

Elf Frank: Happy Thanksgiving greetings from the North Pole News Desk, I'm Elf Frank Myrrh of North Pole Radio News. The Thanksgiving Day Elf Parade is underway with the predicted snowy conditions, lets head down to our elf on the scene, Elf Crash Murphy, who has been embedded in the parade on his trike. Crash, how is this new parade route working out?

Elf Crash Murphy: Horrible, Frank. It's a total disaster. We've got elves everywhere.

Elf Frank: What do you mean, Crash? What's happened?

Elf Crash Murphy: It's that hill, Frank. Remember how we all thought going downhill would be easier than going uphill? Well we were wrong, Frank. We were terribly wrong.

Elf Frank: Is everyone ok? Have there been injuries?

Elf Crash: Everyone is fine but it turns out going downhill in fresh snow requires a sled or something. The first group in the parade were the clowns Frank and did you know that not a single one of those guys got to the bottom of the hill on their feet? They were sliding on their backsides or rolling down the hill in those big old red shoes doing somersaults and everyone was laughing because that's what clowns make people do. That was never their plan, Frank. They were all supposed to stay on their feet and every group after them was too, but it didn't work out that way.

Elf Frank: So conditions are just too slick on that hill to be going down?

Elf Crash: Exactly. Frank. After the clowns came the North Pole Ladies Quilting Club and when they went down everyone stopped laughing. The marching band did pretty good, they only rolled a couple of tubas but it was the North Pole Sumo Wrestling Association float after the band that really caused the trouble, Frank.

Elf Frank: The Sumo club had a float? It had to be a pretty big float to accommodate all those big guys.

Elf Crash: Right, so you're starting to get the picture now, Frank. That float was on a 48-foot flatbed trailer and it came down the hill with all those big guys on it and immediately started to slide sideways, Frank. The guy driving the truck hit the brakes and those big guys rolled off that float like giant weather balloons in revolt, Frank. Gravity took those guys straight to the bottom of the hill, in a flash....

Elf Frank: Oh boy....

Elf Crash: Yes, that's right. They split the marching band in two, Frank, as they scrambled to get out of the way right in the middle of the performance of the Nutcracker Suite, which is hard for a marching band to do especially on the drums, I might add, and the band started to go down like bowling pins, Frank. And once you have a mix of band members with their instruments and big sumo wrestlers down in the snow and ice, it's hard to get them up especially when there's more people right behind them still coming down the hill.

Elf Frank: Crash, that's a parade report for the ages. How did you do on your trike with those giant tires?

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Elf Crash: My brakes didn't work either, Frank. Those tires locked up and I ended up steering into the bushes in front of the Kringle Candy Cane Company offices. Thankfully those bushes were enough to help me stop.

Elf Frank: Ok, Crash. Looks like the Parade Committee has a lot to think about next year. From the North Pole News Room, where the weather is clear and everyone is still on their feet, I'm Elf Frank Myrrh reporting for SantaUpdate.com on the Kringle Radio Network.