

2. GET FLAKEY



Ms. Frost and the Snowflakes

 $\begin{array}{c} By\\ \textbf{JILL} \ and \ \textbf{MICHAEL GALLINA (ASCAP)} \end{array}$



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Ms. Frost:

Class, before we begin to sparkle and glow,

I'll ask you some questions to see what you know.

I'd like all of you to please take a seat. Now, who can tell me what snowflakes eat?

The Snowflakes sit on stage left and look toward Ms. Frost, who is standing stage right.

SNOWFLAKE #3:

(raises hand and stands up)

I know, I know!

Ice pops and snow cones, their favorite treat!

Ms. Frost:

That's a good answer. Now what do they drink?

SNOWFLAKE #4:

(jumps up excitedly)

That's easy, it's slurpies, yes, that's what I think!

Ms. Frost:

That's right, but there's one more thing that you all have to know.

Where must snowflakes never go?

How about Snoozy, would you like to guess?

SNOOZY SNOWFLAKE:

(yawning, stretching, and appearing to be very tired)

Really, Ms. Frost, I just want to rest. And besides that, I couldn't care less.

SNOWFLAKE #5:

(shocked at Snoozy's rude tone)

Snoozy! Ms. Frost is much wiser and older. Why are you giving her the *cold shoulder*?

SNOOZY:

I won't be a snowflake, I just don't buy it. I won't be a snowflake, don't ask me to try it!

SNOWFLAKE #6:

(grabbing hold of Snoozy and pulling her into the group)

Come join us, Snoozy, and we're sure you'll find that once you try it, you'll change your mind.

Looking bored and yawning, Snoozy reluctantly joins the group.

Ms. Frost:

Now, snowflakes up, up, up, we'll gracefully lift.

(the rest of the snowflakes begin to rise from the floor)

Join in the song and you'll all catch the drift.