

FIVE STAR AUDITIONS 2025 / ELF, JR

(Select one reading to perform at auditions. You do not need to memorize.)

BUDDY

Hey, Charlie. I guess I'm gonna be a little short on today's quota.
I only made 85 Etch A Sketches.

Oh, why don't you just say it? I'm the worst toy maker in the
whole wide world.

I'm a Cotton-Headed-Ninny-Muggins.

JOVIE

Yeah, I've never even seen snow. I've always wanted to. I've
been here for almost two years and it hasn't snowed once.

You know, when I was a kid I dreamed of having a snowy
Christmas Eve dinner at Tavern on the Green with Billy Crystal.
Now that sounds so stupid.

SAM

We got a problem, Mr. Hobbs, *Jingles The Jolly Christmas Puppy*
is tanking in every bookstore in the country because two pages
are missing from the last chapter! Without them the end of the
book makes no sense.

EMILY

Hi, darling. Ready to go Christmas shopping?

Remember? You promised. We don't even have a tree yet.

STORE MANAGER

All right, listen up everybody. You all gotta finish decorating this place because Santa is on his way. No more standing around. Get to work!!!

BUDDY

No! Of course not. Santa hasn't used reindeer for years and years. Nowadays the sleigh is powered by Christmas spirit alone. Which is a problem because of people like you. I mean, look at this place; no tinsel, no tree - have you even written your letter to Santa Claus yet?

EMILY

Walter, I've been, uh, very busy the last couple of days. You see, I took a strand of Buddy's hair, and a few strands of your hair from the sink, and then I had my cousin at Beth Israel Hospital compare the two and ...you have an elf for a son!!!!

MR GREENWAY

And I prefer that you keep your wife and your whole weirdo family out of the office and do your job! Now you got a good idea here, Hobbs. So this is what we're going to do: I'm going to cancel my flight, we're going to work all night and all day tomorrow until we finish this new book!

WALTER

You know what? It's been a crazy week. I found out I have a son, who was raised by elves; I told off my boss, I quit my job...I'm a little disoriented right now.

I'm just saying... it doesn't matter if I can't wrap my head around all of this. The important thing is; Buddy, if you believe in Santa Claus, then I believe in Santa Claus.

SANTA CLAUS

Our story begins once upon a time, in a little village here at The North Pole called Christmas Town. Now this town is unique for two reasons: One, there's no Starbucks; and two: everyone who lives here is an elf.

CHARLOTTE DENNON

Charlotte Dennon, New York One, continuing our live coverage from Central Park. No evidence has yet been found of the UFO or unidentified aerial phenomena that apparently crashed in the park earlier this evening. Perhaps what you millions of New York viewers saw was Santa Claus making his rounds.

CHARLIE (AN ELF)

You're not a Cotton-Headed-Ninny-Muggins. You have lots of talents, uh, special talents in fact, like, uh...

You're the best basketball player in the whole North Pole. Even better than Santa!

BUDDY

You see? SNOW!!!!!!!!!!!!

You can't ruin Christmas! It's all around you. You just got to get into the spirit of it. And the best way to spread Christmas cheer is singing loud for all to hear!

OK, everybody! Sing!

DEB

It looks like someone sent you a Christmas Gram, Mr. Hobbs. Meet Buddy the Elf. He came all the way from The North Pole and he wants to sing you a song.

Go ahead Buddy, sing!