

INT. THEODORE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A jolly figure in red appears in the darkness.

THEODORE

Santa?! But it's not Christmas yet!

SANTA

It's December-ish. But anyway, shut up. Under the guise of "The Holiday Season", society has forgotten the true meaning of Christmas.

THEODORE

Oh no! Is there a war on Christmas?

SANTA

That's absolutely what I would say.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH STREET - NIGHT

SANTA

Quick Theodore, a poisonous holly wreath on every door!

THEODORE

Wait, are these laced with ricin?

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN HALL - NIGHT

SANTA

There, we covered every household.

THEODORE

Santa, I've been thinking. Isn't "The Holiday Season" just society's attempt to be more accepting and tolerant of other cultures and religions?

SANTA

And that is why they must die. You see, tonight I enacted my master plan: the Holly-Claust. Didn't you know of my historical Germanic roots? And also I'm a Nazi.