SOMEWHERE HOVERING OVER SARASOTA

6TH Period Theatre 2

MOLLY:
Zoe, are you asleep?

ZOE:
No. Are you?

MOLLY:
I don\'t think so. Ivy?

IVY:

Not yet.

KRISTIAN:

Are you goin\' to sleep soon?

ZOE:
I hope so. I\'m trying.

IVY:
Yeah, me too.

IVY:
I toss and turn
Turn and toss again
Hear the clock tick and tock, it goes
So slow

ZOE
Legs criss and cross again
Count a billion sheep
But I still can\'t sleep

MOLLY:
Right when I\'m gonna bust

KRISTIAN:
Flip, flop and readjust

MOLLY AND KRISTIAN:
Can’t go to bed instead

ALL
My mind begins to race
Something\'s taking place
Every year I wait up to hear him go
\'Ho, ho ho\'

\'Cause I know somewhere hovering over Sarasota
Santa\'s covering ground with lightning speed

High above the town
Flying down
Better catch him quick
Ole Saint Nick
Maybe he\'s still in Evansville or

Somewhere hovering over Sarasota
Across the whole state
And straight to me

SAVANNAH:
I tried real hard to be good this year

ALICIA:
But I made a mistake or two

SAVANNAH:
Or twelve

LYDIA:
He understood this year
Right?

When I spelled, I spat

MARY MARGARET:
When I killed our cat

CIARA:
Please let my name exist

EVELYN:
Far from that naughty list

*(prep for choreo)*

IVY, ZOE, KRISTIAN, MOLLY
I would be twice as nice
If he would just unpack
Something from the sack
Something better than
Just a sweater
We\'ll see
What he
Might bring me

*(choreo starts here)*

ALL:

Somewhere hovering over Sarasota
Santa\'s covering ground and gaining speed
High above the town
Flying down
On a reindeer flight
Through the night
Zooming into Bradenton or

Somewhere hovering over Sarasota
Across the whole state
And straight to me

He'll come swerving down the hill
Catch the curve around the mill
Maybe swoop and loop and scrape a big palm tree
You might spot him in the fields
Careful not to wake Miss Shields
Hope he hurries
Through the flurries
Santa get here pretty please

He's somewhere hovering over Sarasota
Flying clear to Punta Gorda
Down to get to Islamorada
See you later Pensacola
Could be roamin' to Daytona
That sleigh is on the way, it's

Somewhere hovering over Sarasota
(It's Christmas, it's Christmas, it's Christmas, it's Christmas)
Across the whole state

*(back to staging)*
MOTHER:
Hey, what\'s that racket up there?

MOTHER:
Shhh!

KIDS:
And straight

MOTHER:
Girls, get to bed

KIDS:
To me
Somewhere hovering over Indiana
To me!