

SPRINKLES THE BAKER ELF

CHARACTER READING GUIDELINES

Sweet, soft, and a little shy – gentle, warm, and full of sugary Christmas charm.

[Sprinkles tiptoes onstage, holding an imaginary tray. She blows gently, wafting the air, then looks up with a shy smile.]

SPRINKLES

Oh! H-hello there... I didn't see you come in. Shhh... be careful, these cookies are fresh out of the oven. Still warm! Mmm... can you smell them? Cinnamon, sugar, just a little pinch of magic...

[She holds the tray out to the audience, shyly but proudly, then giggles softly.]

My name's Sprinkles. I'm one of Santa's bakers. It's... um... not the most glamorous job – flour in my hair, sugar on my shoes, and oh... don't ask about the time I sneezed in the icing sugar. *Poof!* Snowstorm!

[Covers mouth, embarrassed, then laughs at herself, warming up.]

But you know... every cookie I bake is made with love. Because I think a cookie is more than just a treat. It's a hug you can eat. A little circle of comfort that makes you feel safe, and cozy, and... like Christmas is right here in your hands.

[She lowers her voice softly, as if sharing a secret.]

Would you like to try one? Careful... it's still warm. Don't burn your tongue!

[She offers the tray out again, then smiles brightly, gaining confidence.]

You know, maybe I'm not the fastest elf in the kitchen... but I think if every cookie carries a little happiness, then I've done my job just right.

[She bows her head bashfully, then looks up with sparkling eyes and a soft giggle.]

Now... who wants seconds?