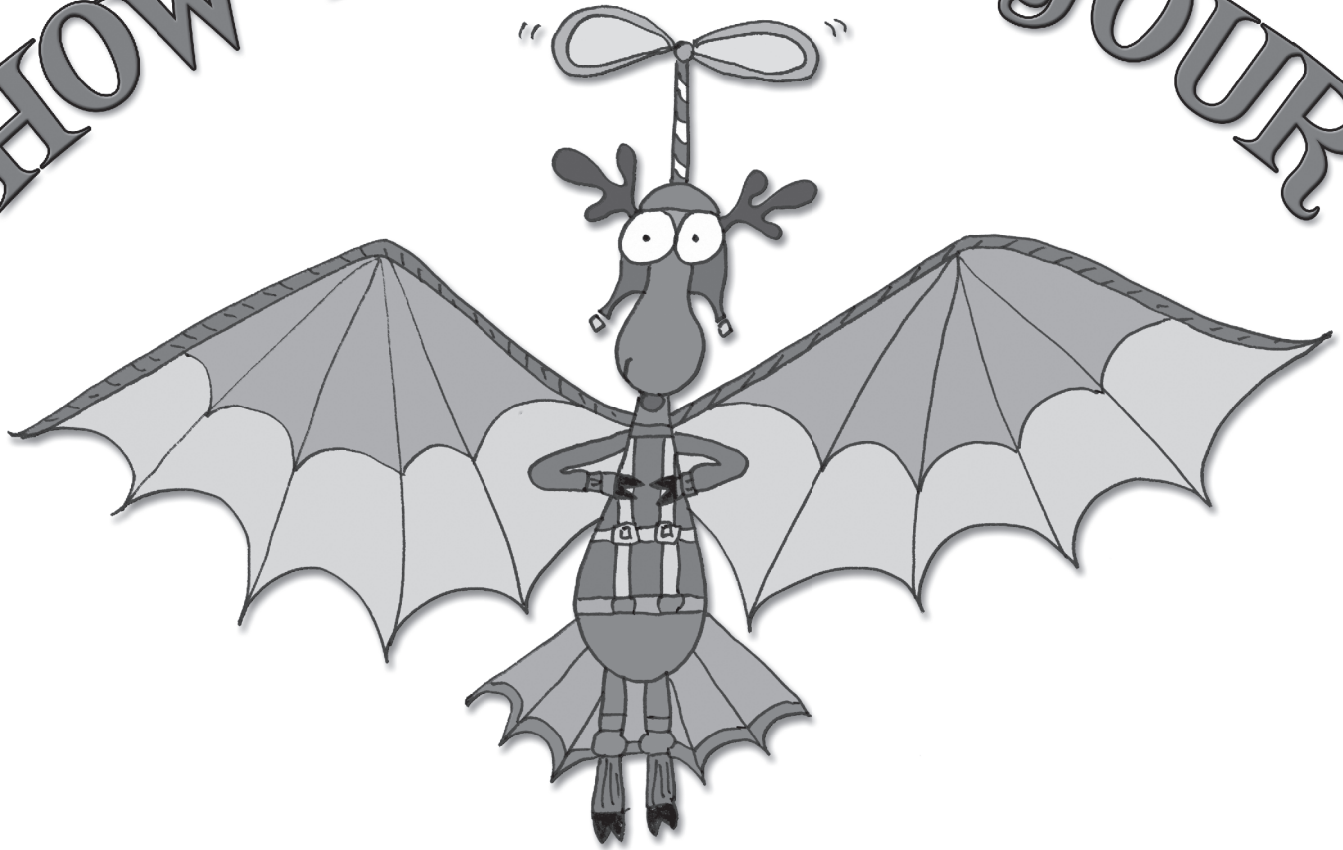


Student Edition

HOW TO TRAIN YOUR



REINDEER (To Fly)

AN ~~IMPROBABLE~~ INSPIRING MUSICAL FOR YOUNG VOICES
by
TERESA JENNINGS and KARL HITZEMANN



HOW TO TRAIN YOUR REINDEER (To Fly)

AN ~~IMPROBABLE~~ INSPIRING MUSICAL FOR YOUNG VOICES

by TERESA JENNINGS and KARL HITZEMANN

CHARACTERS:

Professor Atticus Antler
Dr. Hoof
Schoolmaster Joe Buck
Coach Catapult
Bessie (reindeer cadet)
Amelia (reindeer cadet)
Buzz (reindeer cadet)
Howard (reindeer cadet)
Orville (reindeer cadet)
Wilbur (reindeer cadet)
Angel (reindeer cadet)
Randolph (reindeer cadet with a red nose)
Various other reindeer cadets (any number, 3 speaking)
Santa Claus
Mrs. Claus
Elves (3 to 5 or more)

SETTING: The School Of Reindeer at the North Pole

TIME: December-ish, but Timeless

OPENING SONG: The School Of Reindeer

During the opening song, the reindeer cadets and the teachers (Atticus, Hoof, and Buck) are milling about, getting ready for flying class to start. (Santa, Mrs. Claus, Coach Catapult, and the elves are not on stage yet.)

The School Of Reindeer

Karl Hitzemann

WITH EXCITEMENT (♩=108)

Wel-come all! We're glad that you're here. It's been a great year at the School Of Rein-deer!
 Train-ing's hard, but it's ver-y clear, our hard work pays off at the School Of Rein-deer!

We've been learn - ing all that we need. Our teach-ers will help us so we can suc - ceed.
 We've learned so much we can now try. The next thing we need is to learn how to fly!

We've learned our A, B, C's. And 1, 2, 3's. The cap - i - tal of New York is

Al - ba - ny. It's a well-round-ed ed - u - ca-tion, you see. And learn - ing is the

The School Of Reindeer

(25) (1.)

key.

(2.) (30) SPOKEN SOLO - - -

We've had sci - ence. $E=MC^2$ Math - e - mat - ics. The square root

(34) SPOKEN SOLO - - -

of 64 is 8! Then there's mu - sic. The key of D has 2 sharps! And more! A WHOLE lot more!

(38)

It's a well-round-ed ed - u - ca - tion, you see. And learn - ing is the

(43)

key. And now our sights are set on the sky!

(46)

We get to learn

(50) DIVISI, OPTIONAL

how to fly! Fly! Fly! Fly!

After the opening song, the teachers walk to stage right and the reindeer cadets form a group center stage.

Atticus Antler: Hello! Welcome! I'm Professor Atticus Antler.

Dr. Hoof: And I am Dr. Hoof.

Joe Buck: And I am Schoolmaster Joe Buck.

Atticus Antler: As you all know, we run the School Of Reindeer here at the North Pole.

Dr. Hoof: You reindeer cadets are all here because you have completed your academic training and passed with "flying" colors!

Reindeer Cadets: (*ad lib*) Yeah! Woo-hoo! Alright! That's awesome! Excellent! Yay!, *etc.*
(*High "fives," opt.*)

Joe Buck: At the School Of Reindeer, we believe that a well-rounded education is *very* important.

Atticus Antler: Very important indeed!

Dr. Hoof: That includes math, science, history.

Joe Buck: Music, reading, gym, and more.

Atticus Antler: Now that your basic studies are done, we can move on to what you've all been waiting for...

Reindeer #1: Leaping?

Atticus Antler: Yes...

Reindeer #2: Reindeer games??

Atticus Antler: Well, yes. That, too...

Reindeer Cadets: Flying!!

Atticus, Hoof, Joe: Exactly!

Dr. Hoof: Now it's true that all magic reindeer have the ability to fly, but you must learn how to *use* that ability.

Joe Buck: Quite right. Taking the time to learn and understand is very important.

Atticus Antler: For your academics *and* for learning how to fly.

A small group of reindeer talk amongst themselves off to the side:

Howard: Yeah right, how hard can it be?

Amelia: It seems pretty easy to me.

Buzz: This will be a piece of cake.

The group nods in agreement.

Angel: Wait, there's cake??

Buzz: What? No, ah, never mind.

Bessie: Shhh! Let's just listen...

Joe Buck: To help you with your flying training, let me introduce you to your instructor, Coach Catapult.

Coach Catapult walks on stage to gasps and looks of panic and worry from the reindeer.

Reindeer #1: Catapult?!

Reindeer #2: This can't be good.

Reindeer #3: With a name like Catapult...

Coach Catapult: Ummm, that's Ca-TAH-pult.

Reindeer Cadets: (*ad lib, showing relief, nodding heads, etc.*) Oh that's better. What a relief! For a minute there I thought we..., etc.

Coach Catapult: Reindeer, fall in!

All the reindeer cadets line up for inspection.

Reindeer Cadets: (*ad lib*) Yes, Sir! Right away, Coach!, etc.

Coach Catapult: Before we begin, I want to let you know about a very special visit that is going to happen later today.

Reindeer #1: A very special visit? What is it?!

Reindeer #2: It's when someone very special comes to visit you. But that's not important right now.

Reindeer #3: Shhh! I want to hear!

Coach Catapult: In just a little while, Santa and Mrs. Claus and some of the elves are going to be dropping by to check on your progress.

Reindeer Cadets: (*ad lib*) Wow! Awesome! That's so cool! Amazing! Far out!, etc.

Coach Catapult: Alright, alright! Calm down. Right now it's time for your first flying lesson.

The reindeer cadets cheer and yell joyfully.

SONG: Reindeer Zone

Reindeer Zone

'80S RETRO ROCK (♩=144)

Teresa Jennings

DRUMS
SET-UP

9 3 TIMES *f*

1. Go - ing high a - bove the clouds, high - er than the birds.
 2. Now it's time to make our mark, step - ping to the plate.
 3. This is what we've wait - ed for, time to show our stuff.

13

(1.) Way up in the at - mos - phere where son - ic booms are heard.
 (2.) Show - ing what we're real - ly made of, we know we'll be great.
 (3.) We are mag - ic rein - deer and we nev - er get e - nough.

17

Up there in the rein - deer zone. We'll take the

21

sky - way to the rein - deer zone.

Reindeer Zone

rein - deer zone.

Up there in the rein - deer zone. We'll take the

sky - way to the rein - deer zone.

Rein - deer zone. Rein - deer

zone. Rein - deer zone. The zone. **JET/SONIC BOOM SFX**

Coach Catapult: Excellent! Now, before we begin, are there any questions?

Reindeer #1: Coach Catapult?... (*Coach looks a little annoyed.*)

Reindeer #2: (*leaning over to his/her friend*) That's Ca-TAH-pult.

Reindeer #1: Oh yeah, Coach Ca-TAH-pult?

Coach Catapult: Yes?

Reindeer #1: Will we ever get to pull Santa's sleigh?

Coach Catapult: Yes, most definitely. That will be part of your advanced training.

Reindeer Cadets: (*with total awe and amazement*) Wohhhhhh.

Reindeer #1: Wow, I can't wait!

Reindeer #2: That's incredible!

Angel: I wonder when they'll be serving the cake?!

Reindeer #3: Would you *forget* the cake?!

Coach Catapult: Any other questions? (*reindeer cadet #2 raises hoof*) Yes, go ahead...

Reindeer #2: What happens if there is a really bad blizzard on Christmas Eve?

Reindeer #3: Yeah! A bad blizzard would cancel Christmas, right?

Reindeer #1: Wow, that would be terrible!

The reindeer nod in agreement looking around at each other.

Coach Catapult: Well, as you have probably read about, we did have a pretty foggy Christmas Eve a number of years ago.

Reindeer #2: Fog? That would be worse than a blizzard!

Reindeer #1: What did you do?

Coach Catapult: Luckily, we had a famous red-nosed reindeer on hand, and he lead the way and saved Christmas.

Reindeer #1: Hey! We have a red-nosed reindeer in our class!

Reindeer #2: Yeah! That's right!

Reindeer #3: Wow, we're so lucky to have a red-nosed reindeer, too!

Reindeer #1: Randolph! Where are you?

Randolph steps forward – with a red nose.

Reindeer #2: Randolph, you'll get to lead Santa's sleigh in bad weather!

Reindeer #3: Won't that be cool!

Randolph: *(rolling his eyes, shaking his head, saying emphatically and sounding all stuffed up, while pointing to his nose)* It's just a cold!

The reindeer look a little disappointed. One of them puts her/his arm around Randolph to comfort him.

Joe Buck: By the way, reindeer cadets, Santa's sleigh just landed, and he and Mrs. Claus will be here soon!

Dr. Hoof: Please be mindful of the elves. They are here to transfer some packages to Santa's sleigh for the big night.

Atticus Antler: Yes, cadets. Please be careful around the elves while they work.

Coach Catapult: Okay, reindeer cadets, if there aren't any more questions... Let's head to the launch pad!

Buzz: All right!!

Amelia: We're going to be great!!

Howard: I bet I can fly higher than anybody!!

Bessie: This is going to be so easy!

The reindeer start to head over to another part of the stage. As they are walking over, a group of three to five elves are coming on stage with lots of wrapped packages. Several of the reindeer aren't paying attention and bump into them. The elves go down and the packages go everywhere.

Elves: *(ad lib grunts and noises)* Oof! Ow! Heeey..., etc.

Amelia, Buzz, Howard, and Bessie all point and laugh as they keep walking.

Buzz: Did you see that?

Amelia: That was *hilarious!*

Howard: Glad I don't have to pick all of that up!

Bessie: Yeah, we're too important for that.

The elves look a little sad and frustrated. However, reindeer cadets Orville and Wilbur immediately apologize and begin to help the elves pick up all of the packages. Once they have everything cleaned up, they join the other reindeer.

Orville: Oh! I'm so sorry!

Wilbur: Sorry!

Orville: Please excuse us!

Wilbur: Here, let us help you...

Elves: (*ad lib*) Thanks! Thanks a bunch! Oh, how nice. Aren't you kind?, *etc.*

Orville & Wilbur: You're welcome.

Coach Catapult: Okay! Here we go! Cadet Amelia! Take off!

Reindeer "flight" action can take place off stage, or can be pantomimed on stage. Coach, teachers, elves, and reindeer should look up (or down) depending on who is attempting to fly.

Amelia: (*off stage or side of stage*) Okay everyone. Watch this!! (*She attempts, very unsuccessfully, to fly.*)

SOUND: Amelia crash SFX

Coach Catapult: Ouch. Well, don't worry, cadet. I've seen worse. Buzz... You're up!

Buzz: Like I said, piece of cake!

Angel: Cake??

Buzz: Oh boy... (*He grunts to "take off," tries to fly, and lands badly, grimacing. Wails a little.*)

SOUND: Buzz crash SFX

Angel: Bet you'd like some cake now?

Buzz looks up, confused and annoyed.

Coach Catapult: Okay, now I've seen worse... Bessie, Howard, you two give it a try!

Bessie: Come on! Let's show them how it's done! (*Both fail, grunting and crying out.*)

SOUND: Bessie/Howard crash SFX

Coach Catapult: Alright, cadets. We'd better take a little break.

Bessie: What's happening? Why can't we fly??

Buzz: I don't know. I thought it would be easy!

Howard: Oh, I just couldn't concentrate because I was still laughing at those elves.

Amelia: Yeah, but something's not right here. I think we're missing something.

Coach Catapult: Alright, cadets. Let's try a couple more. Orville, Wilbur, you two ready to try?

Wilbur: Yes, Coach Ca-TAH-pult!

Orville: We'll do our very best, sir!

Coach Catapult: Okay then, off you go!

Orville and Wilbur "take off" and fly successfully high in the sky.

SOUND: Orville/Wilbur fly SFX

All Observers: (*ad lib, looking on in amazement*) Wow! Would you look at that! Incredible! I don't believe it! Did you see that?, *etc.*

Buzz: Whaaaat?

Amelia: They... they did it. They actually flew!

Howard: (*super whiny*) That's not fair.

Bessie: (*also whiny*) Yeah, why just them?

Reindeer Cadets: (*ad libbing agreement*) Yeah. Good point. Why them? Huh. That doesn't make sense., *etc.* (*Go right into next line.*)

Reindeer Cadets: Why can't ALL reindeer fly?!?

SONG: Why Can't All Reindeer Fly?

Why Can't All Reindeer Fly?

SYMPHONIC POP GOSPEL (♩=63; ♪=189)

Teresa Jennings



4

5

f OVERLY DRAMATIC



We worked ver - y hard._____ We tried to make the grade._____
 No, it is - n't fair._____ And no, it is - n't right._____

9



Yet we can - not fly._____ We thought we had it made._____ We
 Can't you see our point?_____ Oh, can't you see our plight?_____ We

13



got our rest, we got our sleep but when we tried to jump and leap, we
 knew that we were on our own and launched in - to the rein - deer zone. At

17



land - ed in a lump - y heap. Oh, why, why, why? Why?
 least we did - n't break a bone. But why, why, why? Why?

SPOKEN SOLO -

Why Can't All Reindeer Fly?

(21) BIG! SOLO SFX: RASPBERRY

Why, why, why can't all rein - deer fly? Some-bod - y

Detailed description: A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. Measures 21-24 contain the lyrics 'Why, why, why can't all rein - deer fly?'. Measure 21 has a circled '21' and 'BIG!' above it. Measure 24 has a circled '24' and 'SOLO SFX: RASPBERRY' above it. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes with accents.

(25) TO CODA (AFTER D.S.)

tell me, why can't all rein - deer

Detailed description: A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. Measures 25-28 contain the lyrics 'tell me, why can't all rein - deer'. Measure 25 has a circled '25'. Measure 28 has a circled '28' and 'TO CODA (AFTER D.S.)' above it. The melody continues with quarter notes and eighth notes.

(28) D.S. AL CODA

fly? Ouch.

Detailed description: A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. Measures 29-32 contain the lyrics 'fly? Ouch.'. Measure 29 has a circled '29'. Measure 32 has a circled '32' and 'D.S. AL CODA' above it. The staff shows rests and a spoken solo 'Ouch.' with a fermata.

(33) CODA

fly? Why? Why, why, why can't all rein - deer

Detailed description: A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. Measures 33-36 contain the lyrics 'fly? Why? Why, why, why can't all rein - deer'. Measure 33 has a circled '33'. Measure 36 has a circled '36' and 'CODA' above it. The staff shows rests and a spoken solo 'fly?' with a fermata.

(37) SOLO SFX: TARZAN YELL

fly? Some-bod - y tell me, why can't all rein - deer

Detailed description: A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. Measures 37-40 contain the lyrics 'fly? Some-bod - y tell me, why can't all rein - deer'. Measure 37 has a circled '37'. Measure 40 has a circled '40' and 'SOLO SFX: TARZAN YELL' above it. The melody includes a Tarzan yell in measure 37.

(40) MOLTO RIT. ALL, SPOKEN

fly? Why??

Detailed description: A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. Measures 41-44 contain the lyrics 'fly? Why??'. Measure 41 has a circled '40'. Measure 44 has a circled '44' and 'MOLTO RIT. ALL, SPOKEN' above it. The staff shows rests and a spoken solo 'fly?' with a fermata.

SOUND: Orville/Wilbur land SFX

As Orville and Wilbur land, Santa and Mrs. Claus come walking in along with an assortment of elves.

Santa: Ho, ho, WOW! Very impressive!

Mrs. Claus: Are all of the reindeer cadets doing this well, Coach Catapult, er, ah, Ca-TAH-pult?

Coach Catapult: Well... not quite, Mrs. Claus.

Amelia: I couldn't even get off of the ground.

Buzz: I fell flat on my... face.

Bessie: And we...

Howard: *(stops Bessie)* Don't say it, Bessie. I can't even think about it.

Mrs. Claus: I see. Well, you have to understand that there is more to flying than just *thinking* you can do it.

Santa: Mrs. Claus is right. It's harder than you think. You have to *learn* and *understand*.

Mrs. Claus: It's no piece of cake.

Angel is about to say something. Actually utters a sound before being cut off.

Reindeer Cadets: *(to Angel)* Don't!

Angel: *(resigned)* Fine.

Buzz: We thought it would be easy.

Bessie: We didn't think we would have to try hard at all.

Howard: We thought there'd be nothing to it.

Amelia: Did your reindeer team have problems like this, Santa?

Santa: Oh, of course. Why I remember that all Blitzen ever wanted to do was boogie! You know, he's a boogie woogie reindeer and he boogies all day!

Reindeer Cadets: *(ad lib general muttering)* Yeah. I heard that. He's pretty good, too. Oh, he's awesome., etc.

The elves go to Mrs. Claus and whisper to her.

Mrs. Claus: *(to the elves)* Oh, I see. Well, that wasn't very nice was it? *(the elves shake their heads)*

Santa: What's this?

Mrs. Claus: It seems that some of the reindeer cadets were rather inconsiderate to the elves, and it hurt their feelings.

Buzz, Amelia, Howard, and Bessie all look at each other.

Buzz: But we were just laughing.

Bessie: We didn't mean anything by it.

Howard: I guess we acted pretty rudely.

Amelia: Yeah, we were acting like hot shots.

Santa: There are several things that go into being a good reindeer.

Atticus Antler: That's right, Santa. A good education.

Dr. Hoof: A positive attitude and good work ethic.

Joe Buck: And don't forget about good character.

Coach: All true. But in order to FLY, one thing matters most.

Santa: Right! I think Mrs. Claus says it best:

Mrs. Claus: When your kindness comes to light, your heart of gold will give you flight.

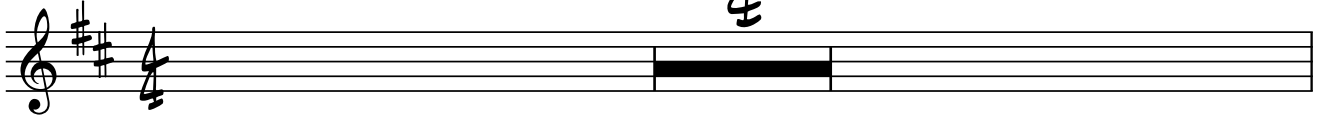
SONG: And Then You Fly

And Then You Fly

GENTLY (♩=88)

Teresa Jennings

MARK TREE
SET-UP

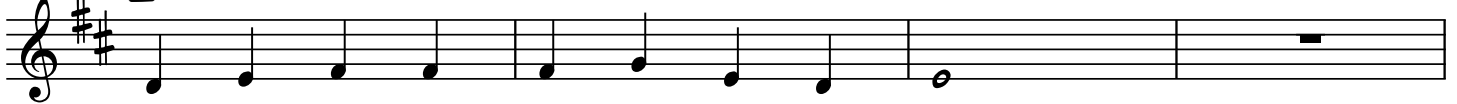


(5) *mf* SOLO, OPTIONAL 1ST TIME; 2ND TIME ALL



When your kind - ness comes to light, your heart of gold will give you flight.

(9)



All you have to do is let it through.

(13) (ALL) *mf*



Kind - ness lives in ev' - ry heart. Just look there, that's the place to start.

(17)



When you do, you'll find it comes to you. And then you

(21)

DIVISI, OPT.



fly, _____ then you fly. _____ No need to

And Then You Fly

(D.S. AL CODA)

TO CODA (AFTER D.S.) **(27)** **3**

try. You just fly.

CODA

CRES.

You just fly. And then you

(34)

f

fly. then you fly. No need to

RIT. *mf* *SOLO, OPT.* **(40)** *A TEMPO*

try. You just fly.

RIT. *ALL, OPT.*

Fly.

After the song ends, Buzz, Amelia, Howard, and Bessie all go over to the elves and speak to them.

Buzz: I'm sorry I laughed at you.

Amelia: I'm sorry we didn't help you when we bumped into you.

Howard: We should have helped you pick things up.

Bessie: And made sure everything was okay.

Buzz: All we cared about was ourselves and flying.

Amelia: And we were wrong to be so inconsiderate.

Howard: We'll do better from now on.

Bessie: And we'll help you finish packing Santa's sleigh.

The reindeer and elves smile and nod and hug. All is forgiven.

Coach Catapult: Okay, reindeer cadets! Let's give this another try!

The reindeer cadets go off stage.

Reindeer Cadets: (*ad lib from off stage*) Let's do this! I know we can do it this time! Let's try this again! Up, up, and away! Let's give it our best!, etc.

Everyone on stage looks to the sky in amazement. All of the reindeer cadets are flying!

SOUND: Reindeer fly SFX

All Observers: (*ad lib cheering and celebrating*) Look! There they go! Unbelievable! Amazing! Wow! Oooh! Wohhh! That's awwwwesome! Cool! Wahooo! Wooooo!, etc.

Santa: Well, I do love a happy ending. But I'm a little concerned.

Mrs. Claus: What is it, dear?

Santa: Those clouds are getting pretty thick. I hope we don't get fogged in.

Mrs. Claus: Oh, I don't think it's too serious. It just looks like a little "rain, dear."

Everyone groans at the pun.

SOUND: Reindeer land SFX

The reindeer cadets have been landing and coming back on stage.

Reindeer #1: Santa! Don't worry about fog. We have our very own red-nosed reindeer.

Santa: Is that right?

Reindeer #2: Yeah! His name is Randolph!

Reindeer #3: Sure thing, Santa! Randolph can lead your sleigh!

Randolph: *(rolling his eyes, shaking his head, saying emphatically and sounding all stuffed up, while pointing to his nose)* IT'S JUST A COLD!!

A reindeer cadet puts her/his arm around Randolph to comfort him.

Randolph: *(pauses, sniffs and/or blows nose)* Sheesh.

Coach Catapult: Reindeer cadets! Fall in!

All of the reindeer cadets get into a line and stand at attention.

Atticus Antler: Your training is nearly complete.

Dr. Hoof: You've all done a wonderful job.

Joe Buck: But there is one more thing you must do...

Reindeer #1: One more thing?

Reindeer #2: Is it difficult?

Reindeer #3: I hope it's not a test!

Coach Catapult: Listen up! Santa will tell you...

Santa: Reindeer cadets, I need you to help me wish everyone here a very Merry Christmas!!

ALL: Merry Christmas, everyone!!!

FINALE: We're Taking Off!

BOW MUSIC: Reprise: We're Taking Off!

The End!

We're Taking Off!

Teresa Jennings

ROCK POP (♩=126) *ff* SHOUT EXUBERANTLY

DRUMS SET-UP

Ten nine eight! Seven six five!

5

Four three two! One! Let's go!

9

f SING

1. Like a

13 REPEAT ON D.S. ALSO
+CLAPS, OPTIONAL

(1.) rock-et to the moon. We will be there real-ly soon. Like the
(2.) nos-es to the sky. Crank it up and watch us fly. See the
(3.) grav-i-ty be-low. We are luck-y we can go. It's a
(4.) buzz-ing through the air. Like the wind, with-out a care. Come a -

17

(1.) ti-tle of this tune. We're tak-ing off! 2. Point our
(2.) plan-ets zip-ping by. We're tak-ing off! 4. We are
(3.) feel-ing you should know. We're tak-ing off!
(4.) long! We'll see you there! We're tak-ing off!

22 *ff* (CHEST VOICES)

We're tak-ing off. We're go-ing up. We're fly-ing high.

We're Taking Off!

(26) TO CODA
(AFTER D.S.)

Can't get e-nough. We're lift-ing off in-to the sky. Come on, let's go! It's

(30) *f*

time to— fly! We're tak-ing off! We're tak-ing off!

(D.S. AL CODA) CODA (35) (WATCH OUT!) +CLAPS ON EVERY BEAT, OPT.

3. Leav-ing time to— fly! We're tak-ing off.

(39)

We're go-ing up. We're fly-ing high. Can't get e-nough. We're lift-ing off

in-to the sky. Come on, let's go! It's time to— fly! We're tak-ing

(43) (1.)

off! We're tak-ing off! We're tak-ing

(2.) OPT. SHOUT! SING OR SHOUT, OPT.

We're tak-ing, five four three two one! Tak-ing off!