

# A Christmas Murder: actors can edit/write script

Characters~

Elf's: SANDY~ Zoey CAROL~ Reese PEPPERMINT~ Simone

Reindeer: DASHER~ Reagan DANCER~ Olive

Snowmen: FROSTY~ Lily CHILLY~Ashley

Kids: MAX~ Jordan SARAH~ Gwyn

Santa: Jack

Mrs. Claus: Charlotte

Santa~ mhhmmmm cookies (takes cookie and pantomime's eating)

Santa~ I don't feel so good (screams)

(BLACKOUT)

(Lights up) (Santa is 'dead' center stage. All of cast except for kids are on stage looking down at Santa)

Mrs. Clause: Oh my goodness, how can my Santa be (pause) dead! He must've been MURDERED! (Everyone gasps)

Carol~ Are you sure? I mean, so many things could've happened here.

Sandy~ Yeah, like he could've just had too much sugar so his heart failed or something like that.

Mrs. Clause~ I'm sure it was murder! And by the way, my kringle's heart was stronger than a reindeer's.

Peppermint~ Speaking of reindeer, I personally think they committed the crime.

Dasher and Dancer~ What! Why would we kill Santa?

Carol~ Because of this.(she pulls out a piece of paper from her pocket and unfolds it)

Carol~ (starts to read aloud) Dear Santa, thi-

Frosty~ Can I read it? Pleaseeeeeee?

Carol~ Fine.

Frosty~ Yay! Dear Santa, this is our letter telling you we have officially had enough! Failure to comply with our expectations will lead to a punishment you will never forget. Here are our expectations:

1. Healthier food options in the stables. How do you expect us to fly a big fat man and a whole load of presents around all night, when half of us are on the verge of a sugar crash?

2. Presents for each and every reindeer, every year. You should expect us to want more than just the standard 'welcome to the crew' gift that we get once in a lifetime (literally)

3. Stop giving kids those ridiculous reindeer headbands. Seriously. No one will ever look good in those.

Sincerely,

Your reindeer.

Mrs. Clause~ What was the punishment?!(Dasher and Dancer look at each other) Come on, it doesn't matter now that he's dead. Actually it matters especially now that he's dead

Dasher~ Umm I don't know if I should do that...

Carol: Please. You know they're just refraining from telling you because they won't admit that the punishment was death!

Dancer~ What! We would never KILL Santa. We were just going to tell Mrs. Clause that Santa wasn't following his diet plan, after Mrs. Clause paid \$90 for an online subscription to that custom diet website.

Mrs. Clause~ He wasn't following his diet plan! Sugarplums! What a waste of money!

Dasher~ That's why we didn't want to tell you!

Peppermint~ Who could the murderer be then?

Sandy~It's probably the snowmen then! Think about it: Frosty wanted to read that note so bad. What if he was just checking that there was nothing incriminating before I read it out loud to everyone?

Chilly~What?! We would never kill Santa!

Frosty~I only ate his cookie and stole Mrs. Claus from him

Everyone ~ WHAT!!!

Mrs. Clause~ FROSTY WE WENT ON ONE DATE!

Sandy~ Lets be honest, we all knew

Carol~ Yeah if your going to cheat at least do it good

Peppermint ~ For real

Mrs. Claus~ Santa didn't love me anymore though.

Sandy~I know i helped him file the divorce papers before he placed the order

Mrs.Claus ~ WHAT HE WANTED TO GET DIVORCED

Dasher~What?

Carol~ Oh yea, I remember that

Peppermint~ I don't

Carol ~ Remember when he asked us to write that paper

Peppermint~ Oh that was those paper?

Carol~ Yeah

Peppermint~ Oh okay

Chilly~ Dang. You did Santa dirty.

Dancer~ How did this even come up no one cares about the old people's love life

Mrs. Claus~ How rude! Naughty list for you

Dasher~ Ok...you do know we don't get gifts right?

Mrs. Claus~ Well no food i guess

Peppermint ~ That's legit animal abuse

Sandy~ Ok well i don't care. But I have a theory of who killed Santa.

Chilly~ Who!?

Sandy~ The kids. {dun dun dunnnnnnnnn}

Carol~ That can't be. There so sweet and cute and they all love Santa

Peppermint ~You mean loved

Carol~Not funny

Mrs. Claus~ Where are those kids anyways? Shouldn't they be up now?

Sandy~ Exactly, they're the only ones still not here meaning is has to be them.

Dasher~ TRUEEEEEEE

Frosty~Leave the kids out of this. Besides i saw them playing on the playground.

Peppermint ~ So Santa died while the kids were awake?

Frosty~ I ummm

Carol~ He is lying!!!!

Max and Sarah~ Hi! What did we miss?

Chilly~ Where were you last night?

Sarah~ We went for a walk in the winter wonderland.

Peppermint~ Do you have an alibi for that?

Max~ Why would we need an alibi?

Dasher~ Well Santa is kinda...

Dancer~ Dead.

Sarah and Max~ What?!?

Sarah~ How could he be dead?

Mrs. Claus~ He was murdered.

Max~ What!

Sarah~ By who?

Sandy~ Well right now, you guys are our number one suspects. Unless you have an alibi?

Max~ We were walking with Dancer until he left about 2 hours ago to go to reindeer training.

Carol~ Dancer, can you confirm that?

Dancer~ Yes.

Frosty~ Ok now that the kids are innocent, I think the elves did it.

Carol~Wait what?

Chilly~ That actually makes so much sense

Sandy~HOW

Frosty ~ Well y'all sure hang around Santa quite a bit

Peppermint ~Well duh we're his "right hand men"

Carol~WOMEN

Peppermint ~Women

Frosty~ Well you guys do make all the food. You could put POISON in his cookies!

Sandy~ well technically anyone could've put poison in his cookies. They were sitting out a long time.

Peppermint~ Yeah we made them last night at like 7:00.

Chilly~ Can you confirm that with an alibi?

Carol~ Well... no.

Sandy~ OK FINE! WE DID IT!

Frosty~AH HA

Mrs. Claus~Why though?!

Peppermint ~He was terrible to us.

Carol ~Yeah he would force us to work over time for no kringle kash at all.

Sandy~I mean he threatened us first so it was self defense

Mrs.Claus ~GET OUT

All elves ~What!?

Mrs Claus-I said GET OUT

Chilly ~THERE'S THE DOOR

(Elves exit)