Jill & Marie Champagne are at home, getting ready for Santa to come to his house. They sing Holly Jolly Christmas as they hang stockings, lay out cookies for Santa, and talk to their dog, Snowflake.

Jill: Have a holly, jolly Christmas

Marie: It's the best time of the year

Jill & Marie: Well I don't know if there'll be snow... (trails off in thought)

Jill: (to Snowflake) I sure know one thing, Snowflake... we DEFINITELY won't have

snow this year! It's too hot! (GO PLACE COOKIES ON TABLE)

Marie: Yesterday I had to wear SHORTS! I've never built a snowman in my whole life! We hardly EVER get snow here in Lafayette! (**GO HANG STOCKINGS**)

Jill: And even when we do... it doesn't stick long enough to make a snowman or anything.

Marie: I think we've made up for the lack of snowy Christmas cheer with these AMAZING cookies we made! They smell sooooo yummy! I'm going to eat just one!

Snowflake: WOOF! (CS)

Jill: Marie, we've been over this. You may NOT eat the cookies!

Marie: But I need to lift my spirits! We don't have snow here, remember?!

Snowflake: (whimpers) (CS)

Jill: Oh I know, who needs real snow when we have you? **(CS)**

Snowflake: WOOF WOOF!!

Marie: Are you excited girl? You've been such a good girl this year! I wonder what

Santa Claus has in his sack for you! (CS)

Snowflake: (pants)

Jill: Me too! I've been waiting all year for this night! Santa is coming!!! LEARN CUE

Marie: Santa is coming!!!

Jill & Marie: Santa is coming!!!!!!!! (they all jump with glee) GET EXCITED

Snowflake: (pants, twirls in a circle)

Marie: You better be keep being a good girl and go to bed, or else he won't come.

Snowflake: Grrrrrr... WOOF!

Marie: Ummmm, Jill?... She said she's not sleepy. Make your dog go to bed!

Jill: (to Snowflake) I know, girl, I'm not sleepy either... but hey, it's Christmas! Gotta make some exceptions! (sings) I'm dreaming of a White Christmas...(pets Snowflake)

Marie: Keep dreaming! (STARTS TO HEAD STAGE RIGHT)

Jill: Do you think Mom and Dad would take us somewhere snowy?

Marie: Maybe! Put that in the note to Santa! Tell him to leave us some tickets to go skiing or something. (Yawns. To Snowflake.) Goodnight, Snowflake! (EXITS SR)

Jill: We love you, girl!! Night! (gives snowflake a hug) (EXITS SR)

SLEIGH ON DECK!!!