**Side #1 - Santa’s Christmas Shorts**

AT RISE: MRS. CLAUS sits DOWN CENTER folding laundry from a basket.

**MRS. CLAUS:** (*Yells OFF.)* Santa! *(Beat. Yells OFF again.)* Santa!

**SANTA:** *(Rushes ON.)* What?! What is it?

**MRS. CLAUS.** *(Beams.)* It’s almost time for Christmas!

**SANTA:**  I know! I know! I’m busy getting ready! What do you want?

**MRS. CLAUS:** *(Scowls.)* Hey, don’t get frosty with me!

**SANTA:** Sorry.

**MRS. CLAUS:** I’m busy, too, you know?

**SANTA:**  I know you are. I’m sorry. What is it you want, dearie?

**MRS. CLAUS:**  Well…. *(Stands and straightens her apron and kerchief to calm and present herself. Puts on her beaming smile again.)* Like I said, I’ve been busy, too. And I’ve just finished something very important.

**SANTA:**  Did you check the list again for me?

**MRS. CLAUS:** No, no, no! It’s your job to check it twice!

**SANTA:**  Yes, I know. *(Thinks.)* Hmmm… Ooh, I know! You’ve pulled that splinter from Blitzen’s hoof, haven’t you?

**MRS. CLAUS:** I did that last week!

**SANTA:**  Oh, right. Well, what have you done then?

**MRS. CLAUS:** Close your eyes. *(SANTA does. MRS. CLAUS grabs a pair of fuzzy, cuddly, and Christmassy boxer shorts from her pile of laundry and holds them up.)* Okay, open your eyes!

**SANTA:**  *(Practically melts at the sight of the boxer shorts.)* Oh, of course! My lucky Christmas shorts! You’ve got them ready for my big trip.

**MRS. CLAUS:** That’s right! Just like you like them, too! Can’t have the big guy traveling all over the world in one night without his special Christmas shorts.

**SANTA:** Thank you, my sugarplum! Thank you so much.

*(OVER)*

**MRS. CLAUS:** You’re welcome, dearie. And I know just how you like them.

**SANTA:**  You do!

**MRS. CLAUS:** I do!

**SANTA:**  Warm and fuzzy!

**MRS. CLAUS:** Comfort and joy!

**SANTA:** And you ironed them just the way I like?

**MRS. CLAUS:** I did.

**SANTA:** Washed them in eggnog and peppermint, just the way I like?

**MRS. CLAUS:** Yes! How could I forget?

**SANTA:**  And a little dash of cinnamon spice to make them nice?

**MRS. CLAUS:** Yes! Yes! Nice and Christmassy, just like you like them! See for yourself! *(Tosses them to SANTA, who pulls them close to his check and melts at how comfy and cozy they are.)*

**SANTA:**  *(Pleased).* Just right! Oh, Mrs. Claus, you take such good care of your Santa. What would Christmas be like without my warm and fuzzy Christmas shorts? *(Then, sincerely.)* And what would Christmas be without you?

**MRS. CLAUS:**  *(Blushes.)* Oh, hush. Now, you go and get your shorts on. It’s almost time for Christmas!

**SANTA:** *(Laughs.)* Ho, ho, ho! Yes, I guess I’ve lost track of time. *(To AUDIENCE.)* Pardon me, folks. I have to go change into my--- *(Blushes.)* Well, you know. And you should probably get your Christmas shorts on, too. *(Embarrassed.)* Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas!