

# LIBRETTO



Music and Libretto  
Spicer Carr

Libretto  
Rose Freeman

Concept by  
Gabriel Presser

## CHARACTERS

- Santa Barry -** 30s-40s. He/Him, Black, Bass, plays Balthazar. A singer who is tired of taking these terrible gigs. Leading man on stage but a nervous wreck offstage. Always puts his foot in his mouth. Just wants something meaningful in his life.
- Santa Gary -** 30s-40s. He/Him, any race, Bass-baritone, plays Melchior. Singer in desperate need of this gig; has student loans to pay off from the conservatory!!! The anal-retentive leader of the quartet; please take this seriously, guys!
- Santa Larry -** 50s-60s. He/Him, any race, Tenor, plays Kaspar. An old war horse of opera, has done every show EVER. Bit of a prima donna. This queen probably knows everyone in the business and for some reason lives in florida... Likes to boss Kenny around. Far too good for this gig, thank you very much.
- Santa Terry -** 20's. He/Him, any race, Baritone/Lead, plays Page. The newest member of the quartet. A young artist fresh out of grad-school. Desperate to impress ANYONE. Do you need anything???
- Judy -** 30's-40s. She/Her, any race, Mezzo-Soprano, plays Mother. Loving but busy single mother who wants to spend some quality time with her son, Rudy. Trying to be patient but barely keeping it together.
- Rudy -** 12. He/Him (can be played by someone identifying as "She/Her"), any race, Soprano, plays Amahl. Good hearted boy who is very imaginative. Just wants Mothers attention and will do anything to get it.
- Stage Manager (Hollis) -** Any age. Any gender, any race, speaking role. Stage Manager for Amahl; trying to keep this show on the road.
- Chorus -** Cars in a traffic jam, the cast and crew of a local production of *Amahl and the Night Visitors*.

# SCENES AND MUSICAL NUMBERS

## Scene One - On the side of I-95

- |                              |  |
|------------------------------|--|
| 1. Opening                   | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY                |
| 2. Santacon                  | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY                |
| 3. Kris Kringle Doesn't Cry  | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY |
| 4. Hello Santa               | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY |
| 5. 20 Questions              | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY |
| 6. A Mistletoe Mess          | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY |
| 7. Here We Come A-Wassailing | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY |
| 8. It Popped                 | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY |

## Scene Two - At the Theatre, on the set of *Amahl*

- |                          |  |
|--------------------------|--|
| 9. Opening Night         | STAGE MANAGER, CHORUS  |
| 10. Where Are The Kings? | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY, STAGE<br>MANAGER, CHORUS |
| 11. A Real Opera         | BARRY, GARY, LARRY, TERRY,<br>JUDY, RUDY, STAGE<br>MANAGER, CHORUS |

## **ABOUT:**

It's the holiday season, which means it's gig season for musicians. But a quartet of singing Santas (Gary, Barry, Terry, and Larry) are in a bind when their car breaks down on the side of the road. How will they make it to Santacon now??? What will happen to their careers??? And when two good samaritans (Judy and Rudy) pull over to help our heroes out, things only become more complicated as Barry must decide what he really wants from life. Commissioned by Opera Orlando, this opera is written to be paired with Menotti's opera *Anna and the Night Visitors*.

## **SETTING:**

**Time:** Night

**Setting:** The Present

**Place:** Somewhere in America (near I-95); On the side of the road and a community theatre.

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**SCENE ONE****#1 - Opening**

*(Lights up in front of the curtain. On one side of the stage we see a sign that reads "I-95", perhaps with a rest stop listed as well. On the other side of the stage we see a car; hood up with smoke rising out of it. It starts making a noise it shouldn't be making. SANTAS LARRY, GARY, and TERRY are trying to practice; while SANTA BARRY has HIS head in the hood, tools in hand... though it's clear HE has no idea what HE'S doing. SANTA BARRY does try to sing along though, even with HIS head in the hood. SANTA LARRY is center, sheet music in hand, like the consummate artist HE is. SANTA BARRY is looking at his phone while also practicing. Doing both isn't going well. GARY blows on the pitch pipe.)*

**SANTA GARY, LARRY, BARRY, AND TERRY**

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE,  
BEARING GIFTS WE TRAVERSE AFAR,  
FIELD AND FOUNTAIN,  
MOOR AND MOUNTAIN,  
FOLLOWING YONDER STAR.

**SANTA BARRY**

AH, I THINK I FIXED IT...!

*(A plume of smoke comes up - HE didn't fix it.)*

**SANTA BARRY**

Figgy Pudding!

*(LARRY and TERRY look distressed.)*

**SANTA GARY**

SANTA'S, PLEASE FOCUS!

*(THE SANTAS grumble at this.)*

**SANTA GARY (CONT'D)**

WE NEED TO BE PERFECT!

*(THE SANTAS begrudgingly pick up rehearsing. During this, SANTA BARRY rhythmically bangs on the engine with tools. SANTA GARY holds his phone up, trying to get a signal while also conducting with his other hand. HE throws some tools away and TERRY hands HIM new ones.)*

**SANTA GARY**

MAP APP; OPEN! (*holds phone up*)

WHY WON'T YOU OPEN?!

OH, I'VE GOT SOMETHING...!

OH...  
NO I DON'T!

**SANTA LARRY AND TERRY**

(*resumes singing*) WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE, LOST AS FROST THANKS TO BARRY'S OLD CAR! THANKS TO HIS ALTERNATOR THE HOUR GROWS LATER!  
IT'S ALL QUITE BIZARRE...

**SANTA BARRY**

ORIENT ARE...

MY STUPID CAR...

(*frustrated*) Ah!

ALL QUITE BIZARRE!

**SANTA GARY, LARRY, BARRY, AND TERRY**

OH!

(*SANTA BARRY'S banging grows louder while SANTA GARY mutters incoherently into the phone. GARY also starts looking over BARRY'S shoulder into the car, starting to help. We see a small car drive by in the distance.*)

**SANTA TERRY**

STAR OF WONDER, STAR OF NIGHT,  
STAR WITH ROYAL BEAUTY BRIGHT,  
WESTWARD LEADING,  
STILL PROCEEDING,  
GUIDE US TO THY PERFECT LIGHT!

**SANTA LARRY**

STAR OF WONDER, STAR OF NIGHT!  
ROYAL... BEAUTY  
BRIGHT!  
GUIDE US TO THY PERFECT LIGHT!

**SANTA BARRY**

(*Frustrated with GARY*) I'LL GUIDE YOU INTO TRAFFIC IF YOU CAN'T BE QUIET!

**SANTA LARRY**

Come on, Terry; Take the solo!

(*SANTA TERRY takes a deep breath in but SANTA BARRY pops HIS head out of the trunk and stops all this.*)

**SANTA BARRY**

LARRY!

**SANTA LARRY**

Santa Barry, I'm *Santa*...

**SANTA BARRY**

*(cutting off-annoyed)* SANTA LARRY!  
WOULD YOU PLEASE BE QUIET?!  
WE ARE TRYING TO FIX THE CAR  
AND FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE!

**SANTA LARRY**

COME NOW, SANTA BARRY;  
WHAT'S WITH THIS FUSS?  
WHERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?

**SANTA GARY**

IN CASE YOU FORGOT,  
WE ARE VERY LATE.  
FOR A GIG.  
A *PAID* GIG.

**SANTA BARRY**

AND WE'RE NOT GETTING  
MANY OF THOSE ANYMORE...

**SANTA GARY**

I WON'T LET US EGGNOG THIS UP!  
FOR THIS IS NOT JUST ANY GIG...

**SANTA TERRY**

IT'S *THE* GIG...

**SANTA LARRY**

THE REASON FOR THE SEASON...

**SANTA BARRY**

THAT FESTIVAL OF FRIVOLITY...

**SANTA TERRY**

FILLED WITH JOVIAL JOLLITY!

**SANTA LARRY**

THE ONE...

**SANTA GARY**

THE ONLY...

**SANTA GARY, LARRY, AND TERRY**  
SANTACON!

**SANTA BARRY**  
SANTA-SANTACON!

**OFF-STAGE CHORUS**  
GLORIA-GLORIA-GLORIA!

**SANTA GARY**  
PICTURE IT...  
THIS COULD BE OUR BIG BREAK!

#2 - *Santacon*

**SANTA GARY (CONT'D)**  
THERE WILL BE SANTA CLAUSES,  
EVERYWHERE, *EVERYWHERE* IN VIEW!  
CLAD IN RED AND WHITE,  
BUT THEY'LL BE TURNING BLACK AND BLUE!

THERE WILL BE  
SANTAS FALLING DOWN THE STAIRS,  
SANTAS FALLING OUT OF CHAIRS!  
INEBRIATED,  
INTOXICATED;  
AND FULL OF CHRISTMAS CHEER!  
"HO-HO-HO"ING FOR ALL TO HEAR!

*(The same tiny car from earlier slowly goes past them again. A little puppet head, sticking out the back window.)*

**SANTA GARY (CONT'D)**  
LET'S GET PUMPED FOR SANTACON!  
LET'S GIVE A CHEER! LET'S GO! COME ON!  
A BRIGHT NEW DAY, A BRIGHT NEW DAWN  
AWAITS US ALL AT SANTACON!

**SANTA GARY AND BARRY**  
LET'S GET PUMPED FOR SANTACON!

**TERRY**  
*(Unenthusiastic)* LET'S GIVE A CHEER!

**SANTA BARRY**  
*(Monotone)* LET'S GO.



**SANTA GARY**

*(Yelling)* COME ON!

**SANTA LARRY AND TERRY**

*(Scared)* A BRIGHT NEW DAY, A BRIGHT NEW DAWN

**SANTA GARY AND BARRY**

A BRIGHT NEW DAWN

**SANTA GARY**

AWAITS US ALL AT

**ALL**

SANTACON!

**SANTA GARY**

WHEN WE TAKE THE STAGE  
THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE,

**SANTA BARRY**

BUT BY THE TIME WE SING OUR TAG,  
THEY'LL BE BEGGING US FOR MORE!

**SANTA LARRY**

I BET THEY'LL LOVE EVERY SONG!

**SANTA TERRY**

I BET THEY'LL ALL SING ALONG!

**SANTA LARRY**

WE'LL GET EVERY GIG!

**SANTA LARRY AND TERRY**

WE'RE GONNA GO BIG!

**SANTA BARRY**

OUR CAREERS WILL ALL BE MADE!

**SANTA GARY**

WE'LL EVEN SING AT THE BOAT PARADE!

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, AND TERRY**

THE BOAT PARADE?

**SANTA GARY**  
THE BOAT PARADE!

**SANTA BARRY, GARY, LARRY, AND TERRY**  
THE BOAT PARADE!!!

**SANTA GARY**  
I SAW OUR SHIP COME SAILING IN  
AT SANTACON, AT SANTACON!  
OUR BIG BREAK CAME AT SANTACON,  
AT SANTACON IN THE MORNING!

**SANTA BARRY, GARY, LARRY, AND TERRY**  
EVERY DOOR WILL OPEN UP  
AT SANTACON, AT SANTACON!  
OUR WILDEST DREAMS WILL ALL COME TRUE  
AT SANTACON IN THE MORNING!

<b>SANTA GARY</b>	<b>SANTA TERRY</b>	<b>SANTA LARRY</b>	<b>SANTA BARRY</b>
I SAW OUR SHIP COME SAILING IN AT SANTACON, AT SANTACON! OUR BIG BREAK CAME AT SANTACON, AT SANTACON IN THE MORNING!	LET'S GET PUMPED FOR SANTACON! LET'S GIVE A CHEER! LET'S GO!	SANTACON!  SANTACON!	SANTACON!  SANTACON!

**SANTA GARY**  
AT SANTACON!

**SANTA BARRY, GARY, LARRY, AND TERRY**  
AT SANTACON!  
AT SAN-TA-CON!

#3 - *Kris Kringle Doesn't Cry*

*(A beep is heard; GARY'S phone dies.)*

**SANTA GARY**

WHAT?! NO!  
MY PHONE IS DEAD!

*(A puff of smoke comes out from the car.)*

**SANTA BARRY**

NOOOO! THE CAR!

*(GARY runs over to the car. HE turns the keys, the car turns over... nothing.)*

**SANTA BARRY (CONT'D)**

JUST JINGLE THE...

*(Car turns over... nothing.)*

**SANTA BARRY (CONT'D)**

JINGLE THE...

*(Car turns again.)*

**SANTA BARRY (CONT'D)**

JINGLE IT ALL THE WAY!

*(The car just keeps turning as BARRY sings and then finally it gives out.)*

**SANTA BARRY**

Oh for Santa's Sake it's... it's...

*(Suddenly SANTA BARRY starts hysterically sobbing.)*

**SANTA TERRY**

The sleigh finally kicked it!

**SANTA GARY**

We'll never make it!

OUR REPUTATION!

**SANTA LARRY**

OUR AUDIENCE!

**SANTA BARRY**

OUR PAYCHECK!

**SANTA TERRY**

MY SOLO!

*(Everyone looks at TERRY...)*

**SANTA BARRY, GARY, LARRY, AND TERRY**

GONE!

*(BARRY collapses and starts crying.)*

**SANTA LARRY**

CHIN UP! CHIN UP!  
KRIS KRINGLE DOESN'T CRY!  
THINGS WILL ALL TURN OUT...

**SANTA BARRY**

YEAH, WHEN REINDEER FLY!

**SANTA GARY, LARRY, AND TERRY**

CHIN UP! CHIN UP!  
KRIS KRINGLE DOESN'T CRY...

*(BARRY breaks back down into hysterical sobs into GARY'S arms. During this, the CHORUS has entered with cardboard-cut-outs-of-cars. THEY dance about and create a traffic jam. JUDY and RUDY enter from the other side of the stage in a car. JUDY is frustrated as THEY pull to a stop and wait in traffic. RUDY sees the group of SANTAS and is in awe.)*

**RUDY**

MOM! STOP!  
PULL OVER!  
LOOK! THERE! SANTA'S!

**JUDY**

RUDY, RUDY. WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT TELLING LIES?  
THEY'RE PROBABLY HITCHHIKERS PLOTTING OUR DEMISE.

**RUDY**

WE SHOULD STOP AND SEE...

**JUDY**

BUT WE'RE AS LATE AS CAN BE

**RUDY**  
THEY'RE SANTA'S AND THEY CAN HELP US!

**JUDY**  
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

**RUDY**  
A CHRISTMAS MIRACLE!

*(RUDY reaches for the steering wheel. JUDY slams on the breaks. RUDY jumps out of the car and runs across the road, dodging imaginary cars-we hear horns and screeching tires- to the SANTA'S.)*

**JUDY (CONT'D)**  
RUDY! COME BACK HERE!

*(JUDY jumps out and chases after RUDY, but can't get across the road because of the traffic. RUDY gets to the SANTA'S first.)*

#4 - Hello Santa!

**RUDY**  
HELLO SANTA!

**SANTA LARRY**  
What? *(sees Rudy)* Uh, Santa's!!!!

**SANTA GARY**  
*(Snapping)* What is it?! *(Sees the CHILD)* Code Gingerbread!

**SANTA TERRY, GARY, LARRY, AND BARRY**  
A kid!

*(All the SANTA'S frantically slap on THEIR hats and beards on THEMSELVES. SANTA BARRY is frantically wiping away tears. JUDY decides to make a run for it across the road. All four SANTAS snap into a pose. SANTA GARY blows into a pitch pipe.)*

**SANTA BARRY**  
FA-LA-LA!

**SANTA GARY**  
FA-LA-LA!

**SANTA TERRY**  
FA-LA-LA!

**SANTA LARRY**  
FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA!

*(JUDY gets across the street to RUDY.)*

**JUDY**

What are you...?

**RUDY**

*(Interrupting) Shh!*

*(JUDY turns to see the SANTAs. JUDY and RUDY watch the SANTAs perform; JUDY in shock and RUDY in awe.)*

**SANTA BARRY**  
FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!

**SANTA GARY**  
FA-LA! FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!

**SANTA TERRY**  
FA-LA-LA-LA-LA-  
LA, LA  
LA LA

**SANTA LARRY**  
FA-LA! FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!

FA-LA! FA-LA!  
FA-LA! FA-LA!

FA-LA-LA! FA-LA!  
FA-LA! FA-LA!

DECK THE HALLS  
WITH BOUGHS  
OF HOLLY

FA-LA-LA! FA-LA!  
FA-LA! FA-LA!

FA-LA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA-LA!  
LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA-LA-  
LA!  
LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA-LA-  
LA, LA  
LA LA

FA-LA-LA-LA-  
LA!  
LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!

FA-LA! FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!

LA!

FA-LA! FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA!

FA-LA! FA-LA!  
FA-LA!

FA-LA-LA! FA-LA!  
FA-LA!

'TIS THE SEASON  
TO BE JOLLY

FA-LA-LA! FA-LA!  
FA-LA!

FA-LA-LA-LA!  
FA-LA-LA-LA!  
LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA-LA-  
LA!  
LA-LA!

FA-LA-LA-LA-  
LA, LA  
LA LA

FA-LA-LA-LA-  
LA!  
LA-LA!

<b>SANTA BARRY</b>	<b>SANTA GARY</b>	<b>SANTA TERRY</b>	<b>SANTA LARRY</b>
FA-LA-LA!	FA-LA! FA-LA-LA!	LA	FA-LA-LA!
FA-LA!	FA-LA-LA!		FA-LA-LA!
FA-LA-LA!	LA-LA		LA-LA!

**SANTA TERRY AND GARY**  
DON WE NOW OUR...

**SANTA BARRY AND LARRY**  
GAY APPAREL!

<b>SANTA BARRY</b>	<b>SANTA GARY</b>	<b>SANTA TERRY</b>	<b>SANTA LARRY</b>
		FA-LA-LA,	
FA-	FA-LA-LA-	FA-LA-LA-	FA-LA-LA,
LA-LA-LA-LA-	LA!	LA!	LA!
LA!			

**SANTA TERRY, GARY, LARRY, AND BARRY**  
TROLL THE ANCIENT YULETIDE CAROL,

<b>SANTA BARRY</b>	<b>SANTA GARY</b>	<b>SANTA TERRY</b>	<b>SANTA LARRY</b>
FA-LA-LA-LA-	FA-LA-LA-LA-	FA-LA-LA-LA-	FA-LA-LA-LA-
LA, LA-	LA, LA-	LA, LA-	LA, LA-
LA-	LA-	LA-	LA-
LA-	LA-	LA-	LA-
LA-	LA-	LA!	LA-
			LA-
LA-	LA-		LA-
			LA-
LA!	LA!		LA!

**RUDY**

Cool!

*(JUDY instinctively jumps in front of RUDY to protect HIM from these STRANGERS. SHE then leans down to mother him.)*

**JUDY**

RUDY!? RUDY!  
I'VE GOT YOU!  
I'VE GOT YOU!

**RUDY**

MOM, LET GO OF ME!

**JUDY**

PLEASE DON'T RUN IN THE ROAD,  
ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT!  
RUDY, ARE YOU HURT?  
LET ME LOOK AT YOU...

**RUDY**

MOM, PLEASE STOP!

**JUDY**

DON'T RUN OFF LIKE THAT AGAIN,  
NEVER LEAVE MY SIGHT!

**RUDY**

LOOK, MOM, I FOUND THEM!

**JUDY**

WHAT? FOUND WHO?

*(RUDY points at the SANTAs who wave to JUDY.)*

**JUDY (CONT'D)**

*(To SANTAs)* OH, FOUND YOU.  
I FORGOT ABOUT YOU...  
HELLO GENTLEMEN...  
YOU'RE REAL...

**SANTA BARRY**

OH, YES.  
VERY REAL.

**JUDY**

WHAT A NIGHT...

*(BARRY lets out a little wave... JUDY is beautiful. LARRY catches on; the wheels begin*



*turning.)*

**SANTA LARRY**

That's right, we're The Four Santa's!

**SANTA BARRY**  
**SANTA BARRY!**

**SANTA GARY**  
**SANTA GARY!**

**SANTA TERRY**  
**SANTA TERRY!**

**SANTA LARRY**

**AT YOUR,**  
**AT YOUR**  
**SERVICE!**

**AT YOUR,**  
**AT YOUR**  
**SERVICE!**

**AT YOUR**  
**SERVICE!**

**SANTA LARRY!**  
**AT YOUR**  
**SERVICE!**

**JUDY**

OH, WELL IT'S VERY NICE TO MEET YOU...  
I'M JUDY...

**RUDY**

I'M RUDY!

**SANTA GARY**

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN  
TO HAVE A WORKING PHONE?

**JUDY**

NO, SORRY;  
THIS IS A DEAD ZONE.

**SANTA LARRY AND TERRY**

NO WORKING PHONE?

**JUDY**

WE'RE IN A DEAD ZONE.

**SANTA GARY AND BARRY**

NO WORKING PHONE?

**JUDY AND RUDY**

WE'RE IN A DEAD ZONE.

**ALL**

NOBODY HAS A WORKING PHONE,  
CAUSE I-95 IS A BIG DEAD ZONE!

**RUDY**

WE WERE LATE,  
AND MOM GOT MAD,  
AND WAS SCREAMING AT HER PHONE...

**JUDY**

*(covering RUDY's mouth)* YES, WE SEEM TO BE A LITTLE  
LATE RIGHT NOW.

**SANTA BARRY**

AREN'T WE ALL, MS?

**JUDY**

ALL WHAT?

**SANTA BARRY**

LATE BEFORE OUR TIME...

**JUDY**

UMMMM, I SUPPOSE...

*(BARRY turns and smacks HIMSELF in the head as if saying "why did you say that stupid???)*

#5 - 20 Questions

**RUDY**

WHERE ARE YOUR ELVES?  
WHERE ARE YOUR TOYS?  
AND DO YOU REALLY GIVE THEM OUT FOR FREE?  
AND ARE THEY ONLY FOR GOOD GIRLS AND BOYS?  
WHERE IS YOUR SACK?  
WHERE IS YOUR SLEIGH?  
AND WHY ON EARTH ARE THERE FOUR OF YOU?!  
IS THAT HOW YOU DELIVER ALL THE TOYS IN A DAY?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
SO FAR FROM THE NORTH POLE?  
I WASN'T ALL THAT GOOD THIS YEAR,  
WILL I GET A STOCKING FULL OF COAL?  
I HAVE A SECRET CHRISTMAS WISH  
THAT ONLY YOU CAN GRANT.

**SANTA BARRY**

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT IT IS?

**RUDY**

NO, NOT YET; I CAN'T.

IS THAT BEARD REAL?

IS THAT BEARD FAKE?

DO YOUR FRIENDS CALL YOU SANDY?

AND DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GRANT MY CHRISTMAS WISH...

AND IF NOT...

DO YOU HAVE SOME CANDY?

*(SANTA LARRY smiles and pulls a candy cane out from behind RUDY'S ear who gleefully eats it.)*

**JUDY**

RUDY, RUDY! LET THESE FINE SANTA'S BE.

**SANTA BARRY**

IT'S QUITE ALRIGHT, MA'AM.

**JUDY**

WELL, WE REALLY MUST GOING...

WE'LL MISS OUR SHOW...

**SANTA BARRY**

SHOW?

**RUDY**

OUR CHRISTMAS SHOW!

WE DO IT EVERY YEAR!

**JUDY**

YES, AND WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE...

**SANTA GARY**

AS ARE WE, FOR SANTACON...

**OFF-STAGE CHORUS**

GLORIA-GLORIA-GLORIA!

**JUDY**

WELL, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US...

**RUDY**

MOM!

**JUDY**

*(Snapping, growl like)* WHAT?!

**RUDY**

MOM, THESE SANTA'S NEED OUR HELP,  
WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE, LET'S STAY.

**SANTA GARY**

THAT'S AWFULLY KIND OF YOU SON,  
BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH OUR SLEIGH...

**RUDY**

MOM IS A MECHANIC!  
SHE CAN GIVE YOUR SLEIGH A LOOK!

**JUDY**

RUDY, WE'RE LATE.

**BARRY**

IT'S FINE, YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK.

**RUDY**

THE MOST IMPORTANT RULE OR CREED,  
IS TO HELP THOSE IN NEED.

**JUDY**

YES BUT...

**RUDY**

YOU TAUGHT ME THAT.

**JUDY**

YES... BUT...

**RUDY**

*(Has had enough of this nonsense)* MOM! CAN'T YOU SEE?  
THEY NEED A HAND!  
IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE! IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE!  
OH, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

---

YOU'RE MOM; YOU CAN DO ANYTHING!

**RUDY (CONT'D)**

BE A CHRISTMAS MIRACLE!  
BE A CHRISTMAS MIRACLE!

*(Everyone stares at RUDY. HE really threw down there.)*

**JUDY**

LET'S GIVE IT A LOOK THEN...

**SANTA BARRY**

*(A little too eager)* I'll help!

**SANTA LARRY**

Santa Barry is *Barry* helpful! *(muttered to JUDY)* Handsome too! *(To RUDY, spoken)* So kid, you ever sung barbershop before?

*(JUDY opens up the car hood and a plume of smoke comes out. SHE waves it away and begins tinkering with the engine.)*

**SANTA BARRY**

So, you sing?

**JUDY**

SANG. I SANG.

**SANTA BARRY**

WHAT HAPPENED?

**JUDY**

LIFE.

**SANTA BARRY**

YEAH, THAT'S LIFE...  
I'M STILL TRYING TO SING.

**JUDY**

AND HOW'S THAT GOING?

*(On the other side of the stage, the other SANTA'S have added RUDY to THEIR quartet and begin singing.)*

**GARY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

**LARRY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

**TERRY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

**RUDY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

*(RUDY messes up the note.)*

**SANTA GARY, TERRY, AND LARRY**

WRONG!

**SANTA BARRY**

IT'S A MISTLETOE MESS,  
IT'S FIGGY PUDDING JAM;  
IF I CANNOT FIND A GIG,  
THEN I'M COOKED LIKE CHRISTMAS HAM!

I DRIVE HOME IN MY BROKEN SLEIGH  
TO MY NOT SO COZY COTTAGE,  
FREEZING FROM THE LACK OF HEAT  
CAUSE I HAVE TO WATCH MY WATTAGE!

IT'S A MISTLETOE,  
IT'S A MISTLETOE,  
IT'S A MISTLETOE MESS!

**GARY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

**LARRY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

**TERRY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

**RUDY**  
GOD REST YE  
MERRY  
GENTLEMEN  
LET NOTHING  
YOU DISMAY...

**SANTA GARY, TERRY, AND LARRY**

NICE!

**JUDY**

IT'S A MISTLETOE MESS,  
IT'S A CHESTNUT THAT'S ON FIRE!  
YOU SAY "I'LL MAKE THIS WORK!"  
BUT YOU KNOW YOU'RE JUST A LIAR!

**RUDY, SANTA TERRY, GARY, AND  
LARRY**

OOO...  
REMEMBER THAT OUR...  
OOO...  
WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS...

**JUDY**

WE ALL START OUT WITH SILLY DREAMS,  
BUT DREAMS ARE NOT THE SMARTEST.  
WITH BILLS AND STUDENT LOANS,  
WHO CAN AFFORD TO BE AN ARTIST?!

**JUDY (CONT'D)**

IT'S A MISTLETOE,  
IT'S A MISTLETOE,  
IT'S A MISTLETOE MESS!

**SANTA BARRY**

I WATCH MY BILLS PILE UP!

**RUDY, SANTA TERRY, GARY, AND  
LARRY**

OOO...

**JUDY**

I WATCH MY CREDIT DROP!

OOO...

**SANTA BARRY**

I WATCH MY DREAMS FLY AWAY,

OOO...

**JUDY AND SANTA BARRY**

WILL THIS CYCLE EVER STOP?

**RUDY, SANTA TERRY, GARY, AND  
LARRY**

OOO...

*(RUDY starts to wander over to JUDY and BARRY.)*

**SANTA BARRY AND  
JUDY**

IT'S A MISTLETOE,  
IT'S A MISTLETOE,

**SANTA TERRY, GARY,  
AND LARRY**

MISTLETOE...  
MISTLETOE...

**RUDY**

MISTLETOE...  
MISTLETOE...

IT'S A MISTLETOE...

MISTLETOE...

**RUDY**

WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS?

#7 - Here We Come A-Wassiling

**SANTA BARRY**

ISN'T THAT A BACKWARD QUESTION?

**RUDY**

JOLLY OLD SAINT NICHOLAS,  
COME ON! TELL ME!  
I'LL TELL YOU MY WISH  
IF YOU TELL ME YOURS!

**SANTA BARRY**

OH, WELL... I GUESS SANTA WANTS TO SING...  
OR, CAROL, I MEAN.

**RUDY**

I LOVE CAROLING!

BUT WE DON'T GO CAROLING  
THAT MUCH ANYMORE...

*(RUDY sits down, dejected. JUDY doesn't know what to do. SANTA BARRY grabs a pitch pipe and plays a note. HE starts singing, as HE does so the other SANTAS notice and starts to join in. During this THEY try to get RUDY to join in, which HE eventually does.)*

**SANTA BARRY**

HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING  
AMONG THE LEAVES SO GREEN;

**SANTA BARRY AND LARRY**

HERE WE COME A-WAND'RING  
SO FAIR TO BE SEEN.

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, GARY, AND TERRY**

LOVE AND JOY COME TO YOU,  
AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TOO;  
AND GOD BLESS YOU AND SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR



---

AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

**SANTA BARRY**

WE ARE NOT DAILY BEGGARS  
BEGGING DOOR TO DOOR;

**RUDY**

BUT WE ARE NEIGHBORS' CHILDREN,  
WHOM YOU HAVE SEEN BEFORE.

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, GARY, AND  
TERRY**

LOVE AND JOY COME TO YOU,  
AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TOO;  
AND GOD BLESS YOU AND SEND  
YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR  
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW  
YEAR.

**RUDY**

LOVE AND JOY!  
CHRISTMAS TO!  
AND GOD BLESS YOU!  
GOD BLESS YOU!  
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW  
YEAR.

**SANTA BARRY**

*(To RUDY)* GOD BLESS THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE...

**RUDY**

*(To JUDY)* LIKEWISE THE MISTRESS TOO...

*(ALL lean in to see if JUDY will join in. SHE smiles and does so.)*

**JUDY**

AND ALL THE LITTLE CHILDREN  
THAT ROUND THE TABLE GO.

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, GARY, AND  
TERRY**

LOVE AND JOY COME TO YOU,  
AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TOO;  
AND GOD BLESS YOU AND SEND  
YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR  
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW  
YEAR.

**RUDY AND JUDY**

LOVE AND JOY!  
CHRISTMAS TO!  
AND GOD BLESS YOU!  
GOD BLESS YOU!  
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW  
YEAR.

*(A pop is heard from the car.)*

#8 - It Popped!

**JUDY**

IT POPPED!  
I THINK IT MIGHT BE  
THE ALTERNATOR...  
OR A FUSE...  
AH! HERE'S YOUR PROBLEM!  
YOU HAD A LITTLE WIRE LOOSE!

**JUDY (CONT'D)**

JUST JINGLE THE...

*(SANTA BARRY revs the car. HE tries again.)*

**JUDY (CONT'D)**

JINGLE THE...

*(Revsing... nothing... HE digs back in)*

**JUDY (CONT'D)**

JINGLE IT ALL THE WAY!

*(The car comes to life, and then... smoke. It gives out again.)*

**SANTA GARY**

NOOOOOOOO!!! THE CAR!!!

**JUDY**

SO SORRY... I THOUGHT I COULD FIX IT.

**SANTA BARRY**

WELL, THANK YOU FOR TRYING.

*(An alarm goes off on JUDY's phone.)*

**JUDY (CONT'D)**

OH, MY PHONE!  
OUR CALL TIME!  
WE MIGHT MISS OUR SHOW!  
WELL, IT'S BEEN LOVELY,  
BUT WE NEED TO GO...

**RUDY**

THE MOST IMPORTANT RULE OR CREED,  
IS TO HELP THOSE IN NEED...  
BE THE CHRISTMAS MIRACLE!  
BE THE CHRISTMAS MIRACLE!

**JUDY**

RUDY, RUDY,  
WE HAVE SO LITTLE TIME TOGETHER,  
AND THIS IS OUR SPECIAL TIME.  
COME ON, LET'S GO...

**SANTA BARRY**

Wait! (*To SANTAS*) Santa's, why don't we go to the Christmas show with Rudy and Judy?

**ALL**

What?!

**RUDY**

THAT WAS MY CHRISTMAS WISH!

**SANTA BARRY**

See, Santas! Now we have to make it come true!

**SANTA GARY**

But our gig! But our gig! What about Santacon?!

**OFF-STAGE CHORUS**

GLORIA-GLORIA-GLORIA!

**SANTA BARRY**

(*Dark, voiced low*) We're going! (*Normal voice*) We need a lift anyways; Judy and Rudy can give us a ride, and afterwards they can take us to Santacon...

**OFF-STAGE CHORUS**

GLORIA-GLORIA-

**SANTA BARRY**

(*Cutting off the magic chorus before it can start*) Ms. Judy, may we accompany you?

**RUDY**

PLEASE MOM! PLEASE!

**JUDY**  
BUT THIS TIME IS FOR US.

**RUDY**  
AND CAN'T WE SHARE THAT  
WITH SANTA'S?

**JUDY**  
*(Beat)* I CAN'T SAY NO TO YOU!

**SANTA GARY**  
*(Emotional)* BUT OUR REPUTATION...

**SANTA LARRY**  
CHIN UP! CHIN UP!  
CHRIS KRINGLE DOESN'T CRY...  
YOU'LL GET YOUR PRECIOUS GIG,  
BY AND BY...

*(The SANTA'S, RUDY, and JUDY all run across the road, avoiding traffic while they sing.)*

**SANTA BARRY**  
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE;

**SANTA BARRY AND LARRY**  
BEARING GIFTS WE TRAVERSE AFAR,

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, AND TERRY**  
FIELD AND FOUNTAIN, MOOR AND MOUNTAIN,

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, TERRY, AND GARY**  
FOLLOWING YONDER STAR.

*(JUDY and RUDY joining in, piling into JUDY'S car)*

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, TERRY, AND GARY**  
OH!

**JUDY**

STAR OF WONDER, STAR OF NIGHT,  
STAR WITH ROYAL BEAUTY BRIGHT,  
WESTWARD LEADING,  
STILL PROCEEDING,

**RUDY**

STAR OF WONDER, STAR OF NIGHT!  
ROYAL... BEAUTY  
BRIGHT!

**SANTA BARRY, TERRY, LARRY, AND  
GARY**

GUIDE US TO THY PERFECT LIGHT!

**JUDY AND RUDY**

GUIDE US TO THY PERFECT LIGHT!

*(Lights, the cars and signs move off. We transition to the Theatre. Segue to the next scene.)*

---

**SCENE TWO**

*#9 - Opening Night!*

*(The curtain opens and the scene cuts to the theatre, where we see the set of Anahl. On it, a very bedraggled STAGE MANAGER frantically runs around trying to regain order. CHORUS MEMBERS are crowding around STAGE MANAGER as THEY hand things off and point in the right directions.)*

**CHORUS SOLOIST 1**

WHERE'S MY BASKET?

**CHORUS SOLOIST 2**

I'VE LOST MY BEARD!

**CHORUS SOLOIST 3**

MY MAKEUP SMEARED!

**CHORUS**

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

*(STAGE MANAGER picks up a stuffed sheep.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

All props are stage left. And please get the sheep off stage, thank you.

**CHORUS SOLOIST 4**

HAVE YOU SEEN MY RED HAT?

**CHORUS SOLOIST 5**

WHO TOOK MY PROPS?!

**CHORUS SOLOIST 6**

WHO TOOK MY SOCKS?!

**CHORUS**

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

**CHORUS SOLOIST 7**

WHICH WAY'S MY ENTRANCE?!

**CHORUS SOLOIST 8**

CAN'T FIND MY LIGHT!

**CHORUS SOLOIST 9**

I LOOK A SIGHT!

**CHORUS**

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

**STAGE MANAGER**

Costumes are in your dressing rooms. Adjust your wigs while you're down there please.

**CHORUS SOLOIST 9**

BUT WAIT, I CAN'T FIND MY SHOE!

**STAGE MANAGER**

On your foot.

*(CHORUS MEMBER looks at THEIR feet. THEY look up and STAGE MANAGER. THEY stare at EACH OTHER.)*

**CHORUS SOLOIST 9**

OH... THANK YOU.

**SOPRANOS AND  
ALTOS**

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OP'NING NIGHT!

IT'S OP'NING NIGHT!

DIONYSIUS,  
HEAR OUR PLIGHT;  
HELP US TO ORATE  
AND RECITE!

**TENORS**

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OPEN...

IT'S OP'NING NIGHT!

IT'S OP'NING NIGHT!

OPENING...  
HEAR OUR PLIGHT  
OPENING...  
AND RECITE!

**BASSES**

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OP'NING NIGHT,

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

IT'S OPENING NIGHT!

OPENING...  
HEAR OUR PLIGHT  
OPENING...  
AND RECITE!

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS	TENORS	BASSES
PLEASE LET OUR STAGE NERVES BE ALRIGHT, IN SPITE OF THIS, OUR OPENING NIGHT!	OPENING  IT'S OP'NING,  OP'NING NIGHT!	OPENING,  IT'S OP'NING  OP'NING NIGHT!
OUR COSTUMES ARE TOO COARSE AND TIGHT, THE LIGHTS ARE SHINING FAR TOO BRIGHT,	OPENING...  COARSE AND TIGHT, OPENING...  FAR TOO BRIGHT,	OPENING...  COARSE AND TIGHT, OPENING...  FAR TOO BRIGHT,
BUT LET US START OUR CHRISTMAS RITE: INVITE THE WORLD TO OPENING NIGHT!	OPENING  IT'S OPENING,	OP'NING NIGHT,  IT'S OP'NING NIGHT,
WE AIM TO PLEASE AND TO DELIGHT, DESPITE WHAT THE MEAN CRITICS WRITE!	IT'S OPENING  IT'S OPENING,	IT'S OP'NING NIGHT,  IT'S OP'NING NIGHT,
ALTHOUGH THEY CALL US DULL AND TRITE, DESPITE ALL THAT WE'RE STILL POLITE.	IT'S OPENING  IT'S OPENING,	IT'S OP'NING NIGHT,  IT'S OP'NING NIGHT,
BESIDES, WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO FIGHT, BECAUSE, IN FACT, IT'S OPENING NIGHT!	IT'S OPENING  IT'S OP'NING, OPENING NIGHT!	IT'S OP'NING NIGHT,  IT'S OP'NING, OPENING NIGHT!

#10 - *Where Are The Kings?*

### STAGE MANAGER

Places! Places for the top of the show please! (*Looks around*) Where is the cast?



**CHORUS**

WE'RE RIGHT HERE!

**STAGE MANAGER**

I mean the rest of them! The mother and child and kings and page... they're-

**JUDY**

WE'RE HERE! WE'RE HERE!  
SO SORRY WE'RE BEING LATE!

**STAGE MANAGER**

Oh, thank goodness. I was starting to worry. Get into costume please. Have you seen the kings?

**RUDY**

WHERE'S MY CRUTCH?

*(STAGE MANAGER hands RUDY the crutch.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

*(Speaking slowly)* Have. you. Seen. the. Kings.

**JUDY**

I HAVE NOT...

**STAGE MANAGER**

You haven't seen them, the chorus hasn't seen them; where are they?!

*(A text message "bing" is heard. STAGE MANAGER pulls out their phone and looks at it.)*

**STAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)**

Hallelujah, it's them... *(reading)* What?! They quit?!

**ALL**

WHAT?!

**STAGE MANAGER**

All of them quit! They quit on opening night! Some amateur quartet of Santa's bailed and they got some gig at Santacon...

**CHORUS**

GLORIA-GLORIA-GLORIA!

**STAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)**

They outbid us and now we're kingless!

**SANTA GARY**

HOW RUDE!  
HOW UNPROFESSIONAL!  
WAIT A SECOND...  
WE'RE THE QUARTET!  
NO! WE LOST THE GIG!!!

*(SANTA GARY begins sobbing.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

That's it folks; we have to cancel the show...

**JUDY**

WHAT?!

**STAGE MANAGER**

You can't do the show without the kings.

**RUDY**

*(Fighting back tears)* NO! YOU CAN'T!  
THIS IS OUR SPECIAL THING!

**STAGE MANAGER**

I'm sorry, but I just don't see how we can pull this off...

**JUDY**

*(Fighting back tears)* OF COURSE, THAT MAKES SENSE.

**SANTA BARRY**

*(To JUDY and RUDY)* CHIN UP! CHIN UP!  
CHRIS KRINGLE DOESN'T CRY!  
WE'LL FIND YOUR KINGS, DON'T WORRY!

**JUDY**

YOU'RE A REALLY SWEET GUY.  
BUT UNLESS WE CAN FIND  
FOUR SINGERS WHO KNOW AMAHL...

**SANTA LARRY**

Wait, did you say *Amahl and the Night Visitors*?

**JUDY**

Yes?

**SANTA LARRY**

Well why didn't you say so?! Why, we know this score!

**JUDY**

You've played these roles before?

**ALL**

You've played these roles before?

**SANTA GARY**

I mean... I've played Melchior

**SANTA BARRY**

And I've played Balthazar!

**SANTA LARRY**

And I've played Kasper!

**SANTA TERRY**

And I've sung... the page... Or I studied it in school...

**JUDY**

How is this possible???

**SANTA LARRY**

*(Jumping in as match maker and star)* IN ALL MY YEARS OF SINGING,  
THERE IS ONE THING I RECALL;  
THAT EVERYBODY, EVERYWHERE  
KNOWS HOW TO SING AMAHL!

**SANTA GARY**

WHAT ABOUT OUR GIG?!  
I AM AGHAST! I AM AGOG!

**SANTA LARRY**

WHEN LIFE HANDS YOU EGGS,  
YOU HAVE TO MAKE EGGNOG!

*(SANTA LARRY hands SANTA GARY a costume piece for the KINGS.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

Look guys, I appreciate you coming in here and trying to help, but this is a professional company and you're just some guys dressed like Santa...

**SANTA LARRY**

*(Lowering beard)* Hello Hollis.

*(STAGE MANAGER whips around.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

*Larry*, what are you doing here?!?

**SANTA TERRY**

He really knows everybody!

**STAGE MANAGER**

Look, thanks for trying to help, but you can't just come in and sing the parts. You don't know the blocking or...

**SANTA LARRY**

Hollis, we know the parts; we'll make up the blocking as we go! We're your only hope!

**RUDY**

Please! It's my Christmas wish!

**STAGE MANAGER**

I guess I have no choice...

**SANTA LARRY**

Great, now down to business; What's the pay?

**STAGE MANAGER**

Nominal.

**SANTA LARRY**

And the house?

**STAGE MANAGER**

Adequate.

**SANTA LARRY**

We'll take it!

#11 - A Real Opera!

**SANTA TERRY**

WOW! A REAL OPERA!

**SANTA GARY**

BUT OUR CAREERS...!

**SANTA LARRY**

LET'S JUST SING FOR FUN;  
COME ON, WHERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?

**SANTA GARY**

WHAT ABOUT OUR GOALS  
AND THE HOLIDAY BOAT PARADE?

**SANTA BARRY**

MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW THE ROLE...  
MAYBE YOU'RE AFRAID!

**SANTA GARY**

I KNOW THE ROLE, FOR NICK'S SAKE!  
THIS PART WOULD BE A CINCH!

**SANTA BARRY**

THEN JUST SING YOUR PART  
AND STOP BEING SUCH A GRINCH!

*(All the SANTAS gasp. TERRY drops HIS hat.)*

**SANTA GARY**

Did you-did you just call me a Grinch?

**JUDY**

He didn't mean it, Gary.

**SANTA GARY**

I MAY BE QUITE DEMANDING,  
AND I MAY PUSH LIKE THE DICKENS;  
BUT KNOW SANTA GARY AIN'T NO GRINCHI,  
WE SANTA'S AIN'T NO CHICKENS!

**STAGE MANAGER**

So you *don't* know the role.

**SANTA GARY**  
OF COURSE I KNOW THE ROLE!

**SANTA LARRY**

Then prove it!

**SANTA GARY**  
GIVE ME THAT PLASTIC CROWN!  
I'LL SHOW YOU; I'LL SHOW YOU ALL!  
THIS AIN'T MY FIRST RODEO,  
THIS AIN'T MY FIRST AMAHL!

**STAGE MANAGER**

Amazing. Can I get places then please?

**JUDY**  
(*To RUDY*) RUDY, RUDY,  
ARE YOU READY?

**RUDY**  
I COULDN'T ASK FOR ANYTHING MORE!  
WE'RE CO-STARS WITH SANTA,

**JUDY**  
NOT JUST ONE, BUT **FOUR!**  
(*To BARRY*) THANK YOU SANTA BARRY.  
AND MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!

(*JUDY notices that BARRY is emotional, HE tries to hide HIS face.*)

**JUDY (CONT'D)**  
CHIN UP! CHIN UP!  
CHRIS KRINGLE DOESN'T CRY...

**SANTA BARRY**  
I KNOW, I KNOW;  
THERE'S JUST SOMETHING IN MY EYE.

(*CHORUS MEMBERS run by with some props and drop some leaves of mistletoe.  
RUDY picks it up.*)

**RUDY**

LOOK! THERE'S MISTLETOE!

*(BARRY and JUDY smile at RUDY. STAGE MANAGER enters again and see's JUDY and SANTA BARRY flirting, SANTA LARRY is warming up, and SANTA GARY going over HIS score/putting on HIS costume.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

Is nobody listening to me?! I said **places** people! Hello?!

**SANTA TERRY**

Oh Wait! I know how to fix this!

*(TERRY pulls out HIS tune pipe and gives it a mighty blow. All FOUR SANTAS pull out of their respective obsessions and switch into singing mode.)*

**SANTA TERRY, LARRY, BARRY, AND GARY**

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

**ALL**

GOOD TIDINGS WE BRING  
TO YOU AND YOUR KIN  
GOOD TIDINGS FOR CHRISTMAS  
AND A HAPPY NEW...

**STAGE MANAGER**

Places!

**ALL**

YEAR!

*(ALL run offstage, except for RUDY who takes HIS place at the top of Amahl. Lights.)*

**End of Opera**

---

**EPILOGUE**

*(The following is an optional bows sequence you may use after Amahl is finished. JUDY is crying, RUDY enters.)*

**RUDY**

Mom! Mom! It's okay! It's just an opera! It's just a story!

**JUDY**

*(Smiling, trying not to cry)* I know, Rudy. And it's our story!

*(JUDY and RUDY hug. STAGE MANAGER enters.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

And it ain't over yet! Places for Curtain Call!

*(Lights shift, everyone shuffles about in a panic.)*

#12 - Epilogue

*(SANTA TERRY enters, beaming and bowing too long.)*

**SANTA TERRY**

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE,  
BEARING GIFTS WE TRAVERSE AFAR,

*(SANTA GARY enters, crying and very existential.)*

**SANTA GARY**

FIELD AND FOUNTAIN,  
MOOR AND MOUNTAIN,  
FOLLOWING YONDER STAR.

*(SANTA BARRY and SANTA LARRY enter.)*

**SANTA TERRY**

SANTAS, WE DID IT!  
WE GAVE RUDY HIS CHRISTMAS WISH!  
WE'RE REAL SANTAS!

**SANTA GARY, LARY, TERRY, AND BARRY**

WE SAVED CHRISTMAS!



*(BARRY looks longingly at JUDY who is hugging RUDY.)*

**LARRY**

Looks like there's one more thing we can save... Hollis!

**STAGE MANAGER**

I know just what to do

**LARRY**

You always do.

**STAGE MANAGER**

Cue spots!

*(Two spotlights shine on JUDY and BARRY. THEY at first are confused, but then notice each other and then smile. JUDY and BARRY, guided by the spots, begin walking towards one another while being serenaded by LARRY and STAGE MANAGER. Note, while LARRY belts out, STAGE MANAGER is "speaking" THEIR part in a "stage manager voice" into THEIR headset.)*

**STAGE MANAGER**

STAR OF WONDER, STAR OF NIGHT,  
STAR WITH ROYAL BEAUTY BRIGHT,  
WESTWARD LEADING,  
STILL PROCEEDING,

**SANTA LARRY**

STAR OF WONDER, STAR OF NIGHT!  
ROYAL... BEAUTY  
BRIGHT!

*(The other SANTAS join in.)*

**SANTA GARY, LARRY, TERRY, AND STAGE  
MANAGER**

GUIDE US TO THY PERFECT LIGHT!

*(SANTA BARRY and JUDY enter.)*

**JUDY**

*(To SANTA BARRY)* GOD BLESS THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE...

**SANTA BARRY**

*(To JUDY)* LIKEWISE THE MISTRESS TOO...

*(The two embrace and kiss. Rudy then pops up in between the two of them.)*

---

**RUDY**  
AND ALL THE LITTLE CHILDREN  
THAT ROUND THE TABLE GO.

**SANTA BARRY, LARRY, GARY, AND  
TERRY**

LOVE AND JOY COME TO YOU,  
AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TOO;  
AND GOD BLESS YOU AND SEND  
YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR  
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW  
YEAR.

**RUDY AND JUDY**

LOVE AND JOY!  
CHRISTMAS TO!  
AND GOD BLESS YOU!  
GOD BLESS YOU!  
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW  
YEAR.

*(JUDY and BARRY hug RUDY. SANTA GARY then comes downstage as the chorus enters.)*

**SANTA GARY**

*(To audience)* Thank you all so much for coming to our show! Now, would you please kindly join us in one more song! I'm sure you know the words!

**ALL**

DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY  
FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA  
'TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY  
FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA  
DON WE NOW OUR GAY APPAREL  
FA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA  
TROLL THE ANCIENT YULE-TIDE CAROL  
FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA

SEE THE BLAZING YULE BEFORE US  
FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA  
STRIKE THE HARP AND JOIN THE CHORUS  
FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA  
FOLLOW ME IN MERRY MEASURE  
FA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA  
WHILE I TELL OF YULE-TIDE TREASURE  
FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA

**END OF EPILOGUE**