

A HOLLY JOLLY
MAY-HAW
Christmas



COTTON HALL THEATER

CAST LIST

KRIS Reagan Bellflower

NOAH Christian Reichard

UNCLE JIMMY Mike Stuart

FELICITY Riley Forrest

MISS LUCY Angela Chandler

WILLADEANA Crystal Crozier

CHARDONNAY Brook Phillips

CHARLIE Daniel Everson

GRANDMOTHER Susan McIntire

LITTLE KRIS Karlynn Dennard

OLLIE Millee Odom

MOM Emily Odom

SOUTHERN BELLE Heather Grebel

DOC Collin Cowart

SINGERS

Collin Cowart
Jonathan Phillips
David Wolfe
Reagan Bellflower
Markcus Cooper
Susan McIntire
Abigail Phillips
Daniel Everson
Jaycie Johnson

JOKESTERS

Alida Ward
Amelia Harrell
Angela Chandler
Anna Ryan Clements
Averie Thornton
Brook Phillips
Carol Sue Sheffield
Christian Reichard
Crystal Crozier
David Wolfe
Emily Odom
Freddie Odom
Harlianne Williams
Hayley Crapps
Heather Grebel
Hope Kent
Jad Deal
Jaycie Johnson
Jonathan Phillips
Jordan Edwards
Karlyn Dennard
Louanna Crozier
Madison Wolfe
Mike Stuart
Millee Odom
Misty Hayes
Peggy Sue Crozier
Preston Johnson
Reagan Bellflower
Reese Houston
Richard Ward
Riley Forrest
Sarah Wasdin
Selena Chapman
Skylar Kent
Sutton Stuart
Todd Thornton

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SONG 1: "Christmas Everyday" Collin Cowart

VERSE 1:

I wish it was Christmass, Christmas every day
We could just let it snow forever and live on holiday
There would be presents every mornin' Under every tree
Oh Santa Claus, if I could have my way
I wish it was Christmas every day

VERSE 2:

School is out, no work today
So in my PJ's I will stay
Starin' at this winter wonderland
The reindeer slippers on my feet
Christmas Vacation on TV
I feel like I am just a kid again.

CHORUS:

I can see the Christmas lights appear Welcome to the best time of the year
I wish it was Christmas
Christmas every day
We could just let it snow forever
And live on holiday
There would be presents every mornin' Under every tree
Oh Santa Claus, if I could have my way I wish it was Christmas every day

VERSE 3:

Kissin' under mistletoe
Fifty-two weeks in a row
Now you got me shouting out with glee
No more wars and no more fights
Peace on earth comes every night
What a wonderful world this could be

CHORUS:

I can see the Christmas lights appear
Welcome to the best time of the year
I wish it was Christmas
Christmas every day
We could just let it snow forever
And live on holiday
There would be presents every mornin' Under every tree
Oh Santa Claus, if I could have my way I wish it was Christmas every day

AD LIB:

Christmas every day

CHORUS:

I wish it was Christmas
Christmas every day
We could just let it snow forever
And live on holiday
There would be presents every mornin'
Under every tree
Oh Santa Claus, if I could have my way I wish it was Christmas
I wish it was Christmas
Oh, I wish it was Christmas every day



SNOWPLOW

WILLADEANA: Miss Lucy, did you hear about my sister, BrendaJean, getting lost in the snowstorm?

MISS LUCY: Oh no! Is she ok?

WILLADEANA: Well, that depends on what you call ok. She was out driving when it started snowing. Pretty soon, it got so heavy, she couldn't figure out where she was going.

MISS LUCY: If that'd been me, I would have been scared to death.

WILLADEANA: Not Brenda! She was prepared. Daddy had told her when she first started driving that if she ever got stuck in a snowstorm, she should just wait for a snow plow to come by and follow it, so that's just what she did.

MISS LUCY: Well, I'd say that that was sound advice, but did it work?

WILLADEANA: Well, after she followed the snow-plow for about forty-five minutes, the driver got out and asked her what she was doing. She explained that daddy had told her if she ever got stuck in a snowstorm, to follow a plow.

MISS LUCY: What'd the driver say?

WILLADEANA: He scratched his head and said, well alright then, I'm done with the Wal-Mart parking lot, and so do you want to follow me over to Best Buy?



LUCY'S DINER: BROWN OR WHITE GRAVY

(A woman walks into the diner and begins looking at the menu.)

HOPE: Do you mind if I place a to-go order?

LUCY: Sure! what'll you have today?

HOPE: What do you recommend, Miss Lucy?

LUCY: Well, the meatloaf is really good today.

HOPE: Ok, sounds good to me. I'll have the meatloaf.

LUCY: You want the white or the brown gravy on that?

HOPE: Well, I don't know! What's the difference?

LUCY: About two weeks.



LUCY'S DINER: MAD COW

WILLADEANA: Merry Christmas to you fine folks! Welcome to Lucy's Diner! Now what can I get for you folks today?

FREDDIE: I'll have your biggest, juiciest steak

WILLADEANA: But sir, what about the mad cow?

FREDDIE: Who, her?... She'll order for herself.

WILLADEANA: Oooooohhhh!



ZERO TO ONE HUNDRED

TODD: Honey, I think it's time that we settled on what kind of car we are going to buy before the New Year.

MISTY: Now you know that I do not want to buy a car! We need a truck.

TODD: Oh, honey, let's not do that. Let's get a fast, little sports car. With that we could put the top down and zip through traffic around town. It'd be like we are young again.

MISTY: We cannot afford a sports car! All we need is something to get us from Point A to Point B, so the best we can afford is an old, beat up, used truck.

TODD: *(Exploding with anger.)* No! I want something that goes from 0 to 250 in 4 seconds or less!!

MISTY: Have you tried the bathroom scale?



SLEEP LIKE A LOG

HARLIEANNE: Why did the elf push his bed into the fireplace?

AVERIE: I don't know. Why did the elf push his bed into the fireplace?

HARLIEANNE: Because! He wanted to sleep like a log.



WHO DO YOU THINK I AM?

HEATHER: Once upon a time a husband and wife sat quietly over breakfast reviewing the woman's honey-do list.

ALIDA: Honey the grass looks so bad and the hedges need trimming, don't you think that it's about time that you cut the grass?!

RICHARD: What do I look like to you? A landscaper??

ALIDA: And there's this faucet in the bathroom that keeps dripping, can you fix the faucet?

RICHARD: What do I look like to you? A Plumber??

ALIDA: And there's a light bulb that's blown out in the laundry room, can you please change it?

RICHARD: What am I? An electrician??

HEATHER: The man left and he returned home that afternoon to find that the lawn was cut, the hedges were trimmed, the faucet was fixed, and the light bulb was changed.

RICHARD: Honey, what happened here?

ALIDA: You know our new next-door neighbor? He came over and fixed everything.

RICHARD: And how did you pay him?!

ALIDA: Well, he told me that I could either bake him a cake or give him some of my sweet kisses.

RICHARD: *(Relieved.)* Whew, so what kind of a cake did you bake for him?

ALIDA: What do I look like to you? Betty Crocker?!"



HEAVY ON THE LOVE 1- Welcome Home

(Kristin enters. She is dressed smartly, but not festively. She rolls a suitcase. She stops. She sighs.)

KRIS

Welcome home, Kris Fraser. Welcome home.

(He phone rings.)

Hello?

FELICITY

Hey stranger.

KRIS

Hi...

FELICITY

Did you make it, yet?

KRIS

I made it alright.

FELICITY

Quick question! How do feel about cayenne pepper gingerbread cupcakes with a Sriracha buttercream.

KRIS

Like I might be sick just thinking about it.

FELICITY

Oh, come on! It might be the new thing. Like when people were putting bacon on everything! Spicy gingerbread could put us on the map.

KRIS

Nothing like a good old dose of heartburn to kick off the holidays.

FELICITY

But... festive heartburn.

KRIS

Festive heartburn?

FELICITY

That's not why I'm calling anyway. I just wanted to see how you were doing.

KRIS

I'm fine.

FELICITY

I know. It's okay to not be, though. Your grandma—

KRIS

Lived a long life. And she was very happy. I'm fine. I promise!

FELICITY

Okay. Well since you are in such a good mood, I wanted to see if you had maybe possibly definitely considered a change of heart on the whole Christmas party thing...

KRIS

No! Felicity. We don't have the money for a Christmas party this year. We're a new business.

FELICITY

But we didn't have one last year!

KRIS

I *know* we didn't have one last year. We were even newer then!

FELICITY

But everyone has worked so hard. I just think... it would be nice to give them something back in return.

KRIS

We do. It's called a paycheck.

FELICITY

I know you don't like Christmas, but...

KRIS

No, Felicity. Christmas doesn't like me. I tried. Christmas didn't. I'm not going to change my mind on this. I just have to tie up a few loose ends here, then I'll be back in the kitchen with you.

(NOAH enters with a hand truck of supplies—one box says sugar. One says flour. Ginger. KRIS's suitcase blocks his path. He waits, annoyed.)

NOAH

Excuse me.

FELICITY

Yeah right. I've seen this story on Hallmark before Big City girl goes back to her small hometown. Leaves all her city friends in the dust. Finds a grumpy, mysterious country boy to fall in love with.

(He moves around the tree and now she is blocking his way.)

NOAH

Could you—?

KRIS

I'm not going to fall in love.

FELICITY

They always say that.

KRIS

I'm not—

(NOAH starts to move her suitcase.)

Hey, that's my bag!

NOAH

Okay.

KRIS

(She pulls out a can of pepper spray.)

Give it back.

NOAH

I wasn't taking your bag.

KRIS

Uh, it sure looked like you were.

NOAH

Are you for real right now?

KRIS

Yes, I'm for real... And I'm calling the police.

NOAH

Okay. Good luck with that.

(He grabs his dolly and casually starts rolling it inside.)

When they get here, do me a favor and tell them to be on the lookout for a crazy woman who's taking up the whole sidewalk with her luggage and is so full of herself, she doesn't even realize she's in everyone's way! How 'bout that?

KRIS

Hey, you can't just leave!

NOAH

I can. And I am... And you have a *real* good Christmas.

KRIS

Ugh! I hope you like getting coal in your stocking!

(Her phone rings and it scares her.)

Oh! My Gosh! Hello?

FELICITY

Are you okay? Who was that?

KRIS

I don't know. Just some jerk.

FELICITY

(Licking the spoon.)

Was he cute?

KRIS

Oh, shut up, will you? I'm not falling in love. I'm only here for a weekend.

FELICITY

I'm serious! It wouldn't hurt to have a little fun while you are down there.

KRIS

All I'm worried about is finding my Uncle Jimmy, seeing what was so urgent, and getting back to Atlanta to make sure you don't put Sriracha on the gingerbread.

FELICITY

Ooooooooooh.

KRIS

I'm too late, aren't I?

FELICITY

It's really spicy.

UNCLE JIMMY

Well, I'll be a roasted Chesnut! Kris! Is that you?

KRIS

Uncle Jimmy!!! Felicity, I've gotta go!

FELICITY

It burns! It really burns!

UNCLE JIMMY

Awe, it sure does a heart good to see you.

KRIS

How's everybody doing—since the funeral?

UNCLE JIMMY

We've been good. But... we need to talk about the bakery.

KRIS

What about it?

UNCLE JIMMY

Your grandmother left it to you.

KRIS

What?

UNCLE JIMMY

She knew you were the one to take care of it. She knew how much you loved it.

KRIS

I do, but—

UNCLE JIMMY

I know, you've got a whole other life in Atlanta, and that's all well and good, but... The Rolling Pin is yours now. And... I just hope you'll take some time to think about it before... Well, the town would sure hate to see it go. It's been here so long.

KRIS

But I can't run a staff-less bakery in Colquitt all the way from Atlanta. I can barely even run a fully staffed one in Atlanta from here.

UNCLE JIMMY

Well, that's where you're wrong. The Rolling Pin isn't staff-less.

KRIS

It's not?

UNCLE JIMMY

No. We've got Noah. He's been helping your grandmother for the past few years. Boy, can he bake! And I've been helping him, when he needs it. I don't know what I'm doing, but it's fun. And together... I think we can keep it going, but we need your business brain to help get us on the right track.

KRIS

I don't know...

UNCLE JIMMY

Just for a little while... a WEEK or two... then you can make your decision.

KRIS

Okay. One week, but then I've really got to get back.

UNCLE JIMMY

I knew you'd say yes. I just knew it. You aren't gonna regret it. Now let's get you inside so you can meet Noah. I think you're really gonna like him.

KRIS

If he bakes half as good as you say he can, I'm sure I will.

UNCLE JIMMY

Noah! Get out here and meet my favorite niece. She's our new boss!

(NOAH pops up from behind the counter.)

KRIS

Oh, great. It's you.

NOAH

Is this some sort of joke?

UNCLE JIMMY

Good. You've met. Now let's get to work.



SONG 2: "White Christmas" Jonathan Phillips

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow, the snow

Said, I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days, may your days, may your days
Be merry and bright
And may all your Christmas' be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow, oh

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days, may your days, may your days
Be merry and bright
And may all your Christmas' be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmas' be white.



THE TOP IS DOWN

SARAH: Ohhhh, nooooo!!! I just realized I've locked my keys in my car. My mom is going to kill me!!

SELENA: It's ok. We can break a window and get them out.

SARAH: Nooo, we can't do that!!

SELENA: Well, maybe we can get a wire hanger and use it to unlock the door.

SARAH: That won't work either!!! You have to have some special ninja skills to do that. Selena! What are we gonna do?!?

SELENA: I don't know!

SARAH: Well, you'd better think of something fast. It's starting to rain and the top is down!



MILK BATH

EMILY: Hello there, Neal. What brings you to the spa today?

DAVID: I've been hearing about this swanky joint. I've never been to a spa before and I have decided to experience it for myself.

EMILY: Well, I must say that I am impressed. What would you like?

DAVID: I want something simple and relaxing.

EMILY: Okay, we could go for something like a massage?

DAVID: No. Not that.

EMILY: A facial?

DAVID: Nah.

EMILY: A pedicure?

DAVID: No, my feet are too ticklish.

EMILY: The only thing we have left is a milk bath?

DAVID: Ohhhhh....that sounds nice.

EMILY: Alright. A milk bath it is. Now tell me, would you like for your milk to be pasteurized?

DAVID: Do I want my milk to be what?

EMILY: Pasteurized! Would you like for your milk to be pasteurized?

DAVID: Naw, it dut'n have to go past-my-eyes. Just pour it up to about here!



BARBERSHOP: JUST LIKE FRANK

(Marty walks into the barber shop just as Hank is getting out of the chair.)

CHARLIE: Come on in, Jordan. Take a seat. You're just in time.

JORDAN: Alright!

CHARLIE: Perfect timing. You're just like Frank.

JORDAN: Who?

CHARLIE: Frank Feldman. He's a guy who did everything right all the time.

JORDAN: Well, surely he didn't do EVERYTHING right!

CHARLIE: But he did! He was a terrific athlete and tennis player. He sang like an opera baritone and danced like a Broadway star. And you should have heard him play the piano. He was truly an amazing guy.

JORDAN: Sounds like this Frank Feldman was something really special.

CHARLIE: Yep. He had a memory like a computer. He, uh... remembered everybody's birthday. He could fix anything. Not like me. I change a fuse, and the whole street blacks out. But Frank, he could do everything right.

JORDAN: Wow, some guy, huh?

CHARLIE: Yep. And he really knew how to treat a woman and make her feel good. He would never say anything, EVEN... IF SHE WAS IN THE WRONG! He was the perfect man, that Frank.

JORDAN: This Frank Feldman sounds like an amazing fellah. How did you meet him?

CHARLIE: Well, I never actually met Frank.

JORDAN: You never met him?

CHARLIE: No, Frank died.

JORDAN: He died?

CHARLIE: Yep.

JORDAN: Then how do you know how amazing he was?

CHARLIE: I married his widow.



BEAUTY SHOP 1:

CAROL SUE: I just don't know what I'm going to do with that husband of mine...

CHARDONNAY: Well what do you mean?

CAROL SUE: Billy Ray and I have been going to this marriage seminar over in Bainbridge and last week was all about knowing your spouse and listening—and how one of the most important things in a healthy marriage is to know what's your spouse likes.

CHARDONNAY: Well that actually sounds kinda nice!

CAROL SUE: It was... He asked how many men in the audience could name their wife's favorite flower. Billy Ray's hand shot RIGHT up!

CHARDONNAY: Well that doesn't sound so bad.

CAROL SUE: It wasn't... but then he said, "That's easy! My wife's favorite flour is Pillsbury! All-Purpose!"



KIDS JOKE 5: RAIN DEER

MADISON: Why are Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen always wet?

LOUANNA: Always wet?

MADISON: Yeah! Why are Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen always wet?

LOUANNA: I don't know.

MADISON: Because.....they are RAIN DEER!!!



SPRINKLES 2- The Rolling Pins

(NOAH is at the table piping icing onto cookies. KRISTIN walks in carrying books.)

KRISTIN

None of this makes sense!

NOAH

What? It's just cookies. It's not that complicated.

KRISTIN

No, not that. These numbers. Gran always acted like the shop kept her afloat, but in December of last year, it looks like she was *giving* away money.

NOAH

She wasn't giving away money. Just gingerbread.

KRISTIN

But that doesn't make any sense.

UNCLE JIMMY

Well now, your grandma wouldn't spare any expense when it came to the Christmas display. People come from all over on Christmas Eve to see what kind of magic your grandma whipped up out of gingerbread.

KRISTIN

So you're telling me this number... is *just* expense? There's no profit off of this?

UNCLE JIMMY

Well—

NOAH

It's not that simple.

KRIS

It seems pretty simple.

NOAH

Well it would be if you were only looking at the numbers.

KRIS

That's exactly what I'm looking at.

NOAH

But those numbers don't add up to... people, to goodwill, to tradition.

KRIS

Well unfortunately goodwill isn't enough to keep a business afloat.

NOAH

With you at the helm, I don't think we'll be drowning in goodwill anyway.

KRIS

What's that supposed to mean?

UNCLE JIMMY

What it means is that... the Gingerbread Spectacular... it matters to people. I think once you see Noah's plans for this year's display... I think you'll see just what's so special about it.

KRIS

I understand that, but maybe we can scale things back? And giving everyone who comes in a free gingerbread man... I don't see how that's helping us, most of them don't even buy anything else.

NOAH

They will.

KRIS

Noah, we have to cut spending somewhere.

NOAH

The gingerbread's not the place.

KRIS

But if no one is buying them, then... it's time we try something different.

NOAH

Your grandmother liked the store to smell of fresh gingerbread during the holidays. And I take the leftovers go to the Senior center every evening.

KRIS

With these numbers as they are and the orders you've got coming in... Something has to give if we're going to make it to January. So... no more free cookies... and I hate it, but... no more Gingerbread Spectacular.

NOAH

Fine.

KRIS

I know that's not what you what you want to hear, but...

NOAH

Don't worry about it.

KRIS

Uncle Jimmy...?

UNCLE JIMMY

Just leave it. He'll be fine. It's just a hard pill to swallow. For all of us.

KRIS

So you think—?

UNCLE JIMMY

It doesn't matter what I think... You've got to do what you've got to do to keep the doors open. Change is just a hard thing to wrap your head around.

(He walks out of the kitchen.)

KRIS

Uncle Jimmy...



TASTING SNOW

JAYCIE: Ya, know I used to love catching snowflakes on my tongue when it starts to snow outside.

JONATHAN: Oh yeah me too, why don't you like doing it now?

JAYCIE: Oh, I still do... But now I make sure that all the birds have already flown south for the winter!



LIVE YOUR DREAMS

AMELIA: Hey, Jad! What did the snowman say to the other snowman?

JAD: I don't know! What *did* the snowman say to the other snowman?

AMELIA: Do you smell carrots? *(She cackles.)* Get?!?! Do you smell carrots?



THE IMPATIENT HOLIDAY SHOPPER

(An impatient shopper is waiting in the check-out line at the shopping center. Her arms are laden with a mop, broom, and other cleaning supplies. It is obvious by her actions and nasty tone, that she is unhappy about the speed of service.)

PRESTON: Hey, LeRoy! I need a price check on this box of soap, please!

(Turns to shopper)

Merry Christmas, Ma'am! How are you doing today?

REESE: *(Explodes in anger.)* I have just about had it with this Christmas rush! There are people everywhere that I turn! I cannot even find some of the items that I came for! And when I ask for help, no one ever comes to my assistance! This is about the poorest excuse for service that I have ever seen! And now that we are both waiting for LeRoy, I'll be lucky to get out of here and home before Christmas!

PRESTON: Don't worry ma'am. With that wind kicking up outside and that brand-new broom that you have in your arms, you'll be home in no time.



THE BOSS

(Workers are gathering around as the boss begins opening his gift. He shakes the gift.)

TODD: You folks are so nice to think of me at Christmas. I tell you what...I have the best staff in all of South Georgia!!!

(He shakes it harder.)

SKYLAR: It's just a little something to show how much we care.

(The gift begins to leak... The boss touches his finger to the wet spot and tastes.)

TODD: Uh-oh. It seems to be leaking. Maybe a bottle of wine?

SKYLAR: No. It's not wine.

TODD: A bottle of scotch?

SKYLAR: No, not scotch.

(He holds it above his mouth to catch the drips.)

TODD: I give up. What is it?

SKYLAR: It's a puppy!



SONG 3: "Meet Me Under the Mistletoe"- David Wolfe

Meet me under the mistletoe
Midnight Christmas Eve
Your sweet kiss is the first gift
I'd like to receive
The presents that we bought
Will have to wait beneath the tree
Meet me under the mistletoe
Midnight Christmas Eve

There's frost on all the windows
Candles burning bright
Stockings on the mantle
Everything's just right
Soon the house will come alive

With family and friends
I'd love some time alone with you
Before it all begins

Meet me under the mistletoe
Midnight Christmas Eve
Your sweet kiss is the first gift
I'd like to receive
The presents that we bought
Will have to wait beneath the tree
Meet me under the mistletoe
Midnight Christmas Eve

It seems I've hardly seen you
We've had so much to do
With the holiday approaching
I've sure been missing you
I can't wait till Christmas morn
To hold you in my arms
I'm feeling like a kid again
Waiting on Santa Clause!

Meet me under the mistletoe
Midnight Christmas Eve
Your sweet kiss is the first gift
I'd like to receive
The presents that we bought
Will have to wait beneath the tree
Meet me under the mistletoe
Midnight Christmas Eve



SPRINKLES 3- The Rolling Pins

(Lights rise on the bakery. NOAH is dancing to the song "Gingerbread" by Frankie Avalon. It is very funny. KRIS lets him do it. After one particularly dramatic rump shake, he sees her and immediately stops. He pauses the music.)

KRIS

Don't stop on my account.

NOAH

Not another word.

KRIS

No... I think it's good. Keep morale high.

NOAH

I take gingerbread very seriously.

KRIS

I can see that!

(A MOM with two children walks into the shop. The bell ring. KRIS puts down her phone and turns on the charm.)

KRIS

Hello! Welcome to the Rolling pin! Let me know if I can help you. We've got a brand new batch of Chocolate chip cookies coming out of the oven soon!

MOM

Thank you... we were actually just stopping by to see if you were still giving away those sweet little gingerbread men. I remember my Mom bringing us in when we were little to get one and the woman who ran the place then was just the most magical person I ever met.

KRIS

Oh, that's so nice to hear. That was my grandmother.

MOM

My gosh, she was an angel!

KRIS

Unfortunately, we aren't able to do the Great Gingerbread Give-A-way this year, but... we've got lots of other options that you might like.

MOM

Oh..... Oh, that's okay.

KRIS

Are you sure? Noah's Kentucky Bourbon Pie cupcakes are the best thing I've ever tasted.

MOM

I'm sure. I just had a hankering for gingerbread. Thank you anyway, though. The store is still just... precious. Wonderful memories here. Come on, you two.

OLLIE

But Mom! I wanted gingerbread.

MOM

It's okay, Ollie, we'll stop by the grocery store on the way home and get some of the prepackaged kind. Then you can even decorate them.

(KRIS takes a deep breath.)

KRIS

Don't say anything.

NOAH

I didn't even open my mouth.

KRIS

You smirked.

NOAH

I did not.

KRIS

You're still smirking.

NOAH

This is just my face.

KRIS

You're not cute when your smug.

NOAH

So you think I'm cute when I'm not smug?

KRIS

I didn't say that.

NOAH

I read between the lines.

KRIS

... You can make the gingerbread men again...

NOAH

Okay.

KRIS

But we have to charge for them.

NOAH

Okay. We can try.

KRIS

We have to charge for them!

NOAH

Well aren't you just a sugar plum fairy?



PROCTOR AND GAMBLE

CAROL SUE: Hey, Miss Chardonnay, did you hear that one of Santa’s reindeer now works for Proctor and Gamble?

CHARDONNAY: One of Santa’s reindeer now works for Proctor and Gamble? How odd!

CAROL SUE: It’s true...Comet cleans sinks!



HONEST JOHN’S USED CARS: LUCKY CAR

JORDAN: Hey, Honest John. I like this car. What can you tell me about it?

HONEST JOHN: Well, I must say that you certainly have a good eye for machinery.

JORDAN: Why, thank you. I’d certainly like to think I know a good deal when I see one.

HONEST JOHN: Oh, you certainly do. This car right here is a lucky car.

JORDAN: A lucky car? Why do you call it a lucky car?

HONEST JOHN: You’ll be lucky if you make it home with it in one piece.



HONEST JOHN’S USED CARS: MOTTO

HOPE: Honest John, the car you sold me fell apart. I expected it to at least get me through the New Year! I thought your motto was reliable cars, sold cheap.

HONEST JOHN: Who told you that?

HOPE: You did!

HONEST JOHN: Oh! Well that was our November motto! Not our December Motto.

HOPE: Well WHAT is you December motto?

HONEST JOHN: Twinkle, twinkle chocolate bar
Santa drives a rusty car.
Press the starter,
Press the choke.
Off he goes in a cloud of smoke.



HONEST JOHN'S USED CARS: CHRISTMAS IS CANCELLED

DANIEL: Honest John, Honest John! Did you hear? Christmas has been cancelled!

HONEST JOHN: What?!?! Why has Christmas been cancelled?

DANIEL: When Santa got your letter saying you'd been good this year, he died laughing!



GETTING OLDER

CRYSTAL CROZIER: You know, it's bad getting older. Sometimes I catch myself with a jar of mayonnaise in my hand, while standing in front of the refrigerator, and I can't remember whether I need to put it away or start making a sandwich.

CAROL SUE: Yes, sometimes I find myself on the landing of the stairs and can't remember whether I was on my way up or on my way down.

ALIDA: Well, ladies, I'm glad that I don't have that problem. Knock on wood. (Raps her knuckles on the table) Oh, that must be the door. I'll get it.



SPRINKLES 4- The Rolling Pins

KRIS

That was the third call I've gotten today.

UNCLE JIMMY

What about?

KRIS

The Gingerbread Spectacular!

UNCLE JIMMY

I thought we weren't having that.

KRIS

We aren't.

UNCLE JIMMY

Then why do people keep calling about it?

KRIS

I guess word is getting around.

NOAH

Hey, don't look at me.

KRIS

That was Geneva from next door worried that us being closed would hurt their year end sales.

UNCLE JIMMY

Christmas Eve is usual a big night for her winterwear section. People stand out in the cold so long to see the final display that they nip into the store looking for some warmth.

KRIS

I don't see how that's any of our business.

NOAH

It's not. It's her business.

KRIS

So you agree with me?

NOAH

Not even a little bit... but hey, I just make the cookies, I don't have that fancy business degree.

KRIS

So you think we should pour money into this—What?—winter wonderland of gingerbread, sinking ourselves into the red just to help out Geneva's sales on puffy jackets.

NOAH

No, that's not what I think. I think we should do it, because it's—you know what—you wouldn't get it even if I told you.

UNCLE JIMMY

Don't let him get to you.

KRIS

He hates me.

UNCLE JIMMY

He doesn't hate you.

KRIS

He hates everything I'm doing.

UNCLE JIMMY

Well... he does hate that.

KRIS

I just don't understand why he can't see reason.

UNCLE JIMMY

Not everything in life follows reason, sugardoll. Some things... some things are driven by the heart.

KRIS

I'm not heartless, you know.

UNCLE JIMMY

I know. You just forgot what it feels like to make magic.

(He leaves. She is puzzled. She looks at the recipe on the table. She makes a decision. She grabs a bowl and a measuring cup. During the course of the song she makes gingerbread dough.)

SONG 4: "Hard Candy Christmas" Reagan Bellflower, Christian Reichard, Riley Forrest

KRIS

Hey, maybe I'll dye my hair
Maybe I'll move somewhere
Maybe I'll get a car
Maybe I'll drive so far
That I'll lose track
Me, I'll bounce right back.

Maybe I'll sleep real late
Maybe I'll lose some weight
Maybe I'll clear my junk
Maybe I'll just get drunk on apple wine.

Me, I'll be just
Fine and dandy
Lord it's like a hard candy Christmas
I'm barely getting through tomorrow
But still I won't let
Sorrow bring me way down

I'll be fine and dandy
Lord it's like a hard candy Christmas
I'm barely getting through tomorrow

But still I won't let
Sorrow get me way down

FELICITY

Hey, maybe I'll learn to sew
Maybe I'll just lie low
Maybe I'll hit the bars
Maybe I'll count the stars until dawn
Me, I will go on

NOAH

Maybe I'll settle down
Maybe I'll just leave town
Maybe I'll have some fun
Maybe I'll meet someone
And make him mine

(Kris returns with gingerbread pieces and begins constructing the gingerbread house.)

Me, I'll be just

KRIS

Fine and dandy
Lord it's like a hard candy Christmas
I'm barely getting through tomorrow
But still I won't let
Sorrow bring me way down

I'll be fine and dandy
Lord it's like a hard candy Christmas
I'm barely getting through tomorrow
But still I won't let
Sorrow bring me way down.

I'll be fine and dandy
Lord it's like a hard candy Christmas
I'm barely getting through tomorrow

But still I won't let
Sorrow bring me way down
'Cause I'll be fine
(I'll be fine)
Oh, I'll be fine.



BEAUTY SHOP: SHIRLEY

CHARDONNAY: Oooh! Y'all forgive me... I don't mean to get emotional, but, but, but—

HOPE: Just don't dye my hair green, and we'll be fine! What's going on with you?!?

CHARDONNAY: You didn't hear about Shirley?

HOPE: No! What?

CHARDONNAY: Well, she had a heart attack about a year ago and was taken to the hospital. While she was on the operating table, she had a near death experience.

SKYLAR: She said that she saw God and asked Him, "Is this it?" He told her that he would send her back down to Earth and give her a gift of 30-40 more years to live.

CHARDONNAY: When she finally recovered from her heart attack, she decided to stay in the hospital and have collagen shots, cheek implants, a face lift, liposuction, and a breast augmentation. She even had me come in to dye her hair.

SKYLAR: I guess she figured that she might as well make the most of it while she was laid up.

CHARDONNAY: Well when she was done, she strutted out of that hospital, and BAM! She was hit by an ambulance!

(Women react.)

SKYLAR: I can just see her now, marching up to God and saying to Him, “I thought that you said that I could have another 30-40 years to live!”

CHARDONNAY: And God probably said back to her, “Shirley!?! Well, I’m sorry, I didn’t recognize you.”



BARBERSHOP: THREE WISHES

CHARLIE: Did you boys hear about what Homer Stinkmeyer found on the beach? He was walking along and came across an funny-looking bottle. And when he picked it up and rubbed the sand off, a Genie actually appeared.

DAVID: Shoot, yeah! That genie said to Homer, “I will grant you three wishes. But there is just one catch. For each of your wishes, your worst enemy will receive DOUBLE of everything that you ask for.”

CHARLIE: Homer thinks about this for a second, and says, “No problem! I’ve always wanted a Ferrari!” POOF!! A brand-new Ferrari appears right there in front of Homer.

DAVID: The genie tells Homer, “Now, your worst enemy has also been given TWO Ferrari’s!”

CHARLIE: Homer thinks for a bit and then says, “I could really use a million dollars.” POOF!! Immediately one million dollars appears at Homer’s feet.

DAVID: The genie tells Homer, “Your worst enemy is now TWO million dollars richer!” Then the genie says, “OK, Homer! Your next wish is your final wish, so be sure to wish wisely.”

CHARLIE: Homer thinks about this for a few minutes, and then he says, “Well, you know, I’ve always wanted to donate a kidney...”



BEAUTY SHOP: MAMA ON A PEDESTAL

CHARDONNAY: I went to Mama's yesterday and spent some time with her.

EMILY: That's nice. How is your mama doing?

CHARDONNAY: She's doing great.

EMILY: I can't remember. How many of you young'uns were there?

CHARDONNAY: Sixteen kids altogether.

EMILY: Wow!! You all should be so proud of your mama.

CHARDONNAY: We are. In fact, we need to put her on a pedestal.

EMILY: Why? Because she was such a good mama?

CHARDONNAY: No! If we put her on a pedestal, we might be able to keep Daddy away from her.



FRESH WATER OR SALT WATER?

TODD: What would you choose if you had the choice between marrying the woman of your dreams or going fishing?

MIKE: So I'm choosing between marrying the woman of my dreams or going fishing?

TODD: Yes.

MIKE: I have a question first.

TODD: What's the question?

MIKE: Fresh water or salt water?



FOOT IN MOUTH

(Wife is massaging her husband's shoulders.)

ALIDA: You know, honey. After all these years together, you are still so handsome to me.

CHARLIE: You really think so?

ALIDA: Yes, I do. And without your glasses, you look like the same handsome young man that I married.

CHARLIE: Honey, without my glasses, you still look pretty good yourself!



SOUTHERN BELLE: BETTER OFFER

SOUTHERN BELLE: During the rehearsal for his wedding, the groom approaches the pastor with an unusual offer. "Look, I'll give you a hundred dollars if you'll change the wedding vows. When you get to the part where I'm supposed to promise to 'love, honor, and obey' and 'be faithful to her forever,' I'd appreciate it if you'd just leave that out." He passes the minister a \$100 bill and walks away satisfied. On the day of the wedding, when it comes time for the groom's vows, the pastor looks the young man in the eye and says, "Will you promise to *prostrate* yourself before her, *obey* her every command, *serve* her breakfast in bed every morning of your life, and *swear* eternally before God and your lovely wife that you will not ever even *LOOK* at another woman, as long as you both shall live?" The groom gulps, looks around, and says in a tiny voice, "Yes." Then he leaned toward the pastor and hissed, "I thought we had a deal." The pastor puts a hundred-dollar bill into the groom's hand and whispers, "She made me a better offer."



SONG 5: "You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch" Markcus Cooper

You're a mean one, Mr Grinch

You really are a heel

You're as cuddly as a cactus

You're as charming as an eel, Mr Grinch
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel

Just face the music
You're a monster, Mr Grinch
Your heart's an empty hole
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr Grinch
I wouldn't touch you with a
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

You're a foul one, Mr Grinch
You're a nasty wasty skunk
Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr Grinch, ooh yeah

You're a vile one, Mr Grinch
You have termites in your smile
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr Grinch
Given the choice between you, I'd take the
Seasick crocodile
Seasick crocodile, woah

The three best words that best describe you, are as follows
And I quote
Stink
Stank
Stunk



INTERMISSION



ACT 2

SONG 6: "Holly Jolly Christmas" Collin Cowart

Have a holly jolly Christmas
It's the best time of the year
Now I don't know if there'll be snow
But have a cup of cheer

Have a holly jolly Christmas
And when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know
And everyone you meet

Ho ho the mistletoe
Is hung where you can see
Somebody waits for you
Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas
And in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas
This year

Ho ho the mistletoe
Is hung where you can see
Somebody waits for you
Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas
And in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas
This year



KIDS JOKE 6: GINGERBREAD MAN

PEGGY SUE: Hey, Hayley! Why did the Gingerbread Man go to the doctor?

HAYLEY: I don't know, why did the gingerbread man go to the doctor?

PEGGY SUE: Duh! Because he was feeling crumb-y.



LUCY'S DINER: LIFE INSURANCE

MISS LUCY: You look terrible, Collin. What's the problem?

COLLIN: My mama died in September and left me \$25,000.

MISS LUCY: Oh, I'm so sorry. That's so sad.

COLLIN: Then in October, my daddy died and left me \$90,000,

MISS LUCY: Losing both parents in two months, no wonder you're depressed.

COLLIN: Then last month, my aunt died and left me \$15,000.

MISS LUCY: Three family members in three months? That's just terrible!

COLLIN: Then this month... ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!!



JOB INTERVIEW

WILLADEANA: (*Ditzy.*) Good evening, Sherriff. I hear you're looking for a new deputy. I thought I might apply!

DAVID: Willadeana!

WILLADEANA: Oh, I'm just playing around, Miss Lucy! But wouldn't it be exciting.

DAVID: Alright, then, Willadeana! Let me ask you a few questions. What is 1 and 1?

WILLADEANA: Eleven!

DAVID: That's not what I wanted, but I guess you're right! Next question...What two days of the week begin with the letter T?

WILLADEANA: Uh... Today and Tomorrow!

DAVID: *(Giggles to himself.)* That hadn't even occurred to me, but I guess you're right again. Now I want you to listen carefully to this final question. This one question will prove to me whether or not you are ready for the job.

WILLADEANA: Oh, I feel so smart! I've got two out of two right so far!!! *(Appears to rein in her excitement.)* Ok, Sheriff, I'm ready. Question three.

DAVID: Now listen carefully, who killed Abraham Lincoln?

WILLADEANA: *(Looks a little surprised, thinks really hard for a minute.)* Well, Sheriff, I don't know.

DAVID: Well, why don't you go home and work on that one for a while?

WILLADEANA: Oohhhh! Isn't this exciting! My first day on the job and I'm already working a murder case!



LUCY'S DINER: DOCTOR'S VISIT

ALIDA: Miss Lucy, I just got a fine report from my doctor.

MISS LUCY: That's great Rosalyn. What all did he say?

ALIDA: He told me that for a woman my age, I have the body of an eighteen year old.

MIKE: Oh yeah? What did he say about your 50 year old rear end?

ALIDA: Your name never came up in the conversation.



TEEN JOKE - GUNPOWDER

SARAH WASDIN: Hey, Nancy, I heard about your grandma passing away. How old was she?

SAVANNA: She was 103 years old.

MARKCUS: Wow! What was the secret to her long life?

SAVANNA: Gunpowder.

MARKCUS: Gunpowder?

SAVANNA: Yep. Her granddaddy told her that if she wanted to live a long life, the secret was to sprinkle a pinch of gunpowder on her oatmeal every morning. She did this religiously to the age of 103, when she died.

MARKCUS: What'd she leave behind?

SAVANNA: She left behind 14 children, 30 grandchildren, 45 great-grandchildren, and 25 great-great grandchildren.

MARKCUS: Did she leave anything else?

SAVANNA: Shoot, yeah! She left behind a 15-foot crater where the cremation took place.



GOOD EYESIGHT

JORDAN: Honey, I am so aggravated. I've been dieting for months now, and I still look the same.

HEATHER: Hmm.

JORDAN: Just look at me. My face is getting wrinkled. My stomach is getting big. And things that aren't supposed to sag are sagging.

HEATHER: Huh.

JORDAN: Edith, I feel awful. I could really use a compliment right about now.

HEATHER: Well. At least your eyesight is holding out!



DIVORCED BARBIE

FREDDIE: I need to get a Barbie for my daughter for Christmas, but you have so many to choose from. Can you tell me how much each one of them cost?

PRESTON: I sure can. We have Barbie Goes to the Gym for \$19.95, Barbie Goes to the Ball for \$19.95, Barbie Goes Shopping for \$19.95, Barbie Goes to the Beach for \$19.95, and Barbie Goes Nightclubbing for \$19.95.

FREDDIE: Those sound nice, but I'm really looking for something nicer. Do you have any more Barbie's for sale?

PRESTON: Sure, I have one more. It's Divorced Barbie for \$265.00.

FREDDIE: What? Why are all the other Barbie's only \$19.95, and Divorced Barbie is \$265.00?

PRESTON: Sir, Divorced Barbie comes with more accessories. She comes with Ken's house, Ken's car, and all of Ken's furniture.



SONG 8: "Winter Wonderland" Abigail Phillips



SPRINKLES 5- The Rolling Pins

NOAH

Well look at you.

(She looks at him.)

KRIS

What about me?

NOAH

You're... covered in flour.

KRIS

Oh. Yeah. I am.

NOAH

And this is?

KRIS

My attempt at a gingerbread house...

NOAH

It needs work.

KRIS

It needs some TLC.

NOAH

Heavy on the love.

KRIS

What?

NOAH

Tender love and care—heavy on the love. That’s what your grandma always used to say when I was mixing up a dough.

KRIS

Heavy on the love...

NOAH

... Heavy on the love, for sure. This poor house has a face only a mother could love. Now we just need ninety-nine more and we’ll have a Gingerbread spectacular.

KRIS

That’s not what this is about.

NOAH

It is for me.

KRIS

I told you... it just doesn’t work.

NOAH

What doesn’t work? People love it. They come from miles and miles.

KRIS

Yeah, but we’re a business and from a business stand point it doesn’t make sense!

NOAH

Happiness doesn’t have to make sense.

KRIS

Happiness is the product of good planning.

NOAH

You don't actually think that.

KRISTIN

Yes. I do.

NOAH

(Grabbing a tray of gingerbread men.)

Look at these guys... Do they make you happy?

KRISTIN

They are pretty cute...

NOAH

See? *They* don't make much sense. They're little men made of flour and butter and we eat them, but they make us happy. They have these stupid little candy buttons and they make you smile. Right? Right? They make me smile.

(They are close now. They pause.)

KRISTIN

But you planned them. You preheated the oven, you measured the ingredients. You cut them out.

NOAH

I eyeballed the ingredients, I crossed my fingers while they were in the oven... And don't even get me started on how not-planned my sprinkle game is.

KRISTIN

But you got them right. Not too many. Not too few. You had a plan.

(NOAH grabs a huge handful of sprinkles and dumps them on the tray.)

Now, that's too many.

NOAH

Sprinkles make people happy. You can't have too many sprinkles.

KRISTIN

... Sprinkles cost money. Mark these up to two-fifty.

NOAH

For a few extra sprinkles?!?

KRISTIN

It's business.

NOAH

It's Christmas!

KRISTIN

... It's... not up to me.

NOAH

... Sir, yes, sir, Mr. Scrooge. Right away, Mr. Scrooge. Merry Christmas, Mr. Scrooge.



DOCTOR'S OFFICE 1: DIRT

DOC: I'm sorry, to have to tell you this close to the holidays, but we have discovered that you have a condition which will only allow you another six weeks to live. You may not even live to see the new year.

FREDDIE: But, Doctor!!! I feel great!! I know that I eat too many Christmas cookies and don't exercise like I should, but I haven't felt better in years. This just cannot be true. Isn't there something that I can do?

DOC: Well, you might start going down the street to that new health spa and take a mud bath every day.

FREDDIE: Oh yes, Doc! I certainly will! Is that going to cure me?

DOC: No, but it will get you used to the dirt!



DOCTOR'S OFFICE 2: LAWYER

MISTY: Doc, I'm about tired of feeling so poorly. What do you think we can do?

DOCTOR: Well, Misty, I think you need a heart transplant.

MISTY: Alright. I've got enough money to cover the operation, so I say we get right on it. What kinda hearts do you have available right now?

DOCTOR: Well I do have one in stock, but I have to warn you. The man was a drinker, smoker, and he loved red meat. And not only that, but his heart cost one million dollars!

MISTY: One million dollars! Why is that heart so expensive? He lived a terrible life!

DOCTOR: Well, his heart has never been used.

MISTY: Never been used??

DOCTOR: Yep. It's from a lawyer.



DOCTOR'S OFFICE 3: HICCUPS

(A woman screams off stage. The nurse rushes in to the doctor who is obviously very amused.)

MISTY: Doc, I am not one bit happy with you!! Mrs. Johnson just ran from this office screaming her head off all because of what you told her!!

DOCTOR: I heard her. Everybody did.

MISTY: What's the matter with you???? Mrs. Johnson is 63 years old, has four grown children and seven grandchildren, and you just told her that she was pregnant!

DOCTOR: Cured her hiccups though, didn't it??



SPRINKLES 6- The Rolling Pins

(Lights up on FELICITY and KRIS.)

FELICITY

Wait. She left you a whole bakery?

KRIS

Yep.

FELICITY

Like... the whole thing—building, cookies, cute little baker boy?

KRIS

I don't know if I'd say that he's cute.

FELICITY

I found him on Facebook. He's cute.

KRIS

Well then *you* come down here and live out your Hallmark fairy tale.

FELICITY

So are you gonna keep it?

KRIS

Felicity, I can barely manage the three branches we already have. How could I add The Rolling Pin to my life on top of that?!?

FELICITY

I don't know.

KRIS

So, I should sell it, right?

FELICITY

Right. Sell it. If that's what you want.

KRIS

It is. I think. I don't know. This is where I learned everything. This is where she taught me. This table has years of her kneading worn into it. She's everywhere here.

FELICITY

So keep the table.

KRIS

I know... I know. It's just... selling it seems so final.

(She sees that Noah has walked in.)

Look... I gotta go.

FELICITY

I'll let you know how the eggnog donuts turn out.

NOAH

So... that's why you're here...? Just to pack the place up and sell it?

KRIS

No. I don't know. I haven't decided yet.

NOAH

Oh, well by all means don't let me keep you.

KRIS

If it makes you feel any better. You were the first person I thought of selling it to.

NOAH

Gee, thanks! As soon as I chase down that leprechaun. I'll bring his pot of gold straight to you.

KRIS

Why are you so angry? I didn't choose this. I love this place, but I didn't ask for it be handed over to me. I have a whole other life.

NOAH

By all means. Shut 'er down. If you don't care about this place, what's the point?

KRIS

The point is I love this place, okay? I'd come here every year after Thanksgiving and help her get ready for Christmas. I'd help her bake and clean and she'd let me put the little buttons down the front of the gingerbread men. This room is where I became a baker. This... place is where a part of me was born. I don't take that for granted, but I can't uproot my life for a couple of cookies and a happy memory.

NOAH

It's more than just a happy memory. It's your grandmother's legacy. Every little kid who every ate one of our gingerbread men or marveled at our Christmas cupcakes. Every person who's ever taken a bite of our cakes—hundreds of birthdays, weddings, anniversaries—a divorce here and there. We're a part of every person in town's traditions. Every single one of them look forward to see what your grandmother would pull out of her hat—what brilliant, weird creation she'd dream up for the Gingerbread Spectacular. And not to have it— not to have it feels like letting her down.

KRIS

You think I don't know that? You think I don't remember seeing that red velvet curtain falling down every year. It was the most wonderful time of the year every year, but she's not here. She's not here and what does it mean if she's not here anyway? What does it mean if her hands weren't the ones making the magic.

NOAH

What does it mean to you? What does it mean to the little girl down the street? Or the old man across the square? To the mayor? Or the firechief? Or the librarian *or me*? I couldn't tell you all that... but it means a lot... I know that much.

(She sinks against the counter. She looks at her lopsided gingerbread house and tosses it into the trash. Music begins playing. From somewhere, a distant memory.)

GRANDMOTHER

Hold on, Kris! Hold on. You can't rush! You can't rush these things. Baking is all about timing and love. Now I know you've got the love, but have you got the timing?

LITTLE KRIS

Yeah!

GRANDMOTHER

Yes, ma'am!

LITTLE KRIS

Yes, ma'am!

GRANDMOTHER

Now... let's see. I'll call out the ingredients and you measure. One cup of sugar, One cup of flour, two eggs... a pinch of salt... there you go. Go light on that. And heavy on the love.

SONG 7: "Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas" Susan McIntire

GRANDMOTHER

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
Next year all our troubles
Will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
Next year all our troubles
Will be miles away

Once again as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more

Someday soon we all will be together

If the fates allow
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow

KRIS and GRANDMOTHER

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

(ADULT KRIS picks up the phone and dials.)

KRIS

Uncle Jimmy... I need your help.



HONEST JOHN'S USED CARS: 1-27 WARRANTY

MISTY: Honest John, I am impressed that you sell used cars and your sign out front says that all of your cars come with a warranty.

HONEST JOHN: Yes, ma'am. Every one of my cars has a 1-27 warranty.

MISTY: A 1-27 warranty? What kind of warranty is a 1-27 warranty?

HONEST JOHN: One mile down Highway 27 your warranty expires.



WHAT'S IN YOUR MAIL?

SAVANNA: One day Santa was looking over his naughty and nice lists and saw that more and more people were appearing on his naughty list every day. He decided to send an elf on a mission to check it out.

So he called on one elf and sent her out for some time. When she returned, she told Santa, "Yes it is bad. 95% of the people are bad and 5% are good!"

So Santa decided that he was gonna send a letter to the 5% of people who were still good and

encourage them to try to remain on the nice list....Just a little something to help them keep going.

(Ask and audience member.)

And do you know what that letter said?

Oh... you didn't get one either????



THE PHONE CALL

(Several men are gathered around talking in one area of the theater, while several women are gathered together in another area. One of the women steps away from the group in order to make a phone call. An unattended cell phone rings in the men's group. One picks it up, engages the speaker, while everyone else stops to listen.)

FREDDIE: Hello?

EMILY: Honey, it's me. Are you at the club?

FREDDIE: Yes

EMILY: I am at the mall now and found this beautiful leather coat. It's only \$1,000. Is it OK if I buy it?

FREDDIE: Sure. Go ahead if you like it that much.

EMILY: I also stopped by the Mercedes dealership and saw the new 2020 models. I saw one that I really liked.

FREDDIE: How much?

EMILY: \$60,000

FREDDIE: OK, but for that price, I want it with all the bells and whistles.

EMILY: Great! Oh, and one more thing...the house we wanted last year is back on the market. They're asking \$950,000.

FREDDIE: Well, then go ahead and give them an offer, but just offer \$900,000.

EMILY: OK. I'll see you later! I love you!

FREDDIE: Bye. I love you, too!

(The man hangs up the phone. The other men are looking at him in astonishment. The man holds the phone in the air.))

Anyone know who this phone belongs to?



SOUTHERN BELLE: THE SKIN GRAFT

SOUTHERN BELLE: A married couple was in a terrible accident where the woman's face was severely burned. The doctor told the husband that they couldn't graft any skin from her body because she was too skinny. So the husband offered to donate some of his own skin. However, the only skin on his body that the doctor felt was suitable would have to come from his buttocks. The husband and wife agreed that they would tell no one about where the skin came from. After all, it was a very delicate matter.

After the surgery was completed, everyone was astounded at the woman's new beauty. She looked more beautiful than she ever had before the accident! All her friends and relatives just went on and on about her youthful beauty! One day, she was alone with her husband, and she was overcome with emotion at his sacrifice. She said, "Dear, I just want to thank you for everything that you did for me. There is no gift in this world that I could give you that would ever repay you."

"My darling," he replied, "I get all the thanks I need every time I see your mother kiss you on the cheek."



SPRINKLES 7- The Rolling Pins

FELICITY

Cute baker boy! There you are! Come with me. It's almost time.

NOAH

Who are you?

FELICITY

Oh, yeah, I forgot. You don't know who I am. I'm Felicity.

NOAH

Okay, that doesn't answer anything.

FELICITY

Kris' friend.

NOAH

Where are we going?

FELICITY

You'll see!

UNCLE JIMMY

There you two are, I got worried you weren't gonna make it.

(He steps onto the stage. The whole town has gathered, but looks confused.)

Hey everybody. I'm glad you all could make it. I know I didn't give you much to go on, but I didn't think any of you would want to miss this. So now I'm gonna turn things over to... My niece... Kris Frazer.

KRIS

Hey everybody. I know it's late and cold, but... I realized something last night. And it was almost too late by the time I did. But... sometimes we have to put in a little extra effort... if not for ourselves then for other people. That's what my grandma was known for... putting a smile on the face of everyone who walked in her store, and we all know the wonder she could whip up out of gingerbread.

Now... I'm a cupcake gal. And my Uncle is a mechanic. And together with my best friend we did our best to execute our version of the grandma's winder wonderland. Now... it's not perfect by any means, but...

She knew that wasn't what it was about anyway. It was about bringing people together. About the smiles on people's faces. And the memories they'd make.

So... without further ado... let me introduce you to the 2020 Gingerbread Spectacular!

(The lights rise on the bakery. The floor is covered in gingerbread buildings. It is the town in cookie form. It's incredible. Everyone moves to look at it.)

NOAH

Thank you for doing this.

KRIS

No, thank you.

NOAH

For...?

KRIS

Everything.

NOAH

It looks...

KRIS

Like I made it.

NOAH

It looks great! *And* like you made it.

KRIS

Well you'll get your shot next year.

NOAH

Next year?

KRIS

That's right... And if you're lucky I might come down and help you.

NOAH

I have a sneaking suspicion I'll be lucky.

(They laugh.)

FELICITY

This is JUST like a hallmark movie!

NOAH

Yeah, the next thing you know you're gonna tell me your Uncle Jimmy is Santa Clause. He's not Santa Clause is he?

UNCLE JIMMY

Ho, ho, ho!

KRIS

Felicity?

FELICITY

Yeah?

KRIS

Why are you waving a cookie above our heads?

FELICITY

It's got mistletoe on it.

NOAH

Well... don't mind if I do.

(They lean in for a kiss. UNCLE JIMMY interrupts.)

UNCLE JIMMY

Whoa, now, you two. There'll be plenty of time for that later. Right now everybody needs to grab a notebook, because everybody and their mother wants to place an order. Birthdays, New Years—you name it.

NOAH

I'm on it.

FELICITY

Me, too.

UNCLE JIMMY

And the mayor wants to know if the City Hall gingerbread house is for sale. I told him he'd have to ask you, boss lady.

KRIS

I guess he can have it... once Christmas is over. When things get back to normal.

UNCLE JIMMY

When you leave, you mean.

KRIS

I think I'm gonna be around a lot more.

UNCLE JIMMY

Oh, yeah? I wonder why that might be!

KRIS

I've got a bakery to run... and an uncle to keep in line.

UNCLE JIMMY

So you're staying on?

KRIS

I'm staying on... But I was thinking about changing the name of the place?

UNCLE JIMMY

To what?

KRIS

Heavy on the Love. For grandma.

UNCLE JIMMY

Heavy on the Love... I like that.



SONG 9: "Let It Be Christmas"

Let it be Christmas everywhere
In the hearts of all people both near and a far
Christmas everywhere
Feel the love of the season wherever you are
On the small country roads lined with green mistletoe
Big city streets where a thousand lights glow

Let it be Christmas everywhere
Let heavenly music fill the air
Let every heart sing let every bell ring
The story of hope and joy and peace
And let it be Christmas everywhere
Let heavenly music fill the air
Let anger and fear and hate disappear
Let there be love that lasts through the year
Let it be Christmas
Christmas everywhere

Let it be Christmas everywhere
With the gold and silver, the green and the red
Christmas everywhere
In the smiles of all children asleep in their beds
In the eyes of young babies their first fallen snow

Elderly¹'s memories that never grow old

Let it be Christmas everywhere
Let heavenly music fill the air
Let every heart sing let every bell ring
The story of hope and joy and peace
And let it be Christmas everywhere
Let heavenly music fill the air
Let anger and fear and hate disappear
Let there be love that lasts through the year
Let it be Christmas
Christmas everywhere

Let it be Christmas everywhere
In the songs that we sing and the gifts that we bring
Christmas everywhere
In what this day means and what we believe
From the sandy white beaches where blue water rolls
Snow covered mountains and valleys below

Let it be Christmas everywhere
Let heavenly music fill the air
Let every heart sing let every bell ring
The story of hope and joy and peace
And let it be Christmas everywhere
Let heavenly music fill the air
Let anger and fear and hate disappear
Let there be love that lasts through the year
Let it be Christmas
Christmas everywhere

Christmas everywhere
Christmas everywhere



TWENTY YEARS TO LIFE

(A woman finds her husband sitting at the kitchen table with a cup of coffee. He appears to be in deep thought and wipes a tear from his eye as he takes a sip of his coffee.)

HOPE: Honey? What’s the matter? Why are you down here at this time of night?

TODD: Do you remember 20 years ago when we were dating?

HOPE: Why, yes. Yes, I do!

TODD: *(Pausing, words not coming very easily.)* And do you remember when your father caught us in the back seat of my car?

HOPE: Yes, honey, I remember.

TODD: *(Voice breaking.)* And do you remember when he shoved a shotgun in my face and said, “Either you marry my daughter, or I will send you to jail for 20 years!”?

HOPE: Yes, baby, I do remember that. But, I don’t understand why you are so emotional about something that happened 20 years ago?

TODD: *(Wiping a tear from his eyes.)* I would have gotten out today.



KIDS JOKE 7: GRANDMA FOR CHRISTMAS

AVERIE: We had Grandma for Christmas dinner!

ANNA RYAN: Really? You had Grandma for Christmas dinner?

AVERIE: Yep!

ANNA RYAN: Wow! We just had turkey.



WHAT? NO CHRISTMAS PRESENT?

CAROL SUE: (gushing over her son-in-law) I want all you folks to know what a wonderful son-in-law I have. Last year, for Christmas, he purchased a very large plot in our town's most prominent and expensive cemetery. My final resting place is going to be sooooooo grand. Isn't he such a dear to think so much of me that he is already preparing for my eternal resting place? I know that I'm not supposed to ask, but I've been wondering just how you plan to top last year's gift, sonny-hunny.

JAD: You don't have to worry about me topping last year's gift. This year, I've decided that I'm not getting you anything!

CAROL SUE: (*Taken aback, but still trying to save face.*) What? I don't think I understood the question, sonny-hunny.

JAD: Oh, yes, I did. And I said that I'm not getting you a Christmas gift this year.

CAROL SUE: (*Furious.*) What do you mean that you aren't getting me a Christmas gift? Did you not just hear how I was bragging on how wonderful you were to me last year?

JAD: Yes, I heard you, but why would I buy you another gift this year, when you haven't used the gift that I gave you last year?



BEDTIME STORY

SUSIE:

Now it's time for a bed time story...

'Twas the night before Christmas,
When all through the house,
I searched for the tools to hand to my spouse.
Instructions were studied and we were inspired,
In hopes we could beat "Some Assembly Required."

The children were quiet, asleep in their beds,
While Father and I faced the evening with dread:
a kitchen, two bikes, Barbie's townhouse to boot!
And now, thanks to Grandpa, a train with a toot!
We opened the boxes,
my heart skipped a beat—
let no parts be missing
or toys incomplete!
And then in a twinkling, I knew for a fact
that all the toy dealers had indeed made a pact
There's something to say for those self-deluded—
I'd forgotten that BATTERIES are never included!



SONG 10: "Every Light that Shines At Christmas"

Every light that shines at Christmas,
Every gift under the tree,
Every hall that's decked with holly,
Every carol that we sing,
Every wide-eyed kid who's wishing for a cold and snowy morn',
Every light that shines at Christmas shouts, "Hallelujah, Christ is born!"

Wise men saw a light shining in the sky
All those many years ago
They followed through the night without asking why
To the baby in the swaddling clothes

So today we string up sparkling lights
From our houses to the tops of our trees
Cause it's just another way
That we all get to say
What Jesus means to you and me

Every light that shines at Christmas,
Every gift under the tree,
Every hall that's decked with holly,
Every carol that we sing,
Every wide-eyed kid who's wishing for a cold and snowy morn',
Every light that shines at Christmas shouts, "Hallelujah, Christ is born!"

Hallelujah, how the angels sang,
Hallelujah, how they rang,
And the sky was bright,
With a holy light!

Every light that shines at Christmas,
Every gift under the tree,
Every hall that's decked with holly,
Every carol that we sing,
Every wide-eyed kid who's wishing for a cold and snowy morn',
Every light that shines at Christmas shouts, "Hallelujah, Christ is born!"

Every light that shines at Christmas shouts, "Hallelujah, Christ is born!"
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Christ is born!
He is born!



The END.

