

**SLAY RIDE VI**  
***Santa's Last Christmas***  
*or "Just Be-Claus"*

*An Interactive Musical-Comedy Murder Mystery*

by Butch Maxwell & Bert Furioli

# At a Glance

---

**Genre:** Interactive Musical-Comedy Murder Mystery

**Running Time:**

Scripted elements: approximately 70 minutes

Entire experience with dinner/intermission: 2–2½ hours

**Cast:** 3M, 2W, plus multiple volunteer audience participants

**Setting:** The North Pole on Christmas Eve, as Santa Claus announces his retirement and stages a competition among Elfish, Tooth Fairy, Easter Bunny, and Mother Nature to name his successor

**Audience Participation:** Extensive — audience members are pulled into scripted bits (a mixed-up gift request with Santa, a "new reindeer" job interview with Elfish, a heckling from the Reindeer Gang, and a lap-sit routine with Mother Nature), plus a Q&A period and Detective Cards

**Music:** Four musical numbers ("Let It Snow," "Need a Little Christmas," and "It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year," with "Let It Snow" reprised as the finale) performed by the cast, with prerecorded accompaniment

**Technical Requirements:** Recorded music and sound-effects playback, plus hand props

**Ideal Venues**

- Dinner theatres
- Community theatres
- Fundraisers
- Performing arts organizations
- Civic organizations
- Corporate and private holiday events

# The Mystery Theatre Experience

---

An evening with Mystery Theatre Unlimited begins before the first scene. Upon arrival, guests are seated and receive a program, Detective Card, pen, and one Character Fun Fact Card at their place setting. As the cast mingles in character, guests are encouraged to read their Fun Fact aloud, exchange cards with other tables, and meet the suspects before the mystery officially begins.

## The Evening's Format

A typical performance follows this sequence:

1. **Guest Arrival & Character Mingling** — Characters circulate, meet the audience, and establish relationships before the scripted action begins.
2. **Act One** — Santa announces his retirement and opens tryouts to name a successor, and Elfish, Tooth Fairy, Easter Bunny, and Mother Nature all angle for the job.
3. **Dinner / Intermission** — Characters may remain available for informal interaction as appropriate.
4. **Act Two** — The contest turns cutthroat, alliances form and collapse, and Santa turns up poisoned.
5. **Question & Answer Period** — Audience members question the suspects directly.
6. **Guessing Break** — Guests complete Detective Cards identifying the killer and explaining their deductions.
7. **Act Three** — The solution is revealed, followed by recognition of the evening's successful detectives.

## Audience Participants

---

Slay Ride VI draws its audience participants into several scripted bits, selected and coached in the moment by the cast member running that scene. No advance preparation or theatrical experience is required.

The audience roles are:

- Sally — selected and coached by Santa for a mixed-up gift-request bit
- Doe, a "new reindeer" — selected and coached by Elfish for a mock job interview
- Reindeer #1 and the Reindeer Gang — additional audience volunteers recruited by Elfish to heckle her sleigh-hitching attempt
- Audience #1 — selected and coached by Mother Nature for a lap-sit bit

The entire audience also participates throughout the evening — questioning the suspects after Act Two and completing Detective Cards before the solution is revealed.

## Characters

---

The cast consists of five principal characters.

### **Santa Claus**

Weary of the North Pole grind and ready to retire somewhere sunny, he opens the job of a lifetime — his own — to four wildly unqualified applicants. Doesn't survive Act Two.

### **Elfish Prezley**

Santa's overworked, under-appreciated second-in-command, certain that decades of loyal service have earned her the job. Not above bribing reindeer, or a little light cheating, to get it.

### **Tooth Fairy**

A tutu-clad hustler nursing a grudge about never winning Fairy of the Year, looking to Santa's chair for the validation Tinkerbell keeps stealing from him.

### **Easter Bunny**

Santa's rival holiday mascot and incorrigible flirt, more interested in working the room — and Mother Nature — than the actual job requirements.

### **Mother Nature**

Newly divorced from Vernon Equinox and used to running the biggest operation on earth, she considers Santa's job a modest promotion. Doesn't take rejection well.

## Character Fun Facts

---

Before the performance begins, each guest table receives one Character Fun Fact Card. The cards introduce the suspects, encourage conversation among guests, and give performers natural material for the pre-show mingle. Cast members should be familiar with every Fun Fact.

- Santa Claus has a big belly as a cushion because he falls off roofs a lot.
- Elfish's shoes are so pointy, she has missile toe.
- Tooth Fairy recently lost a bundle investing in recycled dental floss.
- Easter Bunny brings sweets to the kiddies and sweet love to their mommies.
- Mother Nature controls the four seasons, along with other well-known restaurants.
- Santa's reindeer fly because of magic dust that comes from Colombia.

## Key Props and Sound Needs

---

- Naughty and nice lists (one unrolls clear across the floor, one is a tiny slip of paper)
- A mangled cardboard box (the "ex-box")
- An apple and a carrot
- A roll of wrapping paper and a bow
- A forged doctor's note
- Santa's Hawaiian shirt, shorts, and sandals for the Act Three costume change
- Playback for the show's musical numbers and supporting sound effects

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

## ACT ONE

*SANTA enters.*

SANTA

*[Yelling offstage.]*

Elfish, don't let those reindeer eat the Christmas ornaments. They'll get tinsel-itis.

*[To audience.]*

Well, it's time to check my list and see who's been naughty and who's been nice. First, the naughty list...

*[Pulling out a paper that unrolls clear across the floor.]*

Looks like I'm going to need a lot of coal this year. Maybe I'll start with the nice list.

*[Looking around.]*

Now where is it?

*[Picking up a tiny slip of paper.]*

Looks like it's going to be a short Christmas.

*[Going to audience member.]*

You're on my good list this year, Sally. Actually, you *are* my good list this year. What do you want for Christmas?

SALLY

*[An audience member.]*

I want a Labubu.

SANTA

Well, let's get you a band-aid, then.

SALLY

No, Santa. A Labubu is a doll you collect. They're blind boxes — you don't even know which one you're getting.

SANTA

So, you want me to give you a present, but I'm not allowed to know what it is either?

SALLY

Boy, you are clueless. Just forget the Labubu. Bring me an X-box.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

SANTA

Okay, that's easy.

*[Pulling out a mangled cardboard box.]*

Here's your ex-box.

*[To audience]*

Kids these days have it so easy. When I was young, we had to go **outside**.

*ELFISH enters.*

ELFISH

Santa, we've got an emergency!

SANTA

Not now, Elfish. I'm too busy. I don't even have time to eat.  
Ho! Ho!

ELFISH

Don't you mean "Ho! Ho! Ho?"

SANTA

No, I want a Ho-Ho.

ELFISH

No mo' Ho-Ho's! The reindeer are already complaining that you're too fat to pull.

SANTA

I'm not fat! I'm svelte.

ELFISH

If svelte is German for "a porky lard butt," then you're svelte.

SANTA

I like to think of myself as well-rounded. The ladies like my dangerous curves.

*[Dancing and slapping his butt.]*

Santa's got back.

ELFISH

Santa, stop dancing! We've already had enough earthquakes this year.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

SANTA

I'll have you know, Elfish, that I've been asked to be on the next season of "Dancing with the Claus." I do a pretty mean rhumba.

ELFISH

I think that's bah, rhumbug.

SANTA

You're starting to bug me.

ELFISH

Santa, we've got a real crisis. The elves have gone on strike.

SANTA

Again? What do they want this time? A pay raise? A three-hour lunch? A Jacuzzi in the break room?

ELFISH

They didn't mention a Jacuzzi, but that would be great. After wearing these curly shoes all day, my tootsies could use a good soak.

SANTA

Well, toot, toot, tootsies, goodbye! I've had enough of this! I'm tired of everybody and their "gimme, gimme, gimme!" When is somebody going to give me something?

ELFISH

The kiddies leave you milk and cookies every year.

SANTA

I'd rather have beer and a pizza.

ELFISH

Santa, maybe it's time to change your medication. There's a new anti-depressant made just for you. It's called Pro-ho-ho-zac.

SANTA

Does it come in a candy cane flavor?

*[Beat.]*

I think it's time to get out of this rat race. Maybe it's time to retire.

ELFISH



## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

But you can't retire, Santa! Who's going to deliver the presents? Who's going to bring joy to the world? Who's going to ride the electric razor in the Norelco commercials?

SANTA

Face it, Elfish. Any idiot could do this job.

ELFISH

*[To audience.]*

And he has.

SANTA

If I retire, I could move somewhere sunny. I'm sick of the cold and the snow. I'm tired of freezing my ornaments off.

ELFISH

But Christmas without Santa Claus? But Christmas without Santa Claus? That's like Taylor Swift without a breakup song. That's like Elon Musk without a meltdown. That's like YouTube without cat videos.

SANTA

It won't be that hard to find a replacement Santa. I know – I'll post the job online. I'll make a Craigslist and check it twice.

ELFISH

Santa, isn't there a logical candidate for the job right here at the North Pole? A loyal elf who already knows the business? Someone who knows how to suck up better than a Hoover?

SANTA

Who? Hermie the Dentist Elf? I can't use him. He'll want to pull all the kid's teeth. I might as well give the job to the Tooth Fairy.

*TOOTH FAIRY enters.*

TOOTH FAIRY

Hi ya, Claus.

SANTA

*[To audience.]*

Speak of the fairy.

*[To Tooth Fairy.]*

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

What brings you to the North Pole? Hiding out from some angry orthodontists?

TOOTH FAIRY

Ah, Santa, can't a guy visit his old friend without an ulterior motive?

SANTA

In your case, no. I recognize that look. You want something. You're looking at me like Colonel Sanders looks at a chicken.

TOOTH FAIRY

*[To audience.]*

Well, he is ripe for plucking.

*[To Santa.]*

Now that you mention it, I do have an investment for you.

SANTA

Another investment? No way! I lost a bundle when I invested in your stupid idea to make dentures out of Chiclets.

TOOTH FAIRY

That was a good idea! Old people are always gumming their food.

ELFISH

Santa doesn't have any money to invest. He's having a problem with liquidity.

TOOTH FAIRY

Then he should wear Pampers. *[To Santa.]* I've got a great investment! The iTeeeth! It's an iPod in dentures!

SANTA

How do you control it?

TOOTH FAIRY

You chew in Morse Code.

SANTA

Sorry, Fairy, but you're not putting the bite on me.

TOOTH FAIRY

Ah, come on. I really need your help. I need to raise my profile.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

SANTA

Then flap your wings and fly outta here! And don't let the door hit you in the skirt on the way out.

ELFISH

Why do you need to raise your profile? Everybody knows the Tooth Fairy.

TOOTH FAIRY

Truth is – I've been nominated for Fairy of the Year.

ELFISH

Fairy of the Year? I think Elton John's got you beat.

TOOTH FAIRY

Santa, I've just gotta be Fairy of the Year. But I've got some stiff competition. Tinkerbell wins every year. Why do kids like her and not me? I give them money for their rotten teeth! What does she do?

ELFISH

Tinkerbell doesn't have to do anything. Kids like her 'cause she looks cute. You look like a trucker in a tutu.

SANTA

I can't help you, Fairy. I'm too busy planning my retirement.

TOOTH FAIRY

Retirement? You? I don't believe it! Christmas is in your blood.

*[Aside.]*

Of course, that could be all the hot buttered rum he drinks.

SANTA

It's true. As soon as I find a replacement, I'm gonna make like a wreath and hang it up.

TOOTH FAIRY

Replacement?

*[Aside.]*

That's it! Just the thing to raise my profile.

*[To Santa.]*

Your worries are over, Claus. I'll be your replacement.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

SANTA

You? No offense, Fairy, but I'm not handing Christmas over to a guy dressed like a ballerina.

TOOTH FAIRY

But I'm perfect for the job. I can get in and out of a house without waking anybody.

*[Creeping around on tippy-toes.]*

I'm quick and silent and potentially lethal.

*[Doing karate chops.]*

I'm Ninja Claus.

SANTA

There's more to the job than breaking and entering. You've got to be a boss, too.

TOOTH FAIRY

I can be bossy. Watch.

*[To Elfish.]*

Elfish, schedule a working lunch for 1pm, a working seminar for 2pm and a working girl for 4pm.

ELFISH

Santa, isn't it obvious? I should be your replacement! I already do all the work around here.

SANTA

But you're forgetting one little thing, Elfish.

ELFISH

What? What am I forgetting?

*[Looking at list on clipboard.]*

I polished your sleigh. I loaded your presents. I stocked your in-flight mini-bar.

SANTA

You don't command respect, Elfish. You don't have that air of authority.

TOOTH FAIRY

Is that what you call it? I thought you were eating beans.

SANTA

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

In other words, Elfish, you're a toady.

ELFISH

This is because I wear green, right?

TOOTH FAIRY

Claus, face it. There's only one choice. I'm your man.

SANTA

A man in a tutu.

*[Starting to exit.]*

Neither of you is getting the job. I'm going to find the right Santa the old-fashioned way – with A.I.

TOOTH FAIRY

*[Starting to exit.]*

Santa, baby, reconsider. I've got the credentials.

SANTA

I think there's an ointment for that. *[Exit.]*

TOOTH FAIRY

Ah, come on, Claus. Give a fairy a break! *[Exit.]*

ELFISH

I'd like to give him a break.

*[To audience.]*

I've got to convince Santa I'm the right elf for the job. I can handle any crisis that comes up so Christmas runs smoothly.

ELFISH

Yeah, that's it. All I gotta do is keep Tooth Fairy out of Santa's hair. Thank goodness the Easter Bunny isn't here.

*EASTER BUNNY enters.*

EASTER BUNNY

*[Going to female audience member.]*

Hey there, beautiful. You look like a million bucks. Could you loan me a couple thousand?

ELFISH

Easter Bunny!

EASTER BUNNY

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

*[To audience member.]*

You know, behind every successful man is a woman. And behind her is his wife.

ELFISH

Are you hiding at the North Pole from your ex-wives again?

EASTER BUNNY

Elfish, you've got it all wrong. All my ex-wives love me. And my alimony.

*[Looking around.]*

Where is Claus? At the all-you-can-eat buffet?

ELFISH

Santa's really busy.

*[Starting to push Easter Bunny to the exit.]*

I'll tell him you hopped by.

EASTER BUNNY

*[Pulling away.]*

I'll wait.

*[Going to female audience member.]*

I can find something to occupy my time.

*[Speaking to audience member.]*

You know, you remind me of someone. Are you one of my ex-wives? Would you like to be?

ELFISH

*[To audience.]*

If Santa sees the Easter Bunny, he's going to have a cow! And that's no bull.

*[Starting to exit.]*

I better find Santa and steer him away. *[Exit.]*

EASTER BUNNY

*[To audience member.]*

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. And I'd like to be holding you.

*MOTHER NATURE enters.*

MOTHER NATURE

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

*[Gliding through the room.]*

Easter Bunny! Still pitching the woo, I see.

EASTER BUNNY

*[To audience.]*

I put the woo in whoopie.

*[Hopping to Mother Nature.]*

Mother Nature! My little El Nino! How's it blowing?

*[Looking at her chest.]*

You've got quite a storm front there. Looking good!

*[Sniffing.]*

You're smelling good, too, like springtime freshness.

MOTHER NATURE

That's just my perfume, Snug-gelle #5.

EASTER BUNNY

Mother Nature, you've got it all.

*[Grabbing her.]*

And I wish you'd give some of it back.

MOTHER NATURE

*[Pushing him away.]*

Back off. I'm not going to be another notch in your carrot.

EASTER BUNNY

You can't blame a bunny for trying. And I say, try, try again.

*[Going to female audience member.]*

You want to find out if my whiskers tickle?

MOTHER NATURE

You're still the sweet talker, eh, Mr. Bunny? As a matter of fact, you've been doing too much sweet talking lately. The world is overpopulated with rabbits. I'm finding stray "hares" everywhere.

EASTER BUNNY

I can't help it. It's genetic. It's my breeding.

MOTHER NATURE

You must learn to control your breeding. I'm tired of coughing up "hare" balls.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

*[Looking around.]*

Where's St. Nick?

EASTER BUNNY

According to Elfish, the Claus is busy. And if you ask me, the elf was acting pretty strange.

MOTHER NATURE

How could you tell?

*Elfish enters.*

Here's Her Strangeness now.

ELFISH

Mother Nature? You're here, too?

*[Aside.]*

I've hit the trifecta of trouble.

MOTHER NATURE

It's good to see you, too. Elfish. You must tell me your beauty secret, and then I'll do the exact opposite.

ELFISH

You've got to get out of here!

*[Pushing Mother Nature and Easter Bunny towards exit.]*

Santa's very busy. Busy, busy, busy. So, you have to go! Be sure to visit our gift shop on the way out.

MOTHER NATURE

*[Pulling away.]*

Elfish, you better stop pushing me or I'll shove a cyclone up your shorts.

EASTER BUNNY

Don't waste your wind on Elfish. Let's find Claus ourselves.

MOTHER NATURE

Good idea. You know, Mr. Bunny, you're not just another pretty face.

EASTER BUNNY

I know. It's a real burden being so smart and sexy.



## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

*[Pause.]*

Ah, who am I kidding? It's not a burden at all.

*[Presenting arm to Mother Nature.]*

Shall we?

MOTHER NATURE

We shall.

*[Taking Easter Bunny's arm.]*

Elfish, it was so nice to see you again. And it's even nicer to *not* see you. Ta-ta!

*Mother Nature and Easter Bunny exit.*

ELFISH

Oh, I hate Mother Nature! She's so snooty. I'd like to give her a boot in her snoot.

SANTA

*[Enter, carrying papers.]*

Good news, Elfish! The corporate offers to take over my job are rolling in. The highest bidder so far is Fed Ex. They're even willing to change their name to Sled Ex.

ELFISH

You're not retired yet, Santa. You've got to interview the new reindeer.

SANTA

We don't need another reindeer. Half the ones I've already got are useless. Blitzen's always blitzed. Dasher's a flasher. And Prancer's a little light in the hooves, if you know what I mean. Don't even get me started on Vixen!

ELFISH

We need a new reindeer.

SANTA

Interview any John Doe, then. Elfish, I don't have time for this.

ELFISH

*[To audience.]*

This is a perfect opportunity to show Santa I should be his replacement. But I'm going to have to be subtle.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

*[To Santa.]*

I could interview the new reindeer, Santa. I'd be happy to interview the new reindeer.

*[Falling to knees and pleading.]*

Please let me interview the new reindeer! Please! Please!

*[To audience.]*

Too subtle?

SANTA

Knock yourself out, Elfish, but this doesn't mean I'm making you the new Santa Claus.

*[Heading for exit, reading papers.]*

Oh, look, Halliburton's offering to outsource the elves. *[Exit.]*

ELFISH

I hope he doesn't pick Halliburton. I hate when those Canadians come over the border and take our North Pole jobs.

*[Going to audience member.]*

So, are you the new reindeer?

DOE

*[An audience member.]*

No, I'm a hat rack.

ELFISH

So, what's your name?

DOE

Doe.

ELFISH

Doe? A deer? A female deer?

DOE

No, I'm a he-male deer.

ELFISH

You coulda fooled me.

DOE

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

Hey, Elfish, does this job come with benefits? Health insurance? 401K? Free call girls?

ELFISH

You only have to work one day a year and you expect benefits? You'll get all the hay you can eat and that's it.

DOE

If I wanted hay, I'd change my name to John Deere.

SANTA

*[Enter.]*

Did someone say "dear?"

ELFISH

"Deere." John Deere. The tractor company.

SANTA

Elfish, I've been inspecting the elves and they've got hickies all over their necks. Is there something going on I should know about?

ELFISH

Uh, no. Nothing's going on. Nobody's here. Especially not the Easter Bunny. Nope, he's not here.

*[Starting to exit.]*

I've got to – go – give the reindeer their pre-flight rubdown.

*[Exit.]*

SANTA

I think Elfish has had a little too much holiday cheer.

*[To audience member.]*

You know what I'm talking about, don't you?

MOTHER NATURE

*[Enter, gliding through the room.]*

Santa, there you are! Santa, there you are! You're harder to find than sunshine in February.

SANTA

Mother Nature! What a pleasant surprise! I haven't seen you since you married that weatherman. What was his name?

MOTHER NATURE

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

Vernon Equinox. We got a divorce. He could barely work up a decent sprinkle.

SANTA

Sorry your marriage was so stormy.

MOTHER NATURE

It was hail. Santa, darling, let me look at you.

*[Walking around him, looking.]*

My, you're looking svelte.

SANTA

*[Protesting.]*

I am not a porky lard butt!

*[Pause.]*

Sorry, I'm a little sensitive about my weight. Last week I got stuck in one of the reindeer stalls. Elfish had to smear me with blubber to get me loose.

MOTHER NATURE

Now, Santa, you know I've always liked a man with a little meat on his bones.

SANTA

Well, I like your bones, too.

MOTHER NATURE

I've missed you, Santa. We used to have such fun together. Remember the time we went bungee jumping? You shook like a bowl full of jelly.

SANTA

Something shook out of me and I don't think it was jelly. But we did have good times. I loved your practical jokes. Do you remember the time we sent Jack Frost a space heater?

MOTHER NATURE

Or the time we sent Smokey Bear a flame thrower?

SANTA

Or the time we sent Sasquatch a bottle of Nair?

*They laugh heartily.*

MOTHER NATURE

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

You know, Santa, now that I'm single, we could have some good times again. And I happen to know you've got time for some good times, since you're retiring.

SANTA

How did you know I was retiring? I just decided ten minutes ago.

MOTHER NATURE

Santa, I'm Mother Nature. I'm everywhere. I know everything that's going on.

SANTA

Kind of like Homeland Security. Oh, I don't know about having any "good times." I'm not as young as I used to be. I'm so old, my last birthday cake started global warming.

MOTHER NATURE

I wondered why I was getting hot flashes.

SANTA

I can't think about any of that until I find a replacement. I need someone who knows how to run a business. And someone who looks good in red.

MOTHER NATURE

Santa, your replacement is obvious – me! I run the biggest business in the world – the world! And I look fabulous in fur!

SANTA

Well, I don't know. You can be a little temperamental. Remember when you got mad at Frosty and melted him? Now he's known as Slushie the Snowman.

MOTHER NATURE

He was disturbing my beauty sleep with all his thumpity-thump-thumping!

SANTA

Wait a minute. You didn't come to the North Pole just to relive good times with me, did you? You've wanted my job all along.

*[Slapping forehead.]*

What a dope!

MOTHER NATURE

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

*[Sympathetically.]*

Oh, you're not a dope.

*[To audience.]*

I think he's more of a sap.

*[To Santa.]*

I want to be the new Santa, Santa. Everybody loves Santa Claus. And I want to be loved.

*[Menacingly.]*

So, if you want to have a hurricane-free retirement, you better give me the job.

SANTA

*[To audience.]*

Hell hath no fury like a Mother scorned.

*[To Mother Nature.]*

Look, I just want a nice peaceful retirement someplace sunny. Don't take that away from me.

**SFX: Music – "Let it Snow"**

SANTA

*[Singing.]*Oh, the weather up north is frightful,  
But down south, it's so delightful.

MOTHER NATURE

*[Singing.]*But if I don't run this show,  
It will snow, it will snow, it will snow.

SANTA

*[Singing.]*At every beach I'll be stopping  
And the champagne I'll be popping.

MOTHER NATURE

*[Singing.]*It doesn't matter where you go,  
It will snow, it will snow, it will snow.When you finally take your flight,  
How I'll hate making it really storm.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

SANTA

*[Singing.]*

In the sun I want to get tight,  
Please let it be really warm.

The waves are slowly lapping,  
And, my dear, I will be napping.

MOTHER NATURE

*[Singing.]*

But I can make you suffer so,  
It will snow, it will snow, it will snow.

***SFX: Song ends***

SANTA

Please, Mother Nature, cut me a break. Let me retire in  
peace.

MOTHER NATURE

If I'm not the new Santa, you'll be resting in peace. *[Exit.]*

SANTA

What am I going to do? Everybody wants to be Santa! Maybe  
I should just go "Eenie-meenie-miney-ho-ho-ho!"

*Tooth Fairy and Easter Bunny enter. Tooth Fairy has his  
arm around Easter Bunny's shoulder.*

TOOTH FAIRY

Hey, Claus, look who I found hoppin' down the bunny trail.

SANTA

Easter Bunny? Oh no! You can hop right back! Every time  
you show up, nine months later, I've got an elf baby boom.

EASTER BUNNY

Romancing the ladies is what keeps me young. You know  
what I always say – a man is only as old as the woman he  
feels.

SANTA

Bunny, you are trying my patience.

EASTER BUNNY

Don't mind if I do. You must try mine sometime.

## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

SANTA

Look, Bunny, I don't have time for this! I've got a lot of packing to do for my retirement.

*[To audience.]*

Does anyone know how to get a boogie board into a carry-on?

EASTER BUNNY

Retirement? What are you going to do after you retire? I hear the Michelin Man is retiring. You'd be perfect.

SANTA

No work for me, Bunny. I'm going to lie on the beach and soak up the sun.

TOOTH FAIRY

If you soak up the sun, you'll cause an eclipse.

EASTER BUNNY

*[To Santa.]*

So, who's taking your place? I can't imagine anyone else being Santa Claus. At least, not without a lot of padding.

TOOTH FAIRY

I'm gonna be the new Claus, E.B. I've got big plans for this operation. It's going to be the new, improved Christmas, with 30% more whitening power than the other holidays.

EASTER BUNNY

You can't be Santa. Old St. Nick is fun and jolly. You're mean and surly.

*[To audience.]*

Mean & Surly – sounds like a law firm.

SANTA

*[To Tooth Fairy.]*

You're not getting Christmas, Fairy. That would be a disaster. You'll make people rinse-and-spit their eggnog.

EASTER BUNNY

I should be the new Santa Claus. You'd have to be an idiot not to see that. Which is probably why you didn't.

SANTA

You – as Santa Claus? That's a laugh.



## SLAY RIDE VI: SANTA'S LAST CHRISTMAS

EASTER BUNNY

Not according to the audience. Santa, I'm perfect for the job.  
I'm used to working under pressure.

SANTA

You're used to working under covers.