

## **HO HO NO! An Irreverent Look at the Holidays**      **Rated R**

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Written by KSU Writer's Room

(in alphabetical order) Blake Cordell, Michael Duncan, Jonah Ericson, Cody O'Hare, Ceslie Parker-Waller and Teva Spencer

Arranged and Edited by Blake Cordell

### **SCENES**

1.     **Introduction** by Blake  
Cordell Full Cast
2.     **Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer** by Michael  
Duncan 5M
3.     **You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch** by Blake  
Cordell 1F, 1M
4.     **I Want a Hippopotamus/Two Front Teeth** by Blake  
Cordell 2F
5.     **Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer** by Jonah  
Ericson 1F
6.     **Santa Baby** by Blake  
Cordell 1M
7.     **Dreidel** by Teva Spencer and Ceslie Parker-  
Waller 2F
8.     **Baby It's Cold Outside** by Blake  
Cordell 1F, 1M
9.     **Little Drummer Boy** by Cody  
O'Hare 1M
10.    **Frosty the Snowman** by Blake  
Cordell Full Cast
11.    **Finale** by Blake  
Cordell Full Cast

**1. INTRO**

(Nine voices from the cast speak to the audiences.)

**ONE**

The same time every year, circa mid-November,

**TWO**

You turn your radio on and then you all at once remember:

**THREE**

The songs of old, the songs of new, for a month they don't exist.

**FOUR**

Instead you're blasted by what you fasted, no matter how you resist.

**FIVE**

Halloween just gone, Thanksgiving to come, nothing seems to matter.

**SIX**

A playlist played on every station causes instant chatter.

**SEVEN**

The holiday season, like it or not, permeates every scene.

**EIGHT**

The barrage of overdone covers of songs... it can only mean.

**NINE**

Christmas is here, motherfuckers.

**TEN**

Get the Hallmark hell-films out!

**ELEVEN**

Shove cinnamon sticks up your nose.

**TWELVE**

Santa's coming, without a doubt,

**THIRTEEN**

So get ready Ho Ho Hoes.

**FOURTEEN**

Christmas Carol's on every channel.

**FIFTEEN**

Tim Allen's back on TV.

**SIXTEEN**

Christianity can't be deterred.

**SEVENTEEN**

It's time to bench press Christmas trees.

**THREE**

Season's greetings, bitches!

**ONE**

But the songs we've come to know and love,

**TWO**

And altogether hate,

**FIVE**

Play in every coffee shop from the earliest possible date.

**FOUR**

The lyrics that we've memorized,

**SIX**

Despite what we may wish,

**SEVEN**

Rise from their metaphysic graves

**EIGHT**

Always to persist.

**SEVEN**

We groan and sigh and stab our eyes  
with strains of Mariah Carey,

**TEN**

And suffer through the subterfuge of "we wish you a merry..."

**NINE**

"Away in a manger"

**THIRTEEN**

"We three kings"

**TWELVE**

Jesus Christ, I know them all.

**SIXTEEN**

And what the fucks a bough of holly?

(Beat.)

**EIGHTEEN**

I hate "Deck the Halls".

**ELEVEN**

But who could forget the worst one yet?

(Music intro.)

**ALL**

ON THE TWELFTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS I'M FORCED TO LISTEN TO...  
TWELVE SONGS 'BOUT SANTA

**FOURTEEN**

Good God we get it, you're trying to commercialize Christmas...

**ALL**

ELEVEN SELFISH PEOPLE

**SIXTEEN**

Like, honestly, half of these songs are just people singing off their wishlist.

**ALL**

TEN SAPPY SINGERS

**FIFTEEN**

Yeah yeah yeah, you're buying your mom some nice new red shoes, shut the fuck up.

**ALL**

NINE FOREIGN PHRASES

**SEVENTEEN**

I now know how to say Merry Christmas in Hawaiian, Spanish... French? I don't know, Japanese maybe? Probably.

**ALL**

EIGHT POP STARS TRYING

**FOUR**

Your range isn't that great and your embellishments suck. Stick to your shitty record deals.

**ALL**  
SEVEN INDIE COVERS

**ONE**

Yeah. Screamo Silent Night. I'm sure there's nothing wrong with that idea.

**ALL**  
SIX JINGLE BELLS

**EIGHT**

"Hey, let's mash this song with Jingle Bells". "What an original idea, you're hired".

**ALL**  
FIVE SONGS ABOUT JESUS

**SIX**

Even some about him dying. Happy birthday!

**ALL**  
FOUR JAZZY VERSIONS

THREE BAD HYMNS  
TWO BASIC CHORDS  
AND A PLETHORA OF SONGS WITH NEW--

**NINE**

Lyrics. New lyrics. That one's pretty self-explanatory .

**TEN**

So now we'll take,  
Some of these songs

**EIGHT**

That we've come to know,

**TWELVE**

And see just how far

**ALL**

Our twisted brains  
Can make our imaginations go.

## 2. RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER by Michael Duncan

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**SOUND:** Beatbox then add sleigh bells into the signature race car passing & laugh

### RUDOLPH

Welcome back to Rudolph's Drag Race. Tonight's the night, folks. Tonight, we crown the next holiday drag queen sensation. Our contestants will now werk like they've never worked before in the final runway show and lip-sync battle of the season. Let's bring our Queer Deers out. First, we have Glitz 'N Blitzen!

**GLITZ 'N BLITZEN** (walks the runway, takes her spot onstage.)

Hey, Ru!

### RUDOLPH

And then we have Dirty Dancer!

**DIRTY DANCER** (walks the runway, takes her spot onstage.)

Watch out Glitzy Blitz! Nobody puts baby in a corner.

### RUDOLPH

And finally, we've got Va-Voom Vixen.

### VA-VOOM VIXEN

Okkkkkkkkkrrrrrrrr

### GLITZ 'N BLITZEN

So what do ya think, Rudolph?

### RUDOLPH

I'll be honest... I'm not impressed. Y'all make a this grown Ru boo hoo!

### DIRTY DANCER

What!?

### RUDOLPH

"What!?" No! Don'tchu "What" me! Is that really the best you does got? Because all I see before me is a hoe, a hoe, and a hoe, hoe, hoe.

### VA-VOOM VIXEN

Rudolph! But this outfit is gorgeous! It's perfect for warming up with someone by the fireplace and getting real hot and sexy, if you're naughty.

### RUDOLPH

Hah, more like if ya nasty!

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**8. BABY IT'S COLD OUTSIDE by Blake Cordell**

A GRANDMA lays on her deathbed. Her grandchild sits, watching over her.

**SOUND:** Hospital sounds/heart monitor throughout

**GRANDMA**

Come here, child. Hold my hand.

**GRANDCHILD**

Grandma. Hold on just a little bit longer. Mom and Dad are on their way. The Doctor said--

**GRANDMA**

Shh. It's getting too cold, child.

**GRANDCHILD**

No, hold on, Grandma. Stay with us.

**GRANDMA**

I REALLY CAN'T STAY

I GOTTA GO AWAY

THIS EVENING HAS BEEN

SO VERY NICE

**GRANDCHILD**

BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

BEEN HOPIN' THAT YOU'D...

I'LL HOLD YOUR HANDS THEY'RE  
JUST LIKE ICE

**GRANDCHILD**

Grandma----

**GRANDMA**

Hush, now don't cause a fuss.



**GRANDMA**

YOUR MOTHER WILL START TO  
WORRY

YOUR FATHER WILL BE PACING  
THE FLOOR

SO REALLY I'D BETTER SCURRY

**GRANDCHILD**

BEAUTIFUL, WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?

LISTEN TO THAT FIREPLACE ROAR

GRANDMA, YOU'RE GETTING  
BLURRY

**GRANDMA**

WELL MAYBE JUST A HALF A DRINK MORE

Pour me some whiskey, child. I've got nothing to lose.

**GRANDCHILD**

What? But... grandma. You're dying!

**GRANDMA**

Exactly! I've got nothing to lose!

(GRANDMA jumps out of bed.)

**GRANDMA**

Say LEND ME YOUR HAT

I'm GOING OUTSIDE

DON'T GIVE ME THAT

**GRANDCHILD**

Grandma, I can't do that...

Lay back down! Stay inside...

You're sick, you need to lie---

**GRANDMA**

I NEED SOME LIQUOR,  
GIVE ME A RIDE!

**GRANDCHILD**

No!

**GRANDMA**

Blame the doctor for not giving me any damn morphine!  
I'm sure he won't miss me!

**GRANDCHILD**

I'VE GOT TO SAY NO, NO, NO SIR

AT LEAST I'M GONNA SAY THAT I  
TRIED

YOU REALLY MUST STAY

**GRANDMA**

MIND IF I MOVE IN CLOSER?

WHAT'S THE SENSE IN HURTING  
MY PRIDE?

BABY, DON'T HOLD OUT

**GRANDMA/GRANDCHILD**

BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

**GRANDMA**

Sweet child, when you've been in this world as long as I have,  
you don't want to waste a single moment. Even on your death bed.

**GRANDCHILD**

Exactly! On your deathbed! Get back in bed!

(beat-beat-beat)

**GRANDMA**

I SIMPLY MUST GO THE

ANSWER IS "NO" THIS

WELCOME HAS BEEN SO

NICE AND WARM

**GRANDCHILD**

BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE BUT

BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE HOW

LUCKY THAT I DROPPED IN

LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AT  
THAT STORM

**GRANDMA**

(coughing)

I can just picture the gates of heaven...

**GRANDMA**

MY SISTER WILL BE SUSPICIOUS

MY BROTHER WILL BE THERE AT THE DOOR

MY MAIDEN AUNT'S MIND IS VICIOUS

BUT MAYBE JUST A CIGARETTE MORE

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## 10. FROSTY THE SNOWMAN by Blake Cordell

(DETECTIVE stands alone, leaning against a wall and smoking a cigarette)

### DETECTIVE

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul. With a corn cob pipe and a button nose... and two eyes made out of coal. Frosty the Snowman... is a fairytale. They say. He was made of snow, but the children know... how he came to die that day.

**SOUND:** chung-chung

(ASSISSTANT enters frantically, handing DETECTIVE case files.)

### ASSISTANT

Here's everything that we've compiled so far, detective. Officers are trying to contain the scene of the crime, but they're having trouble. Parts of Frosty are melting and flowing all over the street. They're not even sure if the full corpse is there, they have no way of measuring.

### DETECTIVE

Then it looks like we're on our own.

### ASSISTANT

Where should we start?

### DETECTIVE

Are the pictures in here?

### ASSISTANT

Yes, right... Here.

### DETECTIVE

A corn cob pipe... I don't know if I've ever seen a corn cob pipe before. Have we confirmed that's a corn cob pipe?

### ASSISTANT

What else would it be?

### DETECTIVE

Could be a... what are those kids using now, bongos?

### ASSISTANT

Bong? No, detective, this is definitely a pipe.

### DETECTIVE

No, actually that's just a picture of a pipe. Don't be so easily fooled. You've got to stay on your feet if you're going to work with me. Now, how can we be sure that's corn cob...

**ASSISTANT**

You know what a corn cob is, right?

**DETECTIVE**

Of course! A cob... oh! A cob of corn! Corn on the cob! Right! That certainly looks like an eaten corn on the cob. Great. One mystery solved.

**ASSISTANT**

And the button nose is on the ground over there, and the coal eyes are in this picture. Everything but the--

**DETECTIVE**

Excellent. Then let's get started!

**ASSISTANT**

Where are we starting?

**DETECTIVE**

A fairytale they say. He was made of snow, but the children know... made of snow... the children know....The children know! We must interrogate the children!

**ASSISTANT**

I don't know if we should use the word "interrogate" with children. It might scare them.

**DETECTIVE**

No time to lose!

**SOUND: chung-chung and the kids fighting**

**ASSISTANT**

If you could all hold still, for just a second...

**DETECTIVE**

We need to interrogate you.

**KID 1**

No, I don't like that.

**KID 2**

You're weird.

**DETECTIVE**

Is it true that you knew Frosty the Snowman?

**KID 1**

Who?

**KID 3**

Was he the big fat guy?

**KID 2**

He wasn't fat, stupid.

**KID 3**

Yeah he was, he was, like, this big. And this tall.

**DETECTIVE**

Take note, child three is harboring distinct detest of the deceased. Possible correlation.

**ASSISTANT**

So you knew Frosty, then?

**KID 3**

Yeah, he was fun.

**KID 1**

No he wasn't! All he did was walk around.

**KID 2**

Thumpety thump thump thumpety thump thump.

**ASSISTANT**

Look at Frosty go.

**DETECTIVE**

And you all willingly followed him?

**KID 1**

Of course!

**DETECTIVE**

But what would your parents say if they found out you followed a stranger?

**KID 3**

It's Christmas! Everyone knows that no one can get hurt during Christmas.

**KID 2**

Yeah, it's part of the rules, stupid.

**DETECTIVE**

Take note. Frosty may not have been the angel we thought. Why did he make these children follow him? What were his--

**KID 1**

He didn't make us follow him.

**KID 3**

Yeah, we made him play with us.

**KID 2**

We made him!

**ASSISTANT**

What does that mean, "made him"?

**KID 3**

Out of snow!

**KID 2**

Thumpety thump thump thumpety thump thump.

**KID 1**

Look at Frosty go.

**DETECTIVE**

So let me get this straight. You made the man, played with the man, followed the man, then killed the man.

**KID 1**

What!?

**KID 3**

He's dead!?

(THE KIDS begin crying.)

**ASSISTANT**

I don't think they killed him, detective.

**DETECTIVE**

What makes you so sure?

**ASSISTANT**

Well, the children say...

**KID 2**

He could laugh and play!

**KID 1**

Just the same as you and me!

**KID 3**

And now he's dead!

**ASSISTANT**

That seems pretty genuine to me. I think we have to try another lead.

**DETECTIVE**

Where would we go next?

**KID 2**

Frosty!!

**KIDS 1,2,3 (sobbing)**

Thumpety thump thump thumpety thump thump!!

**ASSISTANT**

Over the hills of snow.

**DETECTIVE**

He led them down the streets of town... right to the...Traffic cop. The traffic cop!

Make haste! **SOUND: chung-chung**

**ASSISTANT**

Are you the local Traffic Cop?

**TRAFFIC COP**

Mm.

**ASSISTANT**

I think he's still in shock.

**DETECTIVE**

Do you mind if we ask you some questions?

**TRAFFIC COP**

About... yeah. Yeah go ahead.

**ASSISTANT**

We should approach this with sensitivity, detective...

**DETECTIVE**

Describe the events of today in vivid detail.



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