

Chapter 1

Fog , snow, lights

Long, long ago in the sixth century,
That's the 500's, way way BCE,

There once was a magical land called Thule,
With a yearly festival known as the Yule.

Thule was an island in Northern seas,
Where flying cars flew by factories.

Lights come up to reveal
GNOMES march in downstage
ELVES busy upstage

A small group of people held all of the wealth,
And they kept the factories all to themselves.

Everyone else made their daily dime
Just working upon that assembly line.

One day the owners were planning in meetings,
Thinking of all of their schemings and cheatings,

GNOMES circle up, evil laughter

They concocted a plan with ambitions imperial,
To tinker with workers' genetic material.

GNOMES grab ELF , manipulate it

They decided to make all the workers much smaller,
Which made them much lower than if they were taller.

More industrious, more friendly, more obedient and faster,
These new hominids would quite please their master.

GNOMES pass out Tooters to ELVES

And when we're finished, owners said to themselves,
We'll have a new species! And we'll call them "Elves."

GNOMES push ELVES away

"I know what we need!" said one, "We'll be needing
A new Golden Rule against all interbreeding."

two groups: ELVES "working" upstage
GNOMES pushing and shoving, noses

So they made the rule. It split Thuleans in two.
But the owners didn't realize that they'd be changed, too.

With all others forbidden from sharing their bed,
The small group of owners became very... inbred.

Soon meaner children appeared in their homes,
And this nasty generation had turned into Gnomes.

Many thought this sucked. But one was curious ...

He thought that received moral precepts were spurious.

KRAMPUS center stage

His name was Krampus and he was the smartest -
As genetic engineer, he was a true artist.

“Why not change ourselves?” said this genetomancer,
And the sheltering sky provided no answer.

Knife, Cauldron
Reveal ECONOMICUS, give him Knife

So he took DNA, from bears and bulls too,
Which, combined with his own, became something quite new.

In a world of Gnomes, the fiercest competitors,
This child named Peter was competer-eater.

This evil gnome’s known by other names, too:
Black Peter, Tsvarte Peet, to name just a few.

The meanest! The nastiest! The darkest, most ominous,
Krampus named him ::: Peter Economicus.

Jack Frost, Old Man Winter, and more of this sort,
We call him Economicus, or Old Ec for short.

KRAMPUS returns to GNOMES, who begin fighting in earnest

Chapter 2

As Economicus grew, the gnomes were all fighting,
Stealing, betraying, killing, scratching and biting.

With the poor little elves all under their thrall,
Those gnomes were a-warring, all against all.

As blood from the battlefield did gush and spout,
One by one, each gnome wiped every other gnome out.

Economicus fought! His broadsword he hurled!
‘Til he was the only gnome left in the world.

EC defeats GNOMES, who go offstage

Chapter 3

He now controlled Thule, and all factories,
The wealth was all his to do with what he pleased.

EC menaces ELVES, scared but keep working

He scared all the Elves, he whipped them and beat them,
When he needn’t have really done this, to defeat them,

The Elves never lolligagged. Nor did they shirk.

They were programmed to love to do all of that work.

They built up machines that could do anything,
And brought many riches to Economicus their king.

ELF brings Gold Robe to EC

When providing all necessities was quite done,
The Elves kept on working! And created ... fun.

ELF brings Toy to EC

The whole world was changed when it got these new joys,
The Elves had just invented the very first - toys!

A pleasure was born on that day in that hour,
From crystalized elven surplus labor power.

If only these toys made Ec happy. If only!
The problem, however, was that Economicus ... was lonely.

Chapter 4

Nobody liked old Economicus.
You see, he was just such a cruel sourpuss.

He forced all of his underlings to work and work -
In short, Economicus was just a big jerk.

Alone in his castle, Peter'd sit and he'd stew,
Just looking and looking for something to do.

He had hours to do nothing but fidget and fret,
'Cause in those days there was no internet.

How did it end? How did it result?
Old Ec began to learn the occult.

EC opens Cauldron

ELVES move downstage, whisper, hopeful, pray

Meanwhile, Elves whispered, working sun to sun
They told of a prophecy foretelling one

Whose birth was foretold, a seeming pariah
Who'd free all the elves and be their messiah.

They'd drink their French drinks and go on and regale ya
With tales of this 'Santa,' warning, "Santa'll nail ya!"

ELVES then go offstage

Chapter 5

Economicus studied all ancient tomes.
Until he became the wisest of Gnomes.

Book

With eye of newt, with a tail of a lizard,
Economicus turned himself into a wizard.

Stir Cauldron

A master of plants was this Pete Economicus.
You've heard of alchemists? He was an albotanist!

Now to make magic potions with power superb,
The wizard required some rare plants and herbs.

Plants, more Snow

In order to bring this magic together,
Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.

These plants did grow in Thule's coldest parts -
Just to reach them Ec had to learn still more dark arts.

So with a will'o'the'wisp and some heather,
Black Peter did learn to control all the weather.

By this time Economicus had gotten quite old,
And he spelled himself impervious to the cold.

Chair (sleigh) , Knife

With magical clippin' and graftin' and seedin',
He made the Tree of Life from the Garden of Eden.

TREE SPRITE emerges with Apple

Tasting the fruit of this wonderful tree,
He suddenly attained Immortality.

He made a forest in which he could hide,
But the poor gnome still felt empty inside.

For Black Peter's salvation was also his doom -
Without friends, Eternal Life was no boon.

He swore on that day from echoing canyon
Economicus would find himself a companion.

Chapter 6

Snowball

Now he created a ball out of snow
And turned it all magic with one single blow

In this great white snowglobe all images swirled,
And through it he'd see anyone all over the world.

Bag

His next magic trick took less than a minute -
A bag so deep it could fit anything in it.

Sky Plants

He took magic plants that grow down from the sky
And fed them to reindeer - and then they could fly!

REINDEER, EC runs around with Bag

He hitched them up to his sleigh in a hurry,
And flew all around the great sky in a flurry.

While he rode o'er snowcaps yonder and hinter,
The Elves now called the Gnome "Old Man Winter"

With whip in one hand and bag in the other,
He searched the world for a victim to smother.

PAUSE: HA HA HAAA! Ian attacks ringer in audience

But no matter how far, in every place,
The people all ran from his frightening face.

He popped out of holes, he peeked from a crag,
But he just couldn't get anyone into his bag.

He had to get tricky. A ruse he'd concoct.
In his sights beautiful Eyeless Sarah was locked.

SARAH , TREE SPRITE offers SARAH Candy

Using the delights of his magic tree,
He lured the girl to his old knobbled knee.

EC bags up SARAH, drags her behind backdrop
SARAH escapes

She followed. And he, seizing his chance,
Bagged up the girl and induced a great trance.

Though the courtship was short and the romance quite mild,
By the time she escaped, Sarah was ... with child.

Chapter 7

EC and SARAH at opposite ends of stage
EC and Snowball, SARAH births BURGERMIESTER

The unwelcome Gnome used the snowball to spy
On the woman and child, as the years passed by.

They travelled to Sombertown, where the young boy
Grew to be Mayor, to his mother's joy.

His name, Burgermeister, meant chief of the village.
He didn't use his station to rob or to pillage,

But to do what he thought would be good for the people,
To promote all things good and to banish all evil.

One day his mother told him where he came from,
Who his father was and where he got his name from.

Burgermeister was shocked. He hadn't known
That deep in his gene pool resided a gnome.

Just then Burgermeister came up with a theory.
He said, "Eureka! Now I can see clearly!"

"The gnomes did commit every kind of assault.
But you see, these poor gnomes, it wasn't their fault!"

"This isn't a defect of clan or of nation -
The gnomes aren't just evil by predestination.

"They have too much leisure! They're driven by boredom!
And they've had to force elves to do all their work for them.

"Forces economic were sources of their ploys -
You see, the whole problem - it all stems from - toys!"

[TOP](#)

With that the mayor banned all toys from his township,
And soon that small township turned into a frownship.

[Exit BM and SARAH](#)

TRANSITION

Chapter 8

When Sarah was old and on death's very portal,
Ec thought to himself, "I need someone immortal!"

The white bearded Gnome put his mind to the ways
He could have a friend for the rest of his days.

[Hat, enter IVY](#)

So he fashioned himself a magic top hat,
Then built a snow woman and said, "That is that."

On her head the hat sat. Then the spark did arrive.
He looked in her eyes - the snowwoman was alive!

He called her Icy, but her speech was all jivey -
So we, like she, pronounce her name "Ivy".

[Mistletoe](#)

When she awoke, Peter mistletoed her
Which cast a spell over her with its odor.

She saw into his heart, saw the tiny good
That like a candleflame in the dark swamp stood

She fell in love with him right then and right there
And he, with not even a moment to spare

Had the snowball wed them and carried her off
Into a marital pumpkin quite soft

And then with the mistletoe mentioned above
Peter and Ivy made sweet gnome-snowwoman love

Snowball

Chapter 9

The gestation period was very fast-going
And, in a few hours, Ivy was showing

Ec consulted the ball. It brought bad news:
A new child was coming, an *enfant terrible* whose

Snowball

Powers would take poor Black Peter's away!
Economicus rose from the globe, said, "I say!

This will not stand! I'll be sure to prevent it!"
No sooner was he married, he now did repent it.

He ran to the pumpkin. Tore off the wreath.
And he was shocked to see the scene beneath:

Ivy had already somehow given birth!
And the child was clearly no child of this earth,

But someone quite special... someone quite... good!
So Peter stopped Ivy right where she stood

And grabbed the poor baby! Ripped her arms right off!
Ivy screamed and bled snow melted and soft.

Baby Santa

The baby it rattled in Pete's very grasp
Pete had to think now, and think very fast

He swallowed it down! His wife collapsed!
The snow itself seemed to recoil, aghast!

Ec felt a sudden mad surge of great power!
He soared on his sleigh to the skies, with a glower.

REINDEER

“Nothing can stop me! I am without flaw!
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha HAAAAAAA!”

Chapter 10

But something was happening... something so strange
That the history, of the whole world, would be changed.

For now Black Peter had to face the reality
That he'd passed on to his lad the boon of immortality.

Economicus swallowing without pausing to question
Had given himself a case of indigestion.

The consequence of his big thoughtless assumption
Would show him the ills of frantic consumption.

For now the Gnome's belly started to grow
It grew more and more the further upward he'd go.

He blew up so big he became like a sphere.
And then he lost control of his 8 tiny reindeer.

Down, down he darted as fast as a flash.
Old Economicus was about to crash!

10... 9... 8... 7... 6... 5... 4... 3... 2... 1....

The crash wouldn't have hurt if he weren't so bloated.
But when he hit the ground,

Economicus...

EXPLODED!!!!

FOG ... Lights down ... Blue Lights ...

The Gnome burst apart in a shower of lights,
All so luminous blue that they lit up the night.

The lights of his magic landed softly on trees
And settled just as pretty as you please.

SANTA slowly stands, exit EC
Enter ELVES, with BM looking on

Ec was exploded, the kit and kaboodle.
The Elves all did cheer. They tootled their tootles.

They knew right away on that night dark and cold
That standing before them was he who was foretold.

For there in the center of all that applause,
Stood the newly emerged Santa Clause!

Chapter 11

Ec was not dead (he's immortal you see)
But a lot of his powers were lost in the trees.

Get Branches from TREE SPRITE

From there our young Santa revived his fair mom,
Glowing sticks put in where her arms had gone.

Santa now spoke to all of the elves.
He told them, My people, now fight for yourselves!

You've been bred to obey that which you shouldn't shirk on
You're bred to work, and here's what you should work on:

Economicus owns everything in your homes
He rents it out to you to profit his gnomes

Down with oppression, eugenics and hate!
Economicus behind Meisterburger the state!

I know that you know this. So if you agree,
Everyone together, please repeat after me:

Ho!
Ho!
Ho!

[The elves slowly join in shouting "Ho," fists raised, then encourage the audience to do the same. Gradually the chanting turns into laughter.]

Then at midnight he did something quite shocking
He went down their chimneys, put coal in their stockings!

**ELVES have Stockings,
SANTA puts Coal in Stockings**

Chapter 12

When all was ready, on that very evening,
They gave the signal: a noise-maker tooting.

Now all of the elves came and formed a great phalanx,
Threw the coal at the bottom of Old Winter's Palace

Which Santa lit with a fire quite hot,
And the great palace melted down to damp spot.

[All: Ho! Ho! Ho!]

Out came Economicus, steaming with mist,
He stared out at the Elves, and boy was he pissed.

He said, "Now my elves! Just what are you doing?
What kind of trouble is this troublemaker brewing?

He continued, barely able to hold back his sobs,
"My children, my children! Now don't you want jobs?"

"NO!" said the elves, and their cute elvish bellies
Did jingle and jangle like bowls filled with jelly.

"Then I'll destroy you!" he replied with a glower,
But he found when he tried he'd lost all of his power.

Because all the power that he'd had in his self,
Had always come secretly from the Elf.

To the old Burgermeister, Santa turned rather fast.
Mister Burgermeister, I'm a voice from your past.

My name's Santa. I'm your brother. And do not deny this.
Come, let's embrace. And I want you to try this:

And while all eyes were on them and everything stopped
Santa reached in his pocket and pulled out a top.

He gave it to Burger, who gave it a spin,
And slowly but surely Burger started to... grin!

"What is this feeling? Until now I've had none....
What do you call it?" Santa said, "It's called, 'fun.'"

"I want all to feel it," said Burger, "This joy!"
"Then BM, my brother, legalize all the toys!"

"I'll do it!" said Burger, "All charges are cleared!"
When these words were uttered, everybody cheered.

"What was that?" said the Burger. "'Twas the reverse of fearing..."

[Top](#)

“We feel cheery cheer, so everyone was cheering!”

“Then let this be the season of cheer from now onward!
For freeing these elves, you shall be ever honored!

“We’ll deck the halls in the finest regalia!
We’ll name the season after you and call it, ‘Santanalia!’”

Turning to Santa, the elves all now said
That being immortal, Ec cannot be dead

And besides, programmed with all that elvish nice stuff
The elves could never do anything rough.

Don’t worry ‘bout that, said Santa with a grin,
That will be taken care of by what’s coming in:

RELEASE THE NECRO-GNOMES!

[Enter the GNOMES](#)

Without the magic to keep them at bay,
All of the gnomes now rose up from their graves

“Listen!” said one of the Gnomes or another,
“You may not know me, but I am your brother!”

“I am Necronomicus, and I’m at the helm
Of this crew to drag you down into our realm!”

And with that Old Nec and his pals dragged Old Ec away.
What happened next will wait for another day.

For everyone’s happy, and everything’s right.
Hail Santanalia! And to all, a good night.

Epilogue

The Burgermeister had many children, who had many children, and on and on for generations. One of his descendants was Ebenezer Scrooge.

Economicus, horrifically damaged by his adventures, became known as the Abominable Snowmonster. Eventually Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer discovered him and melted his icy heart and he and Santa became reconciled. But he lives to this day, and is still known as Black Peter, and every Black Friday we must appease him by buying lots of toys and gifts for the Economy. One of his descendants is the Grinch.

Ivy built herself another snowman, and with the magic hat, brought it to life, and re-married, having lots of children, whose children's children became a race of snowpeople who live at the North Pole near Santa's workshop. You can see them in the movie of Raymond Briggs' "the Snowman." Peter Economicus, using his power of the cold weather, created a gust of wind and blew her magic hat away. Centuries later it was discovered by a bunch of kids who used it to bring Frosty the Snowman to life.

The elves kept on happily creating toys, including the X-box, the fukuoku, the ipad, the Delorian, and the superconducting supercollider. They also spent some time in France, where they invented Champagne. Every year, to commemorate the fall of Economicus and their release from slavery, they chant 10.. 9.. 8... 7... 6... 5.. 4.. 3... 2.. 1! as a big red ball, representing Economicus and his sleigh slowly descends to the ground. Then they tootle on their noisemakers and drink the champagne.

The Necro-gnomes do unspeakable things.

Finally, that groundhog that used to root through Economicus's trash found the pit of the fruit of the tree of life, ate it, and became immortal! Now every year, if Punxatawny Phil sees his shadow, he gets scared, and dives into his hole. Economicus, otherwise known as Old Man Winter, tries to chase him spreading cold winds everywhere and keeping Winter going for more cold weeks. But Economicus and the groundhog love each other, like everybody in these cold parts.

And Santa still rides the sleigh, year after year, spreading toys all over the world! Ho Ho Ho! HAIL SANTANALIA!!!!
The End