

his voice to the wind.) We sold the shoes! We sold the shoes!

WIFE. (Laughing) Oh, you Shoemaker, you! (They race around the stage, jumping and laughing. The piano plays the song I'M A COBBLER. They start to do a simple dance and are joined by the SNOWMEN as they move in and out of the shop. At dance end, SNOWMEN are back in place upstage. SHOEMAKER and WIFE are once again in their shop. They stand, arms around each other, examining the gold piece as stage lights black out.)

(Blackout)

(NARRATOR enters quickly, excited, turns to audience.)

NARRATOR. Can you believe it? The Shoemaker and his wife have a gold piece! And that's worth a great deal! They can buy all the things they so desperately need. Those Elves are fine workers! Did you ever see Elves like that? So quick. . . so clever! I wonder why they're helping! (~~Looks to stage where new leather pieces have been laid upon bench during blackout. Lights are beginning to come up, settling on twilight mood.~~) I see that it's evening. The Landlord will be back for his money. Oh, ho ho! Is he in for a surprise!

(He backs Offstage as though he were watching but getting out of the way of the players.)