

SUPER CHRIST CHRISTMAS

Characters: Rod
Susan
Singer

Setting: TV Studio

(Music in blackout, lights rise on Rod and Susan.)

SUSAN

Hey Christmas lovers!

ROD

Merry Christmas everyone! And Feliz Navidad!

SUSAN

What did you just say, Rod?

ROD

I said Feliz Navidad, Susan. That's a holiday greeting for those viewers who come here illegally to steal our jobs and health care.

SUSAN

No, I know that, Rod. I hear that greeting all the time from the people I pay 2 dollars an hour to wipe my grandmother's butt! I'm talking about the thing you said right before that.

ROD

What? Merry Christmas?

SUSAN

Exactly! I think you mean Happy Holidays.

ROD

No, I mean Merry Christmas.

SUSAN

Rod! Haven't you heard? We're supposed to say Happy Holidays now.

ROD

Why?

SUSAN

Because of the war.

ROD

Iraq?

No. SUSAN

Afghanistan? ROD

Nope! SUSAN

On drugs? ROD

You're getting warmer. SUSAN

Just tell me! I can't take the tension! ROD

I'm talking about the war on Christmas, silly! SUSAN

Someone wants to go to war with Christmas? ROD

Democrats do! They're trying to take the Christ out of Christmas! SUSAN

NOOOOOO!! ROD

It's true, if they get their way, we won't be able to celebrate the holiday the way it's meant to be celebrated. SUSAN

We won't be able to buy people expensive gifts they don't need? ROD

No, you can still do that. SUSAN

They're going to take away our baking privileges? ROD

No...that's not what....no. SUSAN

ROD

Don't tell me they're trying to keep our employers from throwing huge parties where everyone gets drunk and has borderline non-consensual sex with their office mates!

SUSAN

No, that's still fine too.

ROD

(dropping the voice)

Well, I don't get it then. That's pretty much Christmas at my house...

SUSAN

They won't let us force their kids to sing carols about Jesus!

ROD

Seriously, that's it?

SUSAN

I know! It's the single greatest threat to not only our freedom, but also to our world dominance and global superpowerdom.

ROD

Okay...

SUSAN

But now, we've taken the fight to them. You won't let us sing Christmas carols about Jesus, well, we'll transform EVERY carol into a song about Jesus, so NOBODY gets to sing them!

ROD

That doesn't make any sense...

SUSAN

Kirk Cameron and Perfect Banana records proudly present a three-disc collection of secular holiday songs that have been Christified! It's Super Christ Christmas! Featuring some of your favorite holiday tunes, pumped up with the power of God! Take a listen!

(Lights rise on the Singer.)

SINGER

(to the tune of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer")

You know Buddha and Shiva and Krishna and Allah Vishnu and Shangdi and Yahweh and Jehovah But do you recall, the most famous deity of all?

Jesus, the bearded Savior
Had a long flowing robe
And did you ever see him

Make all the fishes and loaves

(Lights cross-fade back to Rod and Susan.)

SUSAN

Catchy tune, isn't it? And it's guaranteed to keep your soul from rotting eternally in a fiery pit of sin.

ROD

I'll let Jesus guide my sleigh anytime!

(Susan glares at him.)

SUSAN

Inappropriate, Rod.

ROD

Sorry.

SUSAN

And it's not just Jesus getting the treatment. Check out this re-vamped secular smash!

(Lights cross-fade to the Singer.)

SINGER

(to the tune of "Frosty the Snowman")

Moses the Prophet

Wrote Commandments onto stone

They were writ by God So the people'd know

That they can't slip their neighbors' wife the bone

(Lights cross-fade back to Rod and Susan.)

SUSAN

Isn't that divine!

ROD

"Slip their neighbors' wife the bone?" Really? How is that a good Christian song?

SUSAN

Oh, and you'd rather hear them sing about a snowman possessed into demonic animation by little toddler witches?

ROD

I just...slip the bone?

SUSAN

Hey, gang! Remember this one?

(Lights cross-fade to the Singer.)

SINGER

(to the tune of “Santa Claus is Coming to Town”)

Oh, you’d better not shout
You’d better not cry
You’d better not pout, I’m telling you why
The Apocalypse is coming to town
Apocalypse is coming to town
The streets will run with blood
As Lucifer arrives
He’ll drag your soul right down to hell
So repent if you want to stay alive

(Lights cross-fade to Rod and Susan.)

ROD

That is a horrible song! That’s supposed to be more Christian than “Santa Claus is Coming to Town?”

SUSAN

You mean the song about the fat cat burglar who can see you when you’re sleeping?

ROD

You’re insane.

SUSAN

Am I? Would an insane person have this song on repeat in her car stereo?

(Lights cross-fade to the Singer.)

SINGER

(to the tune of “Let it Snow, Let it Snow, Let it Snow”)
Stealing keeps you from Salvation, and so does Masturbation
And if you ever say Goddamnit
You’ll burn in hell, burn in hell, burn in hell.

(Lights cross-fade back to Rod and Susan.)

ROD

Yes. Yes she would.

(Blackout.)