

HermeY the Elf who really just wants to be a Dentist but who
is also most likely a Homosexual

Written by

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Based On Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer (1964)

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STORY CHARACTERS

HERMEY, *"I've been having some trouble recently"*

RUDOLPH, *"yeah guys I'm good, trust me"*

YUKON CORNELIUS, *"It is what it is"*

BROKEN FAN, *"I've just been in a pretty shitty spot lately"*

SANTA, *"Not good, but not like bad either so there's that"*

OTHERS

COACH ELF, *"Absolutely. I'll get right on that"*

ELVES, *"fucking hit me"*

MS. CLAUS, *"...."*

RABBIT, *"noiwnfqongirqwgnhiepg"*

CHARLIE-IN-THE-BOX, *"oh jeez oh jeez oh jeez"*

BUMBLE, **runs away**

NOTES:

1. A // in dialogue means the next line begins
2. I have no rights to the music written in this script, so cross that bridge when you get there
3. For the love of god do not do this slowly

"Fuck"

-Barney the Purple Dinosaur

ACT IScene 1

Santa's workshop. HERMEY hammers away aimlessly on pieces of wood, has a paint bucket next to him. Elves are running around the space, fixing, building, etc.

It's chaotic as fuck. They're animals.

The COACH ELF appears almost out of nowhere and rushes to Hermey. At his first word, everyone freezes in fear.

COACH ELF

Hermey!! Aren't you finished painting that yet? There's a pile up a mile wide behind you. What's eating ya, boy?

HERMEY

Not happy in my work, I guess.

COACH ELF

What?

HERMEY

I just don't like to make toys.

COACH ELF

Oh well if that's all...WHAT? YOU DON'T LIKE TO MAKE TOYS?

HERMEY

No.

COACH ELF

(to the other elves)

Hermey doesn't like to make toys.

ELVES

(individually, soft, without
emotion)

HermeY doesn't like to make toys, HermeY
doesn't like to make toys, HermeY doesn't
like to make toys.

He stops them.

COACH ELF

Do you mind telling me what you do want to
do?

HERMEY

Well sir someday I'd like to be a...a
dentist.

COACH ELF

A dentist?

HERMEY

Well, we need one out here. I've been
studying, it's fascinating, you've no idea.
Molars and bicuspid and incisors.

COACH ELF

Now, listen, you. You're an elf, and elves
make toys. Now get to work!

A whistle blows.

HERMEY

That's break time, Coach.

COACH ELF

I know what it is.

He looks around.

COACH ELF

All but HermeY break.

*The other elves drop to the
floor.*

COACH ELF

A dentist. A fucking dentist.

HERMEY

They do quite a tremendous good.

COACH ELF

You provide toys to every child across the world as an elf! *That's* a tremendous good.

HERMEY

I'm no good at making toys.

COACH ELF

You never try for more than 5 minutes before whining and complaining.

HERMEY

But with bad health the elves can't make proper toys.

COACH ELF

Then be a doctor! Don't settle for a fucking dentist.

HERMEY

Oral hygiene is arguably even more important than physical health.

COACH ELF

No! No, it is not!! You're just an elf!

Hands Hermey the paint brush.

COACH ELF

Paint the boat.

HERMEY

I can't.

COACH ELF

Paint! The boat!

Hermey stares at the paintbrush and begins to swallow it.

No!

COACH ELF

HERMEY

(pulls it out)

I'm trying!

COACH ELF

You tried to eat it!

HERMEY

It's what felt right.

COACH ELF

To eat the paint brush?

HERMEY

It was my instinct.

COACH ELF

You only have one job. Your instinct should be to do that one job.

HERMEY

Well, it isn't!

COACH ELF

And that isn't my problem! My job is to make sure generic looking toy boats get sent out of here and are delivered to the children of the world.

HERMEY

I should have a choice in what I do, though.

COACH ELF

Choice? You have no choice. You don't have fucking choice!

HERMEY

I'm trying to remain calm.

COACH ELF

I'm not!

HERMEY

I'd appreciate it if you did.

Coach Elf throws the contents of the table onto the ground.

COACH ELF

Look at me. You have elf practice in two hours and *Santa* is coming in to watch today. You're not going to mess up a single step and you're going to have painted every boat in here.

HERMEY

Every//boat?

COACH ELF

Don't argue with me!

The bell sounds. The elves jump back to standing frozen how they were.

COACH ELF

Break is over. Back to work.

Chaos re-ensues.

The chaos from the elves transports us into the Performance Hall. Hermey is gone.

Scene 2

The performance hall. The elves play theatre games in a circle quietly. It's a bit cult-y.

Santa and Ms. Claus stand waiting.

Coach Elf is stressed the fuck out.

COACH ELF

Santa! Santa! You're looking well.

SANTA

Thank you, coach.

COACH ELF

And Ms. Claus! Looking lovely.

MS. CLAUS

Oh, dear!

COACH ELF

Well sir, I've been working on this number for a good while now, and think you will quite like how it's coming along.

SANTA

This isn't the final presentation?

COACH ELF

No, sir. We need just a bit more time.

MS. CLAUS

That sounds lovely.

SANTA

I thought I had given you plenty of time to prepare the piece.

COACH ELF

Sir, these elves aren't used to performing like this. It's taken some adjusting.

SANTA

Yes, yes. I'm sorry, I know. I just thought it'd be nice, seeing them have fun every once and a while.

COACH ELF

They are! They're having the time of their life!! Right?!

All the elves stare at coach elf.

COACH ELF
RIGHT?

ELVES
(ad lib)
Oh god! Yes, such fun! Goodie me! Ah!!!

SANTA
No. This is wrong. It's wrong. Call it off.

MS. CLAUS
I can't wait for the show to start.

Beat.

SANTA
What?

MS. CLAUS
I'm simply tickled by the prospect!

SANTA
But none of them want to do it.

MS. CLAUS
Look at their funny outfits! I like this!

SANTA
Yes. They do have funny outfits.

MS. CLAUS
I think this whole place is spilling with color!

SANTA
Yes. You're right. My apologies, Coach. Misses.

Santa places his hand on top of Ms. Claus's.

SANTA
Let's see it.

COACH ELF
Thank you sir.

He turns to the elves.

COACH ELF

All out for elf practice!

SANTA

Let's get this over with. I have to look over the new deer.

COACH ELF

Ok, Santa. (to *Elves*) Let's try out the new elf song I wrote. And remember, it's for Santa.

They perform the elf song, a number to the song "Introduction to the Show" by Miracle Musical. It's a trash mess. Falling over each other. Not in sync. Unclear if it's purposeful or just the performers not knowing what to do.

SANTA

Hmm. Well. It needs work. I have to go.

Santa exits.

MS. CLAUS

Papa? Papa!

Ms. Claus exits.

COACH ELF

(to the elves)
That sounded terrible!

ELF

They didn't like say it was bad, though.

COACH ELF

Santa walked out!

ELF

I mean like after the performance ended.

COACH ELF
You're short!

ELF
I'm sorry?

COACH ELF
You're a short little baby elf.

ELF
You're right. I'll get right on that.

ELF 2
I didn't think it was that bad.

COACH ELF
It wasn't that bad?! Your feet where all over each other, none of you were in sync, I'm pretty sure those two kissed at one point, you were in 3's instead of 4's and the tenor section was weak.

ELF 2
It wasn't our fault, boss. Hermey didn't show up.

COACH ELF
What?

Transition.

Scene 3

Hermey's house. Hermey is seated at a desk with a doll in front of him.

HERMEY
Now this won't hurt a bit.

He hammers the doll until complete destruction.

HERMEY
Perfection.

Coach Elf BURSTS in.

Ahem

COACH ELF

WHY WEREN'T YOU AT ELF PRACTICE!?

HERMEY

Just fixing these doll's teeth.

COACH ELF

Just fixing--Now, listen! We have dolls that cry, talk, walk, blink, and run a temperature. We don't need any chewing dolls.

HERMEY

I just thought I found a way to fit in.

COACH ELF

You'll never fit in! You've gotten far too many second chances from me. The other elves aren't so lucky. Have you seen Elf 5?

HERMEY

Who's Elf 5?

COACH ELF

Exactly. He missed too many practices. But you're getting there.

HERMEY

You seem to throw around threats of murder a lot.

COACH ELF

You have no idea what I'm capable of. Look at me.

He does.

COACH ELF

You are an elf. Not a dentist. I'm trying to help you, but you're trying me. Take a minute and clean your place up. Then drop the attitude, come to practice, and learn how to wiggle your ears...and chuckle warmly and go "hee hee" and "ho ho" and important stuff like that. A dentist! Good grief!

He slams the door.

No. I just can't.

HERMEY

Door flies open.

What was that?

COACH ELF

I....I...I said...

HERMEY

Say it! Say it you little fucking weasel.

COACH ELF

I...I didn't...

HERMEY

Coach Elf runs over, slaps Hermey, pushes him to the floor. He throws all the dolls at him.

Worthless! You are a freak! A malfunction in an otherwise perfectly functional machine. You think this ends in you achieving some sort of grand accomplishment? You think I'll fucking bow to you because you're pushing against the norm? It makes you a freak! I bet you don't even want to be a dentist, do you? Look at me. I'm above you. I'm the Coach. And you're just some wannabe dentist gay elf. So why don't you wake up, take a good long look at yourself, and get in your place.

COACH ELF

Coach elf leaves.

Okay. Okay. I'll take a look. I'll take a good long look.

HERMEY

Hermey packs up his stuff.

Santa enters.

HermeY?

SANTA

Sir!

HERMEY

SANTA

What are you up to? I didn't see you at Elf Practice.

HERMEY

Just wasn't feeling it, I guess.

SANTA

Right. Right.

HERMEY

I'm sorry if I disappointed you.

SANTA

What? No no. You didn't--no, I just thought you might like elf practice. I thought it could be a fun way for you to let loose, express yourself.

HERMEY

It is! I've just been feeling off recently.

SANTA

Are you packing for something?

HERMEY

Oh. The elf retreat.

SANTA

That isn't until January.

HERMEY

Right....Just packing.

SANTA

Just packing.

HERMEY

Yeah.

There's so much.

SANTA
You doing alright?

HERMEY
What? Of course.

SANTA
I know it can be weird this time of
year....//depression and

HERMEY
Yeah I know.....what?

SANTA
Sorry, what'd you say?

HERMEY
Nothing.

SANTA
Okay. Um. So, you're packing. Just to pack.
And everything is good otherwise, and you're
good, and I'm good, and you're just packing.

HERMEY
That is what's happening....//well I should

SANTA
I heard you're thinking of being a dentist.

HERMEY
What?

SANTA
A dentist?

HERMEY
It's not serious. I was just joking.

SANTA
Well, that's a bummer. Got me all excited.

HERMEY
Sorry?

SANTA

Yeah. Lots of elves and reindeer around here.
Think it's cool you're finding your own path.

HERMEY

Oh....

SANTA

Yeah....Yeah that's what it is. I think it's
cool you're finding your own path. Just so
long as you know doing that can be
a....dangerous sort of thing to embark on.
But...I mean hey, everyone at some point does
it. And so if you're gonna do it--find your
own path--in whatever way that is, I
think...you should. Just stay safe.

HERMEY

Gotcha.

SANTA

Sorry if that was preachy.

HERMEY

No no. Thanks.

SANTA

For sure. Um. So. Stay safe. You know where
to find me.

HERMEY

I'm really not going anywhere.

SANTA

Right. I know. Just....I'm proud of you. In
whatever you do. And if you ever get lost,
you know where my office is, right?

HERMEY

Right.

SANTA

Right. Alright, well I'll leave you to it.

Santa exits.

HERMEY
 Jesus, what a fucking weirdo.

HermeY runs away.

Scene 4

A blizzard. HermeY exists in it, then grows weak. A rabbit appears.

HERMEY
 A rabbit!

It looks at him, afraid.

HERMEY
 No no no. Shhh shh. I'm a friend.

It goes back to its business.

HERMEY
 I can't. I'm not that desperate. I am hungry though. Look at it. Hey.

It looks.

HERMEY
 Do you understand me?

It looks.

HERMEY
 I don't know what that means. Do you understand me?

It comes closer. Inspects him.

HERMEY
 I wonder if you're asking me the same question. Well, for the record I don't understand you...if you are asking.

*It gets comfortable near him.
 Lies in his lap.*

HERMEY

No.

Hesitantly pets it.

HERMEY

I bet you have a family. I bet you have things you don't want to do. I bet you have things you do want to do also. Do you want to be a dentist too?

It looks up at him.

HERMEY

Okay. I really wish I understood you. It's funny. If you were a polar bear I probably would have tried to kill you immediately. Or just ran. Isn't that interesting? But I could kill you just like a polar bear could kill me, but you didn't run. What does that mean-what-wait I'm talking to a fucking rabbit.

It gets up sits in front of him.

HERMEY

Who probably understands me.

Hunger.

HERMEY

Fuck. I wish I didn't like you. I could eat you. I've never...killed before. I think. I bet you're also warm in that. Fur. It looks good. You look good. Not like that-obviously. But...No.

He gets up to leave. The rabbit watches him. Hermey takes a couple steps back. Still looking.

Hermey runs at the rabbit. The rabbit performs a quick and precise grappling move. Pushes Hermey's face into ground, pulling his arm behind his

back. No mercy.

HERMEY

Okay! Okay, that's fair!

The rabbit presses much harder.

HERMEY

Ow!! Fuck. Please. PLEASE. FUCK IT I HATE IT.
PLEASE A FUCKING RABBIT IS GOING TO KILL ME.
A FUCKING RABBIT IS GOING TO KILL ME. HAHAHA.
FUCKING KILL ME. DO IT. DO IT. DO IT.

It lets go and takes just the smallest moment to look at Hermey before running off.

Hermey lies alone on the ground. Crawls over to a corner, quietly cries, and closes his eyes in hopes of never waking up.

Scene 5

Nothing has changed.

Fucking here we go.

RUDOLPH comes onstage, overtly sad about the "loss" of his "girlfriend".

He sits on Hermey, not giving a shit about anyone other than himself.

HERMEY

Hey.

Rudolph sighs.

HERMEY

Is this your snowbank?

RUDOLPH

No. That's silly. Who are you?

HERMEY

HermeY.

RUDOLPH

But what do you do?

HERMEY

Why would that be what I thought you meant?

RUDOLPH

I'm awful with names. With all the other reindeer around here I can really only remember the functions.

HERMEY

What's your function?

RUDOLPH

I have this red nose.

HERMEY

Oh my god, you're the red nose guy?

RUDOLPH

You've heard of me?

HERMEY

Yeah, like everyone talks about you all the time.

RUDOLPH

Oh, that's unsurprising. My story is tragic. I actually just broke up with my girlfriend to go off on my own because I'm such a misfit.

HERMEY

I mean like...I'm kind of in the same boat if it helps.

RUDOLPH

I don't see any red nose on you.

HERMEY

Well no, but like I'm supposed to be an elf
but really just wanna be a dentist, so
there's that.

RUDOLPH

(snort laughs)

You are *not* a dentist.

HERMEY

I'm studying at least.

RUDOLPH

You're absolutely lying.

HERMEY

It's just cause I haven't studied hard
enough.

RUDOLPH

You didn't even confidently say that you were
a dentist.

HERMEY

I'm a dentist.

RUDOLPH

Doesn't count anymore, goose!

HERMEY

I'm not a goose, I'm an elf--Dentist!

RUDOLPH

See! I knew it, you are a liar.

HERMEY

I'm not!

RUDOLPH

I can tell! You're a liar!

HERMEY

I'm not a liar!

RUDOLPH

That's alright.

Rudolph starts to strip.

I like it.

RUDOLPH

what the fuck is happening

HERMEY

Woah! What are you doing?

RUDOLPH

I've always wondered what being with an elf would be like. And I like liars.

HERMEY

You're a reindeer!

RUDOLPH

So?

HERMEY

I'm not a reindeer!

RUDOLPH

Okay?

HERMEY

Reindeer don't do that with non-reindeers.

RUDOLPH

What? Why would we not?

HERMEY

It's just...it's weird. No, that's not in need of an explanation. I'm not gonna fuck a reindeer.

RUDOLPH

Woah, I did not say we were ready to have sex.

HERMEY

What are you talking about?

RUDOLPH

You're moving real fast here, Hermey.

HERMEY

You're the one who started stripping!

RUDOLPH

Because I thought we connected. I get naked when I connect. Fucking sue me.

HERMEY

Yeah.

RUDOLPH

Why were you curled up in that snow bank?

HERMEY

I was tired.

RUDOLPH

It looked like you were trying to die. Is it because you were trying to die?

HERMEY

No.

RUDOLPH

I've tried that, but my fur is *real* good, so it keeps me warm.....Nobody likes my nose.

HERMEY

I like your nose.

RUDOLPH

The kids laugh at me for it.

HERMEY

What about your parents?

RUDOLPH

Dad disowned me for it.

HERMEY

Mom?

RUDOLPH

Doesn't really have any space with dad around. He's kinda a dick.

HERMEY

It sounds like you haven't got many people who treat you well.

RUDOLPH

Yeah. I might run away.

HERMEY

Wow.

RUDOLPH

Why a dentist?

HERMEY

...I'm good at it.

RUDOLPH

Are you lying again?

HERMEY

No.

Rudolph starts sliding towards Hermy.

RUDOLPH

Because if you are//we could

HERMEY

No! No! I don't really know. Honestly. I haven't thought about it too much.

RUDOLPH

Well.

HERMEY

Well?

RUDOLPH

Misfit reindeer. Misfit elf. Sounds like a pair.

HERMEY

We are not fucking.

RUDOLPH

(disgusted)
A pair for an adventure.

HERMEY

Sorry.

RUDOLPH

You're fucking sick, Hermey.

HERMEY

So, you wanna run away? Together?

RUDOLPH

Once I get a bit older I could fly us
anywhere in the world.

HERMEY

Anywhere?

RUDOLPH

Eight reindeer pull a fat man and the entire
world's gifts around the Earth. I can carry a
single elf.

HERMEY

Where should we go?

RUDOLPH

Anywhere! So long as we're not made fun of
for our quirks, we can be happy!

HERMEY

We can be whoever we want.

RUDOLPH

I can finally be a normal reindeer.

HERMEY

And so long as I'm studying I can make sure
our teeth stay healthy!

RUDOLPH

Wait, if we've never had a dentist before
does that mean we all have bad teeth?

Well...probably not, right?

HERMEY

Can you check?

RUDOLPH

Right now?

HERMEY

Yeah. Not like surgery or anything. Just a look or whatever. Checkup.

RUDOLPH

HermeY comes over. Rudolph opens his mouth. HermeY looks inside.

HermeY places his hand on Rudolph's cheek for steadiness.

RUDOLPH

How does it look?

HERMEY

Well, you certainly have all your teeth.

RUDOLPH

Duh. What else?

HERMEY

It's...um

RUDOLPH

What?

HERMEY

It's kinda beautiful.

RUDOLPH

My teeth?

HERMEY

Yeah. Well, like the whole mouth. I've never really looked at one before.

RUDOLPH
 You need to relax. You wanted to be who you
 want, right?

HERMEY
 Right.

RUDOLPH
 And you want to do this it seems.

Beat.

HERMEY
 Fucking....

Beat.

HERMEY
 I'm about to fuck a reindeer, aren't I?

RUDOLPH
 Right in the fucking snow.

HermeY smiles and they kiss.

*Then they fuck, but we don't
 see that.*

Blackout.

ACT II

Scene 1

*Rudolph sits perfectly still,
 eyes empty, staring into an
 abyss.*

*HermeY arrives carrying a
 large bucket of water.*

HERMEY
 Hey, so I found this bucket near this river-
 Rudolph? Rudolph.

He comes back to reality.

Hi!

RUDOLPH

You okay?

HERMEY

Yup!

RUDOLPH

You were like frozen.

HERMEY

RUDOLPH

That happens sometimes. But we're together now, so everything is alright!

HERMEY

Okay...well there's a river up ahead and this bucket so I brought us some water.

RUDOLPH

WATER.

Rudolph dunks his head in the bucket for a bit.

He comes back up.

RUDOLPH

Oh my goodness that was incredible.

HERMEY

(light-hearted)

May I take my turn?

RUDOLPH

I wouldn't.

HERMEY

What?

RUDOLPH

I have fleas. You'd drink them. And then die. So. Don't.

HERMEY

You're one of Santa's reindeer. Don't they take care of that for you?

RUDOLPH

We don't vets up here. Maybe you should study to be a vet.

HERMEY

I'll stick to dentistry.

RUDOLPH

Your life.

HERMEY

So I was-

Rudolph dunks head again.

Back up.

HERMEY

So I was thinking we should maybe follow the river.

RUDOLPH

To where?

HERMEY

I don't know, but there's the whole thing of following water will lead us to more people, right?

RUDOLPH

I'm cold.

HERMEY

You're cold?

RUDOLPH

Yeah, I'm cold. The storm.

HERMEY

There's not a-

A blizzard starts.

HERMEY

Storm. Did you know that was coming?

RUDOLPH

That's funny. I'm cold. It sure is treacherous out here.

HERMEY

Are you okay?

RUDOLPH

I'm cold!

HERMEY

Everything you're saying sounds like...flat.

RUDOLPH

No way.

HERMEY

Is this because we fucked?

RUDOLPH

I don't know what you're talking about.

HERMEY

Okay...Sorry I brought it up.

RUDOLPH

What can you do?

HERMEY

Okay...well I think if we//do follow the river

alright here we go

YUKON CORNELIUS

(offstage)

Mush! Mush! MMMush!

YUKON CORNELIUS walks onstage with a massive hiker's backpack, a whip, and (I swear this is in the movie) a gun. He imagines there is a pack of dogs pulling his sleigh.

The two don't move.

YUKON CORNELIUS

(as he "packs up")

Gold, gold, silver and gold.

(notices the two. Total
freeze. He's a serpent)

Why hello there!

RUDOLPH

Hi!

YUKON CORNELIUS

You're looking like some fresh frostbites in
the making! What's a reindeer and elf doing
all the way out here?

HERMEY

We're just out for a walk.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Don't lie to me now.

HERMEY

What?

YUKON CORNELIUS

(dead serious)

Don't lie to me.

HERMEY

Sorry.

YUKON CORNELIUS

What are you two doing out here?

HERMEY

We're running away.

YUKON CORNELIUS

From?

RUDOLPH

The North Pole.

HERMEY

Santa.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Calm down.

HERMEY

Sorry.

YUKON CORNELIUS

What're you running away from?

HERMEY

The life we were living, I guess.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Mmm. Well, that sure sounds like quite the adventure.

RUDOLPH

May I ask what your name is, sir?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Me? Why I'm Yukon Cornelius. The greatest prospector in all the North!

HERMEY

Who's the greatest in the South?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Shut up.

HERMEY

Okay.

YUKON CORNELIUS

This is my land, and it's rich with gold.
Gold! Gold and silver. Silver and gold.

He throws his pickaxe in the air and then licks it.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Wahoo! Nothing.

Silver and gold?
Yessir.
This is your land?
Legally.
How?
You see anyone else?
Us two, for a start.
A reindeer with a light-up nose, and an elf?
Yes.
There's no one else *real* up here but me.
Alright, chill.
You definitely don't want to do that little elf.
Sorry.
Let's be blunt, you two are lost. And as you can see, I know these parts, quite well in fact. If you keep going the way you're going you'll be dead within the day.

RUDOLPH

YUKON CORNELIUS

HERMEY

YUKON CORNELIUS

Dead?!

RUDOLPH

Rudolph drops.

Rudolph?

HERMEY

Shame.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Is he dead?

HERMEY

Probably just got scared. He seems like a pretty one dimensional character. Death wouldn't be in his vocabulary.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Rudolph stands.

Hi!

RUDOLPH

Okay, he's good.

YUKON CORNELIUS

What?

HERMEY

He just reset.

YUKON CORNELIUS

What the fuck. But you can help us?

HERMEY

Oh, I can.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Okay...Will you?

HERMEY

Depends on if you're willing to do something for me in return.

YUKON CORNELIUS

RUDOLPH

What do you want?

YUKON CORNELIUS

You two seem to have been out here for a while.

RUDOLPH

I'd say only a couple of days but that's probably not true. I don't understand time.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Have you encountered...the bumble?

RUDOLPH

The...?

YUKON CORNELIUS

No of course not. If you had. You'd be DEAD.

HERMEY

What?

RUDOLPH

Too much!!

YUKON CORNELIUS

The beast of the north pole. It wanders through these mountains aimlessly, roaring and screaming day and night, devouring everything in sight.

HERMEY

You're running from it?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Running from it? HA! I'm hunting the damn beast. Terrorizing these lands, needs to be put in the ground.

RUDOLPH

Have you come close before!?

YUKON CORNELIUS

She's an elusive one, she is. The closest I've gotten is hearing her roar in the distance. But I go to it and find nothing there. She's smart as all hell.

RUDOLPH

Wowie.

HERMEY

Is it like an aggressive kind of beast?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Well she's certainly dangerous as all hell.
Ferocious, but not a fighter. Unused claws.

HERMEY

So why hasn't it killed you?

YUKON CORNELIUS

I don't know why. She's certainly a mystery.
If I didn't want to kill her so bad I'd love
to study her.

HERMEY

Alright then.

YUKON CORNELIUS

So then, how about this? I know of a place
where you'll find home, a place where you two
can be safe, BUT should the time arise you
must promise to aid me in my hunt for the
bumble.

RUDOLPH

How convenient!

HERMEY

You know where we could go? To be safe?

YUKON CORNELIUS

I do. There's a little island a bit of a sail
from here full of toys you'd get along with.

HERMEY

Really?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Anyone can be anything there. Sounds like
exactly what you two are looking for.

RUDOLPH

That sounds perfect! Let's go!

HERMEY

Yeah, that does sound nice. I'm down.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Splendid! Reindeer, why don't you go get your things?

RUDOLPH

Will do, Cornelius!

Rudolph enthusiastically leaves.

HERMEY

Wait, we don't have anything--

Yukon grabs Hermey's arm, cutting him off.

YUKON CORNELIUS

(Sudden tone shift, quick)

Listen. If we go do this, we're in this together, okay?

HERMEY

Okay.

YUKON CORNELIUS

So you're not gonna fucking drag that kid along if you plan on dropping him halfway through, okay?

HERMEY

What are you talking//about?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Okay?!

HERMEY

Okay.

YUKON CORNELIUS

You seem like good kids. But I don't wanna undersell that I'm putting my ass on the line for you two. Now he seems dumb, and you seem

smart enough to realize he's dumb. But what you're *not* gonna do is leave him in the dust. Look at me. You're not going to fucking drop him.

HERMEY

Okay.

YUKON CORNELIUS

(straightening up)

Okay.

Rudolph comes on.

RUDOLPH

There was no stuff over there!

YUKON CORNELIUS

That there wasn't! Let me just take a leak and we'll be on our way.

RUDOLPH

You're leaking!?

YUKON CORNELIUS

I gotta pee.

RUDOLPH

I guess that is kind of leaking.

YUKON CORNELIUS

....Yes....Okay.

Yukon leaves.

HERMEY

So like....

RUDOLPH

I mean cause like it's liquid that's spilling out.

HERMEY

Wait actually...Are we like okay?

RUDOLPH

We're gonna go on an adventure!

HERMEY

I mean, are we pretending we didn't....that we didn't do what we did with each other?

RUDOLPH

No.....?

HERMEY

Sorry. Overreacting. We're good. We just kissed once.

RUDOLPH

(laughing)

We did more than that.

HERMEY

No, yeah, I know.

RUDOLPH

You put my whole foot in your mouth.

Yukon's back.

HERMEY

HAHAHAHAHA YES.

um

HERMEY

Okay, you good?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Empty! Let the adventure of a lifetime begin! Stick with me and you should be fine, but be warned, this trip will be a dangerous one. Maybe the most thrilling journey either of you have ever taken.

HERMEY

Fuck yeah.

RUDOLPH

Yes!

Let's go!

YUKON CORNELIUS

Blackout.

Scene 2

*The island of misfit toys.
CHARLIE, a jack-in-the-box, is
in a box, hidden.*

The three enter.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Done!

HERMEY

Wow, that was quite the adventure.

RUDOLPH

I can't believe when our ice cap broke, you tamed that giant squid and then rode it for miles until it's lover appeared and they started fighting so you pulled us the rest of the way through the water while the two giant squids fought and created those monstrous waves that you surfed! Shirtless!

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yes, that was possibly the most exciting thing I've ever witnessed.

RUDOLPH

It's funny how all that happened and we're totally dry.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Mmm. Well, shall we?

CHARLIE

(popping up)

Halt! Who goes there?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Us, of course.

CHARLIE

Well, then that's OK. OK? Who, may I ask, are you?

RUDOLPH

We're Rudolph, Hermey, and Yukon Cornelius. Who are you?

CHARLIE

I'm the official sentry of this island.

YUKON CORNELIUS

A jack-in-the-box for a sentry?

CHARLIE

Yes. My name is--

RUDOLPH

Don't tell me. Jack.

CHARLIE

No. Charlie. That's why I'm a misfit toy. My name is all wrong. No child wants to play with a charlie-in-the-box, so I had to come here.

i'd just like to say i hate that this is actual dialogue from the movie

like how is that a broken toy. just call it a jack in--fuck it, whatever

RUDOLPH

Where's here?

A heavenly choir sings "We're on the island of misfit toys."

HERMEY

What the fuck was that?

CHARLIE

Our theme song.

That was so fucking lovely.

Thank you.

What?

Well Charlie, after a long and dangerous voyage, we misfits would like to spend the rest of our lives here.

The rest of your lives? Hmmmmm. Well, let's see. You're all misfits?

Absolute freaks!

And you're all toys?

No?

What?

Um, he's referring to me good sir. These two are toys. I am not.

Then who might you be?

I'm Yukon Cornelius! The finest prospector in the north!

What about the south?

RUDOLPH

CHARLIE

HERMEY

YUKON CORNELIUS

CHARLIE

RUDOLPH

CHARLIE

HERMEY

CHARLIE

YUKON CORNELIUS

CHARLIE

YUKON CORNELIUS

CHARLIE

YUKON CORNELIUS

...I am not a toy therefore I will not reside here. If I could stay a few days I would greatly appreciate it. Get my friends acquainted.

CHARLIE

That can be arranged.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Then we'd like the finest cabin you have.

CHARLIE

The only one we have left for three people is currently lived in by another one of our residents here. You'll have to share it with them.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Perfectly fine! How many rooms?

CHARLIE

Two. Two beds in each.

HERMEY

How do you want to split//them up

YUKON CORNELIUS

Not it!

RUDOLPH

Not it!

HERMEY

Not-god fucking damn it!

RECEPTIONIST

Will that be all?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Just which way is the cabin, good Charlie?

CHARLIE

Right that way.

Charlie points to another part of the stage, occupied by BROKEN FAN. They're

masturbating.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Lovely!

They walk over.

Scene 3

They enter. Broken Fan is still masturbating.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yahooooo!!!

Broken Fan composes themselves. It doesn't work.

BROKEN FAN

Hi there! I um. I didn't know I had guests coming.

RUDOLPH

We just got in.

HERMEY

It was a spur of the moment sort of trip. I'm Hermey.

RUDOLPH

Rudolph!

YUKON CORNELIUS

And I'm Yukon Cornelius! The greatest prospector in the north!

BROKEN FAN

What about the south?

YUKON CORNELIUS

...Do you have any alcohol?

RUDOLPH

Yukon!

BROKEN FAN

We're in the middle of nowhere ice cap
central. Of course I do. Cabinet.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Thanks.

*He opens the cabinet and it's
filled with alcohol. Yukon
closes the cabinet and takes a
moment of complete awe.*

*Like coming home really hungry
and seeing an entire
Thanksgiving feast sitting on
the table.*

*Or like being really stressed
and finding a bunch of hidden
weed you forgot about.*

YUKON CORNELIUS

Oh my god.

BROKEN FAN

Everything okay?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah. Yeah. Fucking wonderful.

*He goes and picks out a bottle
of his liking.*

BROKEN FAN

So you're all misfits? The king wasn't
supposed to get back until evening.

RUDOLPH

We're misfits alright!

HERMEY

What king?

BROKEN FAN

King Moonrazor.

sigh

HERMEY

Well, we didn't get picked up by any king. Heard about this place and it sounded right for us. Who's uh, King Moonrazer was it?

BROKEN FAN

Yeah, every night he travels the Earth and collects all the misfit toys and brings them here. A safer home. All any of us want is to be loved. A bunch of greek tragedies or something.

HERMEY

Wouldn't you be closer to getting that if you weren't in the north pole?

BROKEN FAN

You don't question the king. Some people try and run, but they don't get far.

RUDOLPH

What happens to them?

BROKEN FAN

No one knows. There's rumors the king gets them and punishes them for trying to leave.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I say it's the bumble.

BROKEN FAN

Sir?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Call me Yukon.

BROKEN FAN

Like the potato?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Like the god damn potato.

BROKEN FAN

Right, what's the bumble?

YUKON CORNELIUS

The beast of the north. Wanders the land in search of its next victim. Covered in fur. Sharp teeth.

BROKEN FAN

Are you a misfit toy too?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Me? No, I'm just an adventurer in the arctic.

BROKEN FAN

And a drinker apparently.

YUKON CORNELIUS

And what was your defect? You couldn't stop **flicking THE BEAN?**

BROKEN FAN

No! I...I'm a broken fan.

HERMEY

Broken how?

BROKEN FAN

My blades spin in the wrong direction.

HERMEY

Wouldn't that still produce wind?

BROKEN FAN

(asking for the bottle)

I don't make the rules. I was picked up, therefore I am broken. So what're your misfits?

HERMEY

I'm supposed to be an elf, but I want to be a dentist.

BROKEN FAN

An elf toy?

HERMEY

(ushering for the bottle)

Yeah. We're from Santa's workshop. Toys made in the workshop and we ran away.

BROKEN FAN
Elves in the North Pole made an elf toy?

HERMEY
I didn't really ask.

BROKEN FAN
And you?

RUDOLPH
I have this red nose.

BROKEN FAN
That's it?

RUDOLPH
Yeah, I know. It's a pretty big bummer.

BROKEN FAN
There are dolls here without a face. Toy
trains with no wheels. Stuffed elephants with
no skin, just fluff. You just have a red
nose. If anything that makes you cooler.

RUDOLPH
No. I hate it. Everyone hates me for it. So I
ran from all of them. I'm trying to find
myself out here. My journey is very
important.

BROKEN FAN
You left people to come up here?

RUDOLPH
Yup!

BROKEN FAN
Did you tell anyone you were leaving?

RUDOLPH
Nope! I'm independent!

BROKEN FAN
But like you left a family?

RUDOLPH

Yup. And girlfriend.

BROKEN FAN

Yikes. They're probably out looking for you, you know.

RUDOLPH

They do love me!

BROKEN FAN

No I mean--They may not get as far as you did.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah, I didn't know you were leaving a family behind.

BROKEN FAN

Truthfully what you're doing is incredibly selfish and could be responsible for the collapse of an entire family of people. It's badass.

RUDOLPH

Well, I didn't mean to do that.//I only wanted to get away from all the torment.

HERMEY

He just wanted to run away. He wasn't being treated//right.

BROKEN FAN

Hey hey, I believe that, but it doesn't mean your parents aren't probably frozen in the snow right now.

YUKON CORNELIUS

That'll show them, won't it Rudolph!

RUDOLPH

My parents are strong! Some of the strongest. Santa wouldn't let them go like that.

BROKEN FAN

Santa doesn't have a say in it. Reindeer--toy or not can't sustain too long in blizzards,

and from what I hear, one hit the pole about a month ago.

RUDOLPH

But they love me!

BROKEN FAN

Love isn't gonna be able to thaw them out of frostbite, Rudolph. You get that right?

RUDOLPH

I don't believe you.

BROKEN FAN

Okay. I'm just trying to help.

RUDOLPH

This isn't. No. I wouldn't do that. This was supposed to be sweet, and whole.

BROKEN FAN

Shouldn't have come here then. This place breathes life. Life ain't sweet. How long had you been with your girlfriend?

RUDOLPH

A day? We met at reindeer practice.

Yukon and Fan burst out laughing. Hermey tries not to, but does.

RUDOLPH

What?

BROKEN FAN

//That's not

YUKON CORNELIUS

I thought this//was a

BROKEN FAN

I thought you meant like a//...a real girlfriend.

YUKON CORNELIUS

A day?! A fucking day!

BROKEN FAN

Well she's definitely dead then.

RUDOLPH

She went looking for me sure, but they'll all be there when I get back.

BROKEN FAN

Do you...? You're acting like this is like a storybook or something. This shit is real. You get one chance at every moment. You get one life. You can spend the life trying to save another person's life, but it may cost you yours. Everything doesn't just work out because it has to. Well, I mean sometimes fate is a fuck and does shit you didn't expect, but it isn't all sweet just to please you and make you smile. Fate doesn't give a fuck about you.

Rudolph stands. Life is hitting. It's not good. The pages of the story book are burning and all that is left is the ashes. The three don't know whether to laugh or take care.

Rudolph takes off his shirt. He doesn't know why. He leans in to kiss Hermey, but Hermey leans away.

HERMEY

Woah woah stop.

Rudolph starts making these weird hiccup sounds he makes in the movie when he first sees Clarece. These sounds continue until he leaves.

Throughout this the three in their own ways may start to

try to calm Rudolph down. It never works. It makes it worse.

RUDOLPH

I don't know. It's warm in here. Very warm in here. I wonder if the bumble sees my nose. Like its nose, maybe it's nose is in my reflection, a beacon of life and hope and joy, see through all that fur, you said white fur, deep inside rests a light a red light in my nose haha im sorry I'm acting very out of chara very out of chara very out of very out of chara very out of chara very out of the ordinary I don't mean it ill be better i promise i really don't mean to startle you haha oh rats! Oh rats! Indeed. That's a bunch of nonsense! She thinks I'm cute!

Tries to fly.

RUDOLPH

She thinks I'm cute! See? Santa doesn't like my nose! Dad tried to rip it off. Blood was everywhere. Didn't work. He yelled so much so much yelling and stomping and gnawing. I thought it was the light it goes eeeeeee the light see? Mom tried but then dad said no and flew away i don't know why I want to fly-----.....im sorry. Oh my gosh I'm so sorry.

Sits back down. Tries to be normal.

RUDOLPH

(holding back tears)

I am so sorry that was so weird of me to do. I think I drank too much haha! Right? What were we talking about?

Silence. Rudolph wanders over to the other room.

This is the other room?
 Yeah.
 Sounds like a plan.
 Holy shit.
 Holy fucking shit.
 What was that?
 Did he ever do that with you?
 No//I've never seen him do that before.
 I live in a land of broken fucking toys and
 that shit has never happened before.
 I hope he's okay.
 Yeah. You think he'll be okay in there alone?
 You wanna go check on him?
 We should give him some space. Seems//like
 he's gotta work some stuff out.

RUDOLPH

BROKEN FAN

RUDOLPH

Rudolph leaves and goes and wallows in the other room, alone. Everything is nothing to him now. Goodbye Rudolph.

A good beat.

BROKEN FAN

YUKON CORNELIUS

HERMEY

YUKON CORNELIUS

HERMEY

BROKEN FAN

YUKON CORNELIUS

HERMEY

YUKON CORNELIUS

BROKEN FAN

You don't wanna push him probably.

HERMEY

Right.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Well, that kinda killed the mood. I might go to bed.

BROKEN FAN

No! No, let's do something.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Long as it involves drinking.

BROKEN FAN

Wanna play never have I ever?

HERMEY

With what, 5 or 10 fingers?

YUKON CORNELIUS

No limit. Let's just play until we tap out. Just anytime someone says something you haven't done, take a drink. Get to know each other. What drinks do you two take?

BROKEN FAN

Fireball.

YUKON CORNELIUS

(a laugh)

Okay. Hermey?

HERMEY

Do you have wine?

Fan and Yukon look at each other.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Makes sense.

BROKEN FAN

Makes so much fucking sense.

HERMEY

No, I can drink something else.

YUKON CORNELIUS

No no! White or red your majesty?

HERMEY

No, it's--Just give me something harder and forget it.

*Yukon has a scotch, hands
fireball to Fan, hands Hermey
Bacardi.*

BROKEN FAN

Wish the kid was still here. I'd love to know about him.

YUKON CORNELIUS

He could've split the wine with you.

BROKEN FAN

That kid was not a wine person.

YUKON CORNELIUS

No?

BROKEN FAN

Straight vodka I bet. Rubbing alcohol.

HERMEY

Worse.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Than rubbing alcohol?

HERMEY

Like stupider.

Pause.

HERMEY

Eggnog.

YUKON CORNELIUS

//Oh jesus christ....like straight eggnog?

BROKEN FAN
 HAHAAHAHA FUCKING EGGNOG. THAT'S THE MOST
 STEREOTYPICAL THING I'VE EVER HEARD.

HERMEY
 Yeah, it's pretty bad...We shouldn't play for
 too long though, right?.

BROKEN FAN
 You've got the rest of your life here. You
 can have one late night.

HERMEY
 Okay, but if I wanna tap out I get to tap
 out.

BROKEN FAN
 Sure.

YUKON CORNELIUS
 I'm beat anyway. I'll probably tap out before
 you do.

HERMEY
 Cool.

Blackout.

Scene 4

Immediately back up.

They are fucking trashed.

*hahaha a wasted arctic hiker,
 christmas elf, and broken fan*

what is happening

HERMEY
 //HAHAAHHAHA

YUKON CORNELIUS
 NO FUCK YOU NO THAT'S FUCKING//STUPID

BROKEN FAN

You guys are making a bigger deal out of it than you should.

HERMEY

No we are not!!

BROKEN FAN

It's not as uncommon as you think. There's like a thousand cases of people who get their dicks cut off in fans per year.

HERMEY

But let me clarify that you were the one to do it?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah, like it sounds like--like it sounds like you're trying to blame the dude, but you were the one who turned yourself on.

BROKEN FAN

Oh, no I take full responsibility for it. He put his penis in-between the blades, but yeah I was the one to spin myself and cut through. I mean to be fair the dude was such an asshole.

YUKON CORNELIUS

But you cut his penis off!

BROKEN FAN

Don't--don't call it a penis.

YUKON CORNELIUS

What?

HERMEY

You have a problem with the scientific terminology?

BROKEN FAN

I don't give a fuck if it's correct terminology, it's weird.

Would you prefer cock?
 HERMEY
 It's better than penis.
 BROKEN FAN
 What?
 HERMEY
 It is.
 YUKON CORNELIUS
 No, it is not.
 HERMEY
 Your preferred terminology would be?
 YUKON CORNELIUS
 I don't know. Not cock. Ugh. You like feel it
 in your throat.
 HERMEY
 Yeah you fucking do.
 BROKEN FAN
*Yukon loves that shit. Gets a
 nice hardy laugh out of it.*
 YUKON CORNELIUS
 (explaining himself)
 That was good.
 BROKEN FAN
 Call it like I see it.
 HERMEY
 There's not really many for the female
 genitalia is there?
 BROKEN FAN
 Pause. What?
 HERMEY
 Well like for like guys there's//penis and
 dick

BROKEN FAN

I'm referring to the phrase "female genitalia." What the fuck was that?

HERMEY

I didn't wanna say any. Like none of them like sound good.

BROKEN FAN

Vagina.

YUKON CORNELIUS

So medical.

HERMEY

Like okay, that one is like bearable, but I don't like the other ones.

BROKEN FAN

Pussy.

HERMEY

Yeah, that one's weird for me.

BROKEN FAN

Probably cause you don't have one.

HERMEY

You do?

BROKEN FAN

Yes?

HERMEY

Sorry...You're just....

BROKEN FAN

Fan's can have vaginas, bub.

YUKON CORNELIUS

So then not a fan of cunt?

HERMEY

No, of course I'm not. You are?

YUKON CORNELIUS

It's more of a cultural thing in England.

HERMEY

You're from England?

BROKEN FAN

You didn't know where he was from and you went adventuring with him?

HERMEY

I guess so, why?

BROKEN FAN

Nothing. That's cool.

HERMEY

But England?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah, Liverpool--(*With a thick Liverpool accent*) Liverpool haha, and then London and then here.

HERMEY

I didn't know you//moved around so

BROKEN FAN

What do you think Rudolph calls it?

YUKON CORNELIUS

What?

BROKEN FAN

His weeny. I bet he calls it his weeny. Or willy. Weiner. Some "w" one.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I bet he named it.

HERMEY

Worse.

Beat.

What?

BROKEN FAN

It's worse than that.

HERMEY

Yukon and Fan look at each other. Fan mouths the words "Why does he know?"

It is?

YUKON CORNELIUS

What is it?

BROKEN FAN

Dingaling.

HERMEY

Expects a laugh. Turns to look when he gets none.

What?

HERMEY

When did he say that to you?

BROKEN FAN

When I sucked hiiii-

HERMEY

They lose it, just physically without words. Waving their arms and pacing.

Hermey fucked up.

What!?

BROKEN FAN

Back up back up!

YUKON CORNELIUS

YOU-oh my damn god!

BROKEN FAN

YUKON CORNELIUS

I was with you two for so long.

HERMEY

I don't know what you guys are talking about.

BROKEN FAN

You fucked a reindeer!

YUKON CORNELIUS

I am so viscerally confused.

BROKEN FAN

And you're not a reindeer!

YUKON CORNELIUS

I don't even want to get into it.

BROKEN FAN

I do. How was he?

HERMEY

I'm not getting into it.

BROKEN FAN

How big. Just tell me how big.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Fan.

BROKEN FAN

I *know* that you wanna know.

HERMEY

No. I'm not. It was one time, *before* we ran into you.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Oh, thank god.

HERMEY

Thank god? What, you couldn't handle if we did that around you?

YUKON CORNELIUS

No no. No. It would've been fine. That's fine.

HERMEY

(changing the subject)

Is it my turn?

BROKEN FAN

All yours, kid.

HERMEY

Never have I ever blacked out.

*Fan and Yukon do that chuckle
and drink.*

HERMEY

And I'm the freak.

BROKEN FAN

You fucked a reindeer.

HERMEY

Go.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Never have I ever been peed on during sex.

BROKEN FAN

What!?

YUKON CORNELIUS

I've heard this rumor.

BROKEN FAN

About fans?

YUKON CORNELIUS

About elves.

They both look at Hermey.

HERMEY

No!

BROKEN FAN

It's fine. We're all into stuff. I'm into
feet.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Seriously?

BROKEN FAN

Fuck off. I don't do kink shamers.

HERMEY

I'm not into peeing.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I was just curious. Sue me.

Yukon turns away. While looking at Fan, Hermey takes a drink. They share a laugh.

YUKON CORNELIUS

(To Broken Fan)

Go.

BROKEN FAN

Never have I ever been afraid of death.

Nothing.

BROKEN FAN

Holy shit.

HERMEY

Not a chance.

Yukon just shakes his head.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Not anymore.

BROKEN FAN

Hardcore crew.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I'll drink for Rudolph. God knows he is.

umm....okay?

HERMEY

Right. Umm...oh! Never had a pregnancy scare.

BROKEN FAN

Why would you ask it like that?

HERMEY

I wanna know if he's//ever had

BROKEN FAN

Just say never had a kid.

HERMEY

That's not what I'm asking!

BROKEN FAN

Fine.

They look at Yukon.

He shakes his head.

Broken Fan drinks.

HERMEY

How would that even work?

BROKEN FAN

Fuck you. Yukon, go.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Umm, never have I ever stolen something.

BROKEN FAN

What?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Never have I ever stolen something.

BROKEN FAN

Okay.

Fan and Hermey drink.

BROKEN FAN

Cool. Never have I ever had a kid.

They look at Yukon. Nothing.

Fuck outta here. HERMEY

You seem so dad like. BROKEN FAN

You know you can't lie. HERMEY

(slipping)
Not lying. YUKON CORNELIUS

You'd be a good dad. HERMEY

Yeah, I could see that. BROKEN FAN

Thank you. Your turn, right? YUKON CORNELIUS

Do you want kids? HERMEY

I don't know. Maybe. Sometime. YUKON CORNELIUS

Boy or girl? HERMEY

I don't know. YUKON CORNELIUS

Yes you do. Everyone knows. BROKEN FAN

People may not like what they want but they want one. HERMEY

I bet you want a daughter. BROKEN FAN

Come on. YUKON CORNELIUS

HERMEY

Yeahhh. You seem like that kinda dad.

BROKEN FAN

You'd take such good care of her.

HERMEY

Go to the park and shit. Like playgrounds.

BROKEN FAN

You'd like kick the shit out of some kid who was mean to her.

HERMEY

Holy shit, what? I was gonna say like arts and crafts.

BROKEN FAN

No, yeah I see that too. Like glue and glitter and like it gets on his nose and then she splatters//it all around and throws glitter at him.

HERMEY

Like all over his face!

BROKEN FAN

Her artwork becomes his like prized possession.

HERMEY

And she like hates it once she gets a little older but he still fucking adores it.

BROKEN FAN

He hangs it up on their fridge so he can see it everyday and is reminded of her genius.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I have one.

HERMEY

You have a....?

A second. They get it. oh. oh?

HERMEY

A kid?

YUKON CORNELIUS

A daughter.

BROKEN FAN

There was--you're not supposed to lie.

YUKON CORNELIUS

(really?)

Yeah, sorry.

BROKEN FAN

How old?

YUKON CORNELIUS

I don't know.....I lost count.

ghiasfjwqfe

HERMEY

She lived with you?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah. I raised her. She was sweet. She was really sweet...playful.

BROKEN FAN

Yeah?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah.

BROKEN FAN

Did she have a favorite game?

YUKON CORNELIUS

No, she didn't even really like games. She just ran and jumped around and it was almost like you had to figure out the game she was playing and her rules. And if you broke them she would get all fussy with you.

BROKEN FAN

Wow.

Hmmmm.

Is she okay?

HERMEY

MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

NO ONE'S SAYING ANYTHING.

Sorry.

HERMEY

*OH MY GOD SOMEONE SAY
SOMETHING.*

HERMEY

I didn't mean to go to far...if that was too much.

STOP IT.

HERMEY

Like I mean I don't know//if anything bad happened obviously

YUKON CORNELIUS

We went up here to get away and explore because I loved the ice and she loved the snow and some stupid shit and then we were exploring some ice caves and formations all day, long day, and I was getting tired but she wasn't, and I was always having to catch up to her and tell her to slow down and then we were deep in this cave and I was chasing her, laughing, and I turn this corner and I see her staring down this polar bear. This massive beast of a...of a polar bear. And they were looking at each other, not moving, but like anticipating something. Like to fight. Like clearly to fight. And I told her to slowly walk backwards towards me. Obviously. But she didn't say anything or move at all. I guess she was scared. But she wasn't saying anything to me, and I knew how erratic she gets and I was worried she'd do something stupid, so I took a step towards her. And then the bear took a step towards her. And when I took a step back so did it. It was fucking freaky. We stand there, frozen

for some time, and I just make a call. I jump and grab her, and as soon as I did, it started charging at us so I ran in the other direction and--it was making these like awful weird noises and so I ran for a while trying to find my way out of this cave, and honestly I don't even know why a fucking polar bear was in a cave in the first fucking place. And it was still charging after us but I found the entrance into the outside and there was a blizzard outside and I thought if we could just create some distance between us it wouldn't be able to find us and so I...so I..threw her and--into snow like out the entrance and into a bunch of snow--she was fine, and then I turned around and fought the bear and like just let it get me for a while so I could buy her some time to run away and then.....and then I remembered I had a fucking gun. And I shot it through the skull and it fucking died. It just drops. Collapses on top of me and I was bleeding and my bones were broken and I was coughing up blood and I should have died but I didn't because I'm good at what I fucking do. Right? There are people who would have died. Anyone one else would have died, but I laid there and actually got warm by its body. Most people would have been crushed by it, but I was healed by it. And then I crawled. I crawled out of the cave, through a fucking blizzard, all the way back. My blood painting a curved path in the snow. Left my mark. I moved forward. That fucking bear did not. And...and so I was crawling back to our campsite, I was crawling for ages trying to find Molly-----um to find Molly and--because we always said to go to camp if we were separated, and so I got back to the campsite and she's standing there over a fire that I guess she built and I call to her.....and she just stands up and walks away. And I call for her to come back and stop and just look at me. And she just goes. So I stitch and bandage myself up, because I would've died otherwise. I gave myself 30 stitches with no help. And once I

was fixed up I got up and went looking for her. And I couldn't find her. So I'm looking for her. I'm just looking for her.

BROKEN FAN

Molly?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah.

HERMEY

Sorry.

BROKEN FAN

How long you been out here looking for her?

A look from Hermey.

YUKON CORNELIUS

3 years.

BROKEN FAN

Right.

Beat.

YUKON CORNELIUS

You fucked Rudolph. That's fucking stupid. Right?

HERMEY

Yeah. Fucking dumb. It was like the night before we met you too.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Fucking weird man. I've never even heard of that. Elf and a reindeer.

BROKEN FAN

I bet it was weird to do.

HERMEY

Yeah it was like super weird. He made like noises, like reindeer noises?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Weird.

HERMEY

Yeah. It was so stupid. I was so stupid.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I'm.....uhmmmm.....yeah...Ya know?

Long long pause. Yukon goes into the other room.

A beat. Neither of them look at each other. Broken Fan gets up, takes Yukon's bottle that he left and puts it back in the cupboard.

They both just release. Physically stretching out and just weird breath noises. Laughing and groaning.

HOOOOOOLLLLLLYYYYY SHIT.

BROKEN FAN

So, is there anything you'd like to tell me then?

HERMEY

Nope, I'm clean.

BROKEN FAN

No ghosts of ancestors past haunting you?

HERMEY

Nope. Any, I don't know, story of how you murdered your parents?

BROKEN FAN

No. Did you perchance give birth to the loch ness monster?

HERMEY

Can't say that I did.

A beat. Laughter.

BROKEN FAN

You've been traveling with them for how long?

HERMEY

I don't know. They never seemed that weird.

BROKEN FAN

You never questioned why a human man would be alone in the arctic?

HERMEY

To be fair neither did you.

BROKEN FAN

I figured he was a fucking misfit toy like you guys!

HERMEY

We should probably lighten up on them. They were both like, ya know, going through some like actual shit.

BROKEN FAN

No no no don't get me wrong, the shit they've got is like monumental. Just came out of left field is all. Fucking startled me.

HERMEY

Yeah.

BROKEN FAN

So you're planning on being here a while?

HERMEY

Uh, yeah. That's the game plan at least. Things could change.

BROKEN FAN

Always could. So what're you looking for here? Just to get away?

HERMEY

I don't really know. Trying to find myself maybe.

BROKEN FAN

Long way out just to find yourself.

HERMEY

I don't know what I'm doing. With any of this life shit. It feels repetitive. Like I've got no real agency.

BROKEN FAN

Not in a mean way, but it sounds a bit like a teenage rebellious phase.

HERMEY

That'd be fucking stupid if it was just a phase, wouldn't it?

BROKEN FAN

Well, we'll see. No expectations here. No sugar coating. All life. All real. Might suck sometimes, but it certainly is a reality check.

HERMEY

Sure....So why are you here?

BROKEN FAN

Well *I* was brought here to be fair.

HERMEY

Right, sorry.

BROKEN FAN

No you're fine. Umm, like I said all anyone here wants is someone to love them.

HERMEY

Right.

BROKEN FAN

Right, well...I'm guess I'm relatively simple when it comes down to it.....So are you a morning person or night person?

What?

BROKEN FAN
We're roommates now.

HERMEY
Right right. More of a morning person, you?

BROKEN FAN
Night owl. But don't worry, I'm quiet.

HERMEY
Heavy sleeper//, so.

BROKEN FAN
Same here.

HERMEY
Isn't that lovely?

BROKEN FAN
Isn't it though?

Chuckle. Uh oh.

HERMEY
Well, I am gonna hit the hay. Still pretty
shit faced.

BROKEN FAN
As am I.

HERMEY
This has been quite the first night.

BROKEN FAN
Definitely a night to remember.

HERMEY
Yup. So.

BROKEN FAN
Go ahead. I'm just gonna clean up.

HERMEY
Thanks.

*HermeY strips to his undies.
Oh boy.*

Where should I put these?

HERMEY

I'll take them.

BROKEN FAN

Fan takes his clothes and just tosses them in the corner.

Hermey gets into bed.

really gonna do this?

BROKEN FAN

You have a nice body.

fucking hell

HERMEY

No.

BROKEN FAN

I'm just saying.

HERMEY

Thank you.

BROKEN FAN

You don't seem to think so.

HERMEY

Pardon me?

BROKEN FAN

You don't seem to think you have a nice body.
By the way you carry yourself.

Hermey gets up and puts his clothes back on.

BROKEN FAN

That's not what I meant.

HERMEY

I already fucked a reindeer. I don't need to
fuck a table fan.

BROKEN FAN

Okay. I just think you have a nice body and thought you might like to hear me say that.

As he walks back, stops.

Holds out his index fingers about 7 inches apart.

HERMEY

He was like this big.

BROKEN FAN

What?

HERMEY

Rudolph. You asked. He was like...this big.

BROKEN FAN

Oh, damn. That's....kinda big.

HERMEY

Yeah.

BROKEN FAN

Where does that thing on his body?

HERMEY

Dude I swear I have no idea. It just shows up out of nowhere.

BROKEN FAN

Weird kid.

HERMEY

We all are.

BROKEN FAN

Yeah.

Pause. Hermey gets into bed.

Tossing and turning.

HERMEY

You have a nice body too.

BROKEN FAN

Talking about reindeer cock got you all hot?

HERMEY

It was a compliment not a fuck invitation.

BROKEN FAN

But I know what you meant.

HERMEY

Okay. Why? Why though? Why do I want to fuck a desk appliance?

BROKEN FAN

To have fun?

HERMEY

I just met you, we're shit faced, and you're literally, not metaphorically a table fan. An appliance that blows wind.

BROKEN FAN

I mean to be fair you're a weird elf toy who wants to be a...

HERMEY

Dentist.

BROKEN FAN

Right. Weird elf toy who wants to be a dentist and I want to have sex with you. Some things just want to have sex with things. You're not like human. If you were human, yeah this would be very weird. But you're not. Fuck, we're not even alive.

HERMEY

You fucking laid into me for sleeping with Rudolph.

BROKEN FAN

Rightly so. That's a weird fucking choice.

HERMEY

Are you a weird fucking choice?

BROKEN FAN
I don't know. Am I?

HERMEY
This whole thing is weird.

BROKEN FAN
It's you.

HERMEY
Then I'm weird.

*you're killing the mood here
dude*

BROKEN FAN
Look if you don't want to, then I am *fine* going to bed. I really and truly don't wanna pressure you into it, but if it's you, it's good. Bottom line. You don't have to believe me. Just carry it with you or whatever. Everything you are is good. Even the weird shit. Especially the weird shit. Just don't hurt anybody or break any laws or be a piece of shit. That would be the only exception I'd say.

HERMEY
Weird that there's an exception to that kind of a universal rule.

BROKEN FAN
Again, don't make the rules, I just live.

HERMEY
I gotcha. I know. You're right you're right. I said it.

BROKEN FAN
Thank you....So?

HERMEY
So?

*Rudolph is seen by Hermey
leaving the cabin into the
snow.*

BROKEN FAN

I mean not to be pushy but would//you like to have

HERMEY

I think Rudolph is outside.

BROKEN FAN

Are you seriously choosing a reindeer over me?

HERMEY

Why would he be outside?

BROKEN FAN

I mean to be fair I am a fan.

HERMEY

Seriously, why would he be outside?

BROKEN FAN

I don't know. Out for a walk? Trying to run away maybe. A lot happened to him.

HERMEY

Shouldn't we stop him?

BROKEN FAN

You can't spend your life emptying yourself trying to save everyone. Then you've got nothing left for you.

HERMEY

Right.

BROKEN FAN

Sorry, that was a really big thing to say.

HERMEY

Someone had to say it, I guess. You're not wrong. It's just scary sometimes.

RUDOLPH

Good-bye, Cornelius. I hope you find lots of tinsel. Goodbye, Hermey. Whatever a dentist is, I hope, someday, that you're the greatest.

(softer)
Oh god.

Rudolph leaves. No one stopped him.

Jesus christ.

HERMEY

Just my two cents, not trying to be preachy.

BROKEN FAN

Yeah.

HERMEY

So you wanna?

BROKEN FAN

Do you wanna?

HERMEY

Yes.

BROKEN FAN

Yeah. Fuck it.

HERMEY

Blackout.

An elf and table fan have sex.

ACT III

Scene 1

Morning. Same room. Fan gets up and leaves the cabin.

Yukon comes in.

HermeY! Fan!

YUKON CORNELIUS

Slowly ssssslowly wakes up.

Okay. What?

HERMEY

YUKON CORNELIUS
Rudolph isn't in the room, I went looking for
him and couldn't find him.

HERMEY
Yeah.

YUKON CORNELIUS
Have you seen him?

HERMEY
Yeah. Last night.

YUKON CORNELIUS
I mean after last night.

HERMEY
No after um, you went to bed. I saw him
outside.

YUKON CORNELIUS
What? What was he doing?

HERMEY
Nothing. He just....he just walked away.

YUKON CORNELIUS
You didn't get him?

HERMEY
I thought he was just going for a walk. He
went through some shit.

Yukon slaps HermeY. A moment.

HERMEY
Um.

YUKON CORNELIUS
You fucking promised me.

HERMEY
Dude.

YUKON CORNELIUS
I saw it in your fucking eyes. You promised
me you wouldn't abandon him and you let him
fucking go because you were too busy fucking

a fan.

HERMEY

Hey, dude.

YUKON CORNELIUS

What? Am I wrong?

Beat.

YUKON CORNELIUS

You promised me you wouldn't.

HERMEY

We were all calm and fine about his parents dying.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I didn't promise to keep his parents safe.

HERMEY

It's not like I'd be much help. You're the better adventurer.

YUKON CORNELIUS

You're not....You're not hearing me. I know what you're thinking. I know you're thinking he's a nuisance and it's not worth your time and blah blah blah. Okay, I know. I promise you if you let him go, you will never forgive yourself. You will never stop thinking about what you could've done.

HERMEY

Um....I don't know.

YUKON CORNELIUS

If we leave now, we could find him. But we have to leave now. Hey. No one should be dropped to the side just because they're weird. And you should know that.

HERMEY

Give me a bit.

YUKON CORNELIUS

You have 5 minutes. But thank you.

Yukon leaves.

HermeY starts packing.

Fan enters with two cups of tea.

BROKEN FAN

Where are you going?

HERMEY

I'm leaving.

BROKEN FAN

What?

HERMEY

I'm leaving. Rudolph left last night.

BROKEN FAN

I know. You saw him leave and then we had sex.

HERMEY

I know. But Yukon has to find him. He can't-- you get it right? Like he can't let him go too.

BROKEN FAN

Please don't leave.

HERMEY

I'm sorry.

BROKEN FAN

No, seriou--please. Please don't leave. With you I like filled the void that's been empty for a really long time.

HERMEY

Sorry, woah that's kind of a lot.

BROKEN FAN

Sorry, but dude. There's nothing else here.
No one else here. You see how much alcohol I
have? I can't even die.

HERMEY

It's not up to me at this point.

BROKEN FAN

Holy shit, yes it is.

HERMEY

Yukon didn't sound like he was asking.

BROKEN FAN

It sounds like you're accepting though.

HERMEY

Maybe I am.

BROKEN FAN

Rudolph is not gonna die! You saw him. He is
gonna be fine and everything will stupidly
work out for him.

HERMEY

You don't//know that.

BROKEN FAN

There are just those people in this world.
The main characters. Everything goes okay for
them whether or not you interfere.

HERMEY

Yukon doesn't seem to think so.

BROKEN FAN

The dude is fucked up! When did a clearly
sociopathic man become the source of clear
headed answers?

HERMEY

I'm fucked up to. So are you. We gotta stick
together. Us fucked up people.

BROKEN FAN

You're fucking pouring yourself out for some reindeer who you don't even like. And you're gonna be empty by the end of it. With nothing. Without this. You'll feel empty and sad and helpless and like you need more, and you'll wish you hadn't left.

HERMEY

So then what? Staying here? Forever? Winding up like you? That's what I'm supposed to be striving for?

BROKEN FAN

Yes!! We're broken toys, we fucking stick together!

HERMEY

Well I'm not a toy!!

BROKEN FAN

Oh.

HERMEY

Yeah.

BROKEN FAN

Ew. What the fuck?

HERMEY

Sorry.

BROKEN FAN

No. Fuck you. You just lied? And then we fucked.

HERMEY

If it helps in better circumstances I think we could've been good for each other.

BROKEN FAN

How is that the good thing to say right now?

HERMEY

I'm kind of freaking out, sorry if it's not perfect.

BROKEN FAN

Please don't leave me.

HERMEY

We have to.

BROKEN FAN

I'm gonna make a storm. I'm gonna make a storm so bad nothing will be able to get through it. And you'll both die.

HERMEY

You can't do that.

BROKEN FAN

Yes I can.

HERMEY

You can?

BROKEN FAN

I'm a broken fan for a reason.

HERMEY

I have to go.

BROKEN FAN

It'll be such a thick storm that Santa won't be able to fly. You would be choosing yourself over the entire world.

HERMEY

That's what you seem to keep telling me to do.

BROKEN FAN

Well right now I'm choosing me! I feel something good here, like you make me feel not insane. Like not broken. And you didn't even say that, but you made me feel it so maybe for the first time I'm choosing me and telling you not to leave!

HERMEY

Sorry.

BROKEN FAN

Stop saying it if you don't mean it.

Silence.

BROKEN FAN

You wanna figure out who you are, right? Your purpose? What if you just didn't do what you think is your purpose?....What if your only purpose is to break away from your purpose? Maybe?

HERMEY

That doesn't make any sense.

BROKEN FAN

I'm trying at least.

HERMEY

I don't want you to.

BROKEN FAN

That's not how love works. That's not how life works. You don't get to dictate my heart. You intertwined yourself with it. Now you're dancing with it. That's what life is.

HERMEY

Love?

BROKEN FAN

I don't know. Sorry.

HERMEY

No, it's fine. Yeah. Yeah.

Silence.

BROKEN FAN

You were good last night.

HERMEY

So were you.

BROKEN FAN

Cool.

I have to go.

HERMEY

Stop saying that.

BROKEN FAN

Okay.

HERMEY

I'm still going to make the storm. Seriously.

BROKEN FAN

Okay.

HERMEY

Okay.

BROKEN FAN

*Hermey gets up and leaves
however that happens.*

Broken Fan is still broken.

Scene 2

*Somewhere in the arctic. A
dense storm. Point of true
delusions.*

*Just Hermey onstage in a
bundle, cold.*

*Yukon comes on, also very
cold, not showing it except
for a shiver.*

Nothing!

YUKON CORNELIUS

Obviously.

HERMEY

Where could he have gone off to?

YUKON CORNELIUS

HERMEY

Anywhere! Literally anywhere in the arctic!

YUKON CORNELIUS

Why are you so grumpy?

HERMEY

It's been hours and we've just found more snow. We are gonna die out here because of your stupid fucking decisions!

YUKON CORNELIUS

We're not going to die out here. I won't let us.

HERMEY

You said we could find him.

YUKON CORNELIUS

And we can.

HERMEY

So then where the fuck is he?

A roar from far away.

YUKON CORNELIUS

What was that?

Again.

YUKON CORNELIUS

The bumble.

HERMEY

Dude.

YUKON CORNELIUS

That's the roar of the bumble. I know that roar. It's a cry.

HERMEY

No it is not.

The roar.

HERMEY

It's real?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Of course it is.

HERMEY

We never saw it. I didn't think--I thought you were lying.

YUKON CORNELIUS

You tell me, was that sound a lie?

Again.

HERMEY

No.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Rudolph is with it.

HERMEY

You don't know that.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Think about it. He probably tried to do something noble to make up for it all. Sacrifice himself to the beast so it wouldn't get us.

HERMEY

That plan doesn't make any sense.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Yeah, well it's Rudolph's plan.

HERMEY

Okay, he's probably in there.

YUKON CORNELIUS

It's time.

HERMEY

Time for what?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Do you remember your promise?

HERMEY

What pr-oh fuck that, no. I am not fighting a monster.

Again.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I kept you safe. And I'm going to keep you alive. You gave me your word.

HERMEY

I am not fighting it.

YUKON CORNELIUS

You don't have to. I'll do the fighting. But you're a dentist right?

HERMEY

Studying.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Here.

He pulls out tooth pliers.

HERMEY

What? Why the fuck do you have these?

YUKON CORNELIUS

I get her unconscious and then you get her teeth. She can't get us without her teeth.

HERMEY

Just rip them out?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Until it's a baby's mouth.

HERMEY

Okay...It won't wake up while I'm doing it?

YUKON CORNELIUS

She's a heavy sleeper.

Okay.

HERMEY

Stay here.

YUKON CORNELIUS

He stalks offstage to the sound.

HERMEY

What the fuck. What the fucking--what? Why is it called bumble? He said it had fur. Fuck I hope it's not big. So this is a dentist's tool. I guess I'm officially a dentist now. Doctor Hermey. That's alright, I guess. And my//first patient is a giant

THE BUMBLE wanders onstage, walking like a baby. A girl covered in white polar bear fur. They stop and look at each other.

HERMEY

Oh. Oh my god. Don't freak out.

The bumble takes a step forward.

HERMEY

Oh my god oh my god oh my god this isn't good.

The bumble slams her head on a rock.

HERMEY

Um. What.

Hermey walks up to it. Pokes it. Doesn't move.

Flips it over. He stands.

HERMEY

Yukon?! Hmm. Well that was fucking weird. I don't know how he had such a hard time finding you if this is how you always act.

You really don't seem that threatening anymore. But definitely don't want you waking up and eating me now do I? And, yeah, he deserves this don't you think? Yukon. I think so. Guy's been through a lot. This'll is going to a good cause. Sorry about this.

Blackout.

Scene 3

Back up. Not much time has passed. Hermey is playing with the Bumble's teeth.

Yukon comes on with Rudolph, whose mouth is ringed with the blood of his parents.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Good news we found him, bad news no Bumble.

HERMEY

Rudolph!

RUDOLPH

(cracked porcelin)

Wow!

HERMEY

What about his parents?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Ripped to shreds. Organs spilling out.

HERMEY

What's with the blood?

YUKON CORNELIUS

He was um....eating....them.

HERMEY

Jesus christ. Is he okay?

He notices her.

HermeY.
YUKON CORNELIUS

HERMEY
Oh, yeah she came over here right after you
left. I assumed//this was the bumble?

YUKON CORNELIUS
There she is. Holy shit there she is.

HERMEY
Yeah she just slammed her head on a rock and
like knocked herself out.

YUKON CORNELIUS
She did?

She starts to wake up, slowly

YUKON CORNELIUS
You knocked yourself out? Why did you...why
did you come to me? Why didn't you run?

HERMEY
Um, is it waking up?

YUKON CORNELIUS
Did you pull her teeth?

HERMEY
Yeah, yeah.

YUKON CORNELIUS
Good.

HERMEY
Is she not dangerous?

*The bumble sees Yukon. They
stare at each other.*

YUKON CORNELIUS
Hi.

BUMBLE
Bab.

Oh you sound so young. YUKON CORNELIUS

Wait it can talk? HERMEY

Dap. BUMBLE

Can't let those teeth grow in, can we? YUKON CORNELIUS

Dad. BUMBLE

Wait, what. Wait HERMEY

But after all this time, you just give up? YUKON CORNELIUS

Wait wait wait. HERMEY

It's not like you to give up for no reason. YUKON CORNELIUS

Dad. BUMBLE

No. No no, come on. HERMEY

No, I think I'm finally getting the game. YUKON CORNELIUS

Daddy. BUMBLE
(beginning to walk towards
Yukon)

Yukon holy shit wait. HERMEY

YUKON CORNELIUS

(bending down to meet her
eyes)

Did I win? How did I--Oh my god I haven't
gotten to look at you in so long. Go on.
Gimme a roar. Gimme a great big roar!

BUMBLE

Daddy!

HERMEY

You said this was a monster!

YUKON CORNELIUS

Eyes are still fierce as hell. Haven't lost
that. Those monstrous eyes.

HERMEY

I pulled out her teeth! I pulled out her
fucking teeth!

RUDOLPH

Why doesn't Molly have teeth?

*HermeY lunges at Yukon and
tackles him.*

HERMEY

You sick fuck! You said you were looking for
your daughter! You said you didn't know where
she was! You lied to us! I pulled out her
fucking teeth dude! She's a kid!

YUKON CORNELIUS

I won her game.

HERMEY

You sick fuck!!

YUKON CORNELIUS

No, she wants the game to be over.

*HermeY pulls him up and brings
him over to the stage
entrance.*

HERMEY

I should push you off right now.

RUDOLPH

Don't fall off the cliff, Hermey!

HERMEY

Shut up, Rudolph. One reason. One reason why I shouldn't push you.

Yukon hasn't taken his eyes off the bumble.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Why now? Why would you want it to end now?

HERMEY

Shut up!

YUKON CORNELIUS

Rudolph, I want you to know I know you had sex with Hermey.

RUDOLPH

Alright.

Hermey slaps Yukon. He's unfazed.

HERMEY

Shut up!!!!

YUKON CORNELIUS

I just wanted him to know I know.

Yukon pulls out his gun and points it at Hermey.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Back up.

HERMEY

What the fuck?

YUKON CORNELIUS

Back. Up. I'm not finished.

HERMEY

You can't shoot her!

YUKON CORNELIUS

I'm not going to. Back up.

He does.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Go back to where you were when I first entered.

HERMEY

What?

YUKON CORNELIUS

You were over there. Rudolph you're fine where you are.

RUDOLPH

Thank you.

HERMEY

Why?

YUKON CORNELIUS

This thing needs a proper ending. The story book needs to close on her and I. And you messed up the scene by charging at me, so go back to your first position.

HermeY tentatively walks over.

YUKON CORNELIUS

Good. Good.

Yukon walks over to his place. During which he comes very close to his daughter. It goes out to hug him. He really wants to, but stops himself. It hurts to not do it.

In the following dialogue, Yukon progressively taunts and scares the bumble further and further back to the cliff's edge.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I tell you, you're looking at a mighty humble bumble. Let me at her. Not so big without your choppers. Where have you been running all this time? Where have you been? I kept chasing you and you kept running. I wanted to catch you for so long, to end this, but you kept scurrying away, but now you're just standing here, aren't you? Standing here telling me to end the game. Why now? Why now of all times? Because of them? Because they're watching? You have an audience? Is it because they love each other? What is it?

BUMBLE

My daddy is a hero.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I'm what?

BUMBLE

My daddy is a big strong hero.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I came to save Rudolph, didn't I?

BUMBLE

From the big bumble.

YUKON CORNELIUS

I did. I saved someone. That's what you wanted to see. You're proud of your old man? I made you proud, didn't I? I made you proud. And so now we're done. I caught you. We can finally both be done.

HERMEY

What the fuck are you doing?

Yukon points the gun at Hermey.

Hermey stops.

Yukon drops the gun and looks at the bumble.

Molly.

YUKON CORNELIUS

The bumble runs and hugs her father.

Molly.

YUKON CORNELIUS

He hugs his daughter back.

It's the first time in three years he's held his daughter.

Daddy.

BUMBLE

YUKON CORNELIUS

We're done, sweetie. We're done. I fucking did it! I fucking got you, honey.
 (pushing the two of them off the cliff)

Wahoo!

They disappear over the edge, i.e. out the stage doors. They die.

After a moment, Hermey goes to the edge.

Fuck.

HERMEY

Comes back.

Hi!

RUDOLPH

Hi.

HERMEY

Hi!

RUDOLPH

HERMEY

Well, there's the empty feeling.

RUDOLPH

It's been so long since I've seen you.

HERMEY

It hasn't. It's been like a really short amount of time, Rudolph.

RUDOLPH

I don't know time.

HERMEY

Yeah honestly neither do I. Sorry about your parents.

RUDOLPH

(cement is cracking)

Okay.

HERMEY

Sorry sorry sorry. Right. It's all okay. Wanna go back to Christmas town?

RUDOLPH

The best thing to do is get the women back to Christmas Town.

HERMEY

That doesn't make any sense, Rudolph. And it's kind of sexist.

RUDOLPH

Do you wanna go home?

HERMEY

What?

RUDOLPH

Do you want to go back to Christmas Town?

HERMEY

I don't know.

RUDOLPH
You can see all the elves and reindeer. And
Coach Elf. And Santa!

HERMEY
Oh. Right.

RUDOLPH
Santa?

HERMEY
Yeah. Yeah I should probably check in with
him.

RUDOLPH
Wonderful. Then let's go!

Blackout.

ACT IV

Scene 1

Santa's office.

Santa at his desk. Very weak.

*HermeY climbs in through the
window.*

HERMEY
Sorry.

SANTA
Hey, kiddo. Come on in. How was it?

HERMEY
How was what?

SANTA
Your adventure. Trip. Whatever it was you
went on. Was it what you expected?

HERMEY
No. No, that was not what I expected.

SANTA
But you needed to do it.

HERMEY
I don't know. Maybe.

SANTA
And now you're back in my office. So you're thinking of something, right?

HERMEY
I feel like I just got absolutely nothing out of that. Like I'm just back where I started.

SANTA
Oh. Okay.

HERMEY
Sorry.

SANTA
Don't apologize. Um, where's Rudolph?

HERMEY
Outside. He's so fucking weird.

SANTA
He's very animated.

HERMEY
Not very well.

SANTA
Subjective.

HERMEY
I saw two people die.

SANTA
Gotcha. On your way back?

HERMEY
Yeah. Hiker and his daughter.

SANTA
Wow.

HERMEY

And I didn't cry.

SANTA

What do you mean?

HERMEY

I watched a man I think murder his daughter and commit suicide. I broke someone's fucking heart. And I just feel.....like none of it matters. Like it sucks, but I didn't cry. I feel like I'm broken.

SANTA

Well....I mean that's fine, right?

HERMEY

I don't think so.

SANTA

Why? Why does it matter you didn't cry? Wasn't this whole thing to figure out who are?

HERMEY

Yeah.

SANTA

Well maybe, the you right now is someone who breaks hearts, and....goes on adventures....and maybe is a little depressed it sounds like.

HERMEY

Oh...shit.

SANTA

But maybe how you are right now doesn't define you as a whole. I mean you are so much more than right now, right? You're not one note. That's a character. That's like Rudolph. Try and pull him off his one note, he breaks.

HERMEY

Everyone up here seems like that. I mean you don't.

SANTA

Yeah, I mean I shouldn't. I would....I would say almost everyone here is a bit of a one note character. But....

Beat.

SANTA

Take off your hat.

HermeY does.

SANTA

Do you like your hair?

HERMEY

Yeah. It's okay I guess.

SANTA

What about in comparison to the other elves' hair?

HERMEY

Umm....

SANTA

Any of them.

HERMEY

I don't know. It's fine.

SANTA

Have you ever seen the other elves without their hats on?

HERMEY

Probably, right?

SANTA

You haven't. They don't have hair. They don't have an underneath their hats. They don't have scalps.

HERMEY

Sorry, what?

SANTA

I built them.

HERMEY

Sorry. What?

SANTA

Everyone here. I built everyone in Christmas Town. From scratch.

HERMEY

(just exhausted)

Are you fucking kidding me.

SANTA

I'm sorry?

HERMEY

I can't...Like I straight up cannot even react to how crazy that is.

SANTA

Just figured I'd tell you.

HERMEY

What a Saint.

SANTA

I mean technically....Saint Nicholas.

HERMEY

Fuck off....So I'm a toy?

SANTA

Right...Um. No. You are kind of like my son. I wanted to know if I could build a real person, and I found out I could. Just making toys for thousands of years, these poorly animated one note caricatures roaming around. I wanted more. I wanted the inconsistency, I wanted to try and capture what makes life so beautiful. And I did it. I made you. Captured the beauty. Planned on giving you to some family in Finland. Finland is so fucking nice. But when I was going to, I got sad umm so I didn't. Wanted the....company I guess.

HERMEY

What the fuck dude?

SANTA

Yeah. Sorry about that.

HERMEY

You sent your son into a fucking deathstorm out there.

SANTA

Well. I mean, no. I let you go on an adventure. You weren't in any real danger. I wanted you to go follow a storybook kind of storyline, considering that's sort of how everything works up here. So now you've gotten a taste and can decide whether you wanna stay here or leave.

HERMEY

Leave here on my own?

SANTA

Well...okay. Everyone in life is looking for their purpose, right?

HERMEY

I guess.

SANTA

Well, you'll find yours if you stay here.

A pause.

HERMEY

What?

SANTA

If you stay here in this very one note kind of town with these one note caricatures, you will find your purpose. Your one note.

HERMEY

That kind of sounds like objectively nice.

SANTA

To some.

HERMEY

Following your purpose is the biggest like challenge in life, right? If I discover that, then didn't I like solve the puzzle?

SANTA

HermeY. You are so much bigger than you realize. You are worth so much more than a single note. You are a symphony. And to settle on one note, just because the music is too complicated. You rob yourself of the fullness you possess. It isn't always going to be nice, but it isn't always going to be bad. You'll be depressed, then happy, then in love, then entangled with a soulmate, then heartbroken, and on and on and on. And each moment you will be someone new. Some new, beautiful part of yourself that has never seen the light of day. That's what I want for you. I want to hear your music. Because I can't hear mine anymore. I'm just Santa. Some jolly white-bearded guy. There's no symphony in that. But if I could just watch you live and struggle and fall and succeed, even for just a moment, it would make all these thousands of years worth it.

HERMEY

Yeah....um....I don't think....you're one note. That was pretty musical.

SANTA

Music encourages other music. Fullness encourages fullness.

HERMEY

Yeah, maybe. I don't know. It's scary.

SANTA

Goddamn right it is. And no one would blame you for saying no.

HERMEY

You wouldn't?

SANTA

No. I may want something for you, but...your life in the end is yours. You decide how much music you play.

HERMEY

Gotcha.

SANTA

And...on a much different note, um. You have elf practice in 10 minutes.

HERMEY

(are you fucking kidding)

I have what?

SANTA

Elf practice. It's the big show of the elf number.

HERMEY

I haven't been to any practices.

SANTA

I hear you've got a small part, you'll be fine.

HERMEY

Can't I just not go?

SANTA

Why don't you just go and see? See what happens when you let yourself fall.

HERMEY

You know something, don't you?

SANTA

I know some things.

HERMEY

Okay. Yeah, I'll go.

I can't wait.

SANTA

Hermey nods, then exits.

Scene 2

Backstage of the elf show.

The elves are doing some stupid theater warmup.

COACH ELF

Alright, now we're gonna rock it out there. We're gonna give Santa the greatest fucking show he's ever seen. He'll love it so much he'll ho ho ho all the way through next year!

ELVES

Yeah!

COACH ELF

Let me say something. I know I'm a tough one. I'm nasty sometimes and I can come off harsh. But it's because I love you all. I really do. I want the best for us and this place and Santa. Don't you?

ELVES

Yeah.

COACH ELF

Right. And here we are, you know? So we did something right. I am so proud of all of you. Really. Okay? Now let's get to places and show this magical man what we are made of!

ELVES

Yeah!!

They scatter, doing their own things for a moment.

COACH ELF

Hermey. A minute.

They isolate.

COACH ELF

I'm really talking to you there.

HERMEY

You gonna tell me you're proud of me?

COACH ELF

I am proud of you. I don't know anymore. Maybe you could be a dentist, ya know? I could see it. Santa knows I need a checkup, and I bet these other elves would appreciate it. Hell, even Santa would want one I bet. You're good at it. I'm sorry for doubting you. It was wrong of me. I was stressed, can you blame me? Well, I'm proud of you. And don't freak out about the performance, you'll do great.

HERMEY

Okay, but um...what do I do again?

COACH ELF

In?

HERMEY

The...performance.

Coach elf laughs.

HERMEY

Um.

COACH ELF

That's good. That's funny. You still got it. Go have fun out there.

(to himself, as he's leaving)

He asked me what he does in the performance.

Coach elf leaves. By this point all of the other elves have left the stage as well.

A moment of isolation with Hermey.

The rabbit comes back onstage.

HERMEY

Are you fucking kidding me?

It's very aware of him.

HERMEY

Of course no one else is here.

A little bit of walking.

HERMEY

No. No. Shoo. Get out of here.

It's curious.

HERMEY

This is literally both the worst and weirdest time you could've shown back up.

Much more curious.

HERMEY

Didn't you have enough of a laugh with me the first time?

Tries to play with it a little.

HERMEY

Okay okay. Get out of here. Or at least like go to the audience. Just let me be.

HermeY gets down to its level.

HERMEY

I'll do it. Hey. Okay? I swear I'll do it.

Approaches him.

HERMEY

What the fuck is wrong with you? Fine, stay here. Just stay out of my way.

It stands.

HERMEY

Okay.

Do it.	RABBIT
Ookay.	HERMEY
Do it.	RABBIT
Do what?	HERMEY
Do it.	RABBIT
What?	HERMEY
Do it.	RABBIT
There's no way you're thinking what I'm thinking.	HERMEY
Do it.	RABBIT
Come on.	HERMEY
Do it.	RABBIT
Why? No. No.	HERMEY
Do it.	RABBIT
You fucking weirdo. Leave.	HERMEY
Do it.	RABBIT

HERMEY
(pushing the rabbit)
Leave!

It pushes back.

HERMEY
Did a rabbit just push me?

RABBIT
Do it.

HERMEY
LEAVE. LEAVE LEAVE LEAVE.

The rabbit slaps him.

HERMEY
What the fuck?

It slaps him again.
They fight.
They stand. The rabbit stands tall. Hermey is winded.

HERMEY
Seriously?

It doesn't move.

HERMEY
I mean of course I want to, but-

Nothing.

HERMEY
This shit is so fucking stupid.

Hermey kisses the rabbit. With all the beauty of the ending of Welcome to the Black Parade.
The rabbit gives a coy little smirk and then leaves.

Herme y is alone.

HERMEY

Woah. Woah. That was....nice. I feel kind
of....nice.

Lights dim.

HERMEY

Woah. Maybe. Maybe we fall.

Blackout.

Scene 3

*The stage and audience
consisting of just Santa.*

Coach Elf walks out onstage.

COACH ELF

Hello! Hello!!! Ladies and gentlemen! I know
you've been waiting quite some time for this.
I know I have. (*Laughs*) Alright alright. But
you're waiting will finally pay off. It's
been quite a journey with these guys. Quite a
lot of ups and downs, for sure. But I am very
happy with where we are. So, sit back, relax,
and enjoy "The New Elf Song I Wrote"!

The elves take formation.

*The lighting gets weird.
Theatrical. Bright.*

Everyone stares at Herme y.

Silence for a long time.

More silence.

HERMEY

Hello?--

The battle begins.

*A dance/movement piece set to
"Dream Sweet in Sea Major" by*

Miracle Musical ensues.

*It's a push and pull on
Hermey. A fight for control. A
fight for breath. A fight for
feeling. For life. For
fullness.*

*It's scary. It's creepy. It's
exhilarating. It's funny. It's
big. Dolls. Machines.
Exaggeration. Performance.
Rudolph does a full tap number
at one point covered in even
more of his parents' blood.*

*At the end, Hermey is standing
in front of the Exit door.*

Everyone freezes.

It's in his hands.

He leaves.

Lights come back to normal.

SANTA

I love it.

Blackout.

End of play.