

A Miracle on Judy Mudd Street

An Amazing Holiday Musical

Cast

Judy Mudd

Hemery Hemerschitz III

Mrs. Gerbert

Cashier

Neighbor

Manager

Mr. Ears

Chef

Santa

Officer

Mr. Nose

Judge

Judge 2

Extras

Written by: Nielsen Fotis

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Act I

{In the mall}

Judy: Hemery, I need help finding things for my Christmas party

Hemery: You know nobody's coming to that, right

Judy: What d'you mean, everybody's coming

Hemery: No Judy, nobody is coming to your party

Judy: Oh, I'll just get more people to come to it

Hemery: Whatever

[Hemery and Judy go to the checkout]

Cashier: Hello Mrs. Gerbert, did you find everything okay?

Hemery: Ugh, we're stuck behind Mrs. Gerbert she takes forever.

Judy: Mrs. Gerbert is my aunt

Hemery: Oh god no

Judy: Hi Mrs. Gerbert

Mrs. Gerbert (in a raspy old lady voice): Oh, hi Judy, isn't this mall great?

{one hour later}

Judy: Bye Mrs. Gerbert, see you at my party

Hemery: Thank god she left

Judy: I told you I could get people to come to my party

Hemery: Cool I guess

Judy: I also booked the real Santa to come to the party

Hemery: Can we just leave already

Judy: Fine

Song: Judy Bells (plays while Judy is driving home and setting up her decorations)

Judy: Judy Bells, Judy Bells, Judy all the way

Hemery: Oh what fun it is to poop on Judy Mudd all-day

Judy: Delicious

Hemery: Judy Bells, Judy Bells, Judy all the way

Judy: I love the mud, it's so cool, and that is all I'll say.

Judy and Hemery: Hey

Judy: Dashing through the mud

Hemery: On a sled that is broken

Judy: Through the mud all-day

Hemery: Having so much fun

Judy: Bells on Judy ring

Hemery: Making the mud bright

Judy: What fun it is to throw mud and dance all night

Judy: Judy Bells, Judy Bells, Judy all the way

Hemery: Oh what fun it is to poop on Judy Mudd all-day

Judy: Delicious

Hemery: Judy Bells, Judy Bells, Judy all the way

Judy: I love the mud, it's so cool, and that is all I'll say.

Act II

Neighbor: Please don't make me do this

Manager: Do you want the service hours to complete your sentence or not

Neighbor: Fine

[Neighbor walks into the Christmas section of a store]

Neighbor: Ho Ho Ho Merry Christmas

Girl: SANTA

Neighbor: And what do you want for Christmas?

Girl: I want a doll

Neighbor: We'll too bad because you're on the NAUGHTY LIST

Song: You're a mean one, Mrs. Neighbor

Judy: You're a mean one

All: Mrs. Neighbor

Hemery: You really are an ass

Random Kid: You're really mean to everyone

Hemery: You're as ugly as a boar

All: Mrs. Neighbor

Judy: You're a pickled donut, stuffed with baked beans

Neighbor (spoken): Yeah go cry to your mommy, CRY BABY

Hemery: You're a Karen, Mrs. Neighbor

Random Kid: Your brain is made of mud

Another kid: Your heart is full of vomit from when people look at you

All: Mrs. Neighbor

Judy: I wouldn't touch you, even if you had cookies

Neighbor(spoken): YOU'RE ALL ON THE NAUGHTY LIST YOU LITTLE BRATS

Hemery: You're wicked, Mrs. Neighbor

Judy: You have death in your breath

Random Girl: You have all the kindness of a little ratty rat

All: Mrs. Neighbor

Neighbor(spoken): AND HERE'S A PIECE OF COAL YOU BRAT

[Neighbor throws coal, the song continues]

Hemery: You're a rotten tomato, Mrs, Neighbor

Judy: You're a farty, sharty, poop

Random Girl: Your heart is full of mud

All: And so is your brain
Mrs. Neighbor

[end song]

Manager: Alexis, you're fired

Neighbor: What no, you can't fire me

Manager: Judy, would you like to be the new Santa

Judy: YES

Girl: I thought that was Santa

Judy: That was fake Santa, I am real Santa

Girl: Am I on the Naughty list?

Judy: No you're on the nice list, no coal for you

Song: Judy Claus is Coming to Town

All: JUDY CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

JUDY CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

Mrs. Gerbert: You better look left

Hemery: You better look right

Girl: You better look back

Mrs. Gerbert: I'm telling you why

All: JUDY CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN
JUDY CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN
Judy Claus is coming, to toooowwwown

Mrs. Gerbert: She watches you while sleeping

Hemery: She knows if you're awake

Mrs. Gerbert: She knows if you like mud or not, so like mud for mudness sake

Mrs. Gerbert: You better look left

Hemery: You better look right

Girl: You better look back

All: JUDY CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

All: JUDY CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

[song starts to fade]

All: JUDY CLAUS IS COMING TO TOOOWWWWOWN

[end song]

Act III

[Judy Santa is surrounded by people and everybody wants to get a turn talking to her]

Songs: Judy Mudd Rock [plays while the action happens]

Mr. Ears: Judy Mudd, Judy Mudd, Judy Mudd ROCK.
Judy Mudd eats and Judy Mudd dances

Snowing and playing with lots of funnnn
Judy Mudd, Judy Mudd, Judy Mudd ROCK
Judy Mudd rhymes and Judy Mudd gives
Dancing on mud in Tallahassee Mart
In the humid a-air
What a great time, it's the best time
To rock the day away
Judy Mudd time is the best time
To get some epic gifts
Judy Mudd, Judy Mudd, Judy MuUuUuUD ROoOOoOOCK

[end song]

{At Judy's House}

Hemery: Are you ready for your party

Judy: Yeah, I just have to set it up

Hemery: What time is the party

Judy: 7

Hemery: JUDY IT'S 6:30 you only have 30 minutes to get ready

Judy: Don't worry, Chef's bringing over some mystery meat for us and I already made mud cakes

Hemery: Whatever

Judy: Oh and I found this super muddy tree that I'm gonna put up.

Hemery (unenthusiastically): Cool Judy

Judy: We gotta decorate

Song: Deck the Halls [plays while they decorate]

Judy: Deck the halls with boughs of Judy, fa-la-la-la-la-laa, la-la-la-la

Hemery: 'tis the season to get muddy, fa-la-la-la-la-laa, la-la-la-la

Judy: Don we now our muddy sweaters, fa-la-la-la-la-La-La-La-La

Hemery: Troll the clean and nice Christmas, Fa-la-la-la-laa, la-la-la-la

Judy(spoken): I don't know the words to this song

Hemery(spoken): Just go with it

Judy (spoken): Okay

Both: Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la. Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la. Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-laaa.

[end song]

Judy: Now we finished decorating

{at 7 pm}

Mrs. Gerbert: Oh Hello Judy.

Manager: Hey Judy

Mr. Ears (with a French accent): Hello Judy Mudd

Chef (with a bad Italian Accent): Oh-a hello Judy! I have-a brought this-a delicious food a-for your party

Judy: Thanks Chef, now let's get on with the party!

Song: Rockin' Around the Muddy Tree

Judy: Rockin' around, the muddy tree at my Christmas party. jump.

Hemery: All the food is where you can see, every couple of minutes get some

Mrs. Gerbert: Rockin' around, the muddy tree, let the Christmas spirit grow

Judy: Later we'll have some pumpkin pie, and maybe cookies too

Hemery: You might get a sentimental feeling when you hear

Judy: I am saying let's be muddy

Mrs. Gerbert: DECK THE HALLS with boughs of JuUUuUdy

All: Rockin' around, the muddy tree, have a muddy holiday

Everyone's eating merrily, even the pecan pie

Hemery: You might get a sentimental feeling when you hear

Judy: I am saying let's be muddy

Mrs. Gerbert: DECK THE HALLS with boughs of JuUUuUdy

All: Rockin' around, the muddy tree, have a muddy holiday
Everyone's eating merrily, even the peEEcaAAAn pilleEEEE

[end song]

Mrs. Gerbert: Judy, I have some cookies in my house, just across the street. Should I get them?

Judy: COOKIES YES GET THEM

Mrs. Gerbert: Okay then, I'll go get them

[Mrs. Gerbert leaves to go get cookies]

[As Mrs. Gerbert crosses the street, she is hit by a car]

Song: Mrs. Gerbert Got Runover by a Car

Mr. Ears: Mrs. Gerbert got run over by a caAar

Judy: Walking home to get me some cookies

Hemery: You could say we should get some floodlights

Judy: But that's too much of my tax money

Mr. Ears: Mrs. Gerbert got run over by a caAar

Judy: Walking home to get me some cookies

Hemery: You could say we should get some floodlights

Judy: But that's too much of my tax money

Mr. Ears: She was walking to get cookies

Judy: Because I wanted to eat them

Mr. Ears: But she forgot her flashlight

Judy: And could not see the car coming, oh

Hemery: Mrs. Gerbert got run over by a caAar

Judy: Walking home to get me some cookies

Hemery: You could say we should get some floodlights

Judy: But that's too much of my tax money

All: Mrs. Gerbert got run over by a caAar

Judy: Walking home to get me some cookies

All(except Judy): You could say we should get some floodlights

Judy: But that's too much of my tax money

[end song]

[Judy runs out the door to Mrs. Gerbert and leans over her]

[Manager follows her out]

Manager: Judy, come back inside

Judy: Fine

Manager: I know Judy, Mrs. Gerbert was a very nice lady

Judy: I'm not sad about her, I just want my cookies

Intermission

Act IV

{At the mall}

[Judy is being Santa]

Intercom: Judy Mudd please report to the front

Judy: One-second little child, I need to go...um...take a...dump

Child: Okay

[Judy walks to the front]

Police Officer: Hello Judy, you're coming with me

Judy: No, I can't I need to talk to the people

{At neighbor's house on the TV}

News Reporter 1: It is a sad day today as the beloved Santa at the mall has been arrested

News Reporter 2: Santa has been accused of killing the old woman Mrs. Gerbert.

Neighbor: HAHAHA she's going to jail forever.

{Chef's restaurant}

Chef: Oh-a nooo! We must-a save Judy!

{At Hemery's House}

Hemery: NOOOOOO NOT AGAIN

{At Mr. Ears House}

Mr. Ears: We need to save Judy

[All three run out their doors, and to each other in the middle of a road]

Chef: Let's-a save Judy

Mr. Ears: Okay

Hemery: YASS

Song: Hark! We Must Save Judy Mudd

All: Hark, we must save Judy Mudd
Hel-elp to the muddy woman

Mr. Ears: Peace in the neighborhood's at stake
Mud and Neighbor fighting

Chef: a-Hopeful all the-a savors a-stand
a-Join the-a epicness right-a now

Hemery: With hope to save the poopy head
Hark, we must have Judy Mudd

All: Hel-elp to the muddy woman
We dislike Neighbor
She is real annoy-ing
Nobody likes her-er-er

Chef: We must-a save-a Judy Mudd

[end song]

Mr. Ears: Would it help you guys if you had a lawyer

Chef: Um-a obviously, you are-a an idiot

Mr. Ears: Well good thing I am a lawyer

Hemery: WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT FROM THE BEGINNING

Mr. Ears: I didn't think of it

Chef: Well, now you-a need to-a start a-building Judy's a-case

{At the law firm}

Mr. Ears (talking to Judy on phone): Judy, what is the number to call Santa

Judy: Hi Mr. Ears, are you, my lawyer because Hemery told me to never tell you anything

Mr. Ears: I have a recording of Hemery saying you can talk to me

Judy: Oh, okay, here it is ...

Mr. Ears: Thank you

[Mr. Ears calls the number Judy gave him]

Santa: Ho Ho Ho, you've reached Santa

Mr. Ears: Hello, I am Mr. Ears I am with Judy Mudd and we need Santa to come down to my law firm right away

Santa: Oh no, what happened

Mr. Ears: Judy was arrested for something she didn't do and we need your help to prove her innocent

Santa: I'll be there right away

{In front of Neighbor's house}

Song: Mud Christmas

Judy: I'm dreaming of a mud Christmas
Just like the one I had last year
Where those treetops have mud
And children, listen to hear
Mud splashing in the snow
And I-I-I am dreaming, of a mud Christmas
With every muddy card I make
May your days, may your days, may your days be muddy and sticky
And I am dreaming, of a mud Christmas, this year

[end song]

Judy: I just want to leave this Jail, good thing Mr. Ears is going to save me

{At the law firm, on the TV}

News Reporter 1: Breaking News. Judy Mudd has been released of all charges due to new evidence causing Alexa Karenson to drop the charges.

Mr. Ears: Yes, we won!

News Reporter 2: However, Judy is staying in prison due to charges against her mental health in thinking that she is the real Santa and deceiving kids, as well as a charge for false advertising.

Mr. Ears: Gosh Dang

Santa: That's an easier case to win, just have her ride one of my flying reindeer, I can train them and they'll be ready.

Mr. Ears: Thank You Santa!

Act V

[Chef bursts into Mr. Ears' office]

Mr. Ears: Why are you running in here like that

Chef: Haven't you-a heard the-a amazing a-news?

Mr. Ears: What news?

Chef: The-a news that-a Judy is-a innocent?

Mr. Ears: Yeah, but now she has a different charge against her

Chef: Oh, I-a didn't a-watch that-a part

{In Judy's Cell}

Song: There's No Place Like Jail for the Holidays

Judy: Oh there's no place like jail for the holidays
No matter what crime you commit
If you want to be sad in a million ways
For the holidays you must be in Jail
I once met a man who committed a murder
And he was headed for prison for the rest of his life
All these people are moving from jail into prison
Gee the traffic is terrible
Oh there's no place like jail for the holidays
No matter what cri-

Officer (spoken): Judy, you're being let out, just make sure to be back for your court appearance

[end song]

[Judy runs into the office]

Mr. Ears: JUDY, how did you get here?

Judy: I ran

Mr. Ears: I mean how did you get out of jail

{on the tv}

News Reporter 1: Judy Mudd has been released from jail as officials decide she is not a dangerous criminal

Judy: That's how I got out

Chef: I am-a so happy that a-you-a got out of the-a prison

{On the tv at the law firm}

News Reporter 2: We now go to pine street where protesters are outside Alexa Karenson's office demanding that Judy be released of all charges

Mr. Ears: Alrighty, now Judy, here's the plan. We're going to get you to ride Santa's reindeer to prove that you have the powers of Santa.

Judy: Okay, seems pretty easy

Mr. Ears: Then, you need to make sure you don't blow your cover, you are Santa

Judy: Isn't that lying

Mr. Ears: No, because you are a Santa, just not the real Santa

Judy: Does Santa know about this

Mr. Ears: Yes he does, he's actually the one that came up with the plan

Judy: Cool bro

Hemery: Don't steal my style, Judy, only I can say bro

Judy: Okay, does anyone wanna swim in the mud with me

Mr. Ears: Umm No

Chef (lying): I'm-a umm allergic to-a the mud

Judy: Okay, see y'all later

Mr. Ears: Don't get into trouble Judy

Judy: I won't

{Neighbor's Office}

[Neighbor opens the door to the outside]

Neighbor: Go away or I'm calling the police on you

Protester: No, this is city-owned property, we are allowed to be here

Neighbor: Ugh, you all SUCK

[Neighbor walks back to her office]

Neighbor (whispering to self): I can't believe they let Judy out of prison

[Neighbor walks into office]

Neighbor: Hello Mr. Nose, thank you for helping me on this case

Mr. Nose: Anything to help the city of Tallahassee. So, we plan to try and prove that she is insane and is lying to children. We need to interview children who will think she is the fake Santa to expose her, then we will have many tactics to prove she is the fake Santa.

Neighbor: Good with me

Song: Judy the Mud-Faced Person

Neighbor: Judy the mud-faced person
Had a face full of mud
And if you ever saw it, you would say that it's alive
All of the other people, seem to adore her
They always let nasty Judy, join them in fun
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, I framed her

Judy with your face so dirty
Won't you just let me win once
I-i-I really hate you
You make me vomit
Judy the mud-faced person
You're going doooowwnn forrrreevvveerrrrr

Neighbor (spoken): Muhahahaha

[end song]

Act VI

{In the courtroom}

Judge: Please rise for me

[everybody stands]

Judge: Alright, you can sit. Now here I am judging the case on whether Judy Mudd, the Santa at the mall, is good. Prosecutors, please make your case.

Mr. Nose: This Mall Santa cannot be the real Santa, because if they were they would say so in court, under oath.

Judge: Judy, get up here. Oh shoot, I forgot to swear you guys in. Raise your right hand, do you swear to tell the truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help you god?

All (part of the trial): Yes

Mr. Nose: Alright Judy, do you believe you're Santa?

Judy: Yes

Mr. Nose: Prove it

[Mr. Nose points to a random kid]

Mr. Nose: What does he want for Christmas

Judy: Well, let me check my list

[Judy pulls a list out of her pocket that is covered in mud]

Judy: I don't know how it got so muddy, but kid, what is your name?

Kid: Bartyboi

Judy: Bartyboi, Bartyboi, Bartyboy. You want a fart machine

Mr. Nose: Kid, is that true

Kid: Yessyeri

Mr. Nose: Well then, we also know you know how to make toys fast

Judy: Depends on the toy, to be honest

Mr. Nose: Build this etch a sketch

Judy: Oh, nobody wants that anymore, I forgot how to build it

Mr. Nose: She's lying, she never knew how to build it. I would like to call in my first witness

Judge: Alright, start asking your questions

Mr. Nose: Alexa Karenson, you are neighbors with this Santa, do you ever hear Santa-like things?

Neighbor: No, I have never heard reindeer noises, list writing, or toy making.

Mr. Nose: This obviously proves that Judy is not Santa, because Santa needs to be doing his job, otherwise the toys would not be delivered.

Judge: Not a bad case, could win, could lose. Mr. Ears, please present your case.

Mr. Ears: Let me first sing a song with the entire courtroom

Song: All I Want for Christmas is Justice

Mr. Ears: I don't want a lot for Christmas, there are just a few things I need
I don't care about presents underneath the muddy tree,
I just want a little cash, more than could ever know
Make my wish come trueeueueue

All: All I want for Christmas, is Justice,

Judy: YeAeAH

All: I don't want too much for Christmas
They're just a few things I need (Mr. Ears: And I..)
Don't care about the presents underneath the muddy tree
I don't need to eat a turkey with some chicken for dinner
Santa Claus won't make me happy if they're in prison

Mr. Ears: I just want justice for her, more than you could ever know
Make my wish come TrueEUEUEUEU

All: All I want for Christmas is JUSTICE

[end song]

Judge: Marvelous, now do you have a real case

Mr. Ears: yes, we do, and let me start -

[sports music starts in the background]

Judge: We have a score update from the courtroom, currently the prosecution has 10 points for having a good enough case, while the defense has 3 points for getting a good number in there, back to you Jimmy.

Thanks, Jimmy.

Mr. Ears: Okay then, so to prove that Judy is in fact Santa, we are going to have her ride this reindeer

Judy: Let me just get on it

[Judy gets on reindeer]

Judy: Go Prancer

[Prancer jumps off Judy goes flying off prancer and falls on Judge]

[Judge is carried out]

Judge 2: Hello I'm Tereasa, spelled T-E-R-E-A-S-A. I need to see the last part again, I missed it.

Judy: Oh okay

Mr. Ears (whispers to Judy): Make sure to strap yourself in

[Judy gets back on prancer and successfully flies around the room]

Judge 2: Good I guess

Act VII

Judge 2: I am ready to announce my verdict. With 12 points, Judy Mudd wins

Judy: YES

Judge 2: Now on to my second trial, neighbor, do you plead guilty to killing Mrs. Gerbert

[Mr. Nose whispers to Neighbor]

Neighbor: Yes

Judge 2: Well, since you've been so nice and bought me a free pizza subscription, I'm gonna let you off with a warning

Song: We Wish You a Merry Muddmas

Judy: Wee, wish you a merry muddmas

Chef: We-a wish a-you a merry muddmas

Hemery: We wish you a merry MUDDMAS

All: And a muddy new year

Judy: Mud cakes we bring, for you to eat now

Mr. Ears: We wish you a merry muddmas

All: and a muddy new year

Judy: Oh we want some chocolate cake

Chef: Oh we want some chocolate cake

Hemery: Oh we want some chocolate cake

Mr. Ears: And we want it right now

All: Great mud cakes we bring, for you to eat now

All: Great mud cakes for muddmas and a MUUUDDDDYYY NEEWWWW YEEAAAAR

[end song]

Judy: MUDDY HOLIDAYS EVERYBODY AND A MUDDY NEW YEAR

Mr. Ears: Does anybody have some pizza, I'm kinda hungry

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