

# Let's Kill Santa

## Dramatis Personae

### Qwerty

Bames Jond	Any guesses for who this is parodying? That's right! Maggie Thatcher!
Tim Possible	A true servant of his nation, holding its leaders in the highest esteem, and accusing everyone who seems even a little suspicious of being a spy.
Margaret Washington	The very definition of an American, where all others are American'ts. She claims direct descendance from George Washington.
Ivan Ivanovitch Ivanovsky	Definitely not a Russian spy.

### Elves

Steve	The leader of the elves, though they wouldn't agree. Every elf is equal right?
Bionicle	Really likes to eat, like a lot.
Georgie	Probably the most reasonable elf.

### Police

Rudolph	The sergeant of the bunch, he may or may not still hold grudges from when they wouldn't let him play their reindeer games.
Dasher	Only takes one thing seriously, and that one thing is puns.
Blitzen	Actually takes the job fairly seriously, and manages to like Dasher despite the puns.
Vyclaudius	From the fashion police, the very embodiment of high fashion

## **Villains**

Santa	The villain of the piece, because why not. Likes: World domination, Christmas, not having to do anything, evil masterplans. Dislikes: having to do things himself, having evil masterplans foiled, most people
Cupcake	Santa's minion, strong and not the most eloquent, but has a passion for making cupcakes.
Muffin	Santa's other minion, like talking more than cupcake. Together they're the confectionary duo.

## **Daughters of other cast members**

Elizabeth	Santa's daughter. She's not evil. They don't get along.
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## **Marketeers**

Bob the Reindeer Handler	Used to handle reindeer until he came to Santaland, where reindeer are sentient and that's a dead end career, literally.
Elwrong	Elrond's angsty cousin

## **Millennials**

Victor	A millennial, embodying every article anyone's written about them ever.
Hugo	Another millennial.

## **Demons**

Krampus	A half-goat, half-demon, who has returned after millennia of sleep to bring terror and death. And maybe find a nice goat partner to settle down and grow old with, but not before the spreading of terror!
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## **Humans**

Speck	One of Reindeer Santa's humans, Wholesome
Reynard	Another human, also wholesome but is a bit of a kleptomaniac

## **Civilian Reindeer**

Reindeer Santa      The actually good Santa in this script, not because it needs one, but because it would be funny.

## **Narrators**

Narrator      The narrator, what further description do you want?

## **Unbelievably Successful Businesspeople and their assistants**

Douglas      wrote the description for this character section  
Capitalism  
Black

Polly      Edited the description so that it only had one spelling error.

## **People who are also literally the incarnation of a season**

Jack Frost      Also the weather, takes things as seriously as you'd expect the weather to.

## **Icons of Non-Christmas events**

Easter Bunny      Not at all bitter that Easter never took off the way Christmas has.

## Scene List

Act 1		
1	QWERTY Intro	Qwerty, Narrator
2	Santa and minions are generically evil	Santa and minions and Douglas, Narrator
3	The Practises of Capitalism	Elves and Douglas, Polly, Narrator
4	Welcome to the Outsider's Market	Elwrong, Bob, Victor, Hugo, Humans, Narrator
5	Elves are cheered	Elves, Elizabeth, QWERTY
6	Police Intro	Policedeer, Minions
7	Qwerty meet and greet	Qwerty, Frobun, Cupcake, Narrator
8	Police Brutality	Police, Elves, Elizabeth
9	Krampus Awakens	Krampus, Victor, Hugo, Narrator
10	Reindeer Santa!	Reindeer Santa, Humans, Narrator
11	QWERTY cause a revolution	Elves, Elizabeth, Qwerty
12	Vive La Revolution	Elves, Elizabeth, Qwerty, Marketeers, Santa And Minions, Police, Narrator
Act 2		
1	Elizabeth Argues With Bames	Elizabeth, Qwerty, Narrator
2	Douglas Tries To Buy Elwrong's Stall	Douglas, Polly, Elwrong, Frobun
3	Krampus Fails To Go Viral	Krampus, Victor, Hugo
4	Rescue Schmescue	Santa and Minions, Elizabeth, Elves
5	Elwrong Sells His Stall	Elwrong, Humans, Douglas, Polly
6	Captured!	Elizabeth, Bob, Police
7	Reindeer Santa Success	Reindeer Santa, Humans, Krampus, Victor, Hugo
8	Douglas In In Ruins	Douglas, Polly, Frobun, Narrator
9	Plot Twist! QWERTY are Stupid!	QWERTY, Santa and Minions, Elizabeth
10	Evil Regroup	Santa And Minions, Police.
11	Finale	QWERTY, Elizabeth, Santa and Minions, Police, Reindeer Santa, Humans, Marketeers, Frobun, Narrator

## Songs

### Act 1

S1 Let's Kill Santa (QWERTY, Ivan has no singing part)

S4 Welcome to the Outsider's Market (Marketeers, Victor Hugo, Humans, Narrator?)

S6 the Miserable Song (Elves)

S8 Police Brutality (the police, maybe a bit of the elves)

S13 Not one Day More (Police, Elves, Elizabeth?, QWERTY?, villains?)

### Act 2

S5 The Money song. (Douglas and Polly)

S7 The Gifting Song (RS and Humans) and The Gifting Song-Reprise (RS, Humans, Krampus, Victor, Hugo)

S10 The Evil song (Santa, Minions, Police)

# Act 1

## QWERTY intro S1

*On stage there is a desk with a letter on it.*

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** Oh wow, there's a lot of you, why are you here? (thinking for a moment) oh yeah, I remember, it's a show night. You're here for a show, a masterpiece of theatre! A thriller, a drama, an epic! Something so spectacular it does all of those things at once! A tale for the ages!

(pause)

Umm, yeah. We don't have one of those. Sorry about that. We do have a tale, and it's actually not half bad, just not quite as good as what I was saying before.

Now that' I've suitably, uhh, ruined your expectations, let's start the show!

*Enter QWERTY looking spy-ie, they're doing a thing where 3 of them are following each other but trying to be covert about it, one of them ideally has a cardboard box and can hide under it to look even more suspicious than before, for sake of convenience I'll say its Bames, following Margaret, following Tim, following Bames. Ivan is looking on with bemused exasperation. None of them notice Narrator*

**Narrator** (continuing to talk over their entrance) Our story ranges across lands both mythical and fantastic, but it starts here, in America, the QWERTY Headquarters to be precise, and they are about to receive a letter which will make them decide to, well... you've seen the title of the play. It should be obvious.

*Nothing happens*

**Ivan** Ugh, I am bored. If only orders would arrive for us.

**Narrator** Ha! Little does he know that some orders are going to arrive... Now! (does extravagant gesture towards door)

*Nothing happens*

**Narrator** Ok, not then, but it's definitely going to be (counts down silently) Now!

*Nothing happens*

**Narrator** That's odd (walks over to desk) Something should definitely be happening. (looks at desk) Oh it's here already. And they haven't noticed it. These guys are spies, that does not bode well. You know what, I'll just deliver it again. We haven't got all night. Hey, letter for QWERTY.

*All of QWERTY look visibly startled*

**Bames** Tim, you're supposed to be watching the door! How did this enemy agent get in here?

**Tim** I wasn't on the door, I was watching you

**Bames** Wait, what?

**Ivan** Yes, we must be sure you are not Russian spy.

**Bames** But I'm obviously not a Russian spy! I was at your wedding.

**Tim** So?

**Bames** We grew up together!

**Tim** You could be a deep agent.

**Ivan** Yes, it would be horrible if the team were infiltrated by the Russians. I shudder at the thought.

**Margaret** Can we stop arguing about this? We can't work as a team if we don't trust each other.

**Bames** Ha! I saw you, you were following Tim. You clearly don't trust him.

*They continue arguing but in silence, while Narrator talks*

**Narrator** Now, while they're arguing I should probably explain, believe it or not, this lot are spies, really good spies, they're currently practicing a technique called 'Look like it's so obvious you're a spy that you couldn't possibly be a spy'. Or at least I hope they are. Now QWERTY led by this one

**Bames** The name's Jond, Bames Jond,

**Narrator** And QWERTY stands for... (is cut off)

**Tim** (very angrily) Excuse me! Jond Bames Jond. Last I checked you were just called Bames Jond. Now you're Jondbames Jond! Care to explain that, or are you a spy!

**Bames** I am the leader of the Quite Well Endowed Randy Troublemakers that are Youthful!

**Narrator** And, yes, he chose that name himself. The others here are Margaret Washington, Tim Possible, and Ivan Ivanovitch Ivanovsky.

**Margaret** As annoying as Tim is, he does have a point. Why do you always introduce yourself like that?

**Bames** It makes me sound cool

**Margaret** It makes you sound like an asshole. Anyway can we maybe read our orders? Please?

**Narrator** Sure thing, here you go. (gives her the letter)

**Bames** (Taking the letter) I think you'll find I'm the leader of this group, Margaret Washington. (Starts reading)

Dear QWERTY,

Our intelligence services have uncovered a shocking and horrible threat to our nation. Reports indicate a foreign power has the ability to 'see you when you're sleeping, and 'know when you're awake.' If that weren't terrifying enough, reports also indicate that they 'know if they've been bad or good, and as you know only WE are allowed to mercilessly violate our citizen's basic rights to privacy.

**Tim** Of course, that's just sense. How else would we know if they're a traitor?

**Bames** I'm sure that you will see that such a threat as a power other than ourselves possessing this ability is potentially world shaking and that it leaves us only one course of action: to execute a pre-emptive retaliation before anything happens to this nation.

Love,

Mr President

*Tim starts applauding, alone*

**Margaret** Why are you applauding?

**Tim** Why aren't you? Do you not owe the president your respect and love? (Aside) traitor.

**Bames** Well come on then, let's go pre-emptive retaliation this guy

**Margaret** Wait a moment, the president didn't say who it was.

**Bames** Oh, yeah, wait there's a P.S. (reading) P.S. The foreign power is Santa Claus

**Bames** Well come on then, let's go pre-emptive retaliation Santa Claus

**Narrator** Good luck and goodbye.

*Exit Narrator*

**Margaret** You don't know what that means do you?

**Bames** Yes! Maybe. No.

**Ivan** It is good, it means we get to murder Santa Claus

**Bames** And that's good? Why is that good?

*Music starts up, sounding hopeful*

**Ivan** I have always... Hey, stop that, I'm trying to tell a story here!

**Master of** Are you sure? Songs are fun!

**Music**

**Ivan** No. I hate songs and everything to do with them.



*Master of Music grumbles but stops playing*

**Ivan** You see, when I was little boy I made Christmas wish.

**Tim** Wait, you're not going to sing a song?

**Ivan** No, I hate songs.

**Tim** Oh, shame. Guess we'll have to do one.

Song: We're off to kill Santa. The terrible Santa Claus.

A nice high energy number about how QWERTY are going off to kill Santa for President and Country, while Ivan protests, but does not sing.

**Ivan** Urgh, that was horrible. Can I at least do my monologue now?

**Everyone** Let's kill Santa!  
**else**

**Ivan** Alright then, maybe we make plan?

*Everyone else leaves*

**Ivan** Or not, that works too.

*He also leaves*

## Santa and Minions Are Generically Evil S2

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** And so QWERTY go off on their merry way to murder Santa. Obviously with that as their aim you'd expect them to be the villains of this story. People are killing Santa, therefore they're bad. It's a perfectly good assumption. Shame it's wrong. No, no, no, our story has an entirely different villain. He's in Santaland now. You're actually about to meet him, Ladies, Gentleman and anyone who isn't boring like that! I give you the villain!

*Enter Santa, Muffin and Cupcake*

**Santa** HO! HO! HO! Tell me, Cupcake, Muffin. How goes the evil masterplan?

**Narrator** By the way, no points for guessing the villain's name before we say it. At least no points from us, feel free to assign yourself as many points as you want, just don't expect us to care.

**Cupcake** What evil masterplan?

**Muffin** We haven't been told about any evil masterplan.

**Narrator** The confectionary duo, that's these ones, are actually an odd pair. Muffin is just your standard creepy minion fare, but Cupcake here is a baker. A really good baker, owns a cupcakerie in town, those cupcakes, they're to kill for.

**Santa** You don't know? HO! HO! HO! Well I suppose I shall have to explain it then. My EVIL MASTERPLAN is as such. We will dominate the world by driving the people of Santaland to...

**Muffin** Wait there, We actually know that plan, you told us about it yesterday.

**Santa** Don't just stop me in the middle of explaining my evil masterplan. We're going to force the people of Santaland to make huge amounts of gifts, thereby letting us make Christmas last forever and take over the world! We'll have to break the elves' spirits first so we'll get the police to crack down on them, hard.

**Muffin** Yeah, well. You didn't call it the evil masterplan when you told us about it, Santa.

**Santa** I thought it was obvious from context. It's eviler and more masterly than any of my other plans.

**Muffin** Not any more evil or masterly than any of your other plans. Back me up here Cupcake.

**Cupcake** Yep. Just the same level of evil.

**Santa** What? Which of my plans is anywhere near as evil or masterly as this.

**Cupcake** Well there was that time we made it so that Christmas music starts around the end of September so by the time December rolls around people are so sick of it that they'll do anything we want just to make it stop.

**Muffin** Or when we convinced everyone that Christmas is a time for family so everyone has to invite their worryingly racist and generally horrible relatives to celebrate it with them.

**Cupcake** Therefore making it so that the establishment will never stop supporting Christmas, because well, the horrible relatives are the establishment.

**Santa** I will give you credit. Those were both wonderfully evil and masterly, but not quite as evil or masterly as this one. So, how goes the plan?

**Muffin** I've got Black on the first part. He's outside.

**Santa** HO! HO! HO! Well then, fetch him.

*Exit Muffin, then re-enter followed by Douglas*

**Douglas** (offering a hand) Douglas Capitalism Black! Pleased to meet you.

**Santa** (Shaking the hand) And you too. Now to business!

**Douglas** Of course, of course. Your time's important. I'm about to have my workers double their production as per your requests.

**Muffin** And everyone else? You're buying them out, I hope.

**Douglas** I'm working on it. Just give me some time. No easy way to convince someone to sell their business quickly.

**Santa** Time is a luxury you don't have. Persuade them to sell, and quickly.

**Douglas** That's not the only problem. I'm spending too much money at the moment. If I buy out the rest of them and even a little thing goes wrong, I'll run out of money and it'll all come crashing down around my head.

**Santa** Then ensure that it does not go wrong.

**Douglas** Why should I take this risk for you?

**Santa** What possible benefit could there be to having a monopoly on an entire nation?

**Douglas** A monopoly! I'll be able to do whatever I want! Price gouging! I won't have to hide my unethical business practises! I'll make so much money!

**Santa** Also if you don't, I'll have you killed. Now go, buy them out!

**Douglas** Oh I will! You can trust me!

*Exit Douglas*

**Santa** Well, that's all going according to plan.

**Cupcake** I actually have a question, Santa. I don't exactly see how this plan is that evil.

**Santa** Ho Ho Ho! Tell me what's not evil about it then

**Muffin** Well we can easily make more gifts by just expanding normally. Sure it's a bit slower, but it's probably better in the long run. As well as that, a lot of gifts probably won't be enough to force people into making a second Christmas, let alone making Christmas last all year round, which isn't even that evil. So basically, I don't see how this plan will actually work, and, well it's only evil because we insist on screwing people over.

**Santa** HO! HO! HO! Muffin, Muffin Muffin. You just don't understand. We're villains. We're evil. Our plans have to make people suffer or we'd be good.

*The three all shudder at the thought of being good.*

**Santa** As to the making Christmas last all year. Well of course it's evil!

**Cupcake** Yeah I can see that. Imagine having to buy presents for people all year round.

**Santa** Exactly! Most people can barely manage to get the one for Christmas every year. And you'd have to spend the entire time celebrating with your family, all of them. Anyway that's not the point. The point is that all the world will be working in our name! It'll all belong to us!

**Cupcake** And, how do we make them have never-ending Christmas

**Santa** HO! HO! HO! It's not like there's a lack of national holiday we just get people to start giving gifts, and do everything until they're all clones of Christmas! And who is the face of Christmas!

**Cupcake** You, Santa.

**Santa** Ho Ho Ho! Now, go enact the second stage of the plan!

**The** Yes sir!

**Confectionary  
Duo**

**Santa** Brilliant! I leave it in your capable hands!

*Exit Santa, Cupcake and Muffin*

## The Practises of Capitalism S3

*Enter Narrator, a desk and Chair is onstage.*

**Narrator** Hoo boy, plots and plots! By which I mean two plots, so that should really be plot and plot. Anyway we're finally meeting some innocent people. Spoiler alert: this scene does not go well for them. But then again. What would you expect when you're an elf in the employ of Douglas Capitalism Black? Probably not cookies.

*Enter Douglas and Polly, it should be immediately obvious which one is the boss and which one isn't an idiot.*

**Douglas** Alright who's great? That's right, me!

**Polly** Nobody answered you, sir.

**Douglas** That's irrelevant, as if I'd let a little thing like the truth bog me down.

*There is a knock, and the elves enter.*

**Douglas** Oh, it's you. Who are you, and what are you doing in my office?

**Steve** Uhh, we work for you? And you called this meeting.

**Douglas** No I didn't, for your insolence you're all fired.

**Elves** What?

**Polly** Sir, these are the elves from sector 5. You did call this meeting.

**Narrator** Just to add a little more context here, these are Steve, Georgie, and Bionicle. And by the way, as far as greater elf culture is concerned, Bionicle's the only one with a normal name.

**Steve** So why are we here?

**Douglas** I don't know. Polly, tell them.

**Polly** Productivity sir? I would swear you were saying something about that earlier.

**Douglas** Bah, you're useless!

**Polly** It would be easier to remember this stuff if you'd let me write it down. Or even be in the room when you make your plans.

**Douglas** Request deined! We can't have anyone stealing my secrets. And I've remembered why you're here. I'm doubling your production quotas.

**Georgie** What?

**Douglas** I'm doubling your production quotas.

**Georgie** There's no way we'll be able to do that.

**Douglas** Pish and tosh! As I say 'you can always give someone more work.' Just ask Polly here. I doubled their hours and you're perfectly happy with it aren't you?

**Polly** Yes sir, definitely not on the verge of a mental breakdown due to the extra hours, sir.

**Douglas** Exactly! Just follow Mark's example.

**Polly** I'm Polly, sir.

**Douglas** Who cares?

**Steve** You can't possibly expect us to do double of what we're doing now. It's impossible!

**Douglas** That's a shame, you're already on thin ice, what with having barged in here just now insisting we have a meeting scheduled. I'd hate to have to fire you.

**Polly** They did have a meeting scheduled.

**Douglas** Oh shut up, Molly.

**Georgie** We won't be able to do it.

**Douglas** That's not the go-getting can do attitude I expect from my workers! Whatever happened to you can do anything if you just put your mind to it? Oh that reminds me, you're not getting any pay rise from this.

**Steve** What. The. Christmas?

**Douglas** Is that everything?

**Polly** Yes sir. Probably.

**Douglas** Brilliant! Now get out before I change my mind.

**Bionicle** You realise that you changing your mind would be good for us right?

**Douglas** I meant about releasing the hounds on you!

**Bionicle** There was literally no way we could have known that

**Steve** Come on, let's go.

*Exit elves*

**Douglas** Actually, I have changed my mind. RELEASE THE HOUNDS!

*Pause*

**Douglas** This isn't right. Where are the hounds? Ohh right. I never had any. Secretary! Make a note to get some hounds to release!

**Polly** What type of hounds, sir?

**Douglas** What do you think I pay you for? Choose.

**Polly** Of course, sir.

*Blackout*

# RULES

*Oxford University Light Entertainment Society*

## Welcome to the Outsiders' market! S4

*On stage is the closest approximation we can make to a market, or more accurately two market stalls.*

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** So everywhere in Santaland is ripe for something to break out right? Sounds like it, with the business magnate putting unfathomable workloads on his employees and the rulers seeking to cause a total meltdown, not to mention the foreign power attempting to coup their head of state. Not quite, most people are just trying to get on with their lives and loves, and don't really care for all that big picture stuff, one such place is here, and because this is a play not an accurate representation of events from your average person's view that peace is going to be torn away. But before we get to that point, Welcome... To the Outsider's Market.

*Enter Elwrong, Bob, Victor, Hugo, and Speck and Reynard. Elwrong and Bob each man/elf one of the two stalls, and the other characters are customer type people.*

Song: Welcome to the Outsider's Market. (ok I just really like how that phrase flows)

A song that provides a general introduction the market, in my head when I put this song in I kinda had 'In The Navy' or 'This is Halloween' vaguely in mind (though for the latter only structurally) when I put this in there, but feel free to do whatever.

*As the song ends Bob goes into barter with Victor and Hugo (silently obviously)*

**Elwrong** (Talking to Speck and Reynard) Hey! You know you need to pay for the stuff you got in the song

**Speck** We did pay you?

**Elwrong** (Holding up a pinecone) this is a pinecone.

**Speck** Yes?

**Elwrong** Pinecones are not legal tender. For Christmas' sake, they literally grow on trees

**Reynard** Look Mr... ?

**Elwrong** Elwrong

**Reynard** You're a reasonable man

**Elwrong** Elf

**Speck** But you're too tall to...

**Elwrong** Let's not discuss it

**Reynard** Sure, sure. Look pinecones are currency in reindeer land. In fact that could pay for what we've got three times over.



**Elwrong** I really don't care. Just put the stuff back, or pay me in money

**Speck** But we don't have any money from here... Oh no! Well I guess we'll just have to give it back then.

**Reynard** (In a way that makes it obvious they're going to suggest stealing the stuff) Speck. There is an alternative.

**Speck** We're not going to steal the stuff Reynard. Stealing is a crime.

**Elwrong** Great! No stealing! Now give me back my stuff.

*The humans reluctantly hand the stuff over*

**Speck** Whatever are we going to do? We need to get this. But we don't have any money

*Reynard looks like they're about to say something*

**Speck** And we're not going to steal it

*Reynard makes a disappointed noise, they leave and the focus shifts to the other side, where Bob is looking exasperated*

**Hugo** Look Bob, I'm not saying I think it's rubbish but how can I know it'll work if there aren't any reviews

**Bob** It's water. How could water not work?

**Hugo** I don't know, I'm not the one selling water.

**Bob** Well I am, and I say it can't not work.

**Hugo** Yeah but you can't take everyone at their word, you could be a con artist. Back me up here Victor

**Victor** He's right, you know. Con artists are notably untrustworthy.

**Bob** But I'm not a con artist.

**Victor** That's exactly what a con artist would say! You should never trust places with no reviews!

**Bob** Well someone has to eventually.

**Hugo** What do you mean?

**Bob** Well someone's got to give the first review. Otherwise nobody would review anywhere

**Victor** Holy Mistletoe that was deep!

**Hugo** I'm gonna give this place the best review ever! Sells top quality water and doles out quality wisdom!

**Bob** But you haven't tried the water...

**Hugo** And Bob's market stall is now the highest rated thing in all of Santaland!

**Victor** You said it Hugo!

**Hugo** Good job Victor!

**Victor** Participation prizes for everyone!

**Bob** Hey, do you want your water?

**Hugo** No this calls for a celebration! I want avocado toast!

**Victor** But that'll ruin our finances! There's a reason they say you can't buy a house if you eat avocado toast. It's cursed.

**Hugo** Wait, really?

**Victor** I presume. I mean people wouldn't just go saying a small lifestyle choice would ruin your finances for no reason.

**Hugo** Well I don't believe in curses. We millennials killed pretty much every industry and we can kill curses too!

**Victor** This won't go well...

**Hugo** Let's go buy some avocado toast!

*Exit Victor and Hugo*

**Bob** How did that guy not know about the curse of avocado toast?

**Elwrong** I'll guess your people bought just as much as mine?

**Bob** If by that you mean nothing, then yes.

**Elwrong** I'm always right. As a high elf, I have the gift of prophecy after all.

**Bob** You're a high elf, Aren't they, uhh meant to be in high fantasy?

**Elwrong** Yes. They are. (Looks solemnly into space)

**Bob** Kinda like my reindeer then

**Elwrong** Yes, it's just like... Hang on, no it's not. Reindeer?

**Bob** I was a reindeer handler. One day I ended up here and well, my reindeer started critiquing my clothes and joined the police.

**Elwrong** This story sounds very much like bollocks

**Bob** Says the high elf who's in a Christmas setting.

**Elwrong** Hey! It wasn't an insult! High elves invented talking bollocks. How do you think we're so widely regarded as mystical and wise?

**Bob** I don't know

**Elwrong** (drawn out and dramatic, kinda like a ghost would say whatever it is that ghosts say) Bollocks. It's all bollocks. You know the reason that prophecies are so vague and only really useful after the fact. They're bollocks. High elves are really good at PR but otherwise they're mundane. We don't even live that long. We just have strong family resemblances and you're all a bit racist.

**Bob** You don't like high elves do you?

**Elwrong** That's such a profound statement I feel a prophecy coming on. Ooh. WoloWOLOWoloWOLO.

When love is overcome by hate,  
what'll come to you will sound great,  
but if you accept, you'll change your fate,  
And you'll know the thing to do was wait.  
... Do you know the best thing about prophecies?

**Bob** You can use them to change the world?

**Elwrong** Gods! No. Haven't you been listening? It's bollocks. No, the best thing about a prophecy is that they have no expiry date. Even if it takes a million billion years. It's still legit. You can still lord it over everyone when it comes true.

**Bob** So they manufacture an illusion of wisdom to hold onto power? Isn't that really awful.

**Elwrong** Oh yeah. Of course.

**Bob** Oh, ok.

*Blackout*

## Elves are Cheered S5

*Yeah remember that scene where things went bad for the elves, well guess what. They're now miserable, and tired, like really tired, think didn't sleep last night and has been running since they woke up tired.*

*Enter elves looking miserable*

**Steve** Oh my Santa, I'm so tired.

**Georgie** There's no way we'll be able to keep this up!

**Steve** This is everything wrong with the capitalist machine!

**Georgie** You're a part of the capitalist machine

**Steve** I'm bringing it down from the inside!

**Bionicle** How can you two think about anything but food! I'm so hungry!

**Georgie** You're always hungry

**Bionicle** No I'm not, sometimes I'm eating.

**Steve** I don't know what to do.

**Bionicle** I'm so hungry

**Georgie** It's been like an hour since you last ate

**Bionicle** Exactly! This is horrible!

*Enter Elizabeth, in a rush. She collides with Bionicle and he falls over*

**Elizabeth** Ohmigosh, I'm so sorry, are you ok?

**Elizabeth** Are you ok? You look terrible.

**Bionicle** (having seen a sweet on the ground) Oh sweet, a sweet. What did you say?

**Elizabeth** I'm so sorry

**Steve** Why are you in such a rush?

**Elizabeth** Oh, you... also look terrible. I'm really sorry, I can't think of another way to describe it. Are you all ok?

**Steve** Yeah, ... yeah

**Georgie** Mr Black, our boss, is forcing us to do twice as much work. We we're struggling before. Now...

**Bionicle** We've been solidly working for forever. Haven't even stopped for food

**Elizabeth** What, Douglas Black? Look, I really should be going. Sorry for knocking you down, and saying you look terrible, twice.

Song: The miserable song

*A miserable song about how the elves are miserable and poor and have too much work while Elizabeth tries to cheer them up. Actually maybe I should cut this. Not relatable enough for students.*

*Note: At the beginning of this song Elizabeth should be leaving, but by the end she should obviously not be leaving.*

**Elizabeth** Come on, it's not all over. You can't just give up!

**Bionicle** You try going an hour without food! I'm in so much pain.

**Elizabeth** You're just going to roll over and die?

**Steve** What else can we do?

**Elizabeth** I don't know. But not every problem has an immediate solution. Sometimes you have to work at it. There's always a way, you just need to find it.

**Steve** I've been trying to make a communist state for my whole life and it hasn't happened! What's going to change now?

**Elizabeth** I'll help.

**Steve** You what?

**Elizabeth** I'll help. I mean, not necessarily to make a communist state. But to get you out of this.

**Steve** You don't know us at all.

**Elizabeth** I know, but you need it, so.

**Bionicle** If you're helping us...

**Georgie** Bionicle, don't

**Bionicle** Then we should all introduce ourselves. I'm Bionicle

**Georgie** Oh, I'm pleasantly surprised. I'm Georgie.

**Steve** Steve

**Elizabeth** And mine's Elizabeth.

**Bionicle** Now that we know each other, do you have any food on you? I'm really hungry.

**Elizabeth** Sorry, got nothing on me.

*Enter QWERTY bedecked in a variety of horrible Hawaiian shirts or Christmas jumpers, it doesn't really matter. The functional word here is horrible*

**Ivan** I still do not understand. Why are we wearing these?

**Bames** So we look like we're on holiday and are not spies here to kill the head of state. We look like we belong.

**Ivan** Yes. Because nothing says 'I belong here' like horrible tourist clothes.

**Margaret** Well I think I cut a rather fetching figure. My ancestor, George Washington would be proud.

**Ivan** Your ancestor would think you look like a prat.

**Tim** And be ashamed you're a spy.

**Margaret** Oh my god! I am a spy! Of course I'm a spy! We are all spies!

**Tim** See she said it herself! Get the spy!

**Ivan** Stop it, Tim. Look we are lost. Why do we not ask them for directions?

**Bames** Good idea Ivan. I'd better sound like a tourist so as not to arouse suspicion. Ho there, native person things. We're lost and were wondering if you could give us some directions.

**Georgie** Ooh tourists! I bet they're here for completely innocent and innocuous reasons, and definitely are not spies.

**Ivan** Yes. That is completely correct. What a very astute observation that was.

**Margaret** We're looking for Santa. If you could tell us where to go it would be really useful to us. We have some cupcakes, if you do.

**Bionicle** Deal (takes a cupcake)

**Bames** Hey! Those are mine!

**Bionicle** I heard that Santa sometimes goes to Cupcake's cupcakerie.

**Tim** Cupcakes's Cupcakerie?

**Bionicle** Yes, Cupcake's Cupcakerie

**Margaret** What's Cupcake's Cupcakerie?

**Georgie** Cupcake's Cupcakerie where Cupcake bakes cupcakes.

**Steve** in cups

**Bionicle** Mmm, cupcakes

**Tim** Cupcake bakes cupcakes in cups?

**Georgie** In a cup called Cupcake's cupcakerie.

**Bames** What?

**Steve** Cupcake makes Cupcake's Cupcakerie cupcakes in cups while in Cupcake's Cupcakerie which is itself a cup.

**Georgie** It's really not that difficult a concept, I don't know why it needed anywhere near that much explanation.

**Elizabeth** Why do you want to find Santa anyway?

**Bames** We're going to ki.... I mean, for completely innocent and innocuous reasons.

**Steve** Well that's good.

**Bames** Thank you weird child thing!

**Steve** We're elves.

**Elizabeth** Yeah shouldn't that be obvious? Considering where we are and how they're dressed?

**Margaret** Actually, where are we?

**Elizabeth** You're in Santaland? Didn't you know that?

**Bames** Ha! See I told you this was the way to the north pole!

**Ivan** No, North Pole is colder than this.

**Steve** Pfuff, we haven't been at the north pole for ages. Had to relocate because of global warming.

**Ivan** Ha! Never argue with Soviet about North! I mean, umm, Alaskan. Why did we think Santaland was at North Pole anyway?

**Bames** I think you'll find that it's a well-documented fact!

**Margaret** Well, it's wrong. Shall we go? That guy isn't going to kill him... I mean perform perfectly innocent and innocuous actions on himself.

**Ivan** We need to get better at lying

**Bames** Hey cheer up Ivan, now we know where to go it'll be easy as pie!

*Exit QWERTY*

**Elizabeth** They are going to try to kill Santa.

**Georgie** But they said they were here for completely innocent and innocuous reasons.

**Elizabeth** They were lying!

*The elves are all amazed by this revelation*

**Steve** That actually makes a lot of sense now.

**Elizabeth** And none of you picked up on that?

*There are murmured no's all round*

**Elizabeth** I don't even know what to say.

**Bionicle** Hey, they were very convincing liars.

**Elizabeth** You guys go sleep. I'll come up with a plan to help you. I think I have the beginning of an idea.

*Exit all*

## Police intro S6

*Enter the main police force, goose stepping. There is a chair onstage.*

**Rudolph** Ten-Hut

*They stop and stand to attention*

**Dasher** Hey Rudie

*Rudolph turns his head and glares at him*

**Dasher** ... Sergeant Rudolph

**Rudolph** Yes Dasher,

**Dasher** Why are we goose stepping?

**Blitzen** Oh Christmas, please no

**Rudolph** I'm not sure I understand the question, Dasher

**Dasher** Well, shouldn't we be

*He pauses*

**Dasher** (excitedly) Reindeer stepping!

*Pause, nobody laughs*

**Rudolph** Tell me, Constable, Do you know what a reindeer step is?

**Dasher** No

**Rudolph** Have you ever heard of a reindeer step?

**Dasher** Yes

**Rudolph** Exactly that's beca... What?

**Dasher** I have heard of a reindeer step.

**Rudolph** Where?

**Dasher** Just now sir, I must say I'm surprised you didn't know. You're the one who mentioned it.

**Rudolph** Constable

**Dasher** Yes

**Rudolph** Shut up.

**Blitzen** Lance-Corporal Blitzen, reporting for duty.

**Rudolph** Good Blitzen, good. Dasher why can't you be more like Blitzen, we're meant to be Santa's elite police officers. Now, let's get down to business. Dasher! Tell me about the transfer officer.

*There is silence, Dasher looks very intensely at Rudolph, maybe waggling an eyebrow or two.*



**Rudolph** Dasher that was an order

*There is silence again, Dasher looks even more intensely at Rudolph*

**Rudolph** (growing vexed) I grow vexed.

*There is a short silence then Dasher has an idea and excitedly tries to mime something out*

**Rudolph** Constable

*Dasher mimes putting a zip across their mouth, Rudolph looks ready to kill them when Blitzen says*

**Blitzen** (sighs) Dasher, You're allowed to speak now.

**Dasher** But I thought I was supposed to shut up (silenced by glares)... Oh ok, has an impressive service record, they say he's unbeatable in combat when he brings the right outfit.

**Rudolph** How about we start with his name and rank, constable. Or did you manage to forget those?

**Dasher** I covered those already sir.

**Rudolph** When?

**Dasher** Just now.

**Blitzen** Dasher, nobody understood your mime, it made no sense.

**Dasher** (visibly upset) What, no it was great!

**Rudolph** Constable

**Dasher** Don't tell me you don't understand either!

**Rudolph** Dasher!

**Dasher** Fine, He's called...

*Enter Vyclaudius*

*whenever Vyclaudius enters he will enter alone after everybody else if he's supposed to arrive at the same time, and then some big entrance effects will be made about him accompanied by a dramatic pose of some kind, ideally one of these things would be the rest of the lights dimming and the spotlight focussing on him, I am not however, familiar enough with the resources we usually have available to say that this will happen. there is also some music for his entrance, basically the gist of this is that we should put a lot into the entrances he has*

**Vyclaudius** Vyclaudius Delamode.

*The lights return to normal*

**Vyclaudius** And you would be the team from the ugly police, Pretty Darn Fabulous Vyclaudius Delamode, pleased... ambivalent to meet you.

**Blitzen** Excuse me? Ugly police?

**Vyclaudius** That's what we at the fashion police call you people, because, well it's self-evident from this one. (He gestures to Rudolph)

**Dasher** (peering closely at Rudolph's face) I'm not sure I understand

**Vyclaudius** Really? I thought my meaning was obvious. You're ugly. Just all of you, it's ugh. Especially you nose. Don't get me wrong, I understand, even we get sick, but you don't need to look like that. It's almost illegal in fact.

**Rudolph** What? I look fine I'm perfectly healthy! I outrank you!

**Dasher** Uhh, Rudie

**Rudolph** Quiet Constable! (at Vyclaudius) You should treat your superiors with more respect, you pathetic excuse for a policedeer!

**Vyclaudius** Are you sure you're healthy? That looks quite bad.

**Rudolph** You should know who I am, I am Sergeant Rudolph! Your commanding officer, and you should address me as sir!

**Vyclaudius** Oh yeah you look like a sergeant.

**Rudolph** (Calming down a little) Thank you.

**Vyclaudius** Ugliest word I've heard on a long time. Honestly, it's shameful, you're still using that despicable system. We moved on ages ago, now how senior is a (he shudders) Sergeant?

*He begins counting on his fingers and mumbling under his breath, as if comparing the two systems*

*Enter Muffin and Cupcake, Dasher and Blitzen salute, Rudolph and Vyclaudius do not notice, and Vyclaudius pays Rudolph no attention*

**Rudolph** Why you little, I don't know what slackness you were accustomed to in the fashion police, but here in the real police we treat our superiors with respect!

**Muffin** Rudolph

**Rudolph** Shut up! Can't you see I'm busy? We ALSO pay attention when a superior is speaking to us.

**Muffin** Sergeant, I really advise that you listen to me.

*Rudolph takes no notice*

**Rudolph** Listen to me! If you don't shape up and start obeying orders like a proper Policedeer.

**Cupcake** (grabs Rudolph) Shut up.

*Vyclaudius and Rudolph notice Cupcake and Muffin, Vyclaudius flamboyantly bows and Rudolph freezes up like he's realised he's made a terrible mistake.*

**Vyclaudius** My Sincerest apologies good sirs. I didn't see you there. May I say that you are both looking so good I almost wouldn't be ashamed to be seen in public with you.

**Blitzen** (to Dasher) I think that was a compliment.

**Muffin** Next time, be less honest.

**Rudolph** I am very sorry as well, Muffin sir.

**Muffin** And, normally that wouldn't be enough. But today, it is. I'm sure you're wondering what this is all in aid of.

**Blitzen** Not really.

**Dasher** I'm wondering why sheep look like clouds when sheep are made of wool and clouds are made of... Hmm now I'm wondering what clouds are made of.

**Cupcake** Clouds are made of water. They float because the particles are tiny.

**Muffin** Wait a moment. But then. Gah. We're getting off point.

**Dasher** Ahh! I had no idea we were on a point to begin with! Hahh!

**Blitzen** Relax, relax. It's a metaphor.

**Muffin** Oh my Santa.

**Dasher** Sorry, sorry. I have aichimophobia. I'm afraid of pointy things.

**Muffin** Look please, please let me get to the poi...

**Dasher** AHH!

**Muffin** The focus, not the point. There are no points here. Now, you may have noticed that there's some unrest amongst the citizens lately.

**Cupcake** And that's bad. We've been hearing rumours about protests, and we can't have that!

**Muffin** We need you to, ah, discourage them

**Dasher** Ohh, we could bake them all a cake! Then they'd love us too much to protest!

**Muffin** No, no not that. **Discourage** them.

**Rudolph** I'm sorry I don't take your meaning.

**Cupcake** (impatiently) You need to hurt them.

**Muffin** Yeah, discourage through police brutality.

**Rudolph** I understand, You can count on us sah!

**Muffin** Oh, and by the way

**Cupcake** You're the same rank as Vyclaudius

**Muffin** And we couldn't decide who would lead the squad. So we decided it was going to be

**The Confectionary Duo** JOINT COMMAND!

**Vyclaudius and Rudolph** Joint command!

**Rudolph** (simultaneously) I'm not sharing my authority with that poser!

**Vyclaudius** (simultaneously) I don't want to have to control these idiots!

**Rudolph** Fine then, cede command to me!

**Vyclaudius** Snowy Christmas! That'd be even worse.

**Cupcake** Well you have a job to do.

**Both** Good luck!

*Exit Muffin and Cupcake*

**Rudolph** This is unacceptable! I refuse to share my authority with an insubordinate oaf!

**Vyclaudius** I'm not insubordinate though. We're the same rank. Making everything I've done totally fine.

**Rudolph** That's immaterial! You shouldn't have assumed that you were my equal!

**Dasher** But sir, uhh. You did that too.

**Blitzen** Sorry sir.

**Rudolph** I don't want any of that from...

**Vyclaudius** I'm just gonna stop you right there.

*He goes and lies down in the chair*

**Rudolph** Well? Don't you have something to say?

**Vyclaudius** Not really, I just wanted you to stop talking.

**Rudolph** Well if nobody else is going to take responsibility I suppose I will have to. How are we going go about this duty? And how exactly did they want us to hurt people?

**Vyclaudius** I would have thought that was obvious, even for someone of your calibre

**Rudolph** No it's not! There are tons of ways to hurt someone. You can laugh at him and call him names.

**Vyclaudius** What?

**Rudolph** You could not let him play your rein... I mean games.

**Dasher** Oh yeah, I hadn't considered that. I guess we have to go off police brutality. What is it?

**Rudolph** Dasher I expected better of you, you should know that. Blitzen, care to explain?

**Blitzen** I actually don't know either. What is it sir?

**Rudolph** Vycaudius, care to weigh in?

**Vycaudius** Oh no. You got this one champ. I'd hate to steal your thunder.

**Rudolph** I... don't know either.

**Vycaudius** Wait, sorry. I drifted off. What were you saying, that you're an idiot and don't know what police brutality is, immediately after you berated your deer for not knowing either?

**Rudolph** We're on the same side. Come on, help us out here.

**Vycaudius** Eh he he. No. Figure it out yourself. Call it a learning exercise, Santa knows you need it.

**Dasher** Right I've got it! So I figure police brutality is us being brutal to people, and being brutal is just being rude. So we just go be rude to people!

**Blitzen** Wait you sure that's right? Rudolph is rude to people all the time.

**Dasher** Yeah but rude as in insulting. Not like...

**Vycaudius** The ravings of an insecure incompetent?

*Everyone looks at Vycaudius*

**Vycaudius** What?

**Dasher** So am I right?

**Vycaudius** Not even... Actually. Hmm. That sounds more fun. (Suddenly very enthusiastic) Not even a bit wrong. Come on team! Let's do this!

*Exeunt*

## QWERTY meet and greet S7

*And at a table with chairs are Frost and Bunny sitting there*

*Enter QWERTY, well more fall onto stage QWERTY, followed by an angry Cupcake*

**Bunny** Ah, it would appear we have company. Hello there, how are you on this fine day?

**Frost** I bet they're just wonderful, probably get thrown about by empowered thugs on a daily basis.

**Cupcake** And don't come back!

**Bunny** May I ask what these gentlemen did?

**Cupcake** They were rude. In my cupcakerie, I do not like people who are rude.

*Exit Cupcake*

**Margaret** I can't believe we were so easily overpowered by a baker!

**Bames** Well we have to come back from this harder and stronger! Just like last time!

**Margaret** The last time this happened, you spent 3 weeks doing nothing but eating chocolate and watching daytime TV.

**Bames** Exactly, where's the chocolate?

**Bunny** You're not having any of my chocolate.

**Ivan** Yes, you can't do that again. It was saddest thing I have ever seen.

**Tim** You actually recorded daytime TV so you could watch it in the evening too.

**Bames** Hey, that was a great idea! You don't appreciate Jeremy Kyle the first time around!

**Ivan** Anyway it is of no matter. We have job to do.

**Frost** How did you idiots get a job?

**Bunny** What he means is (desperately trying to think of a question) what job do you have to do?

**Frost** Nope I defin... (he is silenced by Bunny)

**Tim** That sounds like the kind of thing a spy would say...

**Bunny** And how would you know what a spy would say?

**Bames** Because she's a sp...lendid judge of profession

**Margaret** Stop it, Tim. We can't go around accusing everyone of being spies.

**Tim** Why not? That's what we did back home.

**Frost** To be fair you're all spies, it's a valid accusation.

**Bames** How did you know that?

**Ivan** I think it was obvious, sir.

**Bames** Anyway we have a job to do so we'll be going.

**Tim** Sir, they might be spies. We can't just leave them!

**Frost** I don't mean to hail on your parade but I'm Jack Frost, the literal incarnation of winter itself.

**Bunny** And I'm the Easter Bunny.

**Frost** I'm just as likely to be a spy as the rain. What could I possibly gain from it?

**Margaret** Tim, you need to stop accusing everyone you meet of being a spy. It's really not that endearing.

**Bunny** Now, where were we? Oh yes, you were about to tell us what you were going to do here.

**Bames** I can't imagine why we would do that.

**Frost** Though let's be honest here, doesn't seem like the scope of your imagination is that wide.

**Bames** I don't know what that means so I'm going to assume it's a compliment. Thank you. As to what we're doing if you say that then I have to believe you.

**Frost** How can you both be hopelessly naïve and stupidly paranoid?

**Bames** Thanks again! We're here to bring Santa down!

*Frost and Bunny react, in some way. I'm undecided*

**Frost** You're gonna struggle with that.

**Bames** What? No! There's nothing that we can't do!

**Frost** You sure about that?

**Margaret** Yes we're sure! Who was it who stopped the Wannacry ransomware attack from happening? Who infiltrated every military base on the globe?

**Bunny** Yes, who was it?

**Margaret** Not us! But it totally could have been!

**Frost** So if I asked you to go back and fight that guy who threw you out of the cupcakerie?

**Ivan** Pah, easy.

**Tim** Ivan, he totally beat us up.

**Ivan** What? He never said we have to win.

**Bunny** Fair point. But to kill Santa you'd need to get through him.

**Frost** And the other one.

**Bunny** And all the police.

**Frost** Also, have you met Santa? You guys would die quicker than shrimp in a supernova

**Tim** Why are shrimp relevant?

**Frost** They're not. The point is the dude's terrifying. I wouldn't fight him if you paid me.

**Bames** What if someone else paid you?

**Frost** Then still no?

**Bunny** Most people worship him.

**Tim** What, like a god?

**Frost** No, they worship him like an orange.

**Bames** You see, we chose to have our head of state just be a president. It's great because it means we don't go overboard and do anything ridiculous. Like blowing four of their faces into the side of a mountain.

**Margaret** Bames, we did that.

**Bames** What?

**Margaret** Mount Rushmore. The mountain was pretty much destroyed

**Bames** See! If we'd gone down the orange route, they'd have done even more!

**Bames** So to sum up. We're screwed. Well there goes that. Back to plan A.

**Margaret** Oh no, Bames, we are not letting you go back to the chocolate daytime TV phase.

**Bames** I wouldn't do that! I've progressed as a person! ... I'm planning on eating ice-cream this time. (pride, then pulls out a tub and starts eating)

**Margaret** Thanks for nothing, it'll take him ages to get out if this.

**Frost** Hey! This isn't our fault. I mean we may have obliterated any hope you had of success, but you're the ones who are so rubbish your chances of survival are less than a lobster in a lava flow.

**Tim** Do you have something against crustaceans?

**Frost** No, they're tasty though.

**Bunny** Also it's not completely hopeless.

*Bames stops eating and looks at Bunny*

**Bames** Go on

**Bunny** Not everyone here loves Santa-

**Frost** Some people think he's a Coca-Cola chugging show off who would be nothing if a certain morally corrupt capitalist hadn't decided that 'Frost' didn't have enough 'brand identity' and-



**Bunny** Ok. The point is, there are people who would help.

**Bames** Everyone, I have an idea!

**Margaret** We're not starting a fashion brand based on your fish.

**Bames** What? But Abercrombie the Fish always looks slick as an oil spill! Also how did you know that was my idea?

**Ivan** That is only idea you ever have.

**Bames** Well it was only most if this idea actually. Now come on! Let's go do the other half of my idea!

*Exit QWERTY*

**Frost** What odd people.

**Bunny** They're very simple in their own way though. There is one thing that confuses me though.

**Frost** Go on.

**Bunny** Why would an American spy watch British daytime television all day when in a slump?

**Frost** Beats me. Jeremy Kyle isn't even that good.

**Bames** (poking his head in from backstage) I'll have you know Jeremy Kyle is the best thing to be on television. Each episode is a masterpiece of drama! A thriller, a drama, an epic! Something so spectacular it does all of those things at once! They're tales of the ages!

**Frost** I guess that's a reason. He's completely deluded.

*Exit Frost and Bunny*

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** I would just like to make it known. We are not sponsored by Jeremy Kyle. They wouldn't give us a single penny. Stingy or what?

*Exit narrator*

## Police Brutality S8

*Lights up on the Elves, who look impatient*

**Bionicle** You're sure we're supposed to meet Elizabeth here?

**Steve** Yes. I'm sure.

**Georgie** We sure she's going to turn up?

**Steve** Oh come on have a little faith.

**Georgie** We barely know her. She might have just agreed on impulse, and then realised she couldn't.

**Steve** Actually I think we might be supposed to be around the corner.

*Exit Elves*

*Enter police*

**Dasher** I'm not so sure about this.

**Blitzen** What do you mean?

**Dasher** Well, don't we as policemen have a duty to ensure that we protect people and don't hurt them. And we're now going out to specifically hurt them. Qui custodiet ipsos custodies and all that.

**Rudolph** I'm going to pretend that you didn't just say that gibberish.

**Dasher** It's Latin. It means who watches the watchmen? You see my point here at all?

**Rudolph** Dasher.

**Dasher** Yes?

**Rudolph** Shut up.

*Enter Vyclaudius*

**Vyclaudius** I wouldn't worry about that if I were you.

**Dasher** Hmm I don't know.

**Rudolph** Stop looking so sheepish! We have a job to do.

**Dasher** I'm pretty certain I look reindeer-ish sir. You can tell because I'm a reindeer and not a sheep.

**Blitzen** Come on sarge, you walked right into that. You should know better.

**Vyclaudius** And here, I think, come some prime targets

*Enter elves*

**Steve** Well I guess it's here after all.

**Vyclaudius** (leaping into their midst) Hello there

**Blitzen** This is where the fun begins

**Steve** What's going on?

**Rudolph** Oh nothing to worry about

**Steve** Please don't hurt us

**Vyclaudius** I wouldn't worry about him, that idiot couldn't hurt a sparrow with a grenade launcher

**Dasher** Actually that sounds pretty difficult

**Blitzen** Aren't we supposed to be insulting them? Not each other

**Vyclaudius** Oh sorry, low-hanging fruit and all that. Well, let's get to it

Song: Police brutality

A song in which all the police repeatedly insult the elves and are as brutal as they can be

*Enter Elizabeth*

**Elizabeth** What the Easter is going on here!

*Elizabeth runs between the police and the elves, though in my head the elves are surrounded so I'm not sure how this works. On the other hand is it really my problem? Good luck directors!*

**Rudolph** Shut up! And stand aside. You're interfering.

**Elizabeth** I'm not going anywhere

**Rudolph** Then we'll treat you as one of them!

**Elizabeth** You know who I am? Do you really think he'd be happy to hear that!

**Vyclaudius** You make a compelling argument. Let's go.

**Rudolph** I'm not going anywhere until they've learned their lesson. Well?

**Elizabeth** Well what?

**Rudolph** Have you learned your lesson?

**Steve** What lesson?

**Dasher** (Whispering) Say yes, it'll really confuse him.

**Georgie** Yes. We've learned our lesson.

**Rudolph** And what lesson would that be.

**Georgie** Uhh.

**Dasher** Literally say any rule. It'll probably be fine.

**Georgie** I before E except after C.

**Rudolph** That's what we were showing you? Ok. Well I'm satisfied. Move out!

*Exit policedeer*

**Georgie** Holy lent that was horrible.

**Steve** Everyone feeling ok?

**Bionicle** I think my leg's broken.

**Georgie** But they didn't touch us at all

**Bionicle** Oh yeah. (flexes leg) How about that?

**Steve** (to Elizabeth) Thank you.

**Georgie** I've never felt so insulted

**Bionicle** But I'm always dropping sick burns!

**Georgie** You've never dropped a sick burn in your life

**Bionicle** No! I'm like a raging inferno made of food poisoning!

**Steve** Well that's the most disgusting thing I've ever heard.

**Bionicle** Trust me, I've got a lot more where that came from.

**Elizabeth** We really don't need to hear it. Anyway. I've come up with a plan.

**Steve** Wait really?

**Elizabeth** Yep. You know how people say you can't run from your problems?

**Georgie** We're going to fight them!

**Elizabeth** No we're going to run from them. I figure those people are weird and didn't try hard enough.

**Georgie** Aww, where are we going to run to?

**Elizabeth** Somewhere else. We're going to find those spies from earlier and convince them to take us with them when they leave.

**Steve** You want us to leave Santaland?

**Elizabeth** Not forever, just until we can come back safely.

**Georgie** What do you mean?

**Elizabeth** I figure we'll be able to get help from the rest of the world to deal with Santa and Douglas. Then we can come home, afterwards.

**Steve** No, we should fight on our own terms. That way we'll be in control of what happens to us afterwards.

**Georgie** Yeah! I vote fight!

**Steve** Bring down the system!

**Elizabeth** That won't work. I promise you.

**Bionicle** Do they have good food in foreign lands?

**Elizabeth** Probably better than anything here.

**Bionicle** Well I'm in.

**Steve** But what about everyone else in Santaland?

**Elizabeth** We can come back for them later. Look, I know you don't just want to abandon everything, but you wouldn't win on your own. Santa's good at what he does.

**Steve** I guess

**Georgie** Well, let's go then

*Exit all*

## Krampus Awakens S9

*There is something on stage for Krampus to hide behind/emerge from, and Krampus is already there, ready to emerge for the awakening.*

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** I think, realistically that went well for a grand total of nobody. Any of you think the elves have it bad? There are worse things that could happen to the incautious person. Things that nobody could ever save you from. Like 'The Curse of Avocado Toast'.

*Enter Victor and Hugo*

*Exit Narrator*

**Hugo** Hoo boy, was that avocado toast delicious.

**Victor** And the curse doesn't seem to have struck. Then again, it was supposed to stop us from buying a house so maybe...

**Hugo** You can't be worrying about curses all the time. It'll take the enjoyment out of life.

**Victor** But, Hugo. If the curse is real, then we'd be idiots not to worry about it.

**Hugo** I wouldn't say so. Either we can stop the curse, in which case, why bother worrying, or we can't, in which case, why bother worrying?

**Victor** That's actually a very good point.

**Hugo** No need for the tone of surprise.

**Victor** You know that's mostly because you spend almost all your time worrying about things.

**Hugo** I have no idea what you mean.

**Victor** You once spent a week formulating plans for what you'd do during a zombie apocalypse. You got so stressed out that you forgot to eat.

**Hugo** I was training myself to be able to cope with starvation! I know what I'm going to do for the zombie apocalypse? Can you say the same?

**Victor** Yes, I'll probably die.

**Hugo** What really?

**Victor** I mean it's an apocalypse. Most people are going to die. Otherwise it wouldn't be an apocalypse.

**Hugo** And you're not worried at all by your impending doom should that happen?

**Victor** I mean, not really. C'mon apocalypse, it's like being afraid of demons. You should be more afraid of goats, at least those exist.

*Krampus emerges*

**Krampus** After millennia of sleep, I, Krampus, have awakened! All shall hear my name and know fear!

**Hugo** What, who?

**Krampus** Fear me mortal! I am the demon Krampus! I am contagion! I am death! As all demons are!

**Victor** (googling him/her/they) Then you're only half contagion right?

**Krampus** Do not question me mortal!

**Victor** But you're half goat, half demon. Which means you can only be half contagion and death.

**Hugo** Unless your goat half is a weird killer goat thing

**Krampus** I am the prime specimen of everything I am!

**Victor** So not killer goat? Shame, that would have been really cool

**Hugo** Yeah, I could have totally gotten behind a weird killer demon goat.

**Krampus** (as intimidating and loud as possible) I'm a demon! You're not supposed to get behind me! You're supposed to fear me!

*Victor and Hugo break out in laughter*

**Victor** Sorry dude, that's hilarious.

**Hugo** I mean, you're like half goat.

**Krampus** SILENCE!

**Hugo** You're not gonna get anywhere with that attitude.

**Victor** You gotta work with people.

**Krampus** I'm a demon, I spread terror, not cooperation

**Victor** Hey I just realised. DEMON goat's milk would sell like hotcakes!

**Hugo** Quiet Victor, we're being helpful now.

**Victor** Sorry Hugo.

**Krampus** I still don't see why I shouldn't just kill you both. In fact I think I will.

**Victor** Here have a nice tasty carrot.

**Krampus** I will not be swayed by your paltry offering, oh actually that does look really good. But I'm still going to kill you. (start's eating the carrot)

**Hugo** (aside)Why do you randomly have a carrot on you?

**Victor** (aside)It's a superfood, also we live in a place that's policed by reindeer. You never know when it might be useful

**Krampus** Ok fine you can live. But I will still go on killing sprees!

**Hugo** That won't get you anywhere, my delightfully goaty demon friend. People investigate brutal murders now, and if they did find out it was you, then they'd arrest you.

**Victor** And anyway, there's seven billion people out there, and you've spent two minutes talking to us. Keep up that rate and it'll take you two hundred and thirty seven years to kill us all. That's even assuming we stop making babies. If we do you'll...

**Hugo** What we're saying is that if you really want to make an impact, you've gotta get to a large audience if you want to make an impact.

**Victor** And there are two ways to do that.

**Hugo** You wouldn't happen to have huge amounts of money would you?

**Krampus** I'm a demon. Of course I have vast sums of money!

**Victor** Great, this'll take several million pounds.

**Krampus** Uhhh, what. That's more money than exists in the world.

*There is a moment of confusion as Victor and Hugo slowly remember that there's been a lot of inflation over the past couple millennia and conveniently forget that the pound is only 1200 years old.*

**Narrator** Inflation is a killer. Also would you all mind forgetting that the pound's only been about for the past 1200 years?

**Hugo** So how much do you have?

**Krampus** (Proudly) I have 10 pounds, enough to buy the whole of Essex 10 times over.

**Hugo** Yeah, sorry, that's not worth much anymore. To buy Essex 10 times these days you'd need at least £1000. Inflation is crazy. You my friend need to go viral!

**Krampus** That sounds like contagion! I approve!

**Victor** Well not quite. Come on, we'll show you!

*Exeunt*



## Reindeer Santa! S10

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** See, demon haunting. Curses can't get much worse than that. And you can't even claim you weren't warned about it.

*Enter Reindeer Santa*

**Narrator** So this is Reindeer Santa, sort of, the antithesis of human Santa. She's got

*Enter Speck and Reynard looking downcast*

**Narrator** (Talking over their entrance) humans instead of reindeer, and they're all so Christmassy it's unreal.

**RS** Oh no! You two look so sad! What happened?

*Speck starts sobbing and Reynard looks kinda miserable*

**Speck** We're sorry reindeer Santa! We couldn't get the stuff like you asked! They don't use pinecones as currency here!

**RS** I knew I shouldn't have trusted that nice Mr Black.

**Reynard** Really

**RS** No. He was so nice! Why would anyone that nice be double-crossing people like that? But I guess we still have nothing.

**Reynard** Yeah and Speck vetoed stealing

**RS** Don't worry Speck, I'm sure you did your best and you know what that means.

**RS and Speck** When you do your best nobody could ask for more!

**Narrator** See what I mean, unbelievably wholesome. They probably even believe in the Christmas spirit too.

**RS** And Reynard, you should know it's not in the Christmas spirit to steal.

*Exit Narrator, sighing. (don't pause anything for this, it just happens in the background)*

**Speck** Yeah! Not even when it's for a good cause!

**Reynard** Fine. I can see I'm outnumbered.

**RS** Now we just have to find out how to get enough gifts to make Christmas happen without any money.

**Speck** I have a question. Isn't there a human Santa. I thought he made Christmas happen?

**Reynard** Speck, we've been over is like 50 times now. We're going to make Christmas come in Santaland. Human Santa only makes Christmas happen everywhere else.

**RS** All those poor souls. Forced to go without Christmas for so long. I can just imagine the smiles on their faces when we make Christmas happen. It's going to be super fantastic.

**Reynard** It'd be better if you'd let me steal stuff.

**RS** What is it with you and your kleptomania?

**Reynard** Stealing's really fun and I have little to no self-control.

**RS** Well just focus on how great Christmas is going to be and let that distract you. We just need to think of a way to get gifts for everyone in Santaland without any money.

**Speck** Yes! We can do it! We just need to have faith!

**Reynard** Having a tonne of money might help too.

**RS** Well we don't have a tonne of money and giving up is not an option so we'll just have to find another way!

**Speck** Yay!

**Reynard** We could set up a secret Santa among everyone! That way we don't have to get anything ourselves.

**RS** That would work but it wouldn't be as magic if everyone knew about it in advance. What we want is that magical surprise factor.

**Speck** We could ask people to give us things and money!

**Reynard** That's called begging. We don't want to do that.

**RS** Drat, this is going to be harder than I thought. Let's keep thinking! I'm sure we'll come up with something eventually! Let's go. Plodder! Reynard! Cougar! Speck! Eier! Dickon! Bumbler! Stumbler! Blunder! Onwards! To Christmas!

**Reynard** There's only two of us here Reindeer Santa. Reynard and Speck.

**RS** Oh sorry! Well, onwards!

**All** Let's make Christmas happen!

*Exit*

## QWERTY cause a revolution S11

*Enter QWERTY*

**Tim** This has got to be the STUPIDEST plan I've ever heard. And that includes the one when we pretended to be French, but we didn't speak any French so we could only communicate by interpretative dance.

**Margaret** Which, in defiance of all logic, actually worked.

**Bames** Hey all my plans are great!

**Ivan** Yes, this plan is not actually that stupid.

**Tim** Really? We're recruiting the elves and starting a revolution? That seems like overkill. I say we just shoot him in the face.

**Bames** No this is definitely the best way.

**Margaret** I don't know. Shooting Santa in the face has a certain elegance to it.

**Ivan** No, that is not elegant. It might be impossible to get less elegant than that.

**Bames** All in all, my plan's the best!

**Tim** How are we even supposed to find the elves?

**Bames** Well we split up and look. You and Ivan look over that way. I'll search over this way with Margaret.

**Tim** Yessir

*Exit Tim and Ivan*

**Margaret** In all seriousness, why are we doing this? It's not like staging a complete coup of the state is going to be that useful in killing Santa

**Bames** Well yes, but think about it. We're killing Santa because he has too much power. I we just kill him and leave, someone else will take it, it's best if we shake things up first.

*Enter Bionicle and Georgie*

**Bames** Bam! I'm a genius, we can ask those passers-by if they know where to find them!

**Margaret** Those are the elves!

**Bames** Then they're certain to know where to find the elves! Honestly, do I have to tell you everything?

**Georgie** Hey look it's the spies!

**Bionicle** Yeah! (To offstage) Hey Everyone! We've found them!

**Georgie** Hey you! Spies! We need your help.

**Bames** Let me guess. You're struggling with the ladies and you need advice?

**Georgie** How is it possible for you to be so wrong?

**Bionicle** The only lady I want is cake.

*Enter Elizabeth, Steve*

**Steve** Well done guys!

**Elizabeth** You found them!

**Georgie** Of course we did.

**Bames** So, if it's not advice with the ladies (winks at Elizabeth), then what do you want?

**Elizabeth** We just want passage out of the country

**Margaret** And what's in it for us?

**Bames** Exactly, we're not a charity.

**Elizabeth** Well, what do you want?

**Bames** Oh nothing that's too much trouble, (to Elizabeth) just a date with you my beauty?

**Margaret** And for you to help us destroy Santa's regime.

**Bames** Oh yes, that too. I was too mesmerised by your beauty. So for a date, and your help in a revolt we'll get you out of here. What do you say?

**Elizabeth** No

**Steve** We'll help in the revolution though.

**Elizabeth** What do you mean?

**Steve** We'll revolt with them. This is what you wanted right? Help from the outside.

**Elizabeth** Yes, but not like this.

**Georgie** Then like what?

**Elizabeth** I meant... Ok I suppose that is what I said.

**Bames** Great, I'll pick you up tomorrow at 7

**Elizabeth** Yeah, that's not gonna happen.

**Bames** Your loss.

**Elizabeth** I think I'll cope just fine.

**Bames** Sure hon, now who's up for a revolution!

*General cheering*

**Bames** Let's go motherflippers!

**Georgie** Go where exactly?

**Bames** Don't you know anything? We're going to build a barricade!

*Enter Ivan and Tim*

**Ivan** We found no elves. Wait a moment. You did?

**Tim** Why didn't you bother to tell us?

**Margaret** Does that really matter?

**Bames** Come on! Let's go build a barricade!

**Ivan** No, seriously. You need to tell us these things.

**Bames** Oh my god. I am going to say 'let's build a barricade' one more time, and then we're going to go build a barricade. Am I understood?

**Tim** Not really, Isn't that actually a horrible idea?

**Bames** Let's build a barricade!

*Exit all*

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## VIVE LA REVOLUTION! S12

*Now for the scene, we return to the market, Bob and Elwrong are at their stalls when Enter the revolutionaries doing the Les Mis walk*

**Revolutionaries** Do you hear the people sing?  
Singing a song of angry elves?  
It is the music of a people  
Finally fighting for themselves  
When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

**Tim** You there! We're commandeering this stall in the name of the revolution!

**Elwrong** No you're not.

**Bob** I don't even know what you're fighting for.

**Georgie** It's simple really, we are fighting for the freedom of every elf in Santaland from his terrible oppression!

**Steve** So we can be free and live in a land where everyone is equal!

**Bionicle** And I get loads of food!

*The other elves all look at Bionicle*

**Bionicle** Hey, it's just as valid as all your stuff!

*Meanwhile, QWERTY have already taken the stalls and used them to set up a barricade across the middle of the stage*

**Ivan** Good distraction. Well done.

**Elwrong** Seriously, guys? You distract us so they can do this?

**Georgie** We didn't know they were going to do that.

**Elizabeth** Isn't this quite dodgy? I mean these guys wanted no part in this, and you've just taken their stall from under them

**Bames** We're the good guys, I'm pretty sure we can't do anything 'dodgy' Don't worry.

**Elizabeth** I'm going to go ahead and worry.

**Ivan** You do you.

**Bames** Man the barricades!

**Steve** VIVE LA REVOLUTION!

**Georgie** DEATH TO THE OPPRESSORS!

**Bionicle** I WANT A HOT DOG!

**Margaret** What are we supposed to do now?

**Bames** We wait for the enemy to attack the barricade. That's the point of a barricade.

**Ivan** (looking the other way to the barricade) Is it possible there might be a flaw in this plan?

**Tim** The police are coming! There! (points offstage, over the barricade)

*Enter Police*

**Rudolph** Well, well, well. What do we have here?

**Dasher** A barricade sir.

**Rudolph** It was a rhetorical question!

*Enter Vycaudius*

**Vycaudius** Oh darlings, fighting again?

**Rudolph** We're not fighting! You there! Behind the barricade! What's your name?

**Ivan** Ivan Ivanovitch Ivanovsky

**Rudolph** Well, Ivan Ivanovitch Ivanovsky, this barricade is illegal and I demand you tear it down, this instant!

**Ivan** Oh, we did not know. We'll get on it at once.

*Nobody behind the barricade moves*

**Rudolph** Another situation perfectly solved by me. Honestly, you're all useless. What would you do without me?

**Blitzen** I don't think they were telling the truth

**Rudolph** I don't pay you to think

**Blitzen** I know, but sometimes it happens anyway. And they're not taking the barricade down.

**Rudolph** What? Didn't you hear me? Mr Ivanovsky, tear down this wall!

**Georgie** (At Vycaudius) Hey, you're fashion police, shouldn't you be on our side? Revolutions are fashionable.

**Vycaudius** Oh my sweet summer child, have you seen yourselves? This is hardly Parisian revolutionary chic. At best it's Primark's finest. Don't make me laugh darlings, it doesn't suit me.

**Georgie** Wow, that hurts.

**Rudolph** If you won't take this illegality down then we'll have to make you!

**Vyclaudius** Even commander insecurity over here looks better than you. Bear in mind, I think the only treatment fit for his wardrobe is nuclear annihilation.

**Blitzen** Sir, there are like, ten of them.

**Elwrong** I'm actually just an innocent bystander.

**Bob** Me too, actually wait I'm a victim! These arses stole my stall!

**Rudolph** See Blitzen, there are only eight who oppose us.

**Blitzen** We'll still need more people.

**Santa** (from offstage) Ho! Ho! Ho!

**Steve** Oh dear.

**Bames** What is it?

**Steve** That's Santa.

**Bames** That's good isn't it?

**Steve** It's terrifying.

*Enter Santa and Minions*

**Santa** What do I see before me? It looks like a barricade, but it can't possibly be, because you were supposed to make sure this wouldn't happen! (glares at Rudolph)

**Rudolph** Sorry sir, we'll deal with it sir.

**Steve** Death to the oppressors!

**Georgie** Give us liberty or give us death!

**Santa** You heard the elf. We're all out of liberty, so give them death.

**Rudolph** Well we have our orders. Deer. Make ready to attack!

Song: Not One Day More

A song that is not one day more, but is immediately before an attempted revolution defends a barricade from the police and each of the many groups on stage sing a bit giving a little insight into their situation relative to the revolution. So not one day more, but like only just.

**Santa** (Loudly) Now then, Sergeant, Pretty Darn Fabulous, deal with this, and quickly.

**Muffin** Or you could die.

*Exit Santa and minions*

**Rudolph** Well then. Seems like we have to attack the barricade.

**Blitzen** They still outnumber us by about two to one.



**Vyclaudius** Correction: three to one. I'm not attacking that barricade

**Rudolph** What?

**Vyclaudius** Excuse me. Does this look like a fighting outfit? Also I'm not ruining this outfit to fell that barricade.

**Dasher** Santa will kill us if we fail!

**Vyclaudius** You have a very poor understanding of my priorities.

**Dasher** He'll kill you too.

**Vyclaudius** As I said, you have a very poor misunderstanding of my priorities. Lataz.

*Exit Vyclaudius*

**Margaret** They're all leaving. There's only three of them now!

**Elizabeth** But why? It doesn't make any sense.

**Bames** He did say he was leaving it to the police though.

**Elizabeth** Listen, I know him. He always has a plan, and just leaving isn't the plan. We shouldn't just sit here and wait for him to make a move!

**Bames** And what do you suggest we do? Attack them? Ha!

**Elizabeth** Yes, actually. There are eight of us and three of them.

**Bames** Which means when they attack it'll be even easier to win.

**Rudolph** Alright arm up!

*Blitzen gets out a lance while the other two get out police batons.*

**Dasher** How come you get a lance?

**Blitzen** I'm a lance-corporal. It's in the name.

**Dasher** That is so cool!

**Rudolph** Now, ATTACK!

*Rudolph charges to the barricade and is fended off by Steve*

*A note on the barricade fighting, obviously we're not going to have fighting over the barricade, because if we injure the actors then how will they ever do it again for the shows. So what I propose is that when the police are at the barricade they each enter a pushing match with one of the defenders where both parties stand still and look like they're pushing at each other. Or you could not do that, I don't really mind. I just wanted to provide an option that isn't dangerous.*

**Blitzen** Bringing the lightning!

**Dasher** Isn't it bringing the thunder?

**Blitzen** Oh no, Donner does that.

**Rudolph** Guys, a little help?

**Dasher** Oh, Sorry!

*Dasher and Blitzen charge the barricade. Blitzen is held off by Georgie, Dasher is held off by Bionicle*

**Bames** See my plan worked flawlessly! Let's get them!

*QWERTY vault the barricade (don't actually vault the barricade, it's probably not safe)*

**Bob** Hey! Mind my stall!

*Bames accidentally knocks Bob out while QWERTY seize the police. Bob is caught by Elwrong*

**Elwrong** You knocked him out.

**Bames** Oh gosh, I am so sorry! One moment, please. (to the police)Ha! Outwitted by my genius!

**Blitzen** There are eight of you and three of us.

**Bames** And that's because of my genius

**Margaret** Oh dear lord. I think he might be right.

**Elizabeth** (going over the other side of the barricade) Come on, let's get out of here before the rest of Santa's people arrive!

**Santa** (from offstage) Ho Ho Ho!

**Elizabeth** Too late.

**Elwrong** I get the distinct feeling that you've cocked this up.

*Enter Santa and minions behind the barricade (if we don't have two stage entrances then you'll have to use your imagination)*

**Santa** I think that this revolution is over.

**Margaret** They're behind us!

**Tim** You notice everything don't you?

**Ivan** I know the flaw in the plan now! They can just walk around the barricade and surround us.

**Elizabeth** But we're not surrounded! We beat the police! It's still eight against three! Elves, get over here! We're defending the barricade from the other side now!

**Cupcake** It's you! The rude people from my cupcakerie!

**Tim** Oh god it's him!

**Margaret** And he's even angrier than last time!

**Bames** Well QWERTY, it seems there's only one option left for us. RUN!

*QWERTY run away releasing the police and leaving everyone else to fend for themselves.*

**Santa** Get them!

*The elves are seized by the police and the minions move towards Elizabeth, Elwrong starts sneaking off.*

**Elizabeth** No! Stay away from me!

**Santa** Oh it's you.

**Elizabeth** Hello.

**Santa** Hello to you too. (pause) My daughter.

*There is a moment of astonishment for the elves to be shocked by this information*

**Elizabeth** Father

**Steve** You're his daughter?

**Georgie** I don't believe it.

**Elizabeth** I'm so sorry I..I

**Georgie** Just go. Go!

*Exit Elizabeth*

**Santa** Take them all away!

**Steve** You'll never get away with this.

**Santa** Ho Ho Ho! I think I'll do just fine! (maniacal santa laugh)

*Exit all*

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** Wow, what a dramatic climax that was. The elves all captured and our heroine in distress! Whatever is a girl to do? Seems like everything is going Santa's way, doesn't it? And let's be honest here, that's because it is.

*Exit narrator*

*Enter Vycaudius, clad in his battle gear.*

**Vycaudius** I return, ready to surround the rebels! Hmm, there's no one here. Is the battle done? Wow I was gone for like 5 minutes. That's unbelievably quick. Anyway, it's probably the interval now. Take my advice. Get a drink. We've already used up all our best jokes.

*Exit Vycaudius.*

# Act 2

## Elizabeth Argues with Bames S1

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** And we're back for act two! I just want to say, ignore anything any rogue cast members may or may not have said about the quality of the jokes in this act compared to the first one, and to the rest of the cast members, I would remind you how that particular actor is not getting paid. Anyway, act two, we re-join the action just as QWERTY are regrouping from that revolution, and some people are less happy about how it went than others.

*Exit Narrator*

*Enter QWERTY, Bames and Margaret are celebrating.*

*Enter Elizabeth*

**Bames** Hey there! We're just celebrating our victory. You see how I decked that guy?

**Elizabeth** He was just a bystander! What the Easter is wrong with you?

**Ivan** Many many things.

**Bames** Hey baby relax. (Suddenly very creepy, wait I mean suave. Is there that much of a difference?) Everything is going to be fine. Just trust me. It'll all work out in the long run.

**Elizabeth** Trust you? You're an idiot. You couldn't find trees in a forest! You could be in the middle of the Atlantic and still not be able to find any water!

**Bames** This is confusing. Normally you'd have fallen into my arms and we'd be doing it about now.

**Tim** Dude, we're right here.

**Ivan** Bitchavitch, you were trying that? You know it never works.

**Bames** Shut up! I'm a master of seduction and you know it. She's just weird is all.

**Elizabeth** Are you a complete idiot? They've captured the elves that you stirred to rebellion and you don't care.

**Bames** Oh drat! I'd forgotten about that. We need to rescue them.(creepy/suave) Just the two of us on a dangerous mission. Who knows what would happen.

**Elizabeth** (grabbing Bames by the collar, spoken sweetly) Say another word to me in that voice and I guarantee you will never feel your penis again.

**Bames** In a good or bad way?

*Elizabeth glares at him and Bames shies away, cowed*

**Bames** Let's put a pin in that for now then.

**Tim** Well it's settled. We storm the base, rescue the elves and finish our mission by killing Santa!

**Elizabeth** Oh really? Storm the place? That's your plan? Why? Because it went so well for you guys last time?

**Bames** I don't mean to be rude. But you should leave this stuff to the professionals. We're trained spies. I think we know what to do.

**Elizabeth** As soon as Cupcake looked at you, you ran away, screaming.

**Margaret** I wouldn't say screaming, necessarily.

**Elizabeth** I don't care, the important fact is that you ran away. Which means that to rescue the elves we're going to have to sneak into the prison.

**Bames** We're not doing that. You can do that if you want but don't expect any help from me. I'm a spy. Not some sneaky coward!

**Elizabeth** Really? None of you will help?

*She looks at the other members of QWERTY*

**Margaret** We, a bit, have to do what he says.

**Ivan** Even when it is very stupid.

**Tim** I can still remember how to pedicure horses. That was a weird time.

**Margaret** Good luck though.

**Elizabeth** That's all? Good luck? Fine, I'll do it myself! I'll have a better chance without you idiots around to screw everything up anyway!

*Exit Elizabeth*

**Margaret** We should really help her. My ancestor, George Washington would.

**Bames** No, we're spies for god's sake! We don't do sneaking.

**Tim** Spies totally do sneaking! That's why you can never be sure if anyone's a spy! Unless it's Margaret, who's definitely a spy.

**Margaret** When will you stop with this weird obsession?

**Tim** When you stop being a spy.

**Margaret** I'm not a spy!

**Tim** See this is why you're so suspicious! We're all spies, that's why we're here! Then you go and say you're not a spy. It's so dodgy!

**Margaret** I can't win with you can I?

**Tim** You could stop being a spy.

**Margaret** Then why don't you suspect Ivan. He's obviously Russian! Come on! What did you do before joining QWERTY and where did you do it?

**Bames** Alright calm down both of you. Now that that plan's failed catastrophically, we need to try something else! I'm going to watch Jeremy Kyle with this Ice-cream (he pulls out a tub)

**Ivan** I am certain that will have melted by now.

**Bames** Nonsense! (he opens it) Nooooooo!

**Ivan** Told you so

**Bames** (obviously lying) It hasn't melted! But I've just realised that I can't do that for unrelated reasons that I will not go into right now.

**Tim** So what do we do? Attack his stronghold?

**Bames** Yes I was planning that and not at all mourning the loss of my ice-cream because it most definitely has not melted! Tim, give out the guns!

*Tim gives out some guns*

**Margaret** Why didn't we use these at the revolution?

**Bames** And kill some poor policedeer who's just doing their job? What are you? A monster? No we don't use guns on the police. But since we'll only possibly be going up against Santa now, it's best that we're prepared. Let's go team.

*Exit QWERTY*

## Douglas tries to buy Elwrong's stall S2

*Lights up on Elwrong, who's just finishing cleaning up the mess caused by the revolution scene.*

**Elwrong** Well that was a debacle. Bloody elves, bloody spies. At least now we can get back to the business of failing to sell stuff to people. Isn't that right Bob?

*Pause*

**Elwrong** Oh yeah, they took Bob. Bloody government. You're getting a prophecy, you pricks.

Though the people took a stand,  
The tyrant laughs once more.  
And you lay claim to this land,  
While I stand here, still poor.  
But I'm going to punch you in the face.  
And it will glorious you red-garbed arsehole.

*Pause, then enter Douglas and Polly*

**Douglas** Ahh, a market. I love markets. The hustle and bustle of successful and innovative stallholders as people flock to buy their wares.

**Elwrong** Hello and welcome to the outsiders' market what can I help you with?

**Douglas** Except you haven't got any customers do you? Dammit you ruined my punchline. You're fired!

**Elwrong** I don't work for you.

**Douglas** Of course you don't work for me you blithering idiot. I just fired you!

**Elwrong** Yeah, but I didn't work for you even before you fired me.

**Douglas** No wonder I fired you then. Why would I be paying someone who doesn't work for me?

**Elwrong** I don't know. Now, are you going to buy anything or not?

**Douglas** No, why would I want any of this rubbish?

**Polly** Sir, you came here to buy this business. You want all of this rubbish.

**Elwrong** My business is not for sale?

**Douglas** Why? What do you have to lose? Your legions of loyal customers? Your well respected name? Other Secretary, look those up for me?

**Polly** Look them up where? I don't have my flies with me. Ohh it's a joke I can't find them.

**Douglas** Why do I even keep you around?

**Polly** Because the other day you were going to spend a million pounds buying a company until I reminded you that you already owned it?

**Douglas** Yes, I suppose that does earn you some slack. But it's out now. You're in thin ice now.

**Polly** Of course sir. We're prepared to pay you £10000

**Douglas** No, no, no. We're prepared to pay you a pinecone.

**Elwrong** What?

**Douglas** A pinecone. You know what they are don't you?

**Elwrong** Yes, yes I do?

**Polly** Sir, are you quite ok?

**Douglas** Then why do you seem confused? It's a fair deal!

**Elwrong** Pinecones are not legal tender. How is this the second time I'm having to explain this today?

**Douglas** Pinecones are very much legal tender!

**Elwrong** They literally grow on trees!

**Douglas** Of courses they do! Where else do you think the phrase "money does grow on trees" comes from?

**Elwrong** Seriously? Fine then. There's a shop round the corner. Go buy a cupcake from them, and pay with that pinecone

**Douglas** Drat! I really thought that would work like it did for that weird reindeer in a santa outfit. Ah well. Back to money.

**Polly** We're prepared to pay you £10000.

**Elwrong** £10000? Really?

**Polly** Well yes. We're very keen to get this over quickly.

**Douglas** Don't say that! But yes! We're offering so much more than the value because we want a swift resolution to all this.

**Elwrong** He may be a complete arse. But this is perfect. I, wait a minute. This is the deal I made a prophecy about! "Love overcome by hate" was the revolution and this definitely sounds great, so I should wait. Hang on, why am I getting worried about that? It's rubbish, I should know. I told the thing! Deal!

**Douglas** De...Hang on a minute you just had a soliloquy! I'll be socialism if I don't get one too!

**Polly** Are you sure that's a good idea?

**Douglas** I think it's impossible for me to have a bad idea. Now, soliloquy: I'm the artist whose medium is money! No matter where I go or what I do, I always make money, and when I make money, it's art. Now once I've made this deal I'll control every industry in Santaland! I'll be able to drive up prices however much I want. That idiot's £10000 won't even be able to buy him a loaf of bread! Deal!



**Elwrong** (having removed his hand) Sorry mate not a chance. Why didn't you wait till after we'd made the deal to mention how you were going to screw me over?

**Douglas** That was a soliloquy! You weren't supposed to hear that!

**Elwrong** Yeah, I come from high fantasy, we don't have soliloquys there. I heard everything.

**Douglas** But you did a soliloquy yourself!

**Elwrong** That was me just talking to myself. I didn't care if you heard.

**Douglas** Gah! You'll regret this! Or my name's not Douglas Capitalism Black!

**Elwrong** Oh just piss off already.

*Exit Douglas and Polly*

**Elwrong** Yep, I'd say capitalism has some major flaws if he's got any power.

*Enter Frost and Bunny*

**Elwrong** Alright some new people. With any luck I'll have someone not try to buy something with a pinecone. Do you know, I think it's a perfect description of my life that I said that sentence unironically?

(to Frost and bunny) Hello and welcome to the outsiders' market! See anything you want to buy?

**Bunny** Well yes, but all I have is this pinecone.

**Elwrong** Why does everyone around here suddenly want to pay with pinecones?

**Bunny** Oh no, I don't want to pay with it. How could pinecones be money? They literally grow on trees.

**Elwrong** Oh thank Christ, I thought I was going insane.

**Bunny** Don't worry we're not here as customers.

**Elwrong** I literally just want customers.

**Bunny** But we are here to help you.

**Elwrong** How?

**Frost** Good question! I don't know.

**Bunny** (sighing) Huddle in, I'll explain

*They huddle in, and the Easter Bunny explains the plan.*

**Elwrong** I don't understand this plan at all.

**Frost** Don't worry, if it doesn't work we can just hit him over the head with a golf club.

*Bunny glares at Frost*

**Frost** What? It'd work. And you can't say it wouldn't be fun.

**Bunny** Don't worry, it'll work, trust me.

**Elwrong** I don't understand. Why do you want to destroy Black?

**Bunny** You know how I'm the Easter Bunny

**Elwrong** Yes.

**Bunny** Ever wonder where I went? I mean I was up and coming. I was going to be as big as Santa. But then he killed me and Easter. Now it's either incredibly religious or just an excuse to gorge yourself on chocolate.

**Frost** As if that wasn't enough he went and set up his own event in honour of capitalism. Even named it after himself. Black Friday.

**Elwrong** What? So this is just some petty revenge.

**Frost** Oh he's also a massive egomaniac, with no concern for anyone other than himself. It's a public service to take him down

**Bunny** That just happens to also be immensely satisfying.

**Elwrong** Well that's touching, and I would love to be fortunate enough to tell you to piss off.

**Frost** But you're not. Three cheers for inequality! Hip hip. (Realises the others are glaring at him) ok fine, no cheers.

**Elwrong** I do have a condition though.

**Bunny** Well?

**Elwrong** My friend Bob, they took him, when the revolution failed. He's in prison. And he didn't do anything wrong. Get him out.

**Bunny** We'll see what we can do.

**Frost** So you'll help? Great! What's the plan then?

*Bunny and Elwrong facepalm*

*Blackout.*

## Krampus Fails to Go Viral S3

*Enter Victor, Hugo and Krampus.*

**Krampus** I don't understand. I am contagion! I have spread plagues that ravaged the world of men, and yet I have not gone viral! This cannot be.

**Victor** Ok so first of all, if we're going to keep working with you, you need to drop that sexist attitude

**Hugo** Yeah man, it's 2017 now, it's the world of men and women

**Victor** And anyone who's neither of those, don't forget.

**Hugo** Oh yeah, that too.

**Krampus** I don't understand. What do you mean?

**Victor** You gotta start treating everyone equally

**Krampus** Is there some other way to treat people? I am the plague that ravages this world!

**Hugo** And you're a goat

**Krampus** I had not forgotten. But plague cares not who you are, only that you are infected.

**Hugo** You can drop the "I am an evil demon act". It's not fooling anybody. We know you just want to find a nice goat to settle down with and eat lots of grass.

**Krampus** No! I am a demon! I'm not happy to just live like a goat

**Hugo** Fine, fine, whatever you say. But when you come to terms with your urge for greener pastures, let me know.

**Krampus** Let us turn back to the matter at hand. Why have I not gone viral? Sedition is as child's play to one such as me. I'm beginning to think the fault lies with you.

**Hugo** Are you really sure about that?

**Victor** Because we very much think it's your content that's the issue.

**Krampus** What do you mean?

**Victor** Show us what you're doing in the videos again.

*The stage goes dark, with the most sinister lighting we can manage.*

**Krampus** **PREPARE TO HAVE YOUR WORLD OBLITERATED! I WILL RAVAGE YOUR LAND AND KILL YOUR CHILDREN! ALL SHALL HEAR MY NAME AND KNOW FEAR!**

*Lights back to normal*

**Victor** You see where the issue with that is?

**Hugo** For starters, you don't say your name. So how are people supposed to fear it?

**Victor** Also, it's just deeply unpleasant to see.

**Krampus** I'm a demon, it's not supposed to be pleasant.

**Hugo** I'm getting the distinct feeling you don't understand the internet

**Victor** You see the internet is a wonderful place, where you can be anyone, do anything.

**Hugo** Like a unicorn who's working two jobs so she can finally pay off her mortgage before she turns fifty.

**Victor** And, when you can pretend something silly like owning a house before you turn fifty.

**Hugo** Why would anyone want to be someone being terrorized by a goat demon?

**Krampus** So what you're saying is that I have to destroy the internet?

*Hugo faints*

**Victor** Oh gosh no! Don't do that, look you've gone and made him faint from fear, now.

**Krampus** I was literally threatening to kill you earlier.

**Victor** (grimly) Some fates are worse than death.

**Krampus** The world makes no sense anymore! What is wrong with you!

**Victor** Yes! I've got it!

**Krampus** What do you mean?

**Victor** What we're going to do to make you go viral

**Krampus** What do you mean?

**Victor** Don't you see? You're a demon, you've been sleeping for years. All we need to do is film you seeing all sorts of new world stuff and people will go crazy for it!

**Krampus** I've never been an agent of delirium before.

**Victor** I'm not sure that's what I meant

**Krampus** Delirium sounds fun! I'm in!

**Victor** I mean, you've vastly misinterpreted the end result we're going to get here

**Krampus** I will hear nothing against this new plan! Onwards!

**Victor** Wait a moment, Hugo's still unconscious.

**Krampus** Oh leave that to me.

*Krampus does something that looks suitably demonic, and the Hugo wakes up*

**Hugo** Whhh. What happened?

**Krampus** Let us not tarry any longer! Onwards!

*Exit all*

## Rescue Schmescue S4

*Enter Santa and minions, Santa's doing a maniacal Santa laugh (ho sound instead of ha sound) and the minions are doing an ordinary one.*

**Cupcake** Boss, um. Why are we laughing?

**Muffin** How are people supposed to know we're evil if we don't do maniacal laughs every so often?

**Cupcake** By our words and actions?

**Muffin** Ahh, but there's one thing you're missing.

**Cupcake** And that is?

**Muffin** People (dramatic pause) are stupid.

*Muffin does a big sweeping gesture at the audience.*

**Cupcake** What?

**Muffin** There's nothing so telling that someone is evil as a good maniacal laugh. You can do all the evil you like, but without a good maniacal laugh they won't know to celebrate our inevitable defeat, on account of how they're, you know, idiots.

**Santa** Muffin, Muffin, Muffin. Don't you know anything? We're going to win. The rebellion is quashed, and the only thing that's left to do is sweep up the remains.

**Muffin** What do you think we should do?

**Santa** Well, top priority is finding my daughter, Muffin, take care of that. Cupcake. I think it's time we dealt with our guests. Bring the elves in here.

**Cupcake** Yes boss.

*Exit Muffin and Cupcake*

*Enter Cupcake, with the Elf prisoners in tow.*

**Steve** You can take our lives! But you'll never take our freedom!

**Santa** What? I'm pretty certain I just did, you're imprisoned.

**Steve** It's a metaphor!

**Georgie** What are you going to do?

**Santa** I would think that's patently obvious. (maniacal laugh)

*Enter Muffin, with Elizabeth struggling behind him*

**Muffin** Found her.

**Santa** (startled out of his maniacal laugh) That was quick.

**Muffin** Yeah, I think she was here to free the elves.

**Santa** What gives you that idea?

**Muffin** Oh, you know. Intuition.

**Elizabeth** Let the elves go, you bastards!

**Muffin** Like I said, intuition.

**Santa** I see. Well it seems like we've got one more prisoner on the roster.

**Elizabeth** (at the elves) Are you ok?

**Santa** I think that's up to me to decide. Don't you Cupcake?

**Cupcake** I suppose so.

**Santa** And I say they're going to be executed.

*There are general protests/pleading from the elves.*

**Elizabeth** Please! Don't kill them!

**Santa** Of course, you could change my mind.

**Elizabeth** How?

**Santa** It's simple really. Denounce this silly revolution of yours and help me track down QWERTY. Come back to me, daughter.

**Georgie** Don't do it!

**Elizabeth** But he'll kill you!

**Steve** We can't let him win though.

**Elizabeth** But if he kills you it's my fault! I got you into this! And I lied to you!

**Bionicle** No it's not.

**Georgie** I got into this on my own terms. And I want to go out on my own terms too.

**Santa** Come on, be with your father.

**Elizabeth** Fine. I won't help you, father.

**Santa** Shame. You've made the mistake of thinking I bargain because they have a chance, when in reality, it's only because I'd rather not leave you in prison to rot. Muffin, take her away! Cupcake, have the elves executed, and once you've done that, deal with QWERTY.

*Blackout*

## Elwrong Sells His stall S5

*Elwrong is minding his stall again, looking distinctly bored, when in walk two humans*

*Enter Speck and Reynard*

**Speck** Why are we walking around here Reynard

**Reynard** Oh you know, just looking for inspiration.

**Speck** You were going to steal something weren't you?

**Reynard** I'm insulted that you would even think that! But yes.

**Speck** You know what Reindeer Santa said about that.

**Reynard** Ok fine, I won't steal anything.

**Elwrong** (just noticing the others) Oh it's you two, the weirdoes from earlier with the pinecone.

**Speck** Wow, that's an amazing sales technique!

**Elwrong** Hey, I've had a long day, no need to get sarcastic

**Speck** I was being sincere. It's so nice that you remembered us!

**Elwrong** Ok, sure. Look are you still interested in buying my stuff?

**Speck** Oh my gosh! Yes! I mean, we still only have pinecones. But will you accept them? You wouldn't before.

**Elwrong** No but. I can't believe I'm going to say this. You can take it for free.

*Meanwhile Reynard already has a couple of boxes of stuff grabbed.*

**Reynard** Wait what, we're just allowed to just take this?

**Elwrong** Yes, It would have been nice if you'd actually waited for me to say you can take them, but sure.

**Speck** Reynard!

**Reynard** What? I was being prescient. He wants us to take them.

**Speck** That's actually a fair point.

**Elwrong** Is it? I don't think it is.

**Reynard** Well what does it matter now? We've gotten everything for Reindeer Santa. And now we can make Christmas happen.

**Speck** And we did it without stealing.

**Reynard** I know. Who knew people randomly giving you a tonne of stuff was a thing that happened?

**Speck** Yep. Let's head off. Thank you mister!

*Exit Speck and Reynard*

**Elwrong** If this doesn't work I'm going to kill that bunny. Now I just need to find Douglas and sell my stall to him.

*Enter Douglas with Polly*

**Elwrong** Well that's convenient.

**Douglas** Have you realised the folly of denying my will yet?

**Elwrong** Yes actually

**Douglas** Wait what?

**Elwrong** I've decided to sell.

**Douglas** But why? I haven't done anything to you, yet.

**Elwrong** I don't understand.

**Polly** He had so many unpleasant things planned for you. First he was going to have a scary man shout obscenities at you every five minutes, then start a dung heap next to your stall and stink you out. Then we were going to release a film whose premise was if you get a lock of a high elf's hair, then you get a wish.

**Elwrong** Well you don't need to do any of those. I'm prepared to sell.

**Douglas** You sure you don't want to reconsider, They're really fun!

**Elwrong** No, thanks, I'll have my money now please

**Douglas** (Sighs) Fine, I guess I'll buy your store. Here you go.

**Elwrong** Pleasure doing business with you.

**Douglas** (Moving behind the stall) Hey, where's all your stuff?

**Elwrong** Oh, didn't I say? I lost it. It's too late anyway, we've done the deal. Later!

*Exit Elwrong*

**Douglas** That sniggering high elf! Selling me his stall when he doesn't have any stock left! This setback has cost me dearly! No matter! I've done what Santa wanted! And now I have a monopoly through the whole of Santaland! I'll easily makeup the losses with the price gouging I can do with that! I'm going to be, oh so rich!

Song: The Money Song

A song about why money is great and how Douglas is going to have loads of it

*Exit Douglas*



## Captured! S6

*Onstage are the police except Vyclaadius, Elizabeth and Bob are tied up and asleep in the background*

**Blitzen** Well, that could have gone better

**Rudolph** What do you mean?

**Blitzen** You know the bit where we got beaten and captured before Santa came along and saved our arses

**Rudolph** I mean yeah, but I was more thinking of how we didn't get executed for utterly failing

**Blitzen** You're right, that is quite an upside.

**Rudolph** Dasher, you're being unusually quiet. I haven't had to tell you to shut up for ages.

**Dasher** I, I actually have a question.

**Rudolph** Is this going another stupid question?

**Dasher** No, actually I'd like to talk about the elephant in the room.

**Blitzen** If this is a pun about there being an elephant in this room somewhere then we're both going to murder you.

**Dasher** I'd love that but, no, it's entirely figurative. I've just noticed something.

**Blitzen** The revolutionaries are all cowards?

**Dasher** Have you looked at our uniforms recently?

**Blitzen** Our uniforms?

**Dasher** The emblems on our uniforms. Have you looked at them?

**Blitzen** What? No, a bit.

**Dasher** They've got skulls on them. Have you noticed that our uniforms have actually got little pictures of skulls on them?

**Blitzen** I don't

**Dasher** Are we the baddies?

**Rudolph** Both of you, stop it. Worrying about things that is for your betters. Just trust that we're doing good work.

**Dasher** But are we doing good work?

*Enter Vyclaadius*

**Vyclaadius** I'm doing good work, just ask the world of fashion

**Blitzen** I'm not sure that's what Dasher meant.

**Vyclaudius** Then what did he mean? Pretty much everything I do is to benefit the fashion industry.

**Blitzen** Oh, you've been far more useful than I'd have expected.

**Vyclaudius** Oh yes. Mocking people having major self-doubts is so far out it's unreal.

**Rudolph** Do we have any orders then?

**Vyclaudius** Actually no, I'm not all too certain what's going on at the moment. Something's happened that's got the high-ups all distracted.

**Rudolph** Maybe that revolt we put down earlier.

**Vyclaudius** Oh yeah, there was that revolt. You guys dealt with that really fast. Well done! I was actually moving around to get behind the barricade, but by the time I got there the whole place was empty.

**Blitzen** Why didn't you tell us that?

**Vyclaudius** They were like two metres away. They could hear everything we said.

**Rudolph** Alright then. Let's go out!

**Vyclaudius** And do what? We haven't been asked to do anything.

**Rudolph** Patrol. What do the fashion police do when they haven't got any specific orders?

**Vyclaudius** Nothing, why would we bother?

**Dasher** Aww, I don't want to patrol. I'm tired. We should be like the fashion police

**Rudolph** It's not up for discussion. We're going on patrol or your ass is fired. That's an order.

**Dasher** Fine.

**Blitzen** Shouldn't some of us stay here to guard the prisoners?

**Rudolph** Santa and Muffin are both here. I think the prisoners are sufficiently guarded.

*Exit police*

**Elizabeth** (stirring from sleep) Wake up, they're gone! You can stop pretending to be asleep now.

*Bob makes having just woken up noises.*

**Elizabeth** Are you ok?

**Bob** I was asleep. I'm really tired. Why would I be pretending to be asleep?

**Elizabeth** I, okay I don't know. Maybe I'm being paranoid.

**Bob** Yes you are. Now do you have anything important to say? I'd really like to sleep.

**Elizabeth** We need to plan our escape!

**Bob** We're not going to escape. We're in the middle of Santa's fortress and the doors are locked. There's nothing we can do.

**Elizabeth** No there must be some way to escape! No prison is inescapable!

**Bob** I think this one might be.

**Elizabeth** No you don't understand! I have to escape!

**Bob** Are you ok?

**Elizabeth** You wouldn't understand.

**Bob** I can try. If you talk about it a little then you'll feel better. It's never good to keep these things bottled up.

**Elizabeth** I'm not bottling anything up.

**Bob** Sure, if you insist.

*Pause*

**Bob** Well, if that's all...

**Elizabeth** I had some friends. Something bad happened to them. Something that I could have stopped. I wanted to, to stop it, but they said no, and I listened. It's all my fault.

**Bob** Don't be stupid.

**Elizabeth** They wouldn't have been there if it wasn't for me!

**Bob** Why were they there in the first place though? For you, or for themselves.

**Elizabeth** Does it matter?

**Bob** Yes, yes it does. Because you need to realise that they made their own decisions. You may have influenced them, but they still decided to do what they did. Not you.

**Elizabeth** But how can I live my life knowing people died for me.

**Bob** You just have to take it one day at a time.

**Elizabeth** I guess.

**Bob** That's the spirit! This story's not done yet.

*Enter Muffin*

**Muffin** Which one of you is Bob?

**Elizabeth** What do you think?

**Muffin** (sighs) Bob, Come with me.

**Elizabeth** Where are you taking him?

**Muffin** No need to sound so concerned. He's getting released.

**Bob** Really? Why?

**Muffin** Well for starters you haven't actually done anything illegal. So there's that. Also there's this rabbit woman kicking up a stink and demanding your release. Come on.

*Exit Muffin and Bob*

**Elizabeth** Goodbye Bob. It was nice to meet you.

*Blackout*

OUTLES  
Oxford University Light Entertainment Society

## Reindeer Santa Success S7

*And it's Reindeer Santa again! Yay, wholesomeness!*

*Enter Reindeer Santa*

**RS** Where have those two humans gotten off to? I hope they haven't gotten hurt. No that would be silly! I'm sure they're fine!

*Enter Speck and Reynard, with the stuff from Elwrong's stall*

**RS** There you are! And you've got everything we need! You know what that means?

**Speck** Group hug?

**RS** Group hug!

*The Trio have a group hug.*

**RS** How did you do it?

**Reynard** It was really weird. This guy just gave us all his stuff.

**RS** Obviously he saw you had the magic of Christmas about you

**Reynard** I don't think it was that.

**Speck** Well it doesn't matter now! Because we can give the magic of Christmas to everyone in this land!

Song: The Gifting song

A detestably wholesome song about how Christmas is great and everyone's going to be so happy with all the gifts they're giving out.

**RS** That's right! Put everything into the sack! Let's go bring some festive cheer to the world!

*Exit RS and Humans*

*Enter Victor, Hugo and Krampus*

**Hugo** Wow, Victor! We did it!

**Victor** What do you mean Hugo?

**Hugo** We've actually gone viral! Look we're up to one hundred now!

**Krampus** Yes! Already one hundred people bow before my might!

**Victor** One hundred followers isn't that much

**Hugo** Oh sorry, that's not one hundred followers. That's one hundred people trying to copy our idea. They're failing miserably of course, amateurs the lot of them. None of them at all have an ancient demon, they just have... old people.

**Krampus** They seek to steal my glory! I will destroy these fools and reduce their homes to ashes!

**Victor** That's not necessary.

**Krampus** But they seek to diminish my glory! Can this be allowed to stand?

**Victor** Well yes, really. None of them are going to get anywhere. Ancient demons that haven't been awake for thousands of years aren't exactly common. None of them are going to have the magic that you do.

**Hugo** Shall we do another video now then?

**Victor** Shall we show him avocado toast?

**Krampus** I already know what that is. We cursed it way back in the day. If you eat it it'll be impossible to buy a house.

**Hugo** Told you it was cursed!

**Victor** As if it wasn't impossible for me to buy a house anyway. I'm a millennial.  
(laughs sadly)

**Hugo** (having got a phone out and filming) Right I'm filming. Let's find something new to show him.

**Victor** Someone's coming, let's see if they can show us anything

*Enter RS and the Humans*

**RS** Merry Christmas! I'm Reindeer Santa and I bring gifts on this happy day!

**Hugo** It's [current day and month] Christmas isn't until the 25<sup>th</sup> of December.

**RS** Well excuse my species for not having invented the calendar yet. Learning to talk wasn't enough for you? Sorry that was rude, it's a sore subject.

**Victor** How is the development of a calendar a sore subject?

**Reynard** You don't want to know.

**Krampus** Who are you?

**RS** I'm Reindeer Santa and these are two of my humans, Reynard and Speck, now let's see what I have for you.

*RS pulls something from the sack and gives it to Krampus (I can't be bothered to decide what it'll be yet)*

**RS** Ooh that's a kettle! Lucky you!

**Krampus** What does it do?

**RS** Oh, didn't you know? You can use it to boil water.

**Krampus** Ahh yes, for use in witch trials. Very clever.

**Speck** Umm, no. It's for making tea.

**Krampus** What is tea?

**Speck** It's like fermented leaves in hot water, sometimes with milk. It tastes really nice.

**Krampus** This world is so confusing! Why would you add extra steps to making drinks when you can drink both water and the blood of your vanquished enemies?

**Hugo** Ohh that's why you wanted me to drink that oil.

**Krampus** That parking meter was my enemy!

**Hugo** You don't even own a car.

**Krampus** Well then, use this vessel to make tea.

**Speck** We can't we don't have any tea or water.

**Krampus** You need tea to make tea? This is the stupidest invention in the world!

**Hugo** (stopping filming) And that's a wrap.

**Victor** Ohh, can I ask you something now?

**RS** Of course.

**Victor** If you're Reindeer Santa, how come you don't have a sleigh?

**RS** Why would I have a sleigh?

**Victor** Because Santa has a sleigh?

**RS** Yes, but Santa has reindeer to pull his sleigh. Why would I want to copy that, even if my humans were suited to that?

**Victor** I guess.

**RS** And now, we go to bring Christmas to new people.

**Hugo** Wait. One more thing. Aren't you going to run out of gifts pretty quick? That sack isn't big enough for everyone

**Speck** Well duh, The sack is magic. If you fill it up then it never runs out

Song: The Gifting Song-Reprise

A very short reprise for RS's exit.

*Exit RS and Humans*

**Hugo** We should go too. I've got horrible data coverage here. Gotta upload this new video.

*Exit all*

## Douglas is in ruins! S8

*Enter narrator*

**Narrator** Oh, I love the smell of business in the morning. Especially this morning, because it will smell so, so bad for a certain annoying businessman.

*Enter Douglas with Polly*

*Exit Narrator*

**Douglas** What are you saying?

**Polly** Sir nobody's buying anything, anywhere. We've lost a lot of money, and with your recent purchases. It might be...

**Douglas** Hold up, nobody's buying anything, anywhere?

**Polly** Yes sir.

**Douglas** I don't understand. How could this happen? I own literally every shop in this miserable land.

**Polly** Well, if nobody buys anything at all, then it happens. I'd thought you could put that together. It's quite obvious.

**Douglas** Less of the lip, secretary. How could everyone stop buying everything all at once?

**Polly** My name's Polly sir. I've told you enough times that you should know.

**Douglas** Just answer me, man.

**Polly** I don't know. It's not my problem anymore, with this dip in profits and your rapid expansion, you've gone bankrupt.

**Douglas** What? This can't be happening! I'm the greatest businessman in the world! I'm too big to fail!

**Polly** You say that, but you've definitely failed. So I'd guess you're not.

**Douglas** (Dramatic, we're talking prequel Darth Vader when he learns that Padme is dead) Nooooooooooooooooo!

**Polly** The auditors are already here.

**Douglas** Auditors! I'm not sticking around for that. Get my gold stash, I'm skipping town.

**Polly** Not gonna happen. I don't work for you anymore. Ah, here they are now.

*Enter Frost and Bunny*

**Douglas** You! How'd you become an auditor?

**Frost** Oh I didn't, I lied. I would have thought that was obvious.



**Bunny** Shame to see a business fail so catastrophically. Especially when you worked so hard to get here.

**Frost** It would have worked if it weren't for Reindeer Santa.

**Douglas** What do you mean? Who's Reindeer Santa?

**Frost** None of your business. You're the villain in this side plot, and we just beat you. We're hardly going to turn this into a monologue now are we?

**Douglas** I'm the villain? All I was doing was cooperating with Santa's scheme to take over the world and get rich by exploiting everyone else in this country! That's just capitalism!

**Polly** Regardless of whether it's capitalism, it makes you detestable.

**Bunny** It also makes you the owner of a completely failed business. Don't forget that.

**Frost** Well this has been fun. But we've got better things to do than talk to failed businessmen.

**Bunny** Do we?

**Frost** No, but if someone said that about me I'd be insulted as heck.

*Exit Frost and Bunny*

**Douglas** How dare they? I'm not some nobody! I am Douglas Capitalism Black. I'm the best businessman this world has ever seen! I may not have my empire anymore but I made it once and I can make it again! Then nobody will be laughing.

*Exit Douglas*

**Polly** Oh Douglas, why must you be such a fool? You haven't been the one making your business work for years now. No, it's been me who ran your business. And it's me who will rebuild it.

*Exit Polly*

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** Who would have thought it? Turns out having a monopoly is pointless when out of nowhere pops up a reindeer with a taste for philanthropy and a magic sack that never runs out of stuff. Really unfortunate for Douglas that Elwrong just happened to give all his wares away, just before selling.

*Exit Narrator*

## Plot Twist! QWERTY Are Stupid S9

*Santa in on stage relaxing safe in the knowledge that his minion is hunting down the only dissidents left in the land, while Muffin is in the background looking attentive*

**Santa** Well this has been an absolute farce, hasn't it, Muffin?

**Muffin** Yes sir.

**Santa** It's all just stupid, isn't it? Those elves revolting even though they know they won't possibly win, or those elves thinking they could take me down. I don't know which is more ridiculous. I deliver one and a half billion presents all across the globe in a single night! It's going to take more than a few rebels to stop me!

**Muffin** Yes sir.

**Santa** It's oddly satisfying how it all came down to nothing in the end. Even now I'll bet Cupcake has caught the rest of those cowards who helped them. And then my evil masterplan can proceed without interruption!

**Muffin** Yes sir.

*Enter Cupcake, in a rush*

**Cupcake** Boss! QWERTY are here! I think they're about to attack!

*There is a huge boom from offstage*

**Santa** Well? Go get them!

**Cupcake** Yes, sir!

*Exit Cupcake and Muffin, off to fight QWERTY*

**Santa** And the last of the rebels are caught. This is just too easy! Ho Ho Ho!

*Enter Cupcake and Muffin, both obviously defeated, followed by a victorious QWERTY without Bames*

**Tim** Alright Suckers! Hands up!

**Margaret** Consider yourselves captured

*Enter Bames, In a rage*

**Bames** You should not have gone up against us!

**Santa** Alright. I surrender. Now tell me what you want!

**Bames** You know what I want. Tell me where my love is!

**Santa** Of course of course. Cupcake, fetch the prisoners.

**Ivan** Wait a moment. I know who you are.

**Bames** Damn right, you know who he is! He's the one who's keeping me from my one true love!

**Ivan** No, no, I mean.

**Margaret** The man's distraught, don't distract him!

**Tim** Really Margaret, I mean this rescue is stupidly over the top. Now he's saying he's in love.

**Margaret** Hey, respect his choices. The man says he's in love, he's in love.

**Bames** Yeah exactly.

**Ivan** Sir, the people we've captured...

**Bames** Be quiet Ivan! I am deaf to all but that which will bring my love into my arms until we're together again!

**Tim** Sir you can't possibly be in love! You're being stupid!

**Ivan** You are being very stupid...

**Margaret** Oh so now he can only be in love with specific people. Wow! I thought this was an accepting group.

**Tim** I'm not saying that! I'm just saying that it's ridiculous that he claims to be in love with a pot of ice-cream!

**Santa** Wait your love is a pot of ice-cream? I thought it was my prisoner.

**Bames** No! I threw it over your wall by accident and the person at the door wouldn't let me in to look for it so. Imprisoned.

**Muffin** Oh that's actually in the corner here. (picks up the ice cream and gives it to Bames)

**Bames** Thank you! Take the goon you sent to the cells and go.

*Exit Santa and Muffin, in a hurry*

**Tim** (while they're leaving) Sir that's

**Margaret** (cutting her off) Let him has his moment. They've just been reunited.

**Bames** Right, now what is you're trying to tell me

**Ivan** That was Santa. You just let him get away!

**Bames** What? Why didn't you tell me!

**Ivan** You were too distracted with your ice cream

**Tim** And Margaret stopped me just as they were leaving.

**Margaret** Sorry! I thought it was your inanity again

**Tim** What inanity?

**Margaret** You always call me a traitor?

**Tim** That's not inane. You are a traitor.

*Enter Elizabeth*

**Elizabeth** Wow, it's you! You came to help me after all

**Bames** Well not really, actually

**Ivan** We came to rescue the elves.

**Bames** We did?

**Ivan** Yes that's exactly what we did. We definitely did not get lost looking for Santa then only come in here when Bames lost his ice-cream.

**Bames** Ivan, could I have a word? (pulling him back)

**Ivan** What is it?

**Bames** Why are you lying to her?

**Ivan** Would you rather we tell her the truth?

**Bames** Fair point. (now addressing Elizabeth) Where are the elves? Were they here with you?

**Elizabeth** No, they're... they're not. They're not here.

**Margaret** Shame, well we should chase after Santa before he gets away.

**Elizabeth** If Santa's gotten away we can't give him opportunity to plan. We've got to do this!

**Bames** Well what are we waiting for?

**Tim** You sir. You're what we're waiting for.

**Bames** Oh, well then. Let's go.

**Elizabeth** Wait, wait, wait. How did you ever beat Santa and his goons? You're idiots.

**Bames** That's needlessly rude. And we are actually highly trained spies. We're not that bad at fighting.

**Elizabeth** Then how did you get so utterly thrashed before?

**Bames** Oh, that's because. Well

**QWERTY** Cupcake's really scary!

**Elizabeth** Wow.

**Bames** Now. Let's go!

*Exit all*

## Evil Regroup S10

*Onstage are the police except Vycaudius, Dasher is bored and is watching a video on their phone.*

**Rudolph** (noticing Dasher is on his phone) Dasher! Put that down

**Dasher** What? C'mon sarge, it's so funny. There's these guys that have an ancient demon and...

**Rudolph** I don't care. We are supposed to be patrolling!

**Dasher** You're no fun.

**Rudolph** I'm fed up of this! Neither of you respect me at all! How am I supposed to lead this squad when you spend all your time trying to undermine me?

**Blitzen** You're not exactly blameless yourself. You're an awful sergeant.

**Rudolph** How could I be anything but awful? You spend more time insulting my intelligence than doing your job!

**Dasher** Because you spent all your time threatening to fire my ass. And I'm like what does my donkey have to do with anything?

**Blitzen** And it's not like you did much to foster a passion for the job. All you do is bully us and blame us when anything goes wrong.

**Rudolph** That's only because that's the only way to get you to do anything.

**Blitzen** Which is part of why you're such an awful sergeant. Why were you even promoted to Sergeant? Having a shiny nose on a foggy night?

**Dasher** And come on, that's literally the stupidest reason ever. Light doesn't work to help you see through fog, and even if it did, like torches exist. There's literally no need to rely on your weird abnormalities and even if there were, that's no reason to promote you to be our leader.

**Blitzen** Especially when we didn't even like you to begin with.

**Dasher** It stinks of nepotism

**Rudolph** Do you think I don't know that? I have no idea why I'm the leader here. I just tried to do the best I could with it.

**Blitzen** Oh please, the first thing you did was come down on us with discipline, discipline, discipline.

**Rudolph** What was the alternative? It wasn't I could get you to follow me out of love or respect.

**Blitzen** That's... actually a good point.

**Dasher** I guess.

**Both** We're sorry

**Dasher** For being such awful cops.

**Rudolph** No, no. This is probably some elaborate practical joke.

**Dasher** I promise you it's not.

**Rudolph** I'm sorry for being a horrible sergeant!

*Wholesome group hug.*

*Enter Vyclaudius*

**Vyclaudius** Are you all ok?

**Dasher** It's a group hug.

**Vyclaudius** Eww no.

**Rudolph** Well if you won't come to us

**All** We'll have to come to you

*Group hug V2.0, now includes Vyclaudius, minor bug fixes*

**Vyclaudius** This is deeply unpleasant.

**Rudolph** But seriously Dasher. Put that away. We're on patrol.

**Dasher** Oh I didn't realise it was still on. (looks at the phone and is about to turn it off when)

*From offstage comes a massive boom! Again! Actually it's the same one. We're doing some slightly non-chronological retelling here.*

*Dasher looks completely mindblown*

**Rudolph** What was that?

**Vyclaudius** I'm by no means an expert, but it's probably an explosion.

**Blitzen** It sounds like it came from Santa's fortress.

**Dasher** It's Reindeer Santa!

**Blitzen** Really, Dasher? Reindeer Santa's just a myth. Something they tell fawns about when they're young. And I doubt they're going suddenly come here and blow up the fortress.

**Dasher** No I mean on here! (Gestures to phone) look! Reindeer Santa's real. The humans are real! And they're on YouTube.

**Rudolph** It's probably just someone faking it to get more views. Don't pay any attention to it.

**Dasher** But...

**Vyclaudius** What's all this Reindeer Santa nonsense?

**Blitzen** Did you ever hear the legend of Reindeer Santa the kind?

**Vyclaudius** No.

**Blitzen** I guess not. It's not a story the fashion police would tell you. It's a deer legend.

**Rudolph** All nonsense, of course. Reindeer Santa doesn't exist.

**Dasher** Yes, but if it were true. It would be huge. When reindeer Santa comes, it's told that we can't serve human Santa anymore. And all sorts of great things would happen. But you're right. It does look like it's just someone is a rubbish amateur dramatics costume.

**Vyclaudius** So let's go investigate that explosion.

**Blitzen** Wait are you actually proposing we do work?

**Dasher** That's very unlike you. You even lied about what police brutality was so you wouldn't have to do any.

**Vyclaudius** Well so did you apparently. Anyway I'm a bit of a pyromaniac. Explosions are fun! And before you ask. No that's not fashionable. But who cares?

**Dasher** Oh my. Could it be that? You're developing as a person?

**Vyclaudius** No, I've just realised no one in the fashion circles would ever believe you if you told them.

**Dasher** Come on, you enjoyed the hug, admit it.

**Vyclaudius** No. Argh, who cares? Let's go investigate.

*Enter Santa and the confectionary duo*

**Santa** (while entering) That won't be necessary.

**Rudolph** What happened?

**Santa** Rebels attacked the base. Caught us off guard. It won't happen again.

Song: The evil song

The Traditional Villain song, about how they're going to annihilate everyone else and take over the world!

**Muffin** We're going back there now.

**Cupcake** And we're going to end this.

**Santa** Come. Those fools will regret ever crossing me!

*Exit all*

## Finale S11

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator** So here we are. The final showdown! Who's pumped, I'm pumped! I admit it's at least partly so I get to stop having these guys interrupt my narration, but it's also because it's exciting. Though actually thinking about it, my role is kinda pointless. I'm the narrator so I tell the story. But also, you literally see the story happening in front of you. I'm like that guy who tells you stories only for you to yell "I know, I was there!" at the end. Ah well. You've seen the beginning, the middle, and now, let's make an end.

*Enter QWERTY and Elizabeth on one side, and Santa and Co on the other side.*

**Bames** There you are!

**Santa** There. You. Are.

**Elizabeth** You don't have to do this, father. We can end this peacefully.

**Santa** I am all in favour of that. If you'll all just put yourselves in my custody.

**Bames** Ok that's not going to happen (to Elizabeth) Also we maybe totally have to kill him. President's orders and all that.

**Elizabeth** I did not know that. Hang on wait, that's why you've done all this stuff. You are horrible people.

**Ivan** Let us keep the morality talk until we do not have someone who wants to kill us around.

**Elizabeth** Fine.

**Santa** Do you seriously believe this clown will be better than me?

**Elizabeth** I believe that anyone will be better than you.

**Ivan** Oh my god, did neither of you hear me? Less talk more fight.

**Santa** You don't get to decide that.

**Bames** We don't. Oh wow, because I was totally under the impression we would just attack when I yell "ATTACK!"

*They (except Bames) attack*

**Bames** (genuine surprise) Well how about that.

*Bames joins in, the good(ish) guys fight valiantly but are defeated*

**Bames** Dammit, I really thought that despite the fact there are less of us and more of you than the last time you kicked our collective asses, we'd win.

**Santa** (Santa and minions doing the evil laugh) And you're defeated, as was the only possible way this could go. Tie them up, and take them to be executed.



**Cupcake** Ha! You screwed up big time. It would take a major Deus Ex Machina before you could beat us

*Enter Reindeer Santa and the humans*

**RS** Did somebody call for a Deus Ex Machina?

**Cupcake** I really should have kept my mouth shut.

**Reynard** Why did you say that? It's completely out of character for you.

**RS** Because the writer has no self-control or artistic integrity.

**Reynard** Oh yeah, obvious really.

**RS** I am Reindeer Santa! And I have come to bring Christmas to this poor mistreated land!

**Dasher** It's Reindeer Santa.

**Blitzen** The legends are true.

**Dasher** But that means

**Rudolph** That we can't serve Santa anymore.

*The policedeer, except Vyclaudius rush over to RS.*

**Rudolph** Reindeer Santa! We're Santa's reindeer.

**Blitzen** And we will serve you

**Dasher** If you'll have us.

**RS** Of course! I'm always happy to have extra deer.

**Blitzen** Vyclaudius, aren't you going to join us?

**Vyclaudius** No, I'd literally never heard of Reindeer Santa until today. Why would I change my life because of her?

**Dasher** But you're one of the bad guys!

**Vyclaudius** And I'm perfectly fine with that. I've known for a long time now. At least I'm not a hypocrite like you.

**Santa** You'd betray me then? No matter! I have no need of you! Muffin, get them!

*Exit Muffin*

**RS** Oh dear is it a bad time?

**Elizabeth** You could say that.

**RS** Ok then. Come on friends! We'll come back later!

*Exit RS and followers (you're welcome, directors)*

**Bames** Wow there are more of us then there are of them now! It isn't ridiculous to assume that something will change this time

**Vyclaudius** Oh please, I'm wearing my combat outfit. You'll need more than that to get through me.

**Elizabeth** Attack!

*The good(ish) guys attack again, but are all beaten quickly by Vyclaudius (sorry directors)*

**Elizabeth** Dammit! We can't just let you carry on like this! You're ruining lives!

**Santa** That's the point!

**Cupcake** Hoo, boy! Looks like you'd need a second Deus Ex Machina to have a chance against us!

*Enter Bob and Elwrong, Vyclaudius is incredibly shocked to see them*

**Bob** Did somebody call for a second Deus Ex Machina?

**Santa** And what business do you have with me?

**Bob** You wrongly imprisoned me.

**Elwrong** And are just generally a prick.

**Santa** You are of no consequence! Vyclaudius, deal with them!

**Bob** Vyclaudius? That's the name my reindeer took before he abandoned me.

**Vyclaudius** Bob! (running towards Bob)

*The two embrace*

**Bob** I've missed you buddy!

**Vyclaudius** I've missed you too. But we're together again.

**Bob** I thought you were going off into the world of fashion.

**Vyclaudius** I did, but it turns out being really good looking and insulting everyone you even meet in clever and funny ways is no replacement for true friendship.

**Santa** Right, this is all unnecessarily soppy. It's time. End this.

**Elizabeth** What's that supposed to mean? I don't understand

**Margaret** (levelling a gun at QWERTY) That's because the message wasn't meant for you.

*Everyone is shocked at Margaret's betrayal. Except Tim, who doubles over laughing.*

**Bames** Margaret! Who could have guessed that you would betray us? Except Tim, multiple times.

**Margaret** Yes! All that time putting up with those jokes and it's finally paid off! Now, I'll put down this little group of yours and join Santa when he takes over the world! Tim, stop laughing.

**Bob** Yes, really do stop laughing! He's got a gun.

*Tim continues laughing*

**Margaret** If you don't stop laughing. I'll shoot you!

**Tim** You'll shoot me, with the gun I gave you.

**Margaret** Yes I suppose there is a sort of irony to it.

**Tim** Go ahead. But there's one thing you should know before you try.

*Margaret tries to shoot Tim, but the gun doesn't work*

**Tim** The gun's not loaded.

**Margaret** What?

**Tim** Did you really think I'd give you a loaded gun? I mean I'm not sure how much more obtuse I could have been about not trusting you.

*He renders her incapable of fighting, somehow.*

**Bames** Wait a moment, there's only properly bad guys left! We can use our guns now! (pointing a gun at the bad guys) Hands in the air suckaz.

**Santa** You think a gun can do anything against me! I'm Santa Claus! I am outside your reckoning! I

*He is cut off as Elwrong has snuck up to him and punched him in the face.*

**Elwrong** Sorry about that, but it was just inevitable. Prophesised actually.

**Santa** Oww that hurt. Fine then we surrender.

*Enter Frost and Bunny*

**Bunny** Looks like there's been a fight here.

**Frost** And we missed all the fun! Darn.

**Bunny** Really, you call fighting fun

**Frost** Hey, it's an objective fact. Boxing is a multimillion dollar industry, and that's just fighting with enough rules so you can get away with saying 'it's not just us paying to watch two people fight. It's a sport.'

**Bames** We're QWERTY, and we're here to assassinate Santa Claus

**Frost** (Sudden realisation) wait you're QWERTY and you're going to kill him? Easter, I need to tell you something.

*He pulls Easter in, and whispers something in her ear*

**Bunny** You sent them a letter telling them their president wanted them to kill Santa Claus? And you didn't realise that when we met them over half the play ago?

**Frost** Not so loud! Yeah, I was drunk, and I didn't expect them to believe it! I signed the thing, "Love, Mr President" for Christ's sake. Besides, they didn't say they wanted to kill him, and I didn't realise who they were.

**Bunny** I despair at you. Well, you know what you have to do.

**Frost** Come clean and explain it was all a mistake?

**Bunny** Don't be stupid! You have to

*She whispers in his ear*

**Frost** Oh that does make sense. I'll get on it now. Can you distract them a bit so they don't kill him?

*Frost starts writing*

**Bunny** Sure, (to QWERTY) So, what are you going to do after this?

**Ivan** Probably go home.

**Bunny** Oh that's interesting (aside to Frost) I've run out of things to say

**Frost** Really? You usually never shut up

**Bunny** I'm not good under pressure!

**Frost** Just tell them the joke

**Bunny** What joke

**Frost** You know, the best joke in the world

**Bunny** I am not telling that joke.

**Frost** Fine, take over, I'll tell it.

**Bunny** Ok

**Frost** So who wants to hear the funniest joke in the world?

**Elizabeth** Not me.

**Frost** Well it's your unlucky day, because I'm going to tell it anyway. What do you call a donkey with three legs?

**Cupcake** I don't know.

**Frost** A wonky donkey!

**Elizabeth** That was rubbish!

**Frost** I'm not through yet!

What do you call a donkey with three legs and one eye?

A winky wonky donkey

What do you call a farting donkey with three legs and one eye?

A stinky winky wonky donkey!

What do you call a small farting donkey with three legs and one eye?

A dinky stinky winky wonky donkey

**Bunny** I'm done. You can stop telling the joke now.

**Frost** Fine, but I want it on record that I can go on for at least another three iterations. Hey QWERTY, we've got another order from your President. Here you go.

**Tim** This is highly irregular

**Ivan** Just read it.

**Bames** (reading) Dear QWERTY

Just to clarify, you do not need to kill Santa, in fact it would be preferable if you don't actually kill Santa. He just needs to be removed from power. Blah blah blah. I am counting on you.

Love,

Mr President

**Frost** (to Bunny) Really? Blah blah blah?

**Bunny** I said I'm not good under pressure! Besides, he bought it.

**Bames** Well, I suppose we'll leave him here in whoever is going to take over's custody? Actually who is going to take over?

**Santa** You really don't know? I do actually have an heir. One who probably is the main reason your little attack succeeded.

**Tim** Oh my! There's a shadowy figure been helping us from behind the scenes this whole time? That explains why we had two Deus Ex Machinas in a row.

**Santa** What? No, you're just incredibly lucky. Elizabeth is my daughter and heir.

**Bames** So you'll be ruling here, then.

**Elizabeth** Gods, no. I may have to keep things ticking over for a bit. But I think we'll have a democracy. That way we won't have any power crazed maniacs like him getting into power!

**Frost** Ha! Good one

**Narrator** Well, I think that's all the dangling plot lines tied up. Either that or we forgot about them, and, in that case, so probably did you. All that's left I guess a moral, though that's difficult from this mess.

*Enter Douglas*

**Douglas** I think it's obvious what the moral is! Capitalism is the best!

**Narrator** How could you have possibly got that as the moral?

**Douglas** It's the moral to everything!

**Narrator** Whatever. Enjoy the final song!

**Fin**