mf Em B7/F# Em/G B7 Em B7/F# Em/G *f sub.*

23

They read their list then you get dis-missed cause no - bo-dy cares a-bout

mf E9 Am6 F#7 B7 C/Bb B/A F#m7^{b5}

26

Male Ensemble and Parts Cut End - Bar 27

San - ta Claus

C9 B9 Em6 Em/D C7 C7⁺⁵

29

2ND SANTA:

Used to be the kids wait-ed ho-urs to see me

Fm C7/G Fm C7/G Fm Db9#11

33

All that joy would al-most make you cry

Fm C7/G Fm Db13 C9

37

MANAGER:

Now they think I'm just pas-se some dumb click - e and it

F7 Bbm6