

A LEGENDARY CHRISTMAS

A musical fable in 12 scenes.

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Music by Michael Silversher

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

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

SCENE 1

SCENE: Limbo

TIME: The present.

At Rise: FUNKY MUSIC. The disembodied face of the MAN IN THE MOON appears.

MOON

(Scat sings)

ZAT. SHA-BOOM, ZA-BAM, ETC.

(Intro:)

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
CIRROCUMULUS,
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,
THE VIBES I'M GETTING ARE TROUBLIN'.
TO DE-FUZZIFY WHAT'S BUBBLIN',
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.

END OF SCENE 1

SCENE 2

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!

KNOCKING continues.

BIG MOMMA (CONT'D)

April! Where is that fool?

APRIL FOOL enters.

APRIL FOOL

Big Momma!

BIG MOMMA

There you are.

APRIL FOOL

It's time to open up!

BIG MOMMA

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

APRIL FOOL

I think I'll open up now.

BIG MOMMA

Thank you.

April 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.

DELIVERY STORK

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

JACK FROST

Or Jack Frost in a heat wave.

TOOTH FAIRY

Let me see all those happy smiles.

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.

LION

The king of beasts is here!

BIG MOMMA

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

FATHER TIME

Sorry. Can't stop. Time never stops.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Hey, I brought party favors. Snakes, bats, spiders ...

TOOTH FAIRY

Keep those crawly things away from me!

APRIL FOOL

So who else wants anything?

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 Lion attempts to chew on the Sandman's arm. The Sandman throws sand in the Lion's face. The Lion 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?

DELIVERY STORK

The air traffic is awful. Kites, commercial jets, UFO's ...
(Derisive)
That's cute outfit, bunny.

EASTER BUNNY

I rather agree.

TOOTH FAIRY

Add a little flocking and 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.

MARCH LION
(Awakes)
Is there any music in this place?

EASTER BUNNY
Give us a song, Big Momma.

BIG MOMMA
Oh, I couldn't.

TOOTH FAIRY
Please, Momma?

BIG MOMMA
No, really.

HALLOWEEN WITCH
Okay, forget it.

BIG MOMMA
Give me a beat, somebody.

Gospel intro.

BIG MOMMA (CONT'D)
GATHER 'ROUND AND LISTEN,
MY LEGENDARY CHUMS,
SO THAT I CAN TELL YOU GUYS,
JUST WHERE I'M COMIN' FROM...

GROUP
Oh, tell us, Momma!

BIG MOMMA
THEY CALL ME NATURE'S MOTHER,
THE GAL WHO RUNS THE SHOW,
THE LASS WHO MAKES THE SEASONS PASS,
WHO MAKES THE FLOWERS GROW.
I OVERSEE THE BIRDS AND BEES,
ALL CREATURES BIG AND SMALL...

GROUP
BIG AND SMALL, BIG AND SMALL!

BIG MOMMA
I POSSESS THE WILDERNESS.
I'M MOTHER OF IT ALL.

GROUP
OH YEAH! I CAN DIG IT!

BIG MOMMA
YOU'RE WELCOME TO ENJOY IT.
WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS, YOU'LL FIND,
AND IF YOU COULD, IT WOULD BE GOOD
TO KEEP ONE THING IN MIND:
NO MATTER WHERE YOU WANDER,
OR HOW FAR YOU ROAM...

GROUP
FAR YOU ROAM, FAR YOU ROAM...

BIG MOMMA
EVERYWHERE IS IN YOUR CARE,
IN BIG MOMMA' S HOME.

GROUP
HEY BIG MOMMA, WE LOVE YOU, NATURALLY.

BIG MOMMA
I LOVE YOU, TOO, BABY...

GROUP
HEY, BIG MOMMA, WE'RE ONE BIG FAMILY...

BIG MOMMA
YOU'RE MY FAMILY...

GROUP
HEY, BIG MOMMA, WE LOVE YOU, NATURALLY.
WE'RE ONE BIG FAMILY...
WE'RE ONE BIG FAM-IL-LEEEEE.

MUSIC segues to gloom as SANTA
enters, dejected.

BIG MOMMA
Hi, there, Santa. What'll it be?

SANTA
Garlic juice. Make it a double.

BIG MOMMA
Why so bummed out?

SANTA
(Sings)
I GOT THOSE HOLIDAY BLUES
DOWN TO MY SHOES, OH YEAH...

GROUP
OH OH...

SANTA

I'M FEELIN' SO LOW
I'VE EVEN LOST MY HO-HO...

GROUP

OH NO...

SANTA

OH YEAH...

BIG MOMMA

What's bothering you, baby?

SANTA

(Speaks)

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.

GROUP

Right on, brother...

SANTA

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.

GROUP

Sell it, Santa...

SANTA

And no nice Santa letters with flocking and glitter.
Now all I get is e-mail and Twitter.
Just to keep up, it's made me a wreck.
I've had to invest in a bunch of high tech.

GROUP

A pain in the neck...

SANTA

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!

GROUP

Bring it home, boss!

SANTA

(Sings)

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...

Group chats silently among
themselves.

BIG MOMMA

You'll get over it.

SANTA

Not this time. I'm overmatched. And under-appreciated. 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

Hey, whoa. 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.

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 doing the best I can.

BIG MOMMA

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

MARCH LION

Where'd he go, anyway?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Back to the North Pole, slaving in his toy shop.

JACK FROST

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

DELIVERY 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

So would I.

APRIL FOOL

So would I.

BIG MOMMA

Well now's 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!

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. "Yeah, right."

DELIVERY STORK

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

TOOTH FAIRY

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

HALLOWEEN WITCH

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

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 Witch panic and run,
leaving the 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

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.

A soft RUMBLE OF THUNDER, then
lights out on Big Momma and the
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?

END OF SCENE 2

SCENE 3

At Rise: April enters, holding a full grocery bag.

The 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 raises her left hand.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Your right hand.

April raises her right hand. The 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's right hand shoots up.

HALLOWEEN WITCH (CONT'D)

What a clever one you are.

APRIL FOOL

Now why did I do that?

END OF SCENE 3

SCENE 4

At Rise: The Easter Bunny is standing before a full length mirror, in red BVDs, adoring himself.

EASTER BUNNY

(Sings)

MY ENSEMBLE FOR SANTA BUNNY
SHALL BEGIN WITH BVDS.
I'D ALSO LOVE SOME SUEDE KID GLOVES
IN PASSION PINK, LIKE THESE...
(He selects a pair of pants.)
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.)

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.)

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 QUOIS...
AND BEAUCOUPS SAVOIR FAIRE
OH MY FRIENDS, I WISH YOU ALL
A HOLIDAY SUBLIME.
MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY HANUKKAH...
IT'S SANTA BUNNY TIME.

The 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 the Witch leads him off,
whispering into his ear, the
Bunny raises his right hand.

END OF SCENE 4

SCENE 5

At Rise: The Tooth Fairy enters.

TOOTH FAIRY

(Sings)

I WANT TO BE A STAR
 TO MAKE MY LIFE WORTHWHILE,
 OOH-OOOOH.
 FOR ALL TO SEE, I WANNA BE
 THE SANTA WITH THE SMILE...
 I HAVE MY SHAPELY CHARMS.
 I HAVE MY WINNING GRIN,
 OOH-OOOOH.
 I ACT SWEETLY, SO I CAN BE
 THE GIRL WHO FINALLY WINS.
 MY TEETH AND MY GUMS
 ARE MY PINK AND WHITE CHUMS...
 A DAZZLING DISPLAY.
 I USE ALL MY SMARTICLES...
 I FLOSS OUT THOSE PARTICLES...
 AND BRUSH THREE TIMES A DAY.

(Refrain)

NOBODY ELSE AROUND
 WANTS MORE TO PASS THIS TRIAL...
 OOOH-OOOOOH.
 OH HEAR MY PLEA, AND LET ME BE
 THE SANTA WITH THE SMILE...
 WHERE'S THE CAMERA...
 OH HEAR MY PLEA, AND LET ME BE
 THE SANTA WITH THE SMILE.

The 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 always playing tricks on people.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Not on the clever ones, like you.

TOOTH FAIRY

That's true. Women never get any credit for having any brains around here.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

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

The Witch clutches her eye.

HALLOWEEN WITCH (CONT'D)

Ohh! Ow!

TOOTH FAIRY

What's the matter?

HALLOWEEN WITCH

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

TOOTH FAIRY

I don't see anything.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

Come closer.

The Tooth Fairy approaches.

TOOTH FAIRY

I still don't see anything.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

You're getting very sleepy.

TOOTH FAIRY

I'm...getting...very...sleepy.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

(Aside)

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

As the Witch leads her off, whispering into her ear, the Tooth Fairy raises her right hand.

END OF SCENE 5

SCENE 6

At Rise: A scrawny tree stage right. The March Lion enters, stage left, 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!

(Sings)

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,
ESPECIALLY 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.
OH I LOVE IT WHEN I'M HUNGRY
AND THE FOOD'S NOT FAR AWAY.

He looks over his surroundings.

MARCH LION (CONT'D)

(Speaks)

I need a Lion hiding place; a special secret lair,
From which to spring upon my quarry...unsuspecting, unaware.
Some kind of a tree...some kind of a bush...

He spots a tiny shrub.

MARCH LION (CONT'D)

Aha!

(Sings)

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 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 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 STAGE)

Achoo! Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

MARCH LION

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

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

MARCH LION

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

DELIVERY STORK (OFF STAGE)

Hrummmmm.

Engine sounds

MARCH LION

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

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

DELIVERY 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 bench and falls.

DELIVERY STORK (CONT'D)

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

He sits next to the others. The Lion sneaks out from behind his tree.

JACK FROST

This new Santa thing is trouble, I see.

SANDMAN

You can say that again.

DELIVERY STORK

That goes double for me.

All right hands pop up and down.

JACK FROST

I'm too sick.

SANDMAN

I'm too sleepy.

DELIVERY STORK

I can't even fly.

ALL THREE

What chance have we got to be the big guy?

The Lion approaches from behind,
about to pounce.

JACK FROST

Wait!

The 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.

DELIVERY 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. The Lion leaps out
to confront them.

LION

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

The Lion blocks their path.

LION (CONT'D)

Baa-a-a-a.

TRIO

Baa-a-a-a? Ha hahahaha.

The trio exits, leaving the Lion
embarrassed.

LION

King of beasts? You're such a sham.
In like a Lion, out like a lamb.

The Lion exits. The Witch enters.

HALLOWEEN WITCH

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

The Witch exits. Lights up on 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.

END OF SCENE 6

SCENE 7

At Rise: Santa, in an 1890s-style bathing suit, sitting in a chaise lounge, with a fishing pole.

Aaaah, Baja.

SANTA

The Tooth Fairy, in swim suit, enters.

Remember me?

TOOTH FAIRY
(Her right hand goes up and down.)

The queen of dentine.

SANTA

Lovely, isn't it?

TOOTH FAIRY

Perfect. Nice waves. Gnarly curl.
(She thinks he's complimenting her hair.)

TOOTH FAIRY

Thank you. Are you enjoying your retirement?

SANTA

Loving it.

TOOTH FAIRY

Well, it's too bad, tough, 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

It's somebody's else's job now.

(No response.)

TOOTH FAIRY (CONT'D)

Somebody's who's good with animals.

(No response.)

TOOTH FAIRY (CONT'D)

Especially lonely animals.

(No response.)

TOOTH FAIRY (CONT'D)

That are cute and loyal and hard working and clever.

SANTA

Actually, reindeer are kind of stupid.

TOOTH FAIRY

Listen, Santa, can I be kind of blunt?

SANTA

Sure.

TOOTH FAIRY

I want to be the new Santa!

SANTA

Oh.

TOOTH FAIRY

And it would help if I had your blessing.

SANTA

Young lady, that job is anything but a blessing.

TOOTH FAIRY

Do I have your support in this matter, or do I not?

SANTA

Please! I'm out of it.

TOOTH FAIRY

We'll just see 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, never waiting, 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.

Mr. Claus? TOOTH FAIRY

Yes. SANTA

She hands him a business card.

Clarissa Darrow, attorney at law. TOOTH FAIRY

I don't need a lawyer. SANTA

I represent the Tooth Fairy. TOOTH FAIRY

What does that have to do with me? SANTA

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

I understand you and she had a conversation recently. TOOTH FAIRY

Very. She was just... SANTA

About her becoming the new Santa? TOOTH FAIRY

You know, you look familiar. Have we met? SANTA

Certainly not. TOOTH FAIRY

Well I can't talk to you right now. SANTA

You can either talk now or in court later. TOOTH FAIRY

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