THE CHRISTMAPOCALYPSE

Setting

A Christmas Eve Party in Xmas Town. Set in an abandoned theatre once known as "Santa's Bomb Shelter"

Characters

Backwards Boy: A mute, disturbed boy.

The Snow Queen: Aristocratic and vicious.

Jack Frost: The Snow Queen's twin brother, equally refined and vicious.

Suzy Snowflake: The Snow Queen's favorite pet.

The Candy Cane Dealer: A cunning pickpocket and purveyor of drugs. Knows everyone's secrets.

Little Lost Lacy: A deranged little girl who drags around her dead dog as if it were a safety blanket.

Party Elf: A hedonistic club kid party elf.

Gingerbread Boy: A thug, violent. Not brightest cookie in the box.

Revolutionary Reindeer: An underground guerrilla fighter and terrorist.

The Good Elf: A pure spirit who hopes to bring Christmas Town back to its former glory.

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAPOCALYPSE

CANDY CANE GIRL

It's the night before Christmas and now you are here

THE SNOW QUEEN

In our unusual land of dark Yuletide cheer.

GINGERBREAD BOY

It's not for the meek, what soon will appear

LITTLE LOST LACY

A performance!

PARTY ELF A party! REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER The show of the year! SUZY SNOWFLAKE And this next thing we say, very sincere: ALL TURN OFF YOUR PHONES! JACK FROST ... or we'll rip off your ears. ALL MERRY CHRISTMAPOCALYPSE! Peril of the Bells Music plays and, after a movement sequence, ensemble begins the following poem. THE GOOD ELF It's funny the way that things used to be, Innocent, pure, simple, and free. THE SNOW QUEEN Let us tell you the tale of how we got here, We'll paint you a picture both crystal and clear. PARTY ELF It was twenty-five years ago to the day, A day like no other is what we now say. SUZY SNOWFLAKE Snow fell softly, gentle and slow. Our dear Christmas Town laid below. CANDY CANE GIRL With colorful lights upon every lane, It looked as lovely as a candy cane. JACK FROST Most were asleep and peaceful in bed, Not knowing that they were soon to be dead.

GINGERBREAD BOY Everything was still ... Until... REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER A flash, a rumble, a crash, a sound. Upon the sweet city, a large mushroom cloud. LITTLE LOST LACY The town half destroyed, we filled with despair, For the smell of burnt gingerbread men filled the air. REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER Bright green flames engulfed many homes, From the sky came a shower of reindeer bones. THE GOOD ELF The worst truth upon us was suddenly thrust, The great Santa Claus was now only dust. CANDY CANE GIRL Rudolph and Donner were lucky and lived They found a shelter and quietly hid. SUZY SNOWFLAKE When the carnage calmed down, the blood washed from the ground, We all had to ask, what next for our town? THE SNOW QUEEN Shouts of conspiracy rang all about Intrigue, betrayal, worries and doubt. JACK FROST But the smart knew what to do, It was time to stage a coup. PARTY ELF The Higher class elves aligned with the Frost, Hungry for power, no matter the cost.

```
REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER
     Rudolph went mad, declared himself God,
     And sent many poor souls to the firing squad.
LITTLE LOST LACY
     A faction of reindeer tried to fight back,
     Upon the main street, they staged an attack.
REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER
     They rallied behind one single call,
     That Rudolph would fall,
ALL
     Rudolph would fall!
LITTLE LOST LACY
     A nutcracker army formed very fast,
     Swinging their weapons, they stabbed and they bashed.
THE GOOD ELF
     In this time of upheaval, this time of great change,
     Up rose the very most cruel and deranged.
SUZY SNOWFLAKE
     The wickedest children, the vilest types,
     We're the most fun, the wrong turned to right.
PARTY ELF
     The gingerbread boys, with their brass knuckle toys.
     The Candy Cane Dealers sell chemical joys.
CANDY CANE GIRL
     If you're feeling alone, just call the Snow Queen.
     She'll sell you a night with a pretty plaything.
THE SNOW QUEEN
     And let's not forget our wonderful venue,
     It's rundown and filthy and smells like a dead zoo.
JACK FROST
     This room where you sit is not what it seems,
     These walls have seen horrible, horrible things.
```

GINGERBREAD BOY Not always a theatre, its past is obscure, It has a secret both rank and impure. THE GOOD ELF Gory and nasty and especially tragic, I've heard its a magnet for frightening black magic. LITTLE LOST LACY Or maybe We're lying, playing a game, To separate the weak from the brave. CANDY CANE GIRL And what a group of people we have here tonight, A deliciously sweet, saccharine sight. The criminally mad, the tortured and sad, The worst of the bad, me I'm just glad, To be spending my time in my favorite place, It really puts a smile on my face, To be here with you, To see the night through. Because tonight the end will come, Or so say some. REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER Very strange things have happened of late, Lightning, and comets, and great big earthquakes. THE GOOD ELF Rumors are flying that the end is at hand, We're being rejected by the sky and the land. PARTY ELF Well I think that's just grand. Bring on the end, bring on destruction, Bring on death's great seduction.

PARTY ELF (cont'd) Tonight's Christmas Eve and it might be our last

ALL

So let's live it up, go out with a blast.

Joy to the world

PARTY ELF

Joy to the world, the end is near! But I don't have no fear! Cuz even if I kick the bucket, I'll go out dancing and yelling, "FUCK IT!" And heathens and vultures dance, and heathens and vultures dance! And heathens, and heathens, and vultures dance!

The Good Elf I.

SUZY SNOWFLAKE

There are those who will smile and act so polite. They seem timid and meek and carefully contrite. But deep down inside, to you I confide, A darkness does hide For I have no doubt, That no one's without, Their secrets and lies, Like a jar full of flies. When you look extra hard, We're all twisted and scarred. THE GOOD ELF What good is a smile in a fountain of frowns, Oh what could I do to change this grim town? As I smile to all with my toothiest grins, I'm drowning in sadness that stirs from within. For I am filled with such great sorrow, I dread each moment of each tomorrow. I've lost the life that I once had,

```
THE GOOD ELF (cont'd)
     I've seen too much to not be sad,
     And every breath I take causes me pain,
     My attempts to be happy feel in vain.
     I used to make toys for the good girls and boys,
     The simplest pleasures are the finest of joys.
     And once I got to meet St. Nick,
     He was regal in red, jolly and quick.
     I never saw a kinder man,
     You might even say I was his biggest fan.
     If I could wish upon a star,
     I'd bring him back from death afar,
     Even if I had to sell my soul,
     I do it, I swear, no matter the toll.
     I'd give up my heart, my ears, my eyes,
     If only it meant Santa hadn't died.
          Jack Frost, The Show Queen, and Suzy Snowflake
          play a trick on The Good Elf, frightening her.
                         Jack Frost and the Snow Queen
THE SNOW OUEEN
     Jack is nimble, Jack is quick,
     Jack knows lots of nasty tricks.
JACK FROST
     The Snow Queen's hand is made of ice,
     Treat her right or pay the price.
REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER
     The mean Snow Queen's addicted to glamour
     And Jack Frost's got a terrible manner.
```

Two wicked peas in a pod,

REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER (cont'd) I think that they're awfully odd. PARTY ELF I like them, they're deliciously grand, More than just that, they're never too bland. SUZY SNOWFLAKE They share everything that two creatures could, They indulge in the senses like nobody should CANDY CANE GIRL They're ever so queer in the ways that they play. They trade off their lovers, Cuz they both go both ways LITTLE LOST LACY Are they sister and brother, Or lover and lover? THE GOOD ELF No one's quite sure if it's one or the other. CANDY CANE GIRL I think it's both, that they're siblings in love. THE SNOW QUEEN Incest looks best when it rises above, The lower class crowd, who are ugly and loud, We hold ourselves high, we're rich and we're proud. JACK FROST I like a good trick, I think they're amusing, The plebeians in here are never refusing To have a dark jest, or play a snide game, And if somebody dies, oh no, what a shame. The Frost and the Snow, We like a good show. So we dance and we watch and we take what we please, And we smile and we sneer while the unfortunate freeze.

THE SNOW QUEEN I don't mean to alarm you, But I might have to charm you. When I have you in my silky grip, You'll taste eternity on my lips. Indulge me, delight me, and your life will be lovely, But annoy me too much and things will get ugly. The Snow and the Frost, We're often criss-crossed. So we dance and we watch and we take what we please, And we smile and we sneer while the unfortunate freeze. Suzy Snowflake THE SNOW OUEEN Now you may be wondering why they call me a Queen, Not just beautiful, I'm more than I seem. I have a collection of girls I employ, Actually, I also have a few boys. Regardless, they're all ready and willing, To make your life a little more thrilling. I'm a merchant, a tradesman, a true capitalist, Pay me enough and they'll give you a kiss, And if you are pretty and in need of coin, Come to me, darling, I'll let you join. Now. My loveliest toy, my greatest possession, Sing us a song to relieve their depression. SUZY SNOWFLAKE Here comes Suzy Snowflake

Dressed in a snow white gown

SUZY SNOWFLAKE (cont'd) Tap, tap, tappin' at your window pane. To tell you she's in town Here comes Suzy Snowflake Soon you will hear her say "Come out ev'ryone and play with me I haven't long to stay If you want to make a snowman I'll help you make one, two, three If you wanna take a sleigh ride The ride's on me." Here comes Suzy Snowflake... A loud thunder clap causes everyone to cower. The Good Elf II. THE GOOD ELF I am a worker that's what I do. I can make something right and true. So I will work in a different way, I will study and learn and pray To find the knowledge to further my cause, I will find a way to bring back Santa Claus. But... how? BACKWARDS BOY Take the path that's been least treaded. Dance with danger a needle threaded. Drink and drink and drink and see. Answers for you, Answers for me. Drink and drink and drink and see, A little poison will tell you everything.

Backwards Boy hands The Good Elf a mysterious bottle of liquid.

GINGERBREAD BOY I've never heard him speak before. I thought he was mute or crippled or, or... CANDY CANE GIRL He sleeps on a bed of broken toys And we all call him Backwards Boy. BACKWARDS BOY Gears in a clock, rock rock rock. Go in my head Tick Tick Tock. Now I see, You and me, Under the tree, Under the tree! TREE! PARTY ELF God, what a bore. It's really a chore, To listen to you, I want something new. Where's the booze... The Good Elf ponders drinking. She takes a small sip. Then another. And another. Little Lost Lacy Little Lost Lacy begins having a loud temper tantrum. SUZY SNOWFLAKE Little Lost Lacy is Lonesome again, She has no one to talk to, not even one friend. A long time ago her life was all hugs. Sparkles and dreams and smiles and love. But all that is gone and she cries out instead, LITTLE LOST LACY "I have no one who loves me cuz my family's all dead." GINGERBREAD BOY They didn't die fast in that unholy blast, They petered off slowly, Lacy watching aghast.

GINGERBREAD BOY (cont'd) Her mother and father had nothing to eat, So they gnawed on each other, Isn't good meat still meat? THE SNOW QUEEN She did have a sister who tried to survive, By eating plum puddings that she found left outside, Sadly the plums had become quite infected, With strange parasites, it was so unexpected For Lacy to wake and open her door, Just to see her sister's intestines all over the floor. REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER Her brother enlisted in the Nutcracker force, And was blasted to pieces by the reindeers, of course. Her elderly grandma succumbed to a stroke, While being heavily beaten by a very big bloke, The bloke was her grandson, Lacy's first cousin, Who was cooked to a crisp when pushed into an oven, JACK FROST I could tell you what happened to her uncle and aunt, No, it's just too disgusting, I can't tell, I can't. CANDY CANE GIRL Needless to say, Lacy's alone. She's got nothing to live for, not even a home. The worst thing of all, the thorn in our sides, Is that she clings to a dog that clearly has died. It smells like bad eqgs and is dripping with maggots, But Lacy bites anyone who tries to grab it.

Little Lost Lacy chases Suzy Snowflake away. The Good Elf runs to center stage.

THE GOOD ELF Drink! MORE DRINK. I NEED TO THINK! Consumed by books and calculations, Combined with ancient explanations. I'm closer now than I've ever been, I'm understanding the world we're in. MORE DRINK. I NEED TO THINK! Mix the mercury with strong peppermint, Magic and math are not so different. Reading cards, reading stars, It's not hard, I'm not far, From finding the way, to bring him back today.

MORE DRINK. I NEED TO THINK!

Rudolph Duet

Suzy Snowflake and the Revolutionary Reindeer have dance sequence to an industrial tango version of Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer

The 12 Days of Xmas

The Gingerbread Boy approaches pulls Suzy Snowflake away.

GINGERBREAD BOY

The Snow Queen said you like it rough,

Well you're in luck, cuz I'm pretty tough.

REINDEER

Why don't you go, you dumb ball of dough.

GINGERBREAD BOY

Dough? Dough?! The name is Joe.

Like hell, I'll go.

REINDEER

I'll slice you like butter,

With my sharp cookie cutter

GINGERBREAD BOY Big words. Reindeer turd. REINDEER I've blown up buildings GINGERBREAD BOY I've broken antlers. REINDEER I've gutted elves. GINGERBREAD BOY Enough friggin banter! Show me what you got, You big ball of snot. The Revolutionary Reindeer and the Gingerbread boy get ready to fight. SUZY SNOWFLAKE It's time for a fight! Let's get this right! The Ensemble gather around the Reindeer and The Gingerbread Boys like spectators at a cockfight. Jack Frost, the Party Elf, and Little Lost Lacy side with the Reindeer. The Snow Queen, Good Elf, and Candy Cane Girl side with the Gingerbread Boy. SUZY SNOWFLAKE On the first day of Xmas my Ex-Love gave to me... REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER A cartridge in a big gun! SUZY SNOWFLAKE On the second day of Xmas my Ex-Love gave to me... GINGERBREAD BOY Two fists a pounding! REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER And a cartridge in a big gun! SUZY SNOWFLAKE

On the third day of Xmas my true love gave to me...

REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER Three reindeer shooting! GINGERBREAD BOY Two fists a pounding! ALL And a cartridge in a big gun! SUZY SNOWFLAKE On the fourth day of Xmas my true love gave to me... GINGERBREAD BOY Four scumbags looting! REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER Three reindeer shooting! GINGERBREAD BOY Two fists a pounding! ALL And a cartridge in a big gun! SUZY SNOWFLAKE On the fifth day of Xmas my true love gave to me... GINGERBREAD BOY AND REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER FIVE GOLDEN GRENADES! PARTY ELF God, I hate this song! Let's move things along! ALL On the sixth day of Xmas my true love gave to me: Six Snowmen Melting, and a cartridge in a big gun! ALL On the seventh day of Xmas my true love gave to me... Seven Ravers Romping, and a cartridge in a big gun! ALL On the eighth day of Xmas my true love gave to me... Eight boots a stomping, and a cartridge in a big gun! ALL On the ninth day of Xmas my true love gave to me... Nine Ravers gas masks glowing, and a cartridge in a big gun!

ALL

On the tenth day of Xmas my true love gave to me... Ten hookers blowing, and a cartridge in a big gun!

ALL

On the eleventh day of Xmas my true love gave to me... Eleven teeth a cracking, and a cartridge in a big gun!

ALL

On the twelfth day of Xmas my true love gave to me...

GINGERBREAD BOY AND REVOLUTIONARY REINDEER TWELVE BOMBS A BLASTING!

The Gingerbread Boy and Reindeer fall over for a moment. Everyone pauses, then everyone yells and charges each other fighting while singing:

ALL

- 11. Teeth a Cracking
- 10. Hookers Blowing
- 9. Gas Masks Glowing
- 8. Boots a Stomping
- 7. Ravers Romping
- 6. Six Snowmen Melting
- 5. Five golden grenades
- 4. Four scumbags looting
- 3. Three reindeers shooting
- 2. Two fists a pounding
- 1. A cartridge in a big gun

It is utter chaos until The Candy Cane Girl quiets the din.

<u>Rin Rin</u>

The Candy Cane Girl has a brief movement sequence.

Jingle Bell Rock

THE	CANDY CANE GIRL
	When the popcorn is strung, the ornaments hung,
	I'll put something sweet on your tongue.
	I'll make you happy, I'll bring you fun.
	Peppermint sticks and cinnamon swirls,
	Cherry cordials and licorice twirls.
	Marzipan, marshmallows, round lollipops,
	Chocolate with almonds, big lemon drops.
	But the best is butterscotch.
	The Candy Cane Girl distributes candy among the room. A techno remix of Jingle Bell Rock plays and the ensemble have a drug fueled dance.

All collapse and fall asleep on stage.

Entre le b[U+009C]uf et l'âne gris

Backward Boy places a Santa Doll next to the sleeping Good Elf. She wakes, finds the doll, and has a touching duet with the doll.

Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairies

Backwards Boy places presents next to all of the sleeping ensemble members.

The Good Elf III.

THE GOOD ELF

In this potion all is clear, In this drink, I can hear,

The truth of how to bring him back, How to fix what we lack

You may think that I've gone mad, It's not that bad, I've simply had,

An epiphany, a second sight! This will turn all things right!

MORE DRINK! I CAN FINALLY THINK!

Everything's bright

I've reached a new height!

It'll happen tonight

You'll soon take flight,

In crimson and white!

It's time, it's time, it's time alright!

I can break through!

To you.

God Damn Ye Merry Gentlemen

The Good Elf has a long movement sequence where she uses black magic to try to ressurect santa claus.

Dark the Herald Angel Sings

Backwards Boy rises, takes of his goggles and hat, embodies the Angel of Death. He goes to The Good Elf.

BACKWARDS BOY Look at you

Tried to undo

The horrible past,

Happened so fast.

Unnatural spells,

Mechanical bells,

Dipping into

A magical pool?

You're the fool.

What you did,

What you tried,

It's a crime.

Now you're blind.

He goes to the Gingerbread Boy. You Gingerbread Boys, Brittle and dumb, You'll break into crumbs. Take in my words, You'll be eaten by birds. He goes to the Reindeer. For the deers consumed by ideology, Principles, rights, and war philosophy, The terrorist tactics you hide beneath, Will not save you from a wolf pack's teeth. He goes to the Party Elf. You breathe in chemicals and pour sugar on your tongue, Your teeth will rot and so will your lungs. You think that sounds fun? Your party is done. He goes to the Candy Cane Dealer and Little Lost Lacy. In the humid Spring air, how well will you fare? Your candy will mold, then you'll get old, And wither to dust, I think that sounds just. He goes to Jack Frost, the Snow Queen, and Suzy Snowflake. Your glamorous life will quickly expire, When you feel the sun's unending fire. And there will be no more snow, The smoke will fade, the toys will go. He goes to the center of the room. This is where it first began, The first home built in all the land. Exactly where I stand. This was where the tree was chopped,

The first pine slain, the first corpse brought. You worship slaughtered corpses green, Your god's been replaced by plastic things, But we will reclaim what's truly ours, We are the trees and vines, the flowers and stars. Nature will truly be reborn, Tree corpses will no longer be adorned With ugly tinsel or blinking lights Tonight's the last of your selfish plight Upon this innocent earth.

He takes off his sweater and reaches to the sky. The sun will shine. The grey brick streets will be overcome by golden grass. Your world will end, making way for something far too beautiful and gentle and complex for you to deserve. Your world will end because it failed to heal itself. This, this, this, is just the beginning.

The characters slowly file out of the room. Bing Crosby plays.

END.