

Scene2

Tiger 1: Santa is going to have a difficult choice, that's for sure!

Tiger 2: Yeah, we all have great qualifications.

Easter Bunny: You got that right! It's probably going to take him a really long time to decide.

Tooth Fairy: I don't know how he's going to do it!

Reindeer 1: (pointing at Hughey) Hold on, hold on, everyone. I bet I know one candidate he can cross off his list.

Reindeer 2: Huh! Would you get a load of that guy?!

Polar Bear 1: What on earth makes him think Santa would pick a little snowman?!

Polar Bear 2: Careful. Don't upset him, or you'll have to tell him to "chill" out!

Candidates except Hughey: Ha! Good one. Ooh, that was frosty! Man, that was cold. Chillarious!

Elf 1: Maybe he's the one who's going to serve the refreshments!

Elf 2: Would you please forget about the refreshments?!

Tiger 1: Hey, what are you supposed to be? Some kind of tiny snowman?!

Hughey: Well, actually, I'm a snowperson. My name is Hugh Snowman, but you can call me Hughey.

Tiger 2: Oh really? How 'bout we call you "Twiggy?" Are those supposed to be arms??

Hughey: Yup! They work just fine for me! (Big smile on his face, waving arms)

Penguin 1: And you think that you're qualified to do Santa's job?

Hughey: I think so! (Still smiling)

Penguin 2: Are you sure about that? (Knocks off Hughey's hat) Your hat's all dirty! Everyone laughs, even Hughey.

Hughey: Oh, that's okay. I'll just brush it off. (Brushes it off and puts it back on)

Reindeer 1: (poking Hughey's shoulder) Look, you... you have noooo business... (Someone makes a squishy sound, optional) Hey! You're all wet and cold!

Hughey: Well, I am made of snow, you know. But I have a warm heart!