ELF 1   Where's Santa?

ELF 2   He making a list and checking it twice.

ELF 1   He's such a control freak. Why doesn't he get quality control to do that?

ELF 2   He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice.

ELF 1   Ah. I've always been uncomfortable with the naughty/nice distinction. Why do we have to label people?

ELF 2   I'm telling you why. He knows if you've been bad or good.

ELF 1   But can you really say someone is naughty because they've been bad? One child might have to work hard not to do bad things, and another might find it easy to do good. But only the second one gets rewarded.

ELF 2   So be good for goodness sake!

ELF 1   But if someone is only good because they want to get presents, does that mean they are nice? Or if they would like to do bad things, but are scared of punishment – aren't they still naughty at heart?

ELF 2   You better watch out. He sees you when you're sleeping.

ELF 1   I know. It creeps me out.

ELF 2   He knows when you're awake.

ELF 1   That's just it! How can anybody, including us, be truly nice if we avoid being naughty because we are being watched?

ELF 2   Better not pout.

ELF 1   Pout? Pout! I'll do more than pout. I'm fed up of living under surveillance. I want to do good things or bad things because I want to do them, not because I want to be on the right list.

ELF 2   You'd better not cry.

ELF 1   I'm not crying. It's just the cold. It is the North Pole. I've had enough of it. I'm off to work at Disneyland, Florida. Unless Santa shares his lists with them, and I'm on the wrong one.

ELF 1   Santa Claus is coming…