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!