

A LEGENDARY CHRISTMAS

A fable
By David C. Field

www.youthplays.com
info@youthplays.com

CAST OF CHARACTERS

THE MAN IN THE MOON, male
BIG MOMMA, female
THE APRIL FOOL, either
THE STORK, either
JACK FROST, either
THE SANDMAN, either
THE TOOTH FAIRY, either
THE HALLOWEEN WITCH, female
THE EASTER BUNNY, either
THE MARCH LION, male
FATHER TIME, male
SANTA CLAUS, male
TOWNSPEOPLE
BOY

SETTING

Limbo. The present.

Funky music. The disembodied face
of the MAN IN THE MOON appears.

MOON

Zat. Sha-boom, Za-bam,
(etc. into:)
I am the moon, man. The celestial night light.
The silver sentinel of the sky,
waxin' and wanin' and turnin' the tides,
slippin' and slidin' through the cirro-cumulus,
and I got more mythology in me than Mutha Goose.
I am the moon, man, and I am rising.
It's December twenty-two
And from my moon's eye view,
I'm feelin' kinda nauseous.
To defuzzify the cause o' this,
let us bop down the road
to the cozy abode
of the hostess of our drama.
You call her Mother Nature.
We call her Big Momma.

Lights out on the Moon. Lights up
on Big Momma's Health Bar. The
"Big Momma's" sign is on the
upstage wall. The bar, with
holiday décor, is upstage center.
Downstage on either side are
chairs mounted upside down on
tables. BIG MOMMA enters and
begins fussing with the décor.

BIG MOMMA

(Sings)

DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY...
FA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA...

Knocking on the door.

BIG MOMMA (CONT'D)

THE BIG DAY'S ALMOST HERE BY GOLLY...

More knocking.

BIG MOMMA (CONT'D)

April! It's time to open up!

Knocking continues.

BIG MOMMA (CONT'D)

April! Where is that fool?

APRIL FOOL enters.

© David C. Field

This is a perusal copy only. Absolutely no copying permitted.

Big Momma! APRIL FOOL

There you are. BIG MOMMA

It's time to open up! APRIL FOOL

Yes I know, dear. Would you do it, please? BIG MOMMA

I think I'll open up now. APRIL FOOL

Thank you. BIG MOMMA

April Fool opens the door to THE STORK, THE SANDMAN, JACK FROST, FATHER TIME, THE TOOTH FAIRY, THE HALLOWEEN WITCH, THE EASTER BUNNY, and THE MARCH LION. They turn the chairs over and seat themselves.

The king of beasts is here! MARCH LION

March Lion, just once when you blow in here, could you please close the door? And somebody find a chair for Father Time. BIG MOMMA

Sorry. Can't stop. Time never stops. FATHER TIME

Orders, please. APRIL FOOL

Everybody jabbbers at once.

Not so fast. This is very difficult for me. APRIL FOOL (CONT'D)

You think that's tough? Try being a delivery stork in a baby boom. STORK

Or Jack Frost in a heat wave. JACK FROST

TOOTH FAIRY

(Lisp)

Let me thee all those happy thmiles.

The Tooth Fairy smiles, revealing
one front tooth missing.

APRIL FOOL

What'll it be, Witch?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

A brimstone cocktail with a twist of sulphur.

EASTER BUNNY

And I'd like an Easter sweet bun and a carrot juice, neat.

MARCH LION

I'll have an antelope.

APRIL FOOL

This is a vegetarian place.

MARCH LION

All right, I'll have a cantaloupe.

APRIL FOOL

I didn't know lions ate cantaloupe.

MARCH LION

We'll eat anything if we're hungry enough.

The March Lion attempts to chew
on the Sandman's arm. He throws
sand in the March Lion's face.
The Sandman nods off.

FATHER TIME

The relentless sands of time, lurching languidly, moving
methodically, forging unflinchingly ever onward...

HALLOWEEN WITCH

So tell me, Twinkle Teeth, are you still putting pennies
under pillows?

TOOTH FAIRY

Pennies don't do it anymore. Now it takes a debit card. Hey,
Stork, how's the baby delivering biz?

STORK

The air traffic is awful. Kites, commercial jets, UFOs...

(Derisive)

That's a cute outfit, bunny.

EASTER BUNNY

I rather agree.

TOOTH FAIRY

Add a little flocking, you could be our tree.

APRIL FOOL

What are you having, Sandman?

SANDMAN

A nap, I thought.

JACK FROST

Achoo!

SANDMAN

Yuch! Could you find Jack Frost another seat?

JACK FROST

I'm sorry. It's these darn summer colds.

WITCH

In December?

JACK FROST

That's when I get them.

SANTA CLAUS enters, dejected.

BIG MOMMA

Hey, Santa, what's up?

SANTA

I've got those holiday blues
down to my shoes, oh yeah.
I'm feelin' so low, I even lose my ho-ho,
oh yeah.

BIG MOMMA

Aw, poor baby...

SANTA

This job once was simple. It really was fun.
Toss some toys in the sleigh, make my Christmas Eve run.
But every year, and it's making me surly,
the holiday season gets here too early.
Right after Thanksgiving, the first ads. Remember?
And never before the first of November.
But this year I saw myself in a sleigh
in a stereo ad on Labor Day.
And no nice Santa letters,
With flocking and glitter,
Now all I get is email and Twitter.

© David C. Field

This is a perusal copy only. Absolutely no copying permitted.

SANTA (CONT'D)

Just to keep up, it's made me a wreck.
I've had to invest in a bunch of high tech.
I've got high-powered work stations all through the house
With gigabyte spread sheets I run with a mouse.
I'm not reading letters, I'm processing data.
Instead of ahead, I'm getting later and later!

(Chant)

SOMEBODY WISER THAN ME
PLEASE TELL THIS OLD FOOL
HOW IT GETS THIS WAY BEFORE EVERY YULE.
I GOT THOSE HOLIDAY BLUES
DOWN TO MY SHOES, OH YEAH...

BIG MOMMA

You'll get over it.

SANTA

Not this time. I'm overmatched. And underappreciated. And outta here.

Santa rises to leave.

BIG MOMMA

You can't leave this job!

SANTA

I'm not leaving the job. The job's left me.

BIG MOMMA

But you've been Santa for centuries.

SANTA

Santa Claus, Kris Kringle, St. Nicholas, all of them. And now I'm excess baggage. Lost luggage. Goodbye!

BIG MOMMA

With Christmas Eve just two days off? No way! You are not getting off that easy. You have to choose a new Santa.

SANTA

Who am I going to choose?

BIG MOMMA

Someone from the group.

SANTA

Those ding-bats? Please! I can't handle this.

BIG MOMMA

Where are you going?

SANTA

I don't know. Cancun, Maui, Baja, Ha ha ha ha.

© David C. Field

This is a perusal copy only. Absolutely no copying permitted.

Santa exits.

BIG MOMMA

Well this is a fine mess. Listen up, everybody!

Nobody's listening. Big Momma
snaps her fingers. THUNDERCLAP.
They snap to attention.

BIG MOMMA (CONT'D)

Children, we have a problem.

APRIL FOOL

I'm sorry. I'm doing the best I can.

BIG MOMMA

It's not you dear, it's Santa.

MARCH LION

Where'd he go, anyway?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Probably back to the North Pole, slaving in his toy shop.

JACK FROST

No he's not. The elves do all the slaving.

STORK

And the reindeer pull the sleigh.

SANDMAN

Yeah. And he only works one night a year.

MARCH LION

I'd sure like his job.

TOOTH FAIRY

Tho would I.

APRIL FOOL

So would I.

BIG MOMMA

Well now is your chance. He just quit.

MARCH LION

With Christmas Eve just two days off?

STORK

Then who's going to deliver all the toys?

BIG MOMMA

I don't know. Never had a problem like this before.

Lights down to a spot center stage. Characters step into spot to express their private thoughts.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

A thousand years, I've waited for this!

SANDMAN

I could sleep in all year! Utter bliss!

TOOTH FAIRY

Never again, a wanna-be!

MARCH LION

I can smell it! I can taste it!

EASTER BUNNY

All hail...me!

Lights up.

BIG MOMMA

Yeah. Never had a problem like this before. Don't know what we're gonna do. Unless... Would anybody here possibly want to...

GROUP

Me! Me! Me!

BIG MOMMA

Well hold on. You can't all be Santa.

APRIL FOOL

So how do we decide, Big Momma?

BIG MOMMA

Like responsible adults.

Derisive snickers.

DELIVERY STORK

I'm the best qualified, I've been in the delivery business all my life.

TOOTH FAIRY

Tho have I. And I'd give my eye teeth for the opportunity.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

That's nothing. I'd give eyes, bats, spiders, toads...

© David C. Field

This is a perusal copy only. Absolutely no copying permitted.

JACK FROST

If elected, I will put a freeze on commercialism!

SANDMAN

I may be the sleeper here, but I've got the grit to do the job!

EASTER BUNNY

Sit down, sonny. This is a job for Santa Bunny!

MARCH LION

You want Santa Claus? I'll give you ten of them. Santa Claws! Hahahaha.

The March Lion shows his claws.
All but the Halloween Witch panic
and exit, leaving the Halloween
Witch and Big Momma.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

You could save yourself a lot of trouble.

BIG MOMMA

How?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Just name me the new Santa and get it over with.

BIG MOMMA

That wouldn't be fair to the others.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

I can give Christmas a whole new direction.

BIG MOMMA

Only if you win the election.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Ha! I can fix that.

BIG MOMMA

Are you going to cause trouble?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

I can if I try.

BIG MOMMA

And I can give you a lifetime supply.

THUNDERCLAP. Lights out on Big
Momma and the Halloween Witch.
Lights up on the Moon.

MOON

Did I flim you a flam? Did I lead you astray?
Or did the Christmas spirit just take a holiday?

Lights out on Moon. Lights up on
forest glade. Upstage center, a
small park bench. April Fool
enters, holding a full grocery
bag. The Halloween Witch enters.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Hello there, May.

APRIL FOOL

It's April.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

April, that's right. April dummy, isn't it?

APRIL FOOL

Fool.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

April Fool, of course. And what do you have in the bag,
April?

APRIL FOOL

Just some food. The food you people didn't eat.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Leftovers? And who are you going to feed them to? The birds?

APRIL FOOL

To homeless people.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

To homeless people! Isn't that thoughtful. But I'm not
surprised. Such a sweet face. Let me come closer, dear.

APRIL FOOL

Ah, what for?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

So that I can look into your eyes. And you can look into
mine. Look deeply. What do you see?

APRIL FOOL

I...uh...see...

HALLOWEEN WITCH

You're getting very sleepy.

APRIL FOOL
I'm...getting...very...sleepy.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
And now you're asleep.

APRIL FOOL
I'm asleep.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
And soon you will wake up. And when you do, and you hear the word "me," I want you to raise your right hand high.

APRIL FOOL
Hear the word "me"...raise my right hand high.

April Fool raises her left hand.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
Your right hand.

April Fool raises her right hand.
The Halloween Witch then lowers it.

HALLOWEEN WITCH (CONT'D)
Very good.
(Snapping her fingers)
Now wake up.

APRIL FOOL
Oh, hello.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
How many votes for little old...me?

April Fool's right hand shoots up.

HALLOWEEN WITCH (CONT'D)
What a clever one you are.

APRIL FOOL
Now why did I do that?

Lights out on April Fool and the Halloween Witch. Lights up on Easter Bunny in red BVDs, preening himself before a mirror.

EASTER BUNNY
My ensemble for Santa Bunny shall begin with BVDs.

EASTER BUNNY (CONT'D)

I'd also love some suede kid gloves
in passion pink like these...

He selects a pair of pants.

EASTER BUNNY (CONT'D)

For my trousers, something fancy...
like these killer corduroys...
with flocking and big pockets
to hold the stocking toys.
Oh, you're something, Santa Bunny...
the best there'll ever be...
and if I may boast, what I like most...
you have no vanity.

He selects a shirt.

EASTER BUNNY (CONT'D)

For my shirt, something rakish.
a doublet would look keen...
in pale blue chintz with paisley prints...
and snow flakes in between...

He selects his final effects.

EASTER BUNNY (CONT'D)

The final trick, a walking stick...
dark shades and rings my dears...
a plaid cravat, a red cocked hat...
with two holes for my ears...
Oh, you're something, Santa Bunny...
a dashing fashion plate...
soon you'll leave on Christmas Eve...
oh I can hardly wait.
Oh, you're something, Santa Bunny...
you've got that special flair...
that fa-la-la, je ne sais quoi...
and beaucoup savoir faire
Oh my friends I wish you all
a holiday sublime.
merry Christmas, happy Hanukkah...
it's Santa Bunny time.

The Halloween Witch enters.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Stunning! Bewitching, even!

EASTER BUNNY

Oh! I didn't hear you come in.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

I just happened to be passing by, and I heard this glorious voice.

EASTER BUNNY

Well I have to agree.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

But you know what I find most appealing about your presentation? Your eyes.

EASTER BUNNY

My eyes?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Let me take a closer look.

(Grabs him)

You're getting very sleepy.

EASTER BUNNY

I'm getting very sleepy.

As they exit, she whispers into his ear. The Easter Bunny raises his right hand. The Tooth Fairy enters.

TOOTH FAIRY

I want to be a thtar
to make my life worthwhile
for all to thee, I wanna be
the thanta with the thmile...
I have my shapely charmth
I have my winning grin
I act thweetly, tho I can be
the girl who finally winth.
My teeth and my gumth
are my pink and white chumth...
a dazzling dithplay.
I use all my thmarticles...
I floth out those particles...
and brush three timth a day.
Nobody elth around
wanth more to path thith trial...
oh hear my plea, and let me be
the thanta with the thmile...

The Halloween Witch enters.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Sublime! Simply sublime!

TOOTH FAIRY
(Suspicious)

What do you want?

HALLOWEEN WITCH
Only to drink in your beauty, my dear.

TOOTH FAIRY
(Keeping her distance)
Well you can drink from there.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
My dear, what are you worried about?

TOOTH FAIRY
You're alwayth playing trickth on people.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
Not on the clever ones. Like you.

TOOTH FAIRY
That's true. Women never get any credit for having any
brainth around here.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
But we'll show them, won't we?

The Halloween Witch clutches her
eye.

HALLOWEEN WITCH (CONT'D)
Ohh! Ow!

TOOTH FAIRY
Whath the matter?

HALLOWEEN WITCH
A bug or a cinder in my eye. Could you help?

TOOTH FAIRY
I don't thee anything.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
Come closer.

The Tooth Fairy approaches.

TOOTH FAIRY
I still don't thee anything.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
You're getting very thleepy.

TOOTH FAIRY

I'm...getting...very...thleepy.

The Tooth Fairy nods off.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

(Aside)

I may be just a plain old prune. But they'll all be in my power soon.

As the Halloween Witch leads her off, whispering into her ear, the Tooth Fairy raises her right hand. The March Lion enters, flexing his claws.

MARCH LION

I need a slogan. "Santa Claws...because."
 No, that's too frivolous.
 I'm the king of beasts. I need something carnivorous.
 Aha! There's a simple way to satisfy my leonine ambition.
 I should have thought of it before.
 Just eat the competition!
 A taste of April Fool
 would make a lovely start.
 Know what else would make me drool?
 a sweet tooth fairy tart.
 For course number three,
 some Easter rabbit stew.
 With some elderberry tea?
 No! a bowl of witch's brew.
 Oh, the Storky on a stick
 would hardly be a crime.
 'Specially with oregano
 and a little father thyme.
 Or a crunchy Sandman sandwich
 with a little pinch of salt.
 Then wash it all down
 with a Jack Frosted malt.
 Oh, soon I will be Santa
 and Santa I will stay.
 I love it when I'm hungry
 and the food's not far away.

He looks over his surroundings,
 spots a tiny tree.

MARCH LION (CONT'D)

I need a lion hiding place
 a special secret lair,
 From which to spring upon my quarry...
 unsuspecting, unaware.

MARCH LION (CONT'D)

Some kind of a tree...
some kind of a bush...

He spots the tree.

MARCH LION (CONT'D)

Aha! An AMBUSH!

He hides behind the tree as the
Sandman enters and sits on the
bench.

SANDMAN

Well this is it. My moment has come.
Sandy Claus. Sandy Claus. What a wonderful plum.
But what worries me...

His right hand and the March
Lion's paw pop up and down.

SANDMAN (CONT'D)

...on my Christmas Eve flight,
is how do I manage
(Yawn)
to stay up all night.

The Sandman lies down for a nap.
The March Lion creeps out from
behind the tree.

MARCH LION

He's fast asleep and none the wiser. He'll make a perfect
appetizer.

JACK FROST (OFF)

Achoo! Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

MARCH LION

But why dine on one, when I could enjoy two?

The March Lion sneaks back behind
the tree. Jack Frost enters and
sits down next to the Sandman.

JACK FROST

Achoo, achoo, what to do, what to do?
They'll never pick me...

Right hands and March Lion's paw
pop up and down.

JACK FROST (CONT'D)

...they don't have a reason.
 Why chose a Santa who's coughin' and sneezin'?
 I'm not fat and jolly. I'm icy and sick.
 And rooftops are always so slidey and slick.
 And chimneys are hot. And climbing down's hotter.
 And if I should get stuck, I could turn into water.
 Achoo, achoo, What to do, what to do?

Jack Frost hangs his head in
 despair. The March Lion comes out
 from behind the bush.

MARCH LION

A delectable pair. It's a good day, I see.

DELIVERY STORK (OFF)

(Engine sounds)

Hrummmmm.

MARCH LION

But why settle for two, when I could swallow three?

The March Lion returns to his
 tree. The Stork enters wearing a
 leather flight cap and goggles,
 with a sack of toys over his
 shoulder.

STORK

Okay, flaps up, tail down. Or is it tails up, flaps down? Oh
 well, here we go. Stork to tower, ready for take-off...

He flaps his arms furiously and
 galumphs across the stage, then
 jumps, trying to get airborne.
 Instead, he stumbles against the
 others and falls.

STORK (CONT'D)

I try and I try and I try and I try.
 But with this sack of toys I just cannot fly.

The March Lion sneaks out from
 behind his tree.

JACK FROST

This new Santa thing is trouble, I see.

SANDMAN

You can say that again.

STORK
That goes double for me.

All right hands pop up and down.

JACK FROST
I'm too sick.

SANDMAN
I'm too sleepy.

STORK
I can't even fly.

ALL THREE
What chance have we got to be the big guy?

The March Lion approaches from behind, about to pounce.

JACK FROST
Wait!

The March Lion jerks back.

JACK FROST (CONT'D)
There's a way. We could still have the fun.

SANDMAN AND STORK
How?

JACK FROST
Combine our weaknesses all into one.

SANDMAN
I don't get it.

JACK FROST
Don't you see? It's a beautiful scheme.
A merger, my boys. We're the new Santa team.

STORK
No more fly-by-night service. It's a second career!

SANDMAN
Wake up, world...

ALL THREE
Team Santa is here!

All three join hands, and dance in a circle.

MARCH LION

So tender and tasty,
 Words cannot express.
 This three-course meal
 Will be a roaring success!

He leaps in front of them.

MARCH LION (CONT'D)

Ba-a-a-a.

TRIO

Baa-a-a-a? Ha hahahaha.

The Trio exits, leaving the March
 Lion embarrassed.

MARCH LION

King of beasts?
 You're such a sham.
 In like a lion,
 Out like a lamb.

The March Lion exits. The
 Halloween Witch enters.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

If the others are all as dumb as this,
 I'll be the new Santa. How can I miss?

The Halloween Witch cackles then
 exits. Lights up on the Man in
 the Moon.

MOON

See what happens when people get greedy?
 They're out for themselves instead of the needy.
 All of them up to their own little tricks.
 Jivin', connivin', playing cheap politics.
 It's gettin' un-Christmas-y, if you ask me...

Father Time enters.

FATHER TIME

And time's running out. It's December twenty-three.

Lights out on Father Time. Lights
 up on Santa in a 1890s style
 bathing suit, sitting in a chaise
 lounge, with a fishing pole.

SANTA

Aaaah, Baja.

© David C. Field

This is a perusal copy only. Absolutely no copying permitted.

The Tooth Fairy, in swim suit,
enters.

TOOTH FAIRY

Remember me?

Her right hand goes up and down.

SANTA

The queen of dentine. The Tooth Fairy.

The Tooth Fairy primps her hair.

TOOTH FAIRY

Lovely, ithn't it?

SANTA

Perfect. Nice waves. Gnarly curl.

The Tooth Fairy thinks he's
complimenting her hair.

TOOTH FAIRY

Thank you. Are you enjoying your retirement?

SANTA

Loving every moment.

TOOTH FAIRY

It's too bad, though, isn't it?

SANTA

About what?

TOOTH FAIRY

The reindeer.

SANTA

What about them?

TOOTH FAIRY

Well. No place to go. Nothing to do.

SANTA

They'll get over it.

TOOTH FAIRY

Taking care of them is thomebody's else's job now.

No response.

TOOTH FAIRY (CONT'D)

Thomebody's who's good with animals.

© David C. Field

This is a perusal copy only. Absolutely no copying permitted.

No response.

TOOTH FAIRY (CONT'D)
Especially cute, furry animals. With antlers.

No response.

TOOTH FAIRY (CONT'D)
That are loyal and hard working and clever.

SANTA
Actually, reindeer are kind of stupid.

TOOTH FAIRY
Lithen, can I be kind of blunt?

SANTA
Sure.

TOOTH FAIRY
I want to be the new Thanta!

SANTA
Oh.

TOOTH FAIRY
And it would help if I had your blething.

SANTA
Young lady, that job is anything but a blething.

TOOTH FAIRY
Do I have your thupport in this matter, or do I not?

SANTA
Please! I'm out of it.

TOOTH FAIRY
We'll thee about that.

The Tooth Fairy exits in a huff.
Father Time, getting pregnant,
drifts by.

FATHER TIME
Time, endlessly edging ahead, eternally eking out eons,
wending its way willfully, wistfully, wandering from whence
it was to where it is before it wasn't...

The Tooth Fairy enters in a red
dress and a black wig. Her wings
still stick out the back.

She has to keep facing Santa to
hide them.

TOOTH FAIRY

Mr. Clauth?

SANTA

Yes.

The Tooth Fairy hands him a
business card.

TOOTH FAIRY

Claritha Darrow, attorney at law.

SANTA

I don't need a lawyer.

TOOTH FAIRY

I repretent the Tooth Fairy.

SANTA

What does that have to do with me?

The Tooth Fairy's right hand does
up and down.

TOOTH FAIRY

You and she had a converthation recently.

SANTA

Very. She was just...

TOOTH FAIRY

About her becoming the new Thanta?

SANTA

You know, you look familiar. Have we met?

TOOTH FAIRY

Thertainly not.

SANTA

Well I can't talk to you right now.

TOOTH FAIRY

You can either talk now or in court later.

SANTA

What court?

TOOTH FAIRY

A court of law, Mr. Clauth. Where people get thued.

© David C. Field

This is a perusal copy only. Absolutely no copying permitted.

SANTA
What am I being "thued" for?

TOOTH FAIRY
Thex dithcrimination.

SANTA
What?

TOOTH FAIRY
It's your name. Thanta.

SANTA
What's wrong with it?

TOOTH FAIRY
Thanta Barbara, Thanta Clara, Thanta Monica, Thanta Paula,
who were they?

SANTA
Well, they were sainted women who...

TOOTH FAIRY
Women, Mr. Clauth, exactly. Thanta is a woman's title. A
woman should therefore hold the position.

SANTA
No, no. Santa Claus comes from Sinter Klaas. The Dutch name
for St. Nicolas...

TOOTH FAIRY
Thorry...

SANTA
The Dutch brought it to America where the English changed it
to Santa Claus...

TOOTH FAIRY
Either the Tooth Fairy gets the job or you can thwap that red
thoot for a lawthoot!

Santa jumps up.

SANTA
I object!

The Tooth Fairy jumps up. Santa
sees the wings.

TOOTH FAIRY
Objection overruled!

SANTA

Wait a minute. Since when do lawyers wear wings?

TOOTH FAIRY

Thince when do Thantas wear thwim thoots?

Santa grabs her wig and pulls it off.

SANTA

A false Tooth Fairy! Case dismissed!

The Tooth Fairy grabs her wig and exits. Santa feels a tug on his line.

SANTA (CONT'D)

Finally! A bite...! Hey, this thing is big!

Big Momma comes bounding on stage.

SANTA (CONT'D)

It's Big Momma!

BIG MOMMA

We have to talk.

SANTA

You're not even wet.

BIG MOMMA

My ocean, my rules.

Big Momma snaps his fishing line.

SANTA

Hey! That wasn't very nice.

BIG MOMMA

I'll tell you what's not very nice. You ruining my best legends.

SANTA

What are you talking about?

BIG MOMMA

The Tooth Fairy, Jack Frost, the Easter Bunny, all of them. You think legends like that fall out of a tree? It took years for them to grow. Now, thanks to you, they've forgotten what they're here for.

SANTA

Not my fault.

BIG MOMMA

You like this nice climate down here?

SANTA

I sure do.

BIG MOMMA

This is hurricane country, you know. Tornadoes, too. Come through here and suck you right up to the sun. And you know who's in charge of all that don't you?

SANTA

You want revenge, is that it?

Want to read the entire script? Order a perusal copy today!