

ALPHA OMEGA SOCIETY

Christmas Play 2007

NARRATOR: IT IS TIME ONCE MORE FOR US ALL TO BE ASTOUNDED BY YET ANOTHER CHRISTMAS PLAY WRITTEN BY THAT LITERARY GENIUS, GLORIA SUE FENTON.

THIS YEAR'S PLAY WILL REVIVE SOME BELOVED CHARACTERS FROM PREVIOUS PLAYS, AND ALSO ENDEAR US TO NEW CHARACTERS.

PLEASE ALLOW ME A MOMENT TO INTRODUCE THE CAST OF THIS YEAR'S PLAY.

AS IS NOT UNCOMMON, MANY OF THE CAST WILL DISPLAY THEIR THESPIAN SKILLS BY PERFORMING MORE THAN ONE ROLE. I, AS YOUR NARRATOR, WILL GUIDE YOU THROUGH THE INTRICATE PLOT OF THE PLAY.

GLORIA WILL PERFORM THE ROLES OF CLARENCE AND OF SANTA. ABIGAIL WILL REPRISER HER ROLE AS HUGH STONE AND CREATE THE NEW ROLE OF CRANTZ.

DEBBIE WILL PORTRAY ZOLA, PLUS THE ROLE OF SCHMOCK. DENISE WILL PERFORM THREE MINOR, YET PIVOTAL ROLES AS ROMANO, VOLONE, AND OSWALD ELF.

AND, LASTLY, KATHY WILL ALSO PORTRAY THREE CHARACTERIZATIONS AS GOUDA, RELLA, AND HER INTERPRETATION OF THE ROLE OF GLORIA.

OUR PLAY, SANTA CLAUS IN OUTER SPACE, WILL NOW BEGIN.

NARRATOR: ONCE MORE WE TAKE YOU TO GUARDIAN ANGEL MISSION CONTROL AT CHRISTMAS TIME. OR, RATHER, THE TIME OF THE YEAR AROUND DECEMBER 25TH, IN ORDER TO BE MORE POLITICALLY CORRECT.

THE MOOD IS GAY, NO WAIT, LET'S MAKE THAT VERY FESTIVE, AGAIN FOR POLITICAL CORRECTNESS.

SUDDENLY, OVER THE SPEAKER SYSTEM COMES THE WORDS THAT ARE DREADED TO EVER BE HEARD.

CLARENCE: "HUGH STONE, WE HAVE A PROBLEM."

NARRATOR: HUGH STONE, THE COMMANDER OF GUARDIAN ANGEL MISSION CONTROL RUSHES FROM HIS OFFICE TO CHECK ON THE PROBLEM.

NOTE: HEREAFTER ONLY THE TERM MISSION CONTROL WILL BE USED IN THIS STORY SO AS TO NOT IMPLY THAT THERE ARE SUCH INDIVIDUALS AS GUARDIAN ANGELS, OR THAT THERE IS ANY CONNECTION TO ANY SPECIFIC THEOLOGICAL DOGMA.

HUGH STONE GETS TO THE CONTROL PANEL WHERE THE PROBLEM HAS OCCURRED AND SPEAKS TO MISSION CONTROL SPECIALIST, CLARENCE.

HUGH STONE: “IS IT GEORGE BAILEY AGAIN?”

CLARENCE: “NO, SIR, IT IS THE HEIGHT AND WEIGHT CHALLENGED INDIVIDUAL WHO GIVES PRESENTS AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.”

HUGH STONE: “YOU MEAN SANTA CLAUS?”

CLARENCE: “YES, SIR, THAT IS ONE THE MANY ALIASES HE USES.”

HUGH STONE: “WHAT’S UP WITH SANTA?”

CLARENCE: “HE’S MISSING, SIR.”

HUGH STONE: “SANTA CLAUS IS MISSING AGAIN? WHAT HAPPENED?”

CLARENCE: “WELL, SIR, IT SEEMS THAT SOME LAWYER NAMED BERGER PULLED OFF A MIRACLE AND GOT HIM OUT OF SOME COURT CASE, AND THEN HE JUST DISAPPEARED.”

HUGH STONE: “WAS THAT LAWYER, HAMILTON BERGER?”

CLARENCE: “NO, SIR. IT WAS HIS BROTHER, LIM BERGER.”

HUGH STONE: “LET’S SEE, LAST YEAR THEY BROUGHT IN CSI NORTH POLE AND HARRY CAINE FROM CSI MIAMI TO HELP FIND HIM. WHO HAVE WE GOT THAT COULD HELP THIS YEAR?”

CLARENCE: “WELL, SIR, THEY ARE FROM OUTSIDE THE ORGANIZATION, BUT HOW ABOUT BRINGING IN CHARLIE’S ANGELS?”

HUGH STONE: “WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, CLARENCE, AND NOT USE THAT WORD ‘ANGELS’.”

CLARENCE: "IF YOU SAY SO, SIR, BUT THEY SURE LOOK LIKE SOME PRETTY GOOD HEAVENLY BODIES TO ME."

HUGH STONE: "WE CAN'T SAY 'HEAVENLY' EITHER, CLARENCE. DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER SUGGESTIONS? WE NEED TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH."

CLARENCE: "WELL, THAT TAKES POLITICIANS OFF THE LIST. HOW ABOUT CAPTAIN KIRK?"

HUGH STONE: "ISN'T HE THAT GUY THAT KEEPS GOING WHERE NO MAN HAS GONE BEFORE?"

CLARENCE: "YES, SIR. HE'S LIKE BILL CLINTON IN SPACE."

HUGH STONE: "ISN'T THERE ANYONE ELSE, CLARENCE?"

CLARENCE: "SIR, WE JUST GOT IN SOME NEW INFORMATION. IT APPEARS SANTA MAY HAVE BEEN ABDUCTED BY ALIENS."

HUGH STONE: "BE CAREFUL THERE, CLARENCE. AREN'T THEY SUPPOSED TO BE CALLED 'UNDOCUMENTED WORKERS'?"

CLARENCE: "NOT IF THEY ARE FROM OUTER SPACE, SIR. WE COULD CONTACT A-O, AND SEE IF GLORIA COULD HELP US. SHE'S SPACEY ENOUGH."

HUGH STONE: "WELL, THAT IS TRUE, CLARENCE. THERE IS A LOT OF SPACE BETWEEN HER EARS; BUT LET'S LEAVE THAT AS A LAST RESORT.

"THERE MUST BE SOMEONE ELSE THAT CAN HELP. JUST IMAGINE IT, CLARENCE, SANTA CLAUS IN OUTER SPACE."

NARRATOR: WHILE HUGH STONE AND CLARENCE PONDER ABOUT SOMEONE TO HELP THEM FIND SANTA CLAUS, ABOARD A SPACE SHIP IN OUTER SPACE, THE LEADER OF THE ALIENS IS SPEAKING TO THE CREW OF HIS SHIP. HIS NAME IS CRANTZ.

CRANTZ: "WHAT PLANS DO YOU HAVE TO GET INFORMATION FROM THIS EARTHMAN? AND DON'T GIVE ME THAT OLD PLAN NINE STUFF.

"ROMANO, WHAT DO YOU SAY?"

ROMANO: "LEADER CRANTZ, PLAN NINE WAS A MARTIAN PLAN, AND IN THE END SANTA CLAUS CONQUERS THE

MARTIANS. WE ARE MUCH SMARTER THAN THE MARTIANS. OUR PLAN TO KIDNAP SANTA WAS GOUDA'S PLAN."

CRANTZ: "WELL, AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS A CHEESY PLAN, BUT IT DID WORK OUT GOOD, GOUDA."

GOUDA: "THANK YOU, LEADER CRANTZ. I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN IN MIND.

WE COULD TAKE SANTA TO THE PLANET GREE, AND HAVE THE GORGON INTERROGATE HIM."

CRANTZ: "HOW IS THE ATMOSPHERE ON GREE?"

GOUDA: "SIR, THE GREE ATMOSPHERE IS COMPATIBLE, BUT A BIT SHARP."

CRANTZ: "ROMANO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?"

ROMANO: "WELL, SIR. ZOLA IS ONE OF THE BEST INTERROGATORS IN THE UNIVERSE."

CRANTZ: "SET FOR WARP SPEED SO WE CAN BREATHE SOME GREE AIR, AND TALK TO THE GORGON ZOLA."

NARRATOR: THOUGH THE ALIENS HAVE NOT WARPED YET, WE CAN TELL THAT THIS SKIT HAS. MEANWHILE, BACK AT MISSION CONTROL, HUGH STONE AND CLARENCE ARE STILL TRYING TO FIND SOMEONE TO HELP FIND SANTA.

CLARENCE: "WHAT ABOUT HAN SOLO? WE COULD FORCE HIM TO DO IT."

HUGH STONE: "NO, BUT WHAT ABOUT HS COUSIN, NAPOLEON SOLO?"

CLARENCE: "I'VE CHECKED, SIR, HIS UNCLE SAID HE WAS TOO BUSY."

HUGH STONE: "WHAT ABOUT JIM ROQUEFORT?"

CLARENCE: "YOU MEAN ROCKFORD, SIR?"

HUGH STONE: "YES, ROCKFORD. II WONDER WHERE THAT CHEESE REFERENCE CAME FROM?"

CLARENCE: "ROCKFORD SAID HE WAS BUSY WITH HIS FILES, SIR."

HUGH STONE: "WHAT ABOUT WONDER WOMAN?"

CLARENCE: "WE CAN'T FIND HER, SIR.

"HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT THE FACT THAT YOU NEVER SEE WONDER WOMAN AND GLORIA AT THE SAME PLACE AT THE SAME TIME?"

HUGH STONE: "NO, I HAVEN'T, CLARENCE; AND I DON'T INTEND TO DO IT NOW, EITHER. THAT'S WAY TOO SCARY A THOUGHT."

CLARENCE: "SIR, I'VE GOT IT. WHY DON'T WE ASK MR. SPOCK TO HELP US FIND SANTA?"

HUGH STONE: "OH, MY STARS AND GARTERS, CLARENCE. THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!"

CLARENCE: "I'LL TRY AND CONTACT HIM RIGHT AWAY. TIME IS GETTING SHORT, EXCUSE ME, LIMITED, IN ORDER FOR SANTA TO GIVE MRS. CLAUS THE DECEMBER 25TH KISS, FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE CHRISTMAS KISS."

NARRATOR: ON THE PLANT GREE, CRANTZ INTRODUCES HIMSELF TO THE GORGON.

CRANTZ: "GORGON ZOLA, I AM LEADER CRANTZ, OF THE BRIE, FROM THE PLANET EDAM, IN THE FETA GALAXY. WE NEED YOU TO USE YOUR SKILLS TO INTERROGATE THE EARTHLING, SANTA CLAUS."

ZOLA: "I HAVE HEARD OF THIS EARTHLING. WHAT IS IT THAT YOU NEED TO KNOW, LEADER CRANTZ?"

CRANTZ: "IN ORDER TO DELIVER ALL THOSE PRESENTS IN ONE NIGHT, SANTA MUST TRAVEL MANY TIMES FASTER THAN WARP SPEED. WE NEED THE SECRET OF HOW SANTA'S SLEIGH TRAVELS SO FAST."

ZOLA: "HAVEN'T YOU INTERROGATED SANTA YOURSELF?"

CRANTZ: "WE HAVE TRIED, BUT WE HAVE LEARNED NOTHING. OUR METHODS, WE UNDERSTAND, ARE RATHER CHEESY COMPARED TO YOUR TECHNIQUES."

ZOLA: "ZOLA GETS WHAT ZOLA WANTS.

"GIVE ME SOME TIME TO FORM A PLAN, AND THEN CHECK BACK WITH ME."

NARRATOR: AT MISSION CONTROL THE URGENCY TO FIND SANTA GROWS AS THE TIME FOR THE DECEMBER 25TH KISS DRAWS NEARER.

HUGH STONE: "WHERE IS MR. SPOCK, CLARENCE?"

CLARENCE: "SIR, I JUST FOUND OUT THAT MR. SPOCK IS TREKKING AROUND SOME CONVENTION; BUT HE IS SENDING ANOTHER VULCAN TO HELP US. IN FACT, HE JUST ARRIVED."

NARRATOR: MOMENTS LATER THE VULCAN INTRODUCES HIMSELF TO HUGH STONE AND CLARENCE.

SCHMOCK: "I AM SPOCK'S YOUNGER BROTHER, SCHMOCK. I JUST FLEW IN FROM VULCAN, AND BOY ARE MY ARMS TIRED.

"THAT'S A JOKE FELLA'S. I GOT A MILLION OF THEM"

CLARENCE: "YOU SURE ARE DIFFERENT FROM SPOCK."

SCHMOCK: "THEY SAY THAT I GOT ALL THE RECESSIVE GENES. YOU COULD SAY SPOCK GOT THE CALVIN'S, AND I GOT THE STORE BRAND.

"HAVE YOU HEARD THE ONE ABOUT THE BORZACK I SHOT IN MY PAJAMAS?"

HUGH STONE: "IT HAS A CERTAIN RING TO IT, SCHMOCK. BUT RIGHT NOW WE NEED TO FIND SANTA CLAUS VERY QUICKLY. IT MAY BE THAT SANTA WAS DECEIVED BY THE ALIENS THAT KIDNAPPED HIM."

SCHMOCK: "YOU MAY HAVE GREAT LOGIC THERE. IT WOULD APPEAR THAT SANTA WAS HORNSWOGGLED, AND IF YOU'VE EVER HAD YOUR HORN SWOGGLED, YOU KNOW HOW PAINFUL THAT CAN BE."

HUGH STONE: "YES, I'M SURE THAT'S TRUE, SCHMOCK, BUT DID YOU FIND OUT ANY INFORMATION ABOUT WHERE SANTA IS?"

SCHMOCK: "ACCORDING TO MY SOURCES AT THE VULCAN F.B.I., SANTA WAS TAKEN BY THE BRIE TO THE PLANET GREE, MOST LOGICALLY TO BE INTERROGATED BY THE GORGON."

CLARENCE: "VULCAN HAS A FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION?"

SCHMOCK: "NO, SILLY. IT'S THE FOOD AND BEVERAGE INSTITUTE. THEY ARE THE IRON CHEF OF THE UNIVERSE. THEY TRACK FOOD BEING SENT

EVERY WHERE.”

HUGH STONE: “WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH SANTA?”

SCHMOCK: “WE DISCOVERED THAT SANTA’S FAVORITE MEAL IS LAMB, AND AN ORDER OF LAMB WAS SENT TO THE PLANET GREE.”

NARRATOR: MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE PLANET GREE, ZOLA SPEAKS TO LEADER CRANTZ.

ZOLA: “I WILL BE PREPARING SANTA’S FAVORITE MEAL, AND I AM GOING TO DISGUISE MYSELF AS MRS. CLAUS.

“I WILL HAVE SANTA TALKING IN NO TIME. STOP BACK IN AN HOUR, AND I AND THE MEAL WILL BE READY TO INTERROGATE SANTA FOR YOUR INFORMATION, LEADER CRANTZ.”

NARRATOR: ZOLA, THE GORGON, IS A SHAPE SHIFTER, AND ABLE TO CHANGE HIS APPEARANCE.

MEANWHILE, AFTER GETTING SPECIAL PERMISSION FROM THE NORTH POLE ELF B. I., SCHMOCK AND CLARENCE ARE GOING TO USE SANTA’S SLEIGH TO GO THE PLANET GREE TO RESCUE SANTA. SANTA’S SLEIGH IS THE FASTEST WAY TO GET TO THE PLANET GREE.

CLARENCE: “I SEE YOU MADE SOME MODIFICATIONS TO THE SLEIGH.”

SCHMOCK: “ONLY MINOR ONES. YOU COULD SAY THAT I VULCANIZED IT. GET IT, CLARENCE, VULCAN - - VULCANIZED.”

NARRATOR: MOMENTS LATER SCHMOCK AND CLARENCE WERE SPEEDING TO THE PLANET, GREE.

MEANWHILE, LEADER CRANTZ MEETS AGAIN WITH ZOLA. ZOLA IS DISGUISED TO LOOK LIKE MRS. CLAUS AND IS CARRYING A TRAY WITH SANTA’S FAVORITE MEAL OF LAMB ON IT.

CRANTZ: “THAT’S QUITE A RACK YOU HAVE THERE, ZOLA.”

ZOLA: “YES, MY RACK IS QUITE IMPRESSIVE.”

NARRATOR: BEING A HIGHLY INTELLIGENT CREATURE, ZOLA REALIZED THAT CRANTZ WAS TALKING ABOUT THE RACK OF LAMB ON THE TRAY.

CRANTZ SPEAKS AGAIN TO ZOLA.

CRANTZ: “YOU WALK LIKE A WOMAN, BUT YOU TALK LIKE A MAN, ZOLA. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FOOL SANTA?”

ZOLA: “REMEMBER, LEADER CRANTZ, ZOLA GETS WHAT ZOLA WANTS. THE MINT JELLY IS LACED WITH A TRUTH POTION. I WILL LEARN THE SECRETS OF SANTA’S SLEIGH, AND HOW IT GOES SO FAST, VERY SOON.”

NARRATOR: WITH THAT, ZOLA, LOOKING LIKE MRS. CLAUS, TAKES THE TRAY WITH THE LAMB DINNER, AND GOES OFF TO INTERROGATE SANTA.

MEANWHILE, SANTA’S SLEIGH, GOING FASTER THAN WARP SPEED, HAS SECRETLY ARRIVED AT THE PLANET GREE; AND SCHMOCK AND CLARENCE START TRYING TO FIND SANTA.

THE TIME FOR THE DECEMBER 25TH KISS KEEPS GETTING CLOSER.

CLARENCE, NEVER HAVING BEEN TO THE PLANET GREE BEFORE SENSES SOMETHING IS DIFFERENT. ALL THE GORGONS APPEAR TO BE WOMEN. CLARENCE ASKS SCHMOCK A QUESTION.

CLARENCE: “ARE ALL THE GORGONS WOMEN?”

SCHMOCK: “NO PLANET IS THAT ADVANCED, CLARENCE. REMEMBER THAT GORGONS ARE SHAPE SHIFTERS.”

CLARENCE: “THEN THE PLANET IS LIKE A GIANT ALPHA OMEGA MEETING. AS SPACEY AS GLORIA IS, I WONDER IF SHE MIGHT BE A GORGON.”

SCHMOCK: “THIS GLORIA YOU SPEAK OF, IS SHE OF GREAT INTELLECT?”

NARRATOR: CLARENCE LAUGHS.

CLARENCE: “SCHMOCK, THAT MAY BE THE BEST JOKE I’VE EVER HEARD YOU TELL.

“I KNOW WE HAVE TO FIND SANTA, BUT IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT I HAVEN’T EATEN. I NEED TO GET SOME FOOD.

NARRATOR: CLARENCE AND SCHMOCK QUICKLY FIND A FOOD STAND.

RELLA: "WELCOME TO MY FOOD STAND. MY NAME IS RELLA. TRY THIS BREAD I JUST MADE."

CLARENCE: "WHY, THIS LOOKS LIKE MOTZO, RELLA."

SCHMOCK: "AND YOU THINK MY JOKES ARE CHEESY?"

NARRATOR: SOON CLARENCE AND SCHMOCK ARE BACK LOOKING FOR SANTA. WITH INFORMATION THEY GATHER, THEY ARE QUICKLY AT THE HOME OF THE GORGON, ZOLA.

AT THAT MOMENT ZOLA IS SPEAKING AGAIN TO LEADER CRANTZ.

ZOLA: "ALL I CAN GET FROM THE EARTHLING IS THAT SOMEONE NAMED GLORIA DESIGNED THE METHOD FOR THE SPEED OF HIS SLEIGH. ONLY SHE HAS THE SECRETS YOU NEED TO KNOW."

NARRATOR: LEADER CRANTZ REALIZES HE MUST TAKE SANTA BACK TO EARTH AND FIND THE PERSON NAMED, GLORIA. HE CONTACTS HIS SHIP TO HAVE ROMANO TALK TO HIS CHIEF ENGINEER, ARTIE."

CRANTZ: "ROMANO, HAVE ARTIE PREPARE THE SHIP FOR THE FASTEST SPEED POSSIBLE. WE MUST GO BACK TO EARTH WITH SANTA."

NARRATOR: HAVING SECRETLY INFILTRATED ZOLA'S HOME, CLARENCE AND SCHMOCK OVERHEAR LEADER CRANTZ'S CALL TO HIS SHIP.

THEY LEAVE ZOLA'S HOME AND HEAD BACK TO THE SLEIGH. SCHMOCK SPEAKS TO CLARENCE AFTER THEY ARE IN SPACE.

SCHMOCK: "WITH THE SPEED OF THIS SLEIGH, WE WILL EASILY BEAT THE BRIE BACK TO EARTH. WE CAN THEN BAIT THE BRIE, AND CATCH THEM IN A TRAP."

NARRATOR: CLARENCE CONTACTS MISSION CONTROL AND SPEAKS TO HUGH STONE. HUGH, IN TURN, PUTS CLARENCE IN TOUCH WITH SECURITY CHIEF, VOLONE.

VOLONE RECOMMENDS HIS TOP AGENT AS THE BEST TO SET THE TRAP. CLARENCE, WANTING TO BE SURE ABOUT THINGS, ASKS VOLONE ONE FINAL QUESTION.

CLARENCE: "ARE YOU SURE THAT HE'S A PRO, VOLONE?"

NARRATOR: VOLONE ANSWERS CLARENCE'S QUESTION.

VOLONE: "RICK IS THE BEST AGENT I HAVE. RICK OUGHTA SUIT THE JOB JUST RIGHT."

NARRATOR: SCHMOCK THEN TALKS TO CLARENCE.

SCHMOCK: "HEY, CAN WE CUT THE CHEESE JOKES HERE? I THOUGHT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE COMEDY RELIEF."

CLARENCE: "BELIEVE ME, SCHMOCK, I DIDN'T WRITE THIS STUFF. BESIDES ALMOST ANYTHING IS A RELIEF FROM YOUR COMEDY."

NARRATOR: LEADER CRANTZ REALIZING SANTA WAS STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF ZOLA'S TRUTH POTION ASKS SANTA WHERE TO FIND GLORIA.

CRANTZ LEARNS THAT GLORIA WILL BE AT AN ALPHA OMEGA DECEMBER 25TH PARTY.

CRANTZ: "IN ORDER TO CREATE THE DESIGN FOR THE SPEED OF SANTA'S SLEIGH, THIS GLORIA MUST BE A REAL ROCKET SCIENTIST. I WILL HAVE TO INFILTRATE THAT PARTY AND LEARN HER SECRETS.

NARRATOR: RICK, OF MISSION CONTROL SECURITY, HAS ALSO INFILTRATED THE DECEMBER 25TH PARTY AS A POTENTIAL NEW MEMBER OF ALPHA OMEGA. GLORIA HAS NOT BEEN TOLD ABOUT THE ALIEN PLAN TO LEARN HER SECRETS.

CRANTZ, ON GETTING TO THE SITE OF THE PARTY, LOOKS THROUGH A WINDOW TO CHECK WHAT IS GOING ON.

CRANTZ: "I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THERE MUST BE A COLONY OF GORGONS HERE ON EARTH. ZOLA NEVER MENTIONED THAT.

"I'LL HAVE TO DISGUISE MYSELF AS A GORGON AND FIND OUT WHO THIS GLORIA IS. SCHMOCK AND CLARENCE HAVE ALREADY INFILTRATED THE PARTY.

NARRATOR: DOING THE BEST HE CAN TO DISGUISE HIMSELF AS A GORGON, CRANTZ GETS INTO THE PARTY.

AS SANTA HAD NO MORE USEFUL INFORMATION, HE HAD BEEN TAKEN BACK TO THE NORTH POLE.

OSWALD ELF, OF THE ELF B. I., HAVING FOUND SANTA, GOT HIM READY TO SEE MRS. CLAUS SO HE COULD GIVE HER THE DECEMBER 25TH KISS.

MRS. CLAUS WAS STANDING NEXT TO THE REINDEER DONNER WHEN THEY SAW HER.

OSWALD SPEAKS TO SANTA.

OSWALD ELF: “THAT SURE IS QUITE A RACK ON THAT DEER, SANTA.”

NARRATOR: SANTA’S ONLY REPLY BEFORE THE DECEMBER 25TH KISS IS.

SANTA: AND MRS. CLAUS LOOKS MIGHTY GOOD, TOO, OSWALD.

NARRATOR: MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE AO PARTY, LEADER CRANTZ IS STILL TRYING TO SORT OUT WHICH GORGON IS GLORIA WHEN SUDDENLY SOMEONE SPEAKS OUT TO GET EVERYONE’S ATTENTION.

GLORIA: “ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY, LET’S TAKE A SEAT SO WE CAN DO THE DECEMBER 25TH PLAY.”

NARRATOR: CRANTZ LEARNS THAT THE ONE SPEAKING IS GLORIA.

GLORIA: “THIS YEAR OUR PLAY IS ABOUT SANTA CLAUS BEING ABDUCTED BY ALIENS, AND TAKEN INTO OUTER SPACE.”

NARRATOR: LEADER CRANTZ REALIZES AS THE PLAY STARTS THAT GLORIA SEEMS TO HAVE DEDUCED THE ENTIRE PLAN TO KIDNAP SANTA. LEADER CRANTZ SPEAKS TO HIMSELF.

CRANTZ: “THIS GLORIA MUST BE OF HIGH INTELLECT TO KNOW OF OUR PLAN. I BETTER CHEESE IT, BEFORE I GET CAUGHT.”

NARRATOR: RICK, CLARENCE, AND SCHMOCK ARE ALL AWARE AS CRANTZ LEAVES, BUT DECIDE TO LET HIM GO AS HIS PLAN WAS FOILED.

SCHMOCK SPEAKS.

SCHMOCK: “HOW DID GLORIA SEEM TO KNOW THE ENTIRE ALIEN PLOT?” WHY IT’S LIKE SHE WROTE IT ALL HERSELF. THAT IS ILLOGICAL. AND SHE ALSO DESIGNED THE FASTER THAN WARP SPEED FOR SANTA’S SLEIGH?

CLARENCE: “WHY DO YOU THINK THEY CALL IT TRANS WARP SPEED?”

“THERE IS NO LOGIC TO GLORIA’S MIND, SCHMOCK. IT IS A MYSTERY OF THE UNIVERSE.”

NARRATOR: AFTER A WHILE SCHMOCK IS INTRODUCED TO GLORIA AND ASKS HER A QUESTION.

SCHMOCK: “HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A MIND MELD WITH ME?”

GLORIA: “SURE, I GUESS SO. IS THAT ANYTHING LIKE A TUNA MELT?”

NARRATOR: AS SCHMOCK AND GLORIA WALK OFF, HE IS BEWILDERED BY GLORIA’S COMMENT, UNTIL HE REALIZES. . .

SCHMOCK: “EVEN IN CLOSING THE PLAY, GLORIA GOT IN ONE MORE REFERENCE TO CHEESE.

MOST LOGICAL, INDEED.”