

SUPER CHRIST CHRISTMAS

Characters: Rod
Susan
Choir

Setting: TV Studio

(Music in blackout, lights rise on Rod and Susan, cozy by the “fire”.)

ROD

It’s a beautiful night for Christmas love, isn’t it Susan?

SUSAN

It’s always a beautiful night for Christmas love when I’m in your musky embrace, Rod.

ROD

Oh, Susan, I don’t need VCRs or Polaroid Cameras or Tinendo games when I’ve got you.

SUSAN

I’ve got an idea.

ROD

Share it, my yummy little yulelog!

SUSAN

What say we stoke the fire, roast some chestnuts and play some of our favorite Christmas carols?

ROD

Christmas carols? I think you mean politically correct secular holiday songs.

SUSAN

What?

ROD

Ever since the liberals won the War on Christmas, they won’t let us play any songs about our Savior.

SUSAN

No!

ROD

And that’s not even the worst of it! Now that the bleeding-hearts have won this battle, they’ve grown in strength. They’ve taken away our guns, made us pay lots more in taxes, and we all have to get gay married!

SUSAN

NOOOOOO!

ROD

It's not all bad. At least we all get free food stamps and can have sex with as many farm animals as we want.

SUSAN

I don't want to live in a world like this!

ROD

Hold on there, Susan. President Olberman's outlawed suicide. The only people who can kill themselves are people over 65. And, actually, they're forced to.

(Susan screams.)

(Rod steps out, speaks to the audience.)

ROD

Terrifying, isn't it? And all too plausible.

(Susan joins him)

SUSAN

If the liberals win the War on Christmas, we'll soon find ourselves in a modern-day Sodom and Gomorrah full of illegal immigrants and care-free butt sex.

ROD

But there's still hope!

SUSAN

Real hope, too! Not that bullshit hope President Big Ears is spouting!

ROD

It's time to take the fight to them!

SUSAN

Yes!

ROD

Christian Conservatives around the world, rise up!

SUSAN

Rise up!

ROD

If the liberals 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!

SUSAN

Yes! ... Wait, that doesn't make any sense ...

ROD

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 Choir.)

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.)

ROD

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

SUSAN

I'll let Jesus guide my sleigh anytime!

(Rod glares at her.)

ROD

Inappropriate, Rod.

SUSAN

Sorry.

ROD

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.)

ROD

Isn’t that divine!

SUSAN

“Slip their neighbors’ wife the bone?” Really? How is that a good Christian song?

ROD

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

SUSAN

I just...slip the bone?

ROD

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.)

SUSAN

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

ROD

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

SUSAN

You're insane.

ROD

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 "Here Comes Santa Claus")

Here comes Lucifer,

Here comes Lucifer

To rape non-believers' butts

If you believe in Evolution

He's gonna get up in your guts

If you work for a non-profit

Satan's gonna slip you his bone

So start praying

Before he starts slaying

The Liberals are going to get stoned

(Blackout.)