

Goldilocks and the Christmas Elves  
A Readers' Theater Script for Christmas, Grades 3-5

Cast of Characters: (15 total)

Narrator

Goldilocks

Sleeping Beauty

8 Elves

The Gingerbread Man

Rudolph

Mrs. Claus

Santa Claus

Narrator: Once upon a time and not too long ago, Goldilocks found Sleeping Beauty in the Enchanted Forest. Goldilocks quickly woke Sleeping Beauty up. Fearing the wicked stepmother might find out however, they immediately took the first train heading out. It was called the Polar Express, and they found themselves suddenly at the North Pole, in front of a sign saying, "North Pole".

Sleeping Beauty: Well, that was a great idea. You woke me up for this? There's nothing but snow here.

Goldilocks: Calm down Beauty. I already fixed two things for you: you're not permanently dozey any more, and there aren't any wicked stepmothers hanging around with tricky mirrors and apples.

Sleeping Beauty: Now I'm permanently frozen instead! And no apples, or any plants at all. At least I had a warm bed in the Enchanted Forest.

Goldilocks: Listen up, Beaut. I am working on a plan. Where do you suppose we are?

Sleeping Beauty: What, are you having a blond moment here? Don't you see the sign? It says, "North Pole". And that means there is also a South Pole, a West Pole, and an East Pole. Maybe we can find some malls at those poles and buy some new clothes. My pink gown, oh, I mean my blue gown, no pink, no blue - well anyway, the color is turning blue in this cold weather. I'd love a new coat, maybe by Chanel.

Goldilocks: Do you ever get the feeling we're in the wrong story?

Sleeping Beauty: Huh?

Goldilocks: Never mind. Okay, here's the plan of action. We'll do what I say, since I got us here. Now, we've got to decide which direction we go in. This has to be a cooperative effort, so you have to participate. Call heads or tails, since either direction is as good as the other.

Sleeping Beauty: Tails.

Goldilocks: It's tails. You have 5 seconds to decide where we go, or I decide for you.

Sleeping Beauty: The West Pole, please. There's a new designer called West...

Goldilocks: Yeah. And we're off to see the wizard. Let's go, Beauty.

Sleeping Beauty: Huh? I thought we were going to the West Pole.

Narrator: So they begin walking, and they don't have to go too far until they come to the West Pole.

Sleeping Beauty: Oh, look! The West Pole! How cute, there's a little red and white house. Let's go in.

Goldilocks: Sleeping, you could at least knock first. You're not doing this right.

Sleeping Beauty: Look, there's no one home. Come on in. There are three beds here, all different sizes, and all with wonderful, warm and fluffy quilts on them. And I'm soooo sleepy. I'm going to take the big bed with the gold threaded duvet and the goose down, plumped pillows with the crisp white linen cases. Good night.

Goldilocks: That just doesn't seem like the right procedure. But I am cold... This bed is too little. But this middle bed is just right.

Narrator: They fall asleep, when suddenly the door opens and three elves walk in.

1st Elf: Man oh man, Santa's Helper sure made us work hard today. Dude, no breaks, just hammer and saw and whistle while you work.

2nd Elf: Hey guys, it's the season, so be jolly. We've got to get those orders in.

3rd Elf: You can be jolly, but I'm tired. And how many toys do the kids of the world need? Maybe they should do the work for their own toys. Then they wouldn't break them or get tired of them and need new toys every year.

2nd Elf: Don't be so grouchy, Grumpy. It's a great place to live and work in this magical kingdom.

1st Elf: Hey, someone's been messing around in my teensy tiny little bed, and I don't like that. Nope, not one bit. Not at all, in fact. Nada, mister. No, no, no, no. Did I say that I don't like that? Yeah, I don't like that!

3rd Elf: Whoa! There's a sleeping giant in my ginormous, humongous bed! Hey you, get out of there! It won't wake up.

2nd Elf: Ahhh, how cute. There's a huge pile of golden furry curls on my middle-size, average, medium, standard, halfway-large halfway-small bed. That's so sweet. Oh! It moved!

Goldilocks: Shhhhhhh! Do you mind? We're sleeping. Keep it down.

All 3 Elves: Wh-a-at???

Narrator: Meanwhile, there is a loud knock on the door.

2nd Elf: Oh, we forgot. The Gingerbread Man and Rudolph are coming over for dinner.

1st Elf: Hey Golden Fur thing, can you cook?

Goldilocks: Only porridge, and that's not really a dinner thing. And it's not like I want to cook for a whole crowd anyway. And do you have the groceries, or a list at least?

3rd Elf: All we have ready are some snow biscuits.

2nd Elf: Please let them in. It's gosh darn nice of them to visit us after a long day's work. And they might be cold, frosty, chilled, shivery, or frigid even.

Gingerbread Man: Hi everyone! A party! How fun.

Rudolph: We knew you were kind of tired, so Mrs. Claus offered to come along with her five house elves and a huge feast.

2nd Elf: Wow, that's so unselfish, generous, big-hearted, bountiful, and giving of you! Really, you are all very kind, sympathetic, friendly, and hospitable.

1st Elf: And look, the Sleeping thing woke up. She must have smelled the food.

4th Elf: But where shall we put everything? We don't have enough room for everyone.

Sleeping Beauty: Hi everyone! A party! Oh yay! Is it a ball? It is kind of small in here for a ball. I think we need to tap our heels together three times, while saying, "There's no place like home, there's no place like home."

Goldilocks: Wrong story again, Beauty. We could use Cinderella's ballroom though. We could make an ice hotel, I suppose. 1st and 2nd Elves, grab some shovels. I'll draw up the plan.

Mrs. Claus: You forget, my dears. We are all at the North Pole. We can have any kind of place we want, and you dears, you don't have to go back to the forest either. We simply have to write a list and give it to Santa.

2nd Elf: Mrs. C., you are simply the best. The opposite of stingy, you and Santa. Lavish, honorable, charitable, and might I say again, bountiful.

5th Elf: I've got the paper.

6th Elf: Great idea, Mrs. C! I've got the pen.

Goldilocks: I'll take the paper and the pen. I can write faster.

7th Elf: Okay, I'll dictate with 8th Elf. We need: one warm and cheery mansion, a grand ballroom, warm clothes for Sleepy and Golden Flowing Hair, some music, so we'll need a

band...

8th Elf: Add dancing lessons - we'll have to teach the Jumping Jiving Elf Swing Dance to our newcomers.

2nd Elf: Aww, 8th Elf, aren't you so sweet. What a terrific idea to have dancing lessons. Just a sensational idea, fabulous, first-rate, dazzling really.

7th Elf: Dancing Lessons, check.

1st Elf: I really want some porridge. That mention of porridge made me hungry. Maybe some chicken noodle porridge?

3rd Elf: Shorter work hours! Maybe a toy factory so we don't have to work so hard!

4th Elf: Five gold rings and four calling birds! No, on 2nd thought, forget the birds, and make that a gold ring for each of us.

5th Elf: Ten drummers drumming - call up the Marching Elf Christmas Band!

6th Elf: Uh, guys....

1st Elf: Maybe some chicken noodle porridge perfume, so I can smell it all day while I work.

Sleeping Beauty: A downy comforter and a soft, plushy bed. Hold on the Prince Charming thing though. We don't need to go through with that. But maybe a red cape, with a red hood. And a nice little house made of straw. No, made of wood. No, make that bricks; yes, I think that's it. And a pussy cat with boots on, lovely boots. Saks 5th Avenue boots made with soft pumpkin orange leather. And a pumpkin coach!

2nd Elf: I'd like to make a green sleigh for Santa, an eco-friendly Santa-mobile so that Rudolph here doesn't have to work so hard. And, and... Peace on Earth!

Rudolph: That's very kind of you, 2nd Elf, but I really enjoy my one big night out.

1st Elf: Maybe a t-shirt, that says, "I'm a Chicken Noodle Porridge Kind of Guy."

6th Elf: Guys, or rather, elves and others, aren't you all getting a bit carried away?

7th Elf: Yeah, let's get back to the dinner menu and the meeting place. I think we're done.

8th Elf: I'll run this list over to Santa right now. Meet you guys at the new ballroom in 5 minutes.

Goldilocks: 5 minutes? Santa sure is a fast worker. I should have an apprenticeship with this guy.

Mrs. Claus: He has all the magic of Christmas behind him, my dears. Let's go.

Narrator: And so they all walked over to Santa's North, South, West, & East Pole Palace, and they enjoyed a huge feast, including Chicken Noodle Porridge. Santa told the elves he didn't know they were all so tired, he just got caught up in the joy of making children happy. He asked Gadget Elf and Gizmo Elf to build a new factory right at the North Pole to welcome any visitors and to let them know where they were. All the elves were much happier and whistled while working, and they whistled while they were not working too. Sleeping Beauty got the perfect bed in her own little red brick house, and a long, flowing, red cape with a red hood. Goldilocks became the quality control tester and chief administrator in the new toy factory, and is working on her North Pole MBA. Mrs. Claus took care of everyone, and Santa spread good cheer.

Santa Claus: Ho! Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas!

2nd Elf: And may your holidays be truly joyous! Stupendously wonderful, formidable, extraordinary, just delightful and downright lovely, fab, brilliant really, a magnificent and marvelous mixing of merry-making...

Everyone: 2nd ELF!!!

2nd Elf: Okay - just one more thing: and Peace on Earth!

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