

A SNOWFLAKE FOR ELMO

A Musical for Children.

Book, Music and Lyrics by David Warrack

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

FRIENDLY FELIX - 40ish, eccentric, short, unkempt hair, charming

ELMO - 6-year-old. Redhead with dimples, freckles and a pudgy nose. Poor, trusting.

FATHER TIME - old, stooped, bearded, dressed in a long flowing robe with a cane. Always moving in circles, constantly checking the huge watch hung around his neck. Twinkle in his eye. Huge key protrudes from his back that needs winding up – often.

POLLY PATIENCE – a turtle. Moves slowly, and talks at a similar speed.

LOTTA LUCK - happy-go-lucky young lady dressed in four-leaf clovers with gloves made of rabbits' feet and boots with horseshoes. Lucky charm around her neck. Sparkling personality.

THE MAN - ON MIRACLE MOUNTAIN. Huge. Full white beard. Santa Claus or God? Part of a dream. May or may not be real, but important to Elmo.

ANDY THE ELF - Santa's helper incarnate, a bouncing, smiling little elf with a high Mickey-Mouse voice. Spry acrobat, quick of mind and of body. Impressive, loveable.

MUSICAL NUMBERS:

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|-----------------------------------|----------------|
| 1. The March | Company |
| 2. The Wonderful Age of a Child | Felix |
| 3. Has Anybody Seen My Snowflake? | Elmo |
| 4. If I Had a Choice | Felix, Elmo |
| 5. Wind Me Up | Father Time |
| 6. The Turtle Toccata | Company |
| 7. Patience is a Virtue | Polly Patience |
| 8. Smile For Good Luck | Lotta Luck |
| 9. Common Sense | Company |
| 10. The Dream | Elmo. |
| 11. Miracle Mountain | Elmo |
| 12. Andy the Elf | Company |
| 13. Finale (Happy Ending) | Company |

The set is envisioned as each individual's imagination dictates, for the stage is bare, save one small wooden stool in the middle. Assuming the presence of an audience, the preferable construction would be for theatre-in-the-round, with two entrance/exit ramps at opposite sides of the stage.

SONG #1: THE MARCH (instrumental)

After the first few bars of introductory music, the entire company marches onstage, with the exception of The Man ..., and Andy the Elf. All the actors have their hands behind their backs (well, except Polly) and are leaning over looking at the ground. They are obviously involved in an intense search for something. During the course of their march, they bump into each other continuously, since no one is looking to see where he or she is going. Finally, Felix tiptoes out of the group and surveys the scene.

FELIX

Stop!!

They do, to his shock.

Leave.

They do, to music. He addresses the audience, sitting on the stool.

Good day. I'm sure you must all be wondering what we are looking for. Well, it began only yesterday, or was it tomorrow? How about last week? Yes, I think last week will do very nicely. It began last week, quite innocently, with a little boy named Elmo.

Music starts, Elmo enters.

Elmo is, oh, I don't know – probably just about your age, that is, if you are at the age where every hour is a new experience, every flower holds the mystery of life, rain is as much of a friend as the sun, and pain doesn't linger to bother the fun.

SONG #2: THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD

THIS IS THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD,
EACH MOMENT'S AS PRECIOUS AND BRIGHT AS THE LAST.
THIS IS THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD,
AN AGE THAT TOO QUICKLY IS PAST.

I TRY TO REMEMBER THE FEELING,
 I TRY TO RECAPTURE THE JOY,
 AND RELIVE EVERY MINUTE,
 THE FUN THAT WAS IN IT
 WHEN I WAS A HAPPY YOUNG BOY.
 I MARVELLED AT MARVELLOUS RAINBOWS.
 I BEAMED AT THE BEAMING OLD SUN.
 THOUGH HE MELTED MY SNOWMEN,
 I BUILT THEM ALL UP AGAIN,
 WHEN THE WARM WEATHER WAS DONE.

AND WHETHER THE WEATHER WAS WICKEDLY HOT,
 OR COLD AS THE ARCTIC CAN BE,
 I WAS NEVER DISGUSTED,
 I SIMPLY ADJUSTED,
 GOT OUT AND SAID, "HI WORLD, IT'S ME."
 ALL THE MOUNTAINS AND HILLS,
 ALL THE FLOWERS AND BIRDS,
 ALL THE ANIMALS TOO WERE MY FRIENDS,
 NOT TO MENTION THE CHILDREN
 I LAUGHED WITH AND PLAYED WITH,
 AND EVEN THE ADULTS! THE LIST NEVER ENDS.

I TRY TO REMEMBER THE FEELING,
 AND LIVE LIKE THE CHILDREN I KNOW.
 I LOVE AND I LAUGH ON THE ADULTS' BEHALF
 IN THE WORLD A FEW INCHES BELOW.

THIS IS THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD.
 EACH MOMENT'S AS PRECIOUS AND BRIGHT AS THE LAST.
 THIS IS THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD,
 AN AGE THAT TOO QUICKLY IS PAST.

Elmo, throughout the song, has continued to wanted like a lost lutanist.

This, then, is the age of Elmo, an age where, like I did, he finds his friends all around him wherever he goes.

Elmo has now found an invisible snow pile to play in.

And so, on with the story. Last week – as you recall, that was when it began – Elmo found a new friend.

But this time, it was a very, very important one. Look there. I think you'll see him find it quite soon. He was, as you can readily see, involved in the terrible task of counting how many snowflakes there were, when suddenly he found ...

Music. Elmo does the actions as Felix narrates.

Can you see it? It was a snowflake like he had never seen before, a beautiful, white snowflake in the shape of a Christmas tree. And with Christmas coming up any day, he was sure that this was an early Christmas gift! He could hardly control himself. In fact, he couldn't control himself at all! So he jumped right up, and being very, very careful not to drop his tiny present, Elmo took his glove out of the right pocket, put it down on the snowbank, and carefully placed the flake deep inside his pocket where it wouldn't fall out. Then with a whoop and a holler, he raced off home to show everybody what he had found.

Elmo run round and round Felix.

He ran, and he ran, and he ran, and he ran, until finally he was home.

The music stops as Elmo falls in a heap on the floor, gathers his legs under him, and begins to reach carefully into his pocket.

Then, he ever so slowly reached into his right pocket to take another look at his prize. Deeper and deeper into the pocket of his parka he reached until he finally touched bottom. But there was no snowflake.

ELMO

Aha!

FELIX

He thought.

ELMO

I must have put it in my other pocket and forgot.

FELIX

So he took his glove out of his left pocket, placed it on the floor, and searched deep into the depths of that side of his parka. But it was no use. His snowflake was gone. Santa had sent him a wonderful Christmas present, even sent it early, and he had lost it! Whatever was he to do now? Well, for starters, he cried. But that didn't last, for Elmo was a clever little fellow, and he knew that crying wouldn't help him find his snowflake. So, he dried his eyes, picked himself up, and decided to walk all the way back to where he had found it, keeping a sharp eye out on the way in case he could spot it.

Music. Elmo assumes the “search” position (leaned over, looking at the ground, with his eyes behind his back), as he marches around Felix to the music.

But he got all the way back there, and spot it, he could not. He spotted snowflakes in the shape of stars, snowflakes in the shape of trees, and even snowflakes shaped like snowflakes, but nowhere could he find the snowflake shaped like a Christmas Tree.

Elmo lifts up his right glove, which he left behind him, to look under it. Then he just puts it back down where it was, and looks elsewhere.

Then and there, he decided he needed some help. Someone, somewhere, must have seen his snowflake. He started walking all around town, singing as he went.

SONG #3:

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE?

ELMO

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE,
THE ONE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE?
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE?
IF YOU HAVE, WON'T YOU PLEASE TELL ME?

I FOUND IT JUST THIS MORNING,
AND I PUT IT IN MY POCKET SO CAREFULLY,
BUT WHEN I LOOKED THIS AFTERNOON,
MY SNOWFLAKE WASN'T THERE TO SEE.

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE,
THE ONE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE?
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE?
IF YOU HAVE, WON'T YOU PLEASE TELL ME?

I'VE SEARCHED AND SEARCHED ALL OVER,
EVEN ASKING MISTER SUN IF HE'S GOT IT THERE.
IT'S NOT A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER,
BUT IT MADE ME FEEL LIKE A MILLIONAIRE.

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE,
THE ONE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE?
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE?
IF YOU HAVE, WON'T YOU PLEASE TELL ME?

WITH A SNOWFLAKE TO CALL MY OWN,
I WON'T SPEND CHRISTMAS ALONE.

The music continues, as Elmo goes on silently with his search while Felix watches sadly.

FELIX

But nobody had seen his snowflake anywhere. In fact, some even laughed at him, and Elmo was beginning to wonder if it was any use at all, if he shouldn't just give up. Well, in that state of mind, a boy needs another friend, and I guess I was elected. Here – I'll show you how it happened.

Felix runs over to the other side of the stage from Elmo, then begins a low walk in Elmo's general direction, taking in all the sights around him.

ELMO

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE,
THE ONE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE?

FELIX

Excuse me, son, but do you mean to say you've gone and lost a snowflake and you expect to find it out here in the midst of all this other snow?

ELMO

I hope so, sir. Could you help me?

FELIX

Help you? Dear me. Well now, normally I'd be more than glad to help a young fellow like yourself, but don't you think ...? I mean, a snowflake ...?

Elmo lowers his head and begins to turn away.

Now, hold on a minute.

Elmo stops.

I didn't say no. I'm just not sure that I could really be of any help to you.

ELMO

Excited at the prospect of having someone to help him in his search.

Oh, but you could, sir. I'm sure you could!

FELIX

Wellll, ... why not!? O.K., my boy. You're on. My name is Friendly Felix.

ELMO

Hi, Mr. Friendly felix. I'm Elmo.

FELIX

I'm pleased to meet you, Elmo. I hope we're going to be very good friends.

ELMO

So do I, sir. Friends are fun!

FELIX

Indeed they are. First choice in my books.

SONG #4:

IF I HAD A CHOICE

IF I HAD A CHOICE OF ANYTHING I KNOW,
ONE THING I COULD KEEP AND LET THE OTHERS GO.
I WOULD CHOOSE A FRIEND, CUZ NOTHING'S QUITE AS SWELL.
A FRIEND IS IMPORTANT AND TREATS YOU WELL.

ELMO

NO ONE TREATS ME BETTER THAN A FRIEND AT PLAY.
I KNOW HE'S DEPENDABLE THROUGHOUT THE DAY,
SHARING IN MY HAPPINESS, AND WHEN IT'S GONE,
HE'LL STILL BE THERE TO BE CALLED UPON.

FELIX

MUCH AS I LIKE MONEY AND THE THINGS IT BUYS,
IT DOESN'T TAKE A GENIUS TO REALIZE
THE TRUEST KIND OF FRIEND CANNOT BE BOUGHT OR SOLD,
DESPITE THE FACT THAT HE IS WORTH MUCH MORE THAN GOLD.

ELMO

SO IT SEEMS WE'RE RICHER WITH EACH FRIEND WE'VE GOT.
GUESS I'M PRETTY LUCKY, CUZ I'VE GOT A LOT.

NOTHING'S AS IMPORTANT AS THE PALS I KNOW.
A CHOICE, THEY'D NEVER, EVER GO.

IF I HAD

ELMO

FELIX

IF I HAD A CHOICE I' CHOOSE A FRIEND.
WITH HIM, ALL MY

IF I HAD A CHOICE I'D CHOOSE A FRIEND.
WITH HIM, ALL MY

LIFE I'D
SPEND FOR

EVERLASTING HAPPY LIFE I'D
ALWAYS SPEND, FOR

BOTH

HE AND I WOULD NOT SAY GOOD-BYE.
BUT SHARE A WORLD WHERE WE'D LOVE AND UNDERSTAND.

IF I HAD A CHOICE, I'D CHOOSE A PAL, BUT OF COURSE I

ELMO

FELIX

KNOW DARN

KNOW WITHOUT A DOUBT AND THAT IS

WELL,

VERY WELL,

BOTH

I DON'T HAVE TO CHOOSE,
SO HOW CAN I LOSE?
I'VE GOT MY FRIENDS,
AND ALL THE REST IS CLOSE AT HAND.

They dance. It's probably not all that pretty!

FELIX

IF YOU HAD A CHOICE OF ANYTHING YOU KNOW,
ONE THING YOU COULD KEEP, AND LET THE OTHERS GO.

ELMO

I WOULD CHOOSE A FRIEND CUZ NOTHING'S QUITE AS SWELL.
A FRIEND IS IMPORTANT AND TREATS YOU WELL.

FELIX

NOW I THINK IT'S OBVIOUS WE BOTH AGREE.

ELMO

MISTER FRIENDLY FELIX FEELS THE SAME AS ME.

BOTH

FROM THIS MOMENT ON, WE'VE EACH GOT ONE FRIEND MORE,
AND THINGS SEEM SO MUCH BRIGHTER THAN THEY DID BEFORE!

FELIX

Well, Elmo, now that we're friends, how about this snowflake.

ELMO

We were having so much fun, I almost forgot.

FELIX

Bowing.

Thank you for the compliment. So now we know a friend can cheer you up. Let's see if I can help you find the lost snowflake that's causing you all this trouble!

ELMO

I would so like to get it back before Christmas. F we can.

FELIX

Of course. Now, let's see. You said it looked a bit like a Christmas tree, I believe.

ELMO

No, it looked exactly like a Christmas tree. And that makes it easy to find, or it should, because I've never seen one anything like it.

FELIX

Easy, you say. Truly an optimist. I'll tell you what. I'll put my special peculiarity to work for us. You've undoubtedly noticed my ears.

Felix wiggles them and Elmo giggles.

Remember that story about Pinnochio?

ELMO

Oh, sure. He was the little boy with the nose that grew bigger every time he told a lie.

FELIX

Exactly. With me, as a boy, it was different. Every time I heard a lie, my ears grew. Thank goodness, that stopped before I was an adult, or I'd be tucking my ears in my pockets by now. Anyway, the point is, with these ears, I can hear a little bit better than most people.

ELMO

Uh, OK Mr. Felix, but don't really expect my snowflake will be calling for me.

FELIX

No, no, no. Of course not. But I thought, maybe if I go around town with my ears perked, someone might be talking about finding a snowflake that looked like a Christmas tree.

ELMO

And you could explain to them that it was my present from Santa that I lost, and how much I want it back.

FELIX

I'm sure there's only one of its kind, cuz no two snowflakes look alike. Here I go, ears at attention.

ELMO

O.K. Good luck.

Felix heads out into the audience, pausing every now and then to tip his head aside and wiggle his ears. But finally, he stands up straight, shrugs his shoulders, shakes his head, and walks back onstage. Before he reaches Elmo, he sits down on the stool and addresses the audience.

FELIX

Well, as you saw, I heard nothing that would help us, but by that time, I was pretty convinced that there was nothing to hear of. I was almost positive that Elmo hadn't really lost his snowflake at all, but that it had melted in his pocket. Of course, I didn't know that for sure, so I wasn't about to give up the search, especially since I didn't want to break Elmo's heart with even the suggestion that he might never again see his little snowflake. What was I to do then but carry on and hope for the best? So that's what I did.

He approaches Elmo.

I'm sorry, Elmo, but I didn't hear anything that might help.

ELMO

Nothing at all?

FELIX

I'm afraid not. And I tuned into every conversation for miles around. I learned lots, but not about snowflakes.

ELMO

So what do we do now?

FELIX

Just keep looking. The reality is that it's going to take some time to find something as small as a snowflake.

ELMO

But we haven't got much time left.

FELIX

Nonsense. Anything worthwhile is worth waiting for.

Elmo gives him a strange look.

It's an old saying.

ELMO

But Christmas is so close.

FELIX

Christmas, shmishmus. Why must we find it before then?

ELMO

Well, it was a Christmas present.

FELIX

Good point. But I still think you should consider Time to be your friend. He can be, you know, if you use him well.

ELMO

I never thought of Time as being a friend.

FELIX

One of the best kind you could have.

ELMO

Hey, do you think Time would help us if we asked nicely?

FELIX

Now there's a new one. I don't know. I've been on time, I've been in time, I've asked people to give me time to do something, I've asked people to tell me the time – but I've absolutely no recollection of simply asking Time for anything. Well, why not? What have we got to lose? There's certainly no doubt that Father Time has got all the time in the world. Yes, I think so. I really do. Go ahead, Elmo.

ELMO

Unsure, but determined.

Uh, dear Father Time ... Sir. Mister Friendly Felix and I, we were wondering if maybe you might kinda help us. We wondered if maybe you could help us, as a friend, and if it's O.K. with you, I just thought I'd ask ...

FELIX

Elmo, I'm afraid you're stalling. No need to be afraid. Come on. Just get on with it.

ELMO

I just wanted to be sure I asked him right.

FELIX

I know Elmo, but don't worry. You'll do fine. Just be you.

ELMO

O.K.

Note for short little reprise.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A LITTLE SNOWFLAKE,
THE ONE THAT LOOKS LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE.
DO YOU THINK YOU COULD POSSIBLY HELP US?
OUR FRIEND, WE WISH YOU'D BE.

A metronome set at 60 begins to quietly tick in the background.

FELIX

Listen.

ELMO

What?

FELIX

Can you hear it?

ELMO

Maybe.

Ticking gets a bit louder.

FELIX

There! Hear it now?

ELMO

Yes. But what ...?

FELIX

Over there! Look!

Father Time enters, walking around in circles, getting ever closer.

FATHER TIME

Good late afternoon to you both. Elmo, Felix. I'm Father Time.

ELMO

How do you do, Sir?

FATHER TIME

Yes, well I'm glad to meet you both. I've been listening with interest to your conversation since my nephew ... uh, you know the one I mean – Christmas Time. Yes, that's him, Christmas Time. I've got so many, you know: Happy Time, Sad Time, Small Time, Big Time, the list does go on. Anyway, he brought your conversation to my attention.

ELMO

Will you help us find my snowflake?

FATHER TIME

Will I help you? Of course I will. That's what I'm here for. And if I may say so, it was a timely entrance.

He cackles and waits for a response. It doesn't arrive. He clears his timely throat.

But now, down to work. Elmo, why do you think I keep moving in circles like I do?

ELMO

To keep yourself in shape? My grandfather says, when you get old, you have to keep moving, and you seem to be pretty old.

Felix and Father Time look at each other and decide, shaking their heads, that it's not worth getting sidetracked with an admonishment.

FATHER TIME

Perhaps, but it's more because Time stops for no man.

This is a declaration. However, no response is forthcoming.

I walk in circles so you can keep track of me, but stop me? Never! That's why you have to learn to use every moment as best you can, because the seconds that pass don't return.

He starts to talk and move slower and slower and his body droops as his voice dips to a low drone.

They come and they go before you really know. This is something that some people never learn. Oh dear. I'm beginning to feel very run down, very run down indeed. Felix, Elmo – help.

ELMO

Mr. Father Time! Are you alright?

FELIX

Elmo, I think he needs to be wound up. Here – maybe you'd better help me.

They begin to turn the key. Soon, Father Time's words become clear.

SONG #5:

WIND ME UP

FATHER TIME

WIND ME UP, TURN THE KEY.
I'M RUN DOWN. CAN'T YOU SEE.
WIND ME UP. HELP ME TICK.
A FEW MORE TURNS SHOULD DO THE TRICK.
WIND ME UP, ROUND AND ROUND.
I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL I'M WOUND.
WIND ME UP, BUT WATCH YOUR STEP.
OH, I CAN FEEL I'M GAINING PEP.

Bit by bit, he keeps getting faster.

WIND ME UP TO TICK AND TALK.
AS WELL AS TIME, I'M FATHER CLOCK.
WIND ME UP, VERY GOOD.
NOW I'M MOVING LIKE A SHOULD.

And faster.

TICK, TOCK, TICK, TOCK,
OH, WHAT A FEELING, OH, WHAT A JOY.
TICK, TOCK, TICK, TOCK,
MY HEAD IS REELING, HELP ME, MY BOY.

Too fast. He signals them to go the other way.

WIND ME DOWN, I'M WOUND TOO FAR.

He gives them the thumbs up.

WHEW, NOW THINGS ARE REGULAR!

My, my, thank you, my friends. I'm sorry about that.

ELMO

But wat happened?

FELIX

Didn't you just finish saying that Time stops for no man?

FATHER TIME

True, true. But I do get run down at times. You see, actually, I have a fellow whose job it is to wind me up every day, but he's on his two week, one day, six hour, seventeen minute, and thirty-two second holiday right now, so I have to depend on others to keep me going.

FELIX

Oh, I see. Well, you just let us know whenever you might be running down, and we'll be glad to wind you up some more.

ELMO

For sure.

FATHER TIME

Well, that's very kind of you, very kind indeed. But no, let us get on with what we were about. Uh, come to think of it, what were we about?

ELMO

We were about to find my snowflake.

FATHER TIME

Oh, of course. The one shaped like a Christmas tree. But Elmo, tell me, why is it so important to find this one special snowflake before Christmas? You've got a lifetime of Christmases ahead of you.

ELMO

Oh, but I did hope ...

FATHER TIME

I know, I know, and we'll do the best we can. But just don't let it spoil your whole Christmas because we don't happen to find it quite soon enough. That would really tick me off. And there's nothing worse than Time ticked off.

He convulses at his own joke, and eventually recovers.

ELMO

o.k., FATHER Time. I promise to take my time.

FATHER TIME

Excellent. Come on, then, let's get on with the search.

FELIX

Indeed. I feel much better now we know that we've got Time on our side! Lead on, Elmo.

The march music returns, and Elmo again assumes the search position. He starts walking around, closely followed by father Time. Felix holds back, and then then moves over to sit on the stool, at which point Elmo and Father Time freeze. Felix addresses the audience.

Elmo led on, and we followed for three days! But we couldn't locate the snowflake. I was becoming more convinced than ever that it had melted, so I thought I'd share my opinion with Father Time

Felix rises, goes over to Father Time and Elmo, who come out of their freeze. Elmo sings "Has Anybody Seen My Snowflake" quietly (a capella) as he searches. Father Time turns to Felix.

FATHER TIME

Oh, felix, you caught up to us. I thought, for 7/8 of a moment, that perhaps we had lost you too!

FELIX

No chance of that, sir. I don't melt.

FATHER TIME

Shhh! Do you want the boy to hear you?

FELIX

No, no – of course not. But I gather you share my opinion about the possible demise of the snowflake to – meltage.

He chuckles at his new word..

FATHER TIME

Ah. Never too old for a new word! But we must continue to exercise patience. All answers will come in time.

FELIX

I guess a little patience would be in order.

FATHER TIME'

Brightening.

Perhaps a little patience should be ON order.

FELIX

Meaning?

FATHER TIME

We don't seem to be helping Elmo, so let's call in someone to assist us.

FELIX

But who?

FATHER TIME

I have just the one. You reminded me of her.

FELIX

I did?

FATHER TIME

Of course! Polly Patience.

FELIX

Well, I've always known that Time and Patience were good friends. Do you think ...?

FATHER TIME

She ould come? She's on her way.

SONG #6: THE TURTLE TOCCATA

Music begins. Polly Patience appears, waddling, or whatever you call the way a turtle walks. Yes, Polly is a turtle. Who walk in time to the Bass Notes. She does a small, quite amusing, turtle dance, then moves over to Felix and stops

momentarily as if to say hello to Felix and father Time. Then she moves over to Elmo, who stopped singing when the Toccata began, and has been watching Polly's entrance with a combination of amazement and amusement, but no head scratching over the presence of a turtle in the neighbourhood.

POLLY

Hello, young man. You must be Elmo.

ELMO

That I am.

POLLY

And I am Polly Patience. I've come to join the search party.

ELMO

Thank you, Polly!

POLLY

It might help that I'm lower to the ground. I don't have to bend over to search. I'm already at the proper level.

ELMO

That has to act to our advantage, for sure.

POLLY

I also come, a turtles often do, with some important advice.

ELMO

Which is ...?

POLLY

Everything you want to do, arrives just when it's destined to, so don't despair or cry or fight, things happen when the time is right.

ELMO

Saluting.

I will take that under advisement.

POLLY

Excellent. And you certainly have a couple of fine friends working on your behalf.

She indicates Felix and Father Time ... however, a turtle indicates.

ELMO

Maybe even three?

POLLY

It's my experience that no search party is complete without a turtle.

ELMO

Lucky me.

POLLY

But I also come with a little bit of advice.

ELMO

I'm listening.

POLLY

You appear to be a lovely young man, but I do believe you need to develop a couple of new habits. At least one in particular.

ELMO

Which is ...

Polly points at Father Time.

FATHER TIME

Patience.

ELMO

Is patience a habit?

FELIX

It is with some people, Elmo, and with a virtue like that to help them along ...

ELMO

Somewhat puzzled.

What's a "virchoo?"

POLLY

You mean you've not heard? Dear me, that's absurd. Listen now to Polly. She'll "Turtle-teach" you, by golly.

SONG #7:

PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE

PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE,
AND A VIRTUE'S SOMETHING GOOD.
YOU WILL FIND THAT IT WON'T HURT YOU
LIKE A LOT OF HABITS COULD.
IF YOU LEARN TO WAIT JUST A LITTLE LONGER
FOR THINGS YOU WANT AT YOUR DOOR,
TAKE MY WORD – THEY'LL COME, AND YOU'LL BE MUCH STRONGER.
ANYTHING WORTHWHILE IS WORTH WAITING FOR.
PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE,
AND A VIRTUE'S WHAT YOU NEED.
IF YOU REALLY ARE ALERT, YOU'LL
PRACTICE PATIENCE AND SUCCEED.
ELMO, I WON'T REST TIL I KNOW I CAN CONVERT YOU
TO REALIZING PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE.

Polly and Elmo dance. Lyrics on screen for audience to sing along.

FATHER TIME, FELIX

PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE,
AND A VIRTUE'S SOMETHING GOOD.
YOU WILL FIND THAT IT WON'T HURT YOU
LIKE A LOT OF HABITS COULD.

IF YOU LEARN TO WAIT JUST A LITTLE LONGER
FOR THINGS YOU WANT AT YOUR DOOR,
TAKE MY WORD – THEY’LL COME, AND YOU’LL BE MUCH STRONGER.
ANYTHING WORTHWHILE IS WORTH WAITING FOR.

FATHER TIME, FELIX, POLLY

PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE,
AND A VIRTUE’S WHAT YOU NEED.
IF YOU REALLY ARE ALERT, YOU’LL
PRACTICE PATIENCE AND SUCCEED.

POLLY

ELMO, I WON’T REST TILL I KNOW I CAN CONVERT YOU.

FATHER TIME, FELIX, POLLY, ELMO

TO REALIZING PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE.

Polly sneezes.

FELIX

Bless you.

POLLY

Thank you. I must admit, I’m feeling the cold a bit.

FATHER TIME

Well, let’s get on with the search, then. You’ll stay warmer if you keep moving.

POLLY

Not when you move as slowly as I, and anyway, where in the world should we try?

Father Time gently pulls Polly aside as Elmo becomes preoccupied, searching
through yet another snowbank.

FATHER TIME

Hush now. Really, Polly. We can’t let Elmo get discouraged.

POLLY

No, of course, I quite agree.

No one wants that less than me.

But is it right to play the dopes

And keep on building up false hopes?

You know as well as I, it melted

Minutes after Elmo felt it.

And I'm sure that Felix too

Suspects what we both know is true.

Felix has been straining his ear in their direction, and moves over to join them.

FELIX

Hark, what music heareth I from yonder conversation?

POLLY, FATHER TIME

Huh?

FELIX

You know, uh, one's own name is music unto one's ear!

FATHER TIME

Yes, well, actually, we were talking about you Felix, and your suspicions regarding Elmo's snowflake.

POLLY

We've decided, Felix, that ...

FATHER TIME

It's not true! Yes, wasn't that what we decided, Polly? Untrue. Completely false. The snowflake definitely did not melt. Right, Polly?

FELIX

Polly?

POLLY

Oh, you softie. What's the use?

Add a turtle to the train's caboose.

Father Time is elated. He rushes ... alright, he ambles rather quickly ... over to Elmo and pulls him up.

FATHER TIME

Elmo. Elmo! Father Time marches on. With our friends, of course. Do join us!

ELMO

Yippee!!

Elmo and Father Time assume the search position and begin the March, joined shortly by Felix and Polly, who have thrown up their hands in kind surrender. However, before long, Elmo's enthusiasm wanes. He stands up straight, stops, and heaves a big sigh. Father Time attempts to straighten up too, but he cannot. Elmo and Felix rush to his rescue.

SONG #7A: WIND HIM UP (reprise)

ELMO, FELIX

WIND HIM UP, MAKE HIM CHIME,
HE ISN'T TOO RUN DOWN THIS TIME.

FATHER TIME

THANK YOU BOTH, THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH.
NOW ELMO, WHAT'S THIS QUITTING STUFF?

ELMO

I just hate to bother you all so much, and we don't seem to be having any luck.

FELIX

It's no bother. That's what friends are for. Don't give up now.

FATHER TIME

This isn't the time, Elmo. Our luck's bound to improve.

POLLY

I don't know, Father Time.
Frankly speaking, even I'm

Wondering if luck has not
Run out on us and quite forgot.

FATHER TIME

If she has, she'll be back, never fear. She never stays away for long.

Felix suddenly perks his ears towards offstage.

POLLY

Friendly Felix, what attraction
Brought your ears to show such action?

FELIX

I hear a commotion in the distance.

FATHER TIME

A high commotion or a locomotion.

He breaks up at his own wordplay.

So very sorry. Some "TIMES" I just can't help myself. Now, where were we.

ELMO

Wondering where the singing was coming from. Listen.

LOTTA LUCK (offstage)

Whistling. Gets louder as it gets closed. Lotta Luck bursts onstage, alternately
whistling and laughing.

Whee. Hi everyone. Are you having a good time? I hope so. If not, never too late to start. What a
beautiful ay.

She spins around.

I'm having more fun than is particularly fair! But why not?

She suddenly becomes aware of the quartet onstage with her.

Oh dear. Am I breaking up a party? Hey – I know you. Father Time! Wonderful to see you.

FATHER TIME

And wonderful to see you as well.

LOTTA LUCK

And Polly! It's been forever.

They hug.

POLLY

You appear to be as ridiculously happy as always!

LOTTA LUCK

Why not? It's a wonderful day!!

Turning to Felix and Elmo.

And who might you be?

FELIX

Felix. And this is Elmo.

LOTTA LUCK

It's my lucky day. But hey, I'm Lotta Luck, so every day's my lucky day.

ELMO

Hi Lotta. Nice to meet you.

LOTTA LUCK

Turning to audience.

And look at the group out here. Looks like a party to me. But I don't hear any singing. What's a party without singing? Tell you what. Let's learn a new song. Good idea?

She turns her ear to audience for a response.

AUDIENCE (with a little bit of "luck")

Yes.

LOTTA LUCK

Perfect. So everybody! Repeat after me. Smile for good luck. (audience repeat). She's on your side. (repeat). Don't let bad luck. (repeat) get you down. (repeat). Just keep trying. (repeat). Have some more pride. (repeat) Stop your crying. (repeat). Be a clown. (repeat). Wonderful. Now, let's do it in song!

SONG #8: SMILE FOR GOOD LUCK

SMILE FOR GOOD LUCK. (ECHO). SHE'S ON YOUR SIDE. (ECHO).
DON'T LET BAD LUCK. (ECHO). GET YOU DOWN. (ECHO).
JUST KEEP SMILING. (ECHO). HAVE SOME MORE PRIDE. (ECHO).
STOP YOUR CRYING. (ECHO). BE A CLOWN. (ECHO).

Excellent. Keep it up.

LUCK'S A GAL (ECHO) WHO'S A PAL (ECHO)
WHEN SHE'S SURE (ECHO) YOU'RE FOR HER. (ECHO).
HELP HER OUT. (ECHO). DON'T BE SHY. (ECHO).
THERE'S NO DOUBT (ECHO) SHE WILL REPLY. (ECHO).

SMILE FOR GOOD LUCK (etc., repeat chorus)

IF YOU FEEL (ECHO) YOU HAVE GOT (ECHO)
IN A REAL (ECHO) ROTTEN SPOT, (ECHO),
DO NOT QUIT. (ECHO). DON'T SUCCUMB. (ECHO).
DO YOUR BIT. (ECHO). GOOD LUCK WILL COME. (ECHO).

SMILE FOR GOOD LUCK (etc., repeat chorus)

NOW YOU'VE SEEN (ECHO) WHAT TO DO (ECHO).
IF YOU'RE KEEN (ECHO) LUCK HELPS YOU (ECHO).
LUCK IS MADE, (ECHO), NOT JUST FOUND. (ECHO).
GIVE HER AID. (ECHO). SHE'LL COME AROUND. (ECHO).

SMILE FOR GOOD LUCK (etc., repeat chorus one final time).

Cast applauds audience as Elmo runs offstage

. As applause ends, he runs on wearing a clown mask, and does a beeline for Lotta.

ELMO

I'm a clown, smiling under the mask, so will you help us find my snowflake? Please!

Lotta laughs warmly and lifts off his mask.

LOTTA LUCK

Well now, Elmo the clown. What's this about a snowflake.

ELMO

It's a very special snowflake, shaped like a Christmas Tree.

LOTTA LUCK

Can't get much more special than that! What happened to it?

ELMO

I put it in my pocket for safekeeping, and when I looked for it after I got back home, it was gone.

LOTTA

So you feel you lost it?

ELMO

What else could have happened?

She sees the apprehension on the faces of the others and understands.

LOTTA LUCK

What else indeed? Tell you what, Elmo the clown. I think that what happened was the work of that one member of our family that nobody likes, but everybody knows – Bad Luck.

Musical, dark response.

ELMO

Do you really think so?

LOTTA LUCK

Well now, tell me: have you walked under any ladders lately?

ELMO

No.

LOTTA LUCK

Seen any black cats cross your path.

ELMO

I don't remember any.

LOTTA LUCK

What about breaking a mirror. Little boys break things all the time.

ELMO

I'm sorry, but ...

LOTTA LUCK

Oh, don't be sorry. All these things bring bad luck. I just wanted to see if that might be your problem.

Felix joins them.

FELIX

Excuse me, Lotta, but I couldn't help but overhear you.

Lotta chuckles and gently flips one of his ears.

LOTTA LUCK

I don't wonder!

FELIX

I'm Elmo's friend, Friendly Felix. I've been trying for three days to help him find his snowflake. But to be honest with you, I'm not sure that it's been a matter of bad luck that we haven't been able to find it. In fact, we've had the GOOD fortune to have had Father Time and Polly Patience come to our aid.

LOTTA LUCK

My goodness! There's no doubt in my mind now that if the snowflake can be found, we'll find it!

ELMO

Does that mean you'll help us too?

LOTTA LUCK

It certainly does, Elmo. And I've got an idea that might help us all.

FELIX

What's that?

LOTTA LUCK

Well, Elmo has a good friend, Time, Patience, and Luck on his side. Why don't we make sure that's enough before we go on searching for the snowflake?

FATHER TIME

I see where you're heading!

POLLY

Let's look for something else he has lost, besides the snowflake, first.

FELIX

Makes sense to me.

FATHER TIME

Absolutely.

LOTTA LUCK

If we take the TIME to find something else you lost and succeed, that proves you've got all you need.

ELMO

But there's nothing else ...

POLLY

Are you sure?

ELMO

Nothing I can think of.

LOTTA LUCK

Then you have to use something that's kind of rare these days.

ELMO

What?

The others huddle and come to a quick agreement.

FELIX

Listen carefully.

FATHER TIME

And it will all come together!

SONG #9:

COMMON SENSE

ALL BUT ELMO

COMMON SENSE, USE A LITTLE BIT OF COMMON SENSE.
PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAP, LITTLE FRIEND.
COMMON SENSE, USE A LITTLE BIT OF COMMON SENSE.
JUST ASK YOUR MIND A MEMORY TO SEND.

LOTTA LUCK

Hooray for the grey matter. Cheer a brain that doesn't scatter.
Common sense is all you need for confidence that you'll succeed.

FATHER TIME

Think a thought that's thorough, then throw that thought away again.
Think of three more, ten, or twenty. Take your time cuz you've got plenty.

POLLY

Think of turtles as they crawl. Think of snowflakes as they fall.
Think of anything to remind you of something that you've left behind you.

FELIX

Anything, anywhere. It doesn't matter, we don't care.
Help us to help you, see us through it. You know now the thing to do it.

ALL BUT ELMO

COMMON SENSE, USE A LITTLE BIT OF COMMON SENSE.
PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAP, LITTLE FRIEND.
COMMON SENSE, USE A LITTLE BIT OF COMMON SENSE.
JUST ASK YOUR MIND A MEMORY TO SEND.

ELMO

Felix, Polly, Father Time, Lotta Luck, believe me I'm
Trying to turn my memory on.

He closes his eyes and concentrates as music soars.

Hey, I know! My gloves are gone.

ALL BUT ELMO.

You're sure?

ELMO

I'm sure.

ALL BUT ELMO

It's done! We've won, with ...

ALL, INCLUDING ELMO

COMMON SENSE, JUST A LITTLE BIT OF COMMON SENSE.
PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAP, MAKE IT TREND.
COMMON SENSE, USE A LITTLE BIT OF COMMON SENSE.
JUST ASK YOUR MIND A MEMORY TO SEND.

LOTTA LUCK

We couldn't have done without it.

ALL

COMMON SENSE.

FELIX

Well, that didn't take long!

POLLY

So, any thoughts of where to start.

ELMO

Um, no.

LOTTA LUCK

None!?

FELIX

May I make a FRIENDLY suggestion?

ELMO

Of course.

FELIX

What did you take out of your pocket after you first found your snowflake?

ELMO

My glove. My glove from your right pocket. And that's where I put the snowflake.

FATHER TIME

So take the TIME to remember where you first found it. I suspect you'll find your glove right there.

KEYSTONE KOPS music as Elmo, races around until he's back where he first found his snowflake. And sure enough, there lies his right glove. He picks it up and puts it on and shows everyone. They applaud.

LOTTA LUCK

Now, with any luck, you'll remember where you might have lost the other one.

ELMO

At my house. When I got home, and the snowflake was gone, I thought I might have made a mistake and put it in my other pocket, so I took my other glove out of my left pocket to check.

LOTTA

And with any LUCK, it's still there.

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KEYSTONE KOPS chase number two, as they all follow Elmo to his house.

ELMO

It has to be here somewhere. But where?

POLLY

Patience, Elmo. Stop and think.

He does. Hopefully, not for so long that families head for the exit.

ELMO

Mumbling to himself.

Mumble, mumble, mumble, mumble ... Aha!

He runs across the stage to a chair which just happens to appear with a glove under it thanks to the wizardry of stage management.

I found it!

He stops and considers .He looks at his four friends.

And I couldn't have done it without you, all of you.

They applaud him, themselves, and each other.

FELIX

Proving ...

ELMO

I am surrounded by the right people. If my snowflake can be found, I have everyone I need right here.

They all cheer.

LOTTA

Let's find that flake!!

They march, ... and they march, ... they huddle, ... and they discuss, ...
They march, ... and they march, ... they huddle, ... and they discuss, ...

They march, ... and they march, ... they huddle, ... and they discuss. After 3 marches, 3 follow-up marches, 3 huddles, and 3 discussions, they gather. All except Elmo, who is still hard at it. He sees something offstage, and runs off to investigate.

FATHER TIME

Well, Felix, now I suppose we know for sure.

FELIX

I'm afraid so. The snowflake really must have melted. We've proven that Elmo has all he needs to help him find anything that's able to be found.

POLLY

We knew all along, but hated to say. To hurt that sweet boy would ruin our day.

LOTTA LUCK

And not only that, it's going to completely destroy his Christmas. But, I'm afraid there isn't much else we can do. Snowflakes that look like Christmas trees are few and far between.

FELIX

The only thing that could help him now is a miracle.

FATHER TIME

And they're even fewer and farrer betweenner. Mind you, if there's one around, the TIMING couldn't be better.

POLLY

Even I have never had the patience to wait for miracles. Sad.
But it would seem, the best thing now would be to tell him truly how
His snowflake melted. It's gone away. But if he's good til Christmas day,
Santa might give him a gift in its place to brighten up that little face.

LOTTA LUCK

Good luck.

FELIX

It's not going to be easy.

FATHER TIME

Here he comes now. We might as well get it over with.

They all stand up as Elmo enters. At seeing his friends, he gives a huge smile.

ELMO

Hey, what's everyone looking so sad about? I'm feeling so much better now, cuz we found the gloves, and now I knw we can find the snowflake! I just can't wait to see it again, and ...

FELIX

Uh, Elmo.

ELMO

Yes, Mr. Friendly Felix?

FELIX

Uh, ... um, ... Father Time wishes to speak to you.

ELMO

What is it, Mister Father Time?

FATHER TIME

To Felix.

Some friend you are!

To Elmo

Elmo, I guess it's going to be up to me to tell you. Now listen carefully. This may take some TIME. The truth of the matter is ...

Lotta Luck has been watching the sky to avoid Elmo's eyes. She starts to rise if in a trance.

LOTTA LUCK

That the first star has appeared in the sky. Come on, everyone – close your eyes and make your lucky wish!

SONG #10:

THE DREAM (instrumental)

They all shut their eyes, and move their lips silently. Elmo clenches his fists and whispers over and over, “I want my Snowflake.” As the first line of “Has Anybody Seen My Snowflake” is repeated in background music, it fades into “The Wonderful Age of a Child”, as Elmo is transported into a dream world. He is floating through a huge, long tunnel where the sound grows as he continues along. Music turns into cacophony of distorted reprises of songs in the score. The visual aspect is not unlike that of a circus sideshow funhouse with laughing faces popping out at him. Turtles dancing all around him, clocks, watches, and good luck charms floating all over the place. Finally, a flurry of snowflakes which turns suddenly into a howling blizzard. This only lasts a moment, and when it clears away, Elmo is no longer floating. He is standing firm in the tunnel, and gasps when he sights a monstrous snowflake whirling at the end of the tunnel. He begins to run toward it, but the harder he runs, the farther it gets away. He stumbles and falls and stays down with his head buried in his arms, crying. The blizzard returns again for a few moments, and then it clears. Elmo looks up to see himself at the base of a mountain, and a sign pointing up which reads “Miracle Mountain”. Elmo jumps up and begins to climb and climb and climb. He becomes exhausted and has to stop. Immediately, a huge hand reaches down to pull him up to the top. He looks up to see the man from Miracle Mountain, and takes his hand. On top of the mountain, there is little to be seen, as the cloud cover is almost right to the top. However, Elmo cannot take his eyes off of the man, who beckons him over to a giant snowpile, carefully picks off one snowflake, turns, and offers it to Elmo.

THE MAN

This is for you, Elmo. It has been forever frozen, so it can never melt away, but stay with you always.

Elmo takes the snowflake and looks at it.

ELMO

But this one isn't shaped like a Christmas Tree. I don't want just any old snowflake. I want mine!

The Man is enraged, and he points his finger for Elmo to leave.

THE MAN

Go, selfish child, and never return to Miracle Mountain until you have learned to think of others. Go!!

Elmo backs away from the imposing figure, not realizing he is near the edge of the ledge. He slips, loses his balance, and falls, screaming.

ELMO

No! No! No! No!

Felix's voice is heard in the distance and gradually becomes louder, until Elmo opens his eyes, and finds himself in the real world again.

FELIX

Elmo! Elmo! Elmo, wake up. Elmo, you're dreaming. There. Settle down now. That must have been some nightmare!

ELMO

What? Oh. It was a dream? Are you sure? I mean, do dreams ever come true?

FELIX

Sometimes they do. Why?

ELMO

Because the man in the dream was trying to give me an unmeltable snowflake. Felix, did my snowflake, the one shaped like a Christmas tree, did it melt?

Felix looks at the others. They all nod.

FELIX

Yes, Elmo. I'm afraid it did. We didn't want to break your heart by telling you.

ELMO

Does that mean it's gone forever?

FELIX

Yes, I'm afraid so. That's exactly what it means. I wish I knew what we could do to ...

ELMO

Well, there is one thing.

FELIX

Anything, Elmo. What would you like?

SONG #11:

MIRACLE MOUNTAIN

ELMO

CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO MIRACLE MOUNTAIN?
CAN YOU SAY WHAT DIRECTION I MUST GO?
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN THERE, OR DO YOU KNOW SOMEONE,
SOMEONE WHO HAS CLIMBED UP WHERE MIRACLES GROW?
CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO MIRACLE MOUNTAIN?
I WOULD CERTAINLY LIKE TO GO THERE NOW.
SHOW ME THE ROAD. LIGHTEN MY LOAD.
GIVE ME A LITTLE HELP,
SO I CAN FIND MY MIRACLE SOMEHOW.

LOTTA LUCK

We've never heard of Miracle Mountain, Elmo. Why do you want to go there?

ELMO

Because I told the man on Miracle Mountain that I didn't want the unmeltable snowflake, even after he was nice enough to offer it to me. I have to find my way back there to tell him I'm sorry.

LOTTA LUCK

And get the snowflake?

ELMO

No, I really don't think I deserve it. I just don't want the man to hate me.

FATHER TIME

Nobody hates you, Elmo. Nobody could.

FELIX

Do you have any idea where this Miracle Mountain might be? I've not heard of it.

ELMO

Well, it was awfully high, so it must be pretty near heaven, and it was awfully cold, so it must be somewhere near the North Pole.

POLLY

That mountain must be quite something to see,
But I think it was grown for your eyes alone.
Miracles live in your world, not ours.
As adults, we've lost all those magical powrs.

SONG #11A:

THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD (reprise)

POLLY, LOTTA LUCK, FELIX, FATHER TIME

THIS IS THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD.
EACH MOMENT'S AS PRECIOUS AND BRIGHT AS THE LAST.
THIS IS THE WONDERFUL AGE OF A CHILD,
AN AGE THAT TOO QUICKLY IS PAST.

LOTTA LUCK

Polly's right, Elmo. We can no longer depend on Miracles. But you ...

Sleigh Bells sound in the distance.

What now?

FELIX

Pointing.

Elmo, Polly, Lotta, Father Time, ...

All eyes turn in the direction of the Bells, which are getting louder and louder. At their height, a spry litte Elf with a tiny beard springs onto the stage with a series of acrobatic moves, then stands in the middle of the stage with his hands on his hips.

ANDY THE ELF

Hi everybody!

ELMO

Wow! Are you one of Santa's elves?

ANDY

I sure am, Elmo.

SONG #12:

ANDY THE ELF

I AM ANDY, THE LITTLE ELF,
I'VE COME TO VISIT ELMO,
SO HE'LL HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS DAY.
SANTA SAYS "HI", AND HE SENDS A CHRISTMAS GREETING,
TO EVERY GAL AND GUY (AND TURTLE)
WHO'S AT THIS LITTLE MEETING.

Music continues under dialogue.

ELMO

Gee, I didn't think Santa would have anything to do with me anymore. He sent me a wonderful Christmas present, even sent it early, and I had to go and put it in my pocket, where it melted.

ANDY

Santa never sent you that snowflake, Elmo. That was a gift to you from Mother Nature.

ELMO

Oh, well thank her if you happen to cross paths.

ANDY

Will do! But Santa sure felt badly when you lost it, so he sent me to give you this in its place.

He pulls a small package out of his pocket.

However, I couldn't deliver it until you had learned the value of friends, time, patience, luck, common sense, and most important – gratitude. The Man on Miracle Mountain, who I stopped in to see on the way here, asked me to forgive you, so there's no need to find the Mountain anymore.

ELMO

Thank you, Andy. So, what's in the package?

He gives it to Elmo.

May I?

Andy nods. Elmo opens it, squeals, and displays it for all to see,

ANDY

An unmelttable snowflake ... shaped just like a Christmas tree, of course. All of the elves helped make it. Supervised by me, I don't mind saying!

ELMO

Oh, I wish I could give you something in return.

ANDY

No one gives Elves presents, Elmo.

ELMO

Why not? I've always wondered about that.

WHEN EACH CHRISTMAS IS COMING NEAR,
CHILDREN WHO HAVE BEEN GOOD ALL YEAR
KNOW THAT THE ELVES HAVE BEEN WORKING ON PRESENTS FOR
SANTA'S BIG SLEIGH, AND THEY
WILL BE SEEING THEM UNDER THEIR CHRISTMAS TREES.
BIT, I WISH YOU WOULD TELL ME PLEASE,
DOESN'T AN ELF EVER FEEL KINDA DIM?
NO ONE EVERGIVES ANYTHING TO HIM.

ALL BUT ANDY

ANDY THE ELF IS SANTA'S HELPER,
BUILDING US TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS DAY,
BUT WHO BUILDS THE TOYS FOR LITTLE ANDY?
HOW CAN HE EVER PLAY?

ANDY

I AM ANDY THE LITTLE ELF.
I HAVE LEARNED NOT TO THINK OF MYSELF.
SANTA TAUGHT US TO GIVE, AND WE'RE PAID
BY THE SMILES THAT OUR TOYS ALL BRING.
AN ELF DOESN'T NEED ANY TOYS, YOU SEE,
FOR MY WORK IS MY PLAY TO ME.

IT'S THE WAY THAT I FIND HAPPINESS.
CHILDREN CAN'T HEAR ME.
THEY'LL LEARN, BUT NEVER GUESS.

ALL BUT ELMO

ANDY THE ELF IS SANTA'S HELPER,
BUILDING US TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS DAY,
BUT NO NEED FOR TOYS FOR LITTLE ANDY.
HAPPINESS IS HIS PAY.
THE HAPPINESS OF CHILDREN ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

ANDY

Well it's been fun, but I can't stay folks. I've got too much work ... I mean play (!) ... to do for Christmas.

FELIX

Andy, could I ask you just one thing before you leave?

ANDY

Sure. What is it?

FELIX

We've all been wondering. Just who is the man on Miracle Mountain?

ANDY

No one really knows, Felix. I just know that he's always there when you need him the most.

LOTTA

Then, could you tell us where Miracle Mountain is?

ANDY

Oh, sure – that's easy. It's just a few wishes past the dream of the nicest thought in your mind.

FATHER TIME

Not very far away at all.

ELMO

Thank you for everything, Mr. Andy the Elf. Please tell Santa, ... and the man from Miracle Mountain, that I love them.

ANDY

I sure will, Elmo. I know it will make them very happy. Good-bye everyone. Have a Merry Cristmas.

He waves and does his acrobatics on the way out. Sleigh bells fade into the distance as they wave good-bye. Felix moves to his stool.

FELIX

And there you have it, boys and girls. At last, there was a snowflake for Elmo, and an unmeltable one to boot! And from that day forward, Elmo always knew and believed that if you looked hard enough, you could find anything, from a snowflake, to a glove, to a star. In fact, as long as you have friends, a little time, a lot of patience, some good luck, common sense, and ... oh, I almost forgot: the occasional miracle, anything is possible.

SONG #13:

FINALE (HAPPY ENDING)

COMPANY

WHAT MORE COULD YOU ASK?
EVERYBODY'S DREAM.
EVERYBODY'S FONDEST HOPE,
SATISFACTION SUPREME.
ALWAYS ON THE WISH LIST,
CLOSE TO NUMBER ONE.
NEVER VERY EASY,
BUT OH, WHEN IT IS DONE.

THERE'S NOTHING QUITE AS FINE
AS A HAPPY ENDING.
WHERE BRAGGING REPLACES REGRETS.
UTTERLY DIVINE,
SINGING AND DANCING IS TRENDING.
A HAPPY ENDING IS AS GOOD AS IT GETS.

WHAT MORE COULD YOU WANT
ON YOUR RESUME
THAN TO SAY, WELL I WAS THERE

EVERYONE CRIED HOORAY.
CLEARLY IT'S UNCOMMON,
BUT WHEN IT TAKES PLACE,
EVERYBODY'S WEARING
A SMILE UPON THEIR FACE.

THERE'S NOTHING QUITE AS FINE
AS A HAPPY ENDING,
WHERE BRAGGING REPLACES REGRETS.
UTTERLY DIVINE.
SINGING AND ANCING IS TRENDING.
A HAPPY ENDING IS AS GOOD AS IT GETS!

Elmo, throughout has been searching, at first cautiously, and eventually frantically. While they hold the last note of the song, he inserts ...

ELMO

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SNOWFLAKE?

Complete silence, then altogether.

ALL BUT ELMO

You have to be kidding!!!

They resignedly all assume the search position, and begin to look as they exit to the marching music. Felix hops on the stool, and smiles with mixed emotions.

FELIX

That's all, folks!

He exits as lights dim to black.

END OF PLAY

