

ELF BJT 2019 Audition Monologues

SANTA: 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 is no Starbucks; and two, everyone who lives here is an Elf.

BUDDY: Christmas is eating Souvlaki with your girlfriend and getting your first kiss under a big glittery Christmas tree. It's travelling miles and miles to be with your family and walking through the Lincoln tunnel with cars blowing their horns. It's hoping that when you wake up on Christmas morning, all the piles of garbage will be covered with snow.

JOVIE: I've never even seen snow. I've always wanted to. I've been here for over two years and it hasn't even 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. That sounds so stupid.

CHARLIE THE ELF: How you doing Buddy? How many Etcha Sketches did you get finished? Eighty Five? It's 10am and you've only made Eighty-Five? ...You're not a Cotton Headed Ninny Muggins. You have lots of talents.

EMILY HOBBS: Walter, I've been 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, then I had my cousin from Beth Israel Hospital compare the two and... you have an elf for a son.

WALTER HOBBS: I cannot deal with this anymore. Just go back to the apartment, get your things and leave. I don't care where you go. I don't care that you're an elf. I don't care if you're my son. Just get out of my life forever.

MICHAEL HOBBS: Dad, Buddy is missing, He left a note on an Etcha-sketch and he's gone, and you're not going to believe what we just saw. No you don't understand. Me and Mom both saw...Santa Clause.

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.

SHAWANDA: Well if he hasn't figured out by now that he is a human, he never will... No. I wasn't talking about you Buddy. I was talking about some other Buddy. Some...Buddy...else.

DEB: Buddy the Elf, what a riot, who went you? I'm sure Mr. Hobbs will be delighted to meet you, but he's in a meeting right now. Would you mind waiting for a few minutes.

MR GREENWAY: I've had enough of this. I don't need to be lectured by kids on how to sell books to kids. You take your smart remarks and get out of here. Hobbs, I'd prefer that your wife and your whole weirdo family our of the office and do your job!

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

Audition Song: Sparklejollytwinklejingley;
YOUTUBE LINK <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sL-bocjOz2M&list=PLWoVgCTPMJtecF0PwTMDmdJxGFeVtuVrL&index=4>

When a room is gloomy and it's atmosphere has called it quits. Then you must remember that December is a time for glitz. Never stop until each limb on your Christmas tree is sparkle-jolly-twinkle-jingley.