

# “The Candied Cocoa Dots Incident”

*By Mr. Davis*

**Kelsey**      *(Narrator voice)* Every year, Santa’s Elves take special care in their inventory. That’s right. You heard me: inventory. I am sorry to use such an industrial word, but Santa tends to quite a few gifts that involve Wood Works, Mechanical Works, Textile Works, and, most delicate of all, Food Works. They all take up 5 acres of land in Sector 7H. The Food Works itself is divided into several large warehouses. The warehouse that the next story takes place is labelled “The Candied Cocoa Dots”.

**Julie**      *(Head of Food Works)* Okay! All looks good in the Baking Division!

**Marina**     *(Baking Division)* Thanks boss!

**Julie**      You’re welcome! You’re doing good work!

**Marina**     Thanks boss!

**Julie**      I’m not just saying that.

**Marina**     Thanks boss!

*(Pause)*

**Julie**      Is that all you say?

**Marina**     Yes boss!

**Julie**      *(to Mya)* Close the door, would you?

**Mya** Yes boss!

**Julie** Okay! Don't you start!

**Mya** Yes boss!

**Julie** Okay! Stop it!

**Mya** Yes boss!

**Julie** I'm tired of all this "yes boss" stuff! My official title is "Elf In Charge of Works". Call me that.

**Mya** Elf in Charge of Works?

**Julie** Yeah. All the works. Wood Works, Mechanical Works, Textile Works, and, most delicate of all, Food Works.

**Mya** Okay, Elf in Charge of Works.

**Julie** Thank you. I like that. It sounds better.

**Mya** Okay, Elf in Charge of Works.

**Julie** Open the next warehouse door.

*[Sound FX of huge, squeaky door opening]*

**Mya** Food Works!

**Julie** Yes, I know where I am. Open that door too.

*[Sound FX of a smaller door opening]*

**Mya** Candied Cocoa Dots Division!

**Julie** What?

**Mya** Candied Cocoa Dots Division!

**Julie** Candied Cocoa Dots?

**Mya** Yeah, they're chocolate dots that are dipped in candy. They're kinda like...

**Julie** Don't say the commercial name!

**Mya** They're like...

**Julie** Don't say the name! We don't have the licence to say Smarties, M&Ms, or Reeses Pieces.

**Mya** You just said them!

**Julie** Whoops! Sorry. Hey! What's going on in here?

**Shylo** Nothing.

**Bree** Yeah. Nothing.

**Julie** That's exactly the point!

**Shylo** What?

**Julie** You're both doing nothing. You're just stood there. And why are there Candied Cocoa Dots all over the floor?

**Shylo**        So?

**Bree**        Yeah, so?

**Julie**        Aren't you supposed to be making Candied Cocoa Dots and keeping the floor clean?

**Shylo**        Yeah.

**Julie**        Well? Get moving! Look busy! Tidy up those candied Cocoa Dots!

**Bree**        We can't.

**Julie**        What?

**Bree**        We can't.

**Julie**        Why not? And why is your finger in that storage tank?

**Bree**        That's exactly why we can't.

**Julie**        No one is making sense! Take your finger out of that massive storage tank right this instant!

**Shylo**        I can't!

**Julie**        That is a direct order! I am Elf in Charge of Works, and I demand that you take your finger out of that massive storage tank!

**Shylo**        Seriously?

**Julie**        Yes! Seriously!

**Shylo**        Okay then. If you're giving me a direct order.

**Julie**        I am giving you a direct order!

**Shylo**        Here we go...

*[Sound FX of Candied Cocoa Dots pouring out, hitting the floor]*

**Julie**        Put your finger back!

*[Sound stops]*

**Mya**         What happened?

**Bree**         Well, just like you, we noticed Candied Cocoa Dots all over the floor when we came in this morning.

**Mya**         And you found a hole?

**Bree**         Yes! We found the hole! These massive storage tanks are terribly old!

**Mya**         And you got your work partner here to plug it with their finger?

**Bree**         Yeah!

**Julie**         Well, that's not good. Take your finger out and we'll get maintenance up here.

*[Sound FX of more Dots hitting the floor]*

**Julie**         Plug it!

**Shylo**         With what?

**Julie** I don't know!

**Bree** I got it!

[*Sound stops*]

**Julie** Now *your* finger is in the hole!

**Bree** Yeah.

**Julie** What good is that?

**Bree** We can't waste all these Candied Cocoa Dots.

**Julie** But, you can't just stand there.

**Bree** Well, what should we do?

**Julie** Use something else to block the hole.

**Shylo** Like tape?

**Julie** Yeah! Tape.

**Shylo** I don't have tape. Like glue?

**Julie** Yeah! Glue!

**Shylo** I don't have glue. Like epoxy?

**Julie** Yeah! Epoxy!

**Shylo** I don't have epoxy. Like a patch of some kind?

**Julie** Yeah! A patch!

**Shylo** Like a wooden patch? I don't have wood, or screws, or a screwdriver.

**Julie** You're all very tiring! Very, very tiring! Take your finger out and we'll go get help together.

*[Sound FX of Dots hitting the floor]*

*[Sound stops]*

**Shylo** Now your finger is in there.

**Julie** I know! I got confused! I didn't know what to do!

**Bree** That's how we felt when we came in this morning: confused.

**Shylo** I'm still confused.

*[Sound FX of Dots hitting the floor]*

**Julie** Someone else!

*[Sound FX continue]*

**Julie** Someone else! Please!

*[Sound FX stop]*

**Julie** No one else going to use their finger?

**Mya**            You're the Elf in Charge of Works!

**Julie**            I know that! Don't you think I know that?

**Mya**            So, be that Elf in Charge! Order us around! Tell us what to do!

[*Pause*]

[*Sound FX of Dots hitting the floor. Stop.*]

**Julie**            How about this...?

[*Sound FX of Dots hitting the floor. Stop.*]

**Julie**            Huh. That didn't work. [*Pause*] How about...

[*More Dots hits the floor. Stop.*]

**Shylo**            The floor is covered.

**Julie**            Wait! I got an idea!

[*Sound FX of a huge load of Dots hitting the floor. Stop.*]

**Bree**            It's getting hard to walk around.

**Julie**            Hold on...

[*Sound FX of more hitting the floor. Stop.*]

**Julie**            This is a pickle. [*Pause*] I got it...

[*Sound FX of even more Dots hitting the floor. Stop.*]



**Shylo** I don't think you know what you're doing.

**Julie** I'm troubleshooting! That's what the Elf in Charge does. We troubleshoot!

*[Sound FX of even more Dots hitting the floor. Stop.]*

**Bree** These Candied Cocoa Dots are up to my waist!

**Shylo** They're up to my armpits.

**Mya** Well, get away from the spill.

**Shylo** The whole room is spill! I can't move.

**Bree** Are these Candied Cocoa Dots melting?

**Shylo** They're starting to stick together!

*[Sound FX of even more Dots hitting the floor. Stop.]*

**Bree** Don't let any more out of the massive storage tanks!

**Julie** I thought I had an idea.

**Bree** Well, you don't so...

**Shylo** I think we're all stuck.

**Kelsey** And so it was on that day that nothing seemed to work out for the Elves in Sector 7H. They kept losing their Candied Cocoa Dots on the floor and the Dots slowly filled up the room. It wasn't until high tea

time that another Elf threw the vacuum exhaust switch and sucked all the candied Cocoa Dots up that the Elves were set free.

*[Sound FX of a vacuum cleaner and Dots clinking along the vacuum hose. Stop.]*

**Bree** Whew! We're free!

**Mya** Did anyone else start eating the Candied Cocoa Dots?

**Shylo** I did.

**Julie** I did too.

**Bree** Me too.

**Mya** They're tasty!

**Shylo** Are they ever!

**Julie** Do Elves in Charge of Works ever put in for a career change? Like, ever?

**Shylo** I don't know.

THE END