WHEN SANTA GOT CAUGHT By Josie Wert

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CAST: Santa Claus, Mrs. Claus, Police Officer, Mother, Father, Kid

PROPS: Santa costume, Police uniform, nightclothes for everyone else, dress for Mrs. Claus, bag of toys, cookie tray, handcuffs, doughnut

[Santa Claus center stage fumbling through bag of toys. If possible, small tree stands in corner]

SANTA CLAUS: Oh nuts. Nobody can seem to remember to make my cookies gluten free! I am getting waaaaaay too skinny. [pats belly sadly]

[dub in siren sounds]

SANTA CLAUS: Why does everyone have to commit crimes on Christmas Eve? That is so sad.

POLICE OFFICER: Mr. Claus, you have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can be held against you, blah blah blah blah blah, etc, etc....

SANTA CLAUS: What did I do wrong?

[Mother, Father, and Kid enter]

MOTHER: I'll tell you what you did wrong! You come to our house every Christmas and break in! I've seen the evidence!!! [starts crying uncontrollably]

SANTA CLAUS: What?!? I'm Santa Claus! Old Saint Nicholas! Kris Kringle!

POLICE OFFICER: That's what they all say!

SANTA CLAUS: Just ask my family back at the north pole. They can tell you the truth.

KID: What are you going to do, wave your magic wand?

SANTA CLAUS: Why me?

[Mrs. Claus enters]

MRS. CLAUS: What's the big idea?

MOTHER: This man broke into our house and he claims that you're his wife!

MRS. CLAUS: Unfortunately, it's true.

FATHER: Well, what's he doing here?

MRS. CLAUS: [Sarcastically] He's here to take your silverware.