

Frosty the Snowman Characters

Narrator: Girl or boy, with a strong, projecting voice, that can command attention and bring interest to the story they are telling to the audience.

Emily: Girl, with a sweet, yet persistent nature, whose best friend is Jackson.

Jackson: Boy, who's full of fun and a bit of mischief. He and Emily meet up and share an adventure with Frosty the snow man.

Frosty: Girl or boy, who has an infectious personality and totally good natured. Frosty always has a positive attitude, no matter who he meets or what happens to him.

Mr. Crabby: Boy, with a Scrooge-like personality and the look and physical posture to match. He hates everything.

Officer Maxine: Girl, with a strong, 'over the top' personality. She is the only form of protection in this small little town, but genuinely likes everyone and always wants to help.

Cast: these are the townspeople, parents, children, city officials, etc... they add the entertainment to the show.

Audition Script for Narrator, Jackson, Emily

NARRATOR: It was December 24th, around two o'clock in the afternoon, just hours before Christmas Eve. The city square, in fact the entire town, was alive with the sights and sounds of Christmas, but no one was aware of the magical events that were about to happen on this special day.

(Jackson and Emily enter and begin working on decorating the snow man on Stage Left.)

NARRATOR: But away from the noise of the town, just a few miles outside of town, two good friends, Jackson and Emily were putting the finishing touches on their snow man ... a very **special** snow man, as things turned out.

JACKSON: Wow! Look how cool those charcoals are for his eyes!

EMILY: And how 'bout the red and green scarf I gave him?

JACKSON: Yeah, but the corncob pipe and the button nose were my idea!

EMILY: You know, he needs a hat to make him a complete, total, 100% snow man.

JACKSON: Let's go first class and put on this silk top hat I found in the garage. *(Jackson puts the hat on the snow man.)* It looks like something Elton John might wear.

EMILY: More like Abraham Lincoln!

(Both laugh)

NARRATOR: Well, that silk hat with the bright red holly berries and green leaves was just the thing. If ever there was a snow man who looked like Christmas ... this was him.

JACKSON: What should we call him?

EMILY: "Snowy."



JACKSON: Uh ... pretty good. How about "Ice Man"?

EMILY: I know ... "Frosty!"

BOTH: *(ad lib)* "Yeah!" ... etc.

NARRATOR: Well, Christmas is a magical time and magical things **can** and **do** sometimes happen. Jackson and Emily didn't notice at first, but something amazing was happening right now.

(Frosty the Snow Man begins to move, and then stands up to the surprise of Emily and Jackson.)

NARRATOR: You see, there must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found ...

EMILY: Jackson, look ... our snow man is alive!

JACKSON: Cooolllll! I wonder if he can talk?

FROSTY: Hey kids, can I join in the fun?

KIDS: *(surprised) (ad lib)* "Sure" ... "Okay" ... "Why Not!" ... etc.

FROSTY: I know, why don't we pretend to go on an old-fashioned sleigh ride?

Audition Script for Narrator, Mr. Crabby, Frosty

(When Mr. Crabby finishes the song, he storms off stage and prepares to re-enter through one of the doorways on the set.)

NARRATOR: My, my! Well, just imagine Mr. Crabby's reaction when he looked out his window and saw a singing and dancing snow man, along with Jackson and Emily ... all dancing around and having Christmas fun.

(Jackson, Emily and Frosty enter and begin dancing around, laughing and carrying on.)

NARRATOR: Mr. Crabby couldn't believe the commotion that was going on. Even though it was very cold that day - minus twenty two, Mr. Crabby charged outside without a coat. He was pretty angry!

MR. CRABBY: *(entering on stage through a doorway)* Stop it! Stop it! Stop it! Quit that racket right now!

(The kids react)

MR. CRABBY: I just won't tolerate any noisy nonsense! No yelling, no laughing, no playing, no nothing. I don't even want to hear breathing from any of you, you hear me?

EMILY: Yes, sir, but ...

MR. CRABBY: Ah-ah! No talking! Now then, this is my property and I want all of you kids and that person dressed up in a snow man suit to get off my land right now, this instant ... pronto ... and you're going to do it quietly. I don't wanna hear anything but silence, and I don't even wanna hear that. Are we perfectly clear? Don't answer!

FROSTY: If I may say one thing, sir. We truly apologize for playing in your yard and disturbing you. It was an accident. *(starting to laugh)* You see, we were having so much fun, we kind of forgot where we were.

MR. CRABBY: I'll say you did.

FROSTY: Sir, there's a beautiful park across the street. Why don't you come and join us over there and we'll all sing and dance and have a wonderful time, celebrating the Christmas season. What do you think?

MR. CRABBY: I think you've been inside that snow man suit too long. *(yelling)* Now get off my property!

(Mr. Crabby storms off the stage.)

NARRATOR: The kids were sad. How could anyone be so mean?

FROSTY: Don't be upset. Let's sing a Christmas song and cheer ourselves up!

KIDS: *(ad lib)* "Sure Frosty" ... "Yeah, that sounds good!" ... etc.

Audition Script for officer Maxine, Frosty, Narrator

MAXINE: You kids just go home now. *(Emily and Jackson leave the stage as Maxine continues)* I'll get to the bottom of this, and don't you worry, I'll take good care of your friend here. C'mon, Frosty.

FROSTY: *(trailing off stage with Maxine)* Gee, Officer Maxine, it's a pleasure to make your acquaintance. This is going to be a terrific adventure, riding in the squad car with the siren and everything. Thank you so much!

NARRATOR: Of course, both Emily and Jackson were wondering what would happen to their new best friend, Frosty the snow man. Well, in no time at all, Officer Maxine and Frosty arrived at the jail house. It was located in the center of town.

MAXINE: *(speaking to Frosty on the doorstep of the jail.)* You have the right to remain silent ... you have the right to an attorney ... anything you say, can and will be used against you in a court of law.

FROSTY: I really don't feel like being quiet right now. I want to enjoy Christmas and sing songs. I don't know what an attorney is, but if it's something to eat, that sounds yummy! I'm not against anything, and I sure hope no one is against me. By the way, thanks for the tour. The ride and the scenery were so beautiful. *(chuckling)* What a wonderful Christmas!

MAXINE: You're okay, Mr. snow man. Ooo, look at the time. Listen, it's Christmas Eve and it's almost 6PM. I need to get home to my husband and kids. I feel awful about leaving you here in jail, but the law is the law.

FROSTY: Oh, don't worry, I'll be just fine.

MAXINE: If there are any emergencies, I'll get beeped and be down here in a jiffy. In the meantime, Merry Christmas to ya. *(Officer Maxine shuts the door to the jail and leaves.)*

NARRATOR: Thinking it would **help** Frosty, Officer Maxine left the heater and the wood-burning stove on high. Within a few minutes, Frosty broke out in a sweat. Then something awful happened, Frosty the snow man started melting away!

NARRATOR: *(continues)* Well, it was to be expected that Jackson and Emily couldn't sleep much that night. They were so worried about their friend, Frosty. But that Christmas Eve, one of those unexpected, hardly-ever-happens miracles occurred. As Jackson and Emily peered out of their windows, they began to sing. And eventually, children from all over the world picked up their tune and joined in the singing too.