

Full of Wonders



Sandra Claus

Who Will Save Christmas?

Claus Gigler



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Character identities: While some roles are noted as male or female, any identity may be expanded. Almost all roles can be male, female, or non-binary. For reasons of easier readability, gender-specific differentiation is avoided in the play.

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Synopsis

This humorous Christmas play tells the story of Sandra Claus, the clever and dedicated daughter of Santa Claus. When her brother Claus Junior decides he'd rather surf in Hawaii and Santa injures his back just before Christmas, the holiday is suddenly in danger. Sandra, who already takes care of much of the Christmas operations throughout the year, would love to step in for her father. But outdated traditions and Santa's stubbornness stand in the way. Then, when the sleigh with all the gifts and cookies is stolen, everything seems lost. Yet Sandra and Mrs. Claus bravely chase down the thieves, overpower them, and save Christmas.

In the end, Santa recognizes Sandra's courage, competence, and independence. He hands her the key to the sleigh and even changes old-fashioned rules.

This modern Christmas play, told with plenty of humor, addresses outdated role models while highlighting themes of equality, family, courage, unity, teamwork, and social responsibility.

Characters

Snowwoman, Narrator 13 appearances
Snowman, Narrator 14 appearances
Santa Claus
Sandra Claus 18 appearances
Mrs. Claus 7 appearances
Claus Junior 1 appearance
Reindeer Rudolph 15 appearances
Cookie Chef 7 appearances
Workshop Elf 9 appearances

Head Elf	6 appearances
Grumpy Gnome	5 appearances
Gnome	2 appearances
Various Reindeer (optional)	no lines
Various Elves (optional)	no lines

Stage Set

The entire play can be staged in one scenery: On the left, the reindeer stable. On the right, part of the Claus family home. In the center, space for the sleigh and the presents. Among snow-covered trees stand a Snowman and a Snowwoman, who also serve as narrators. With changes in lighting, the scenery can shift between day and night.



Scene 1

Characters:

Snowman, Snowwoman, Santa Claus, Sandra Claus, Mrs. Claus, Claus Junior, Cookie Chef, Reindeer (optional), Elves (optional)

Stage:

At the Claus family estate

Curtain up/Lights on.

We see the Claus family estate (see set design) during the day. The two narrators (Snowman and Snowwoman) remain still and rigid for now. Suddenly, Claus Junior comes running across the stage. He has a travel backpack on and a surfboard in his hand.

Claus Junior: (excited, looking back at the house)

And goodbye! I'm trading snowy Christmas for waves and sunshine! Forget cold temperatures and hard work in the workshop – see you in spring. I'm off to Hawaii! Aloha!

Claus Junior exits. Snowwoman moves, looking after him.

Snowwoman: (dreamy)

Hawaii! Wow! (nudges Snowman) Did you hear that, honey? Hawaii! It must be paradise.

Snowman: (slightly grumpy, ironic)

Yeah, especially if you're made of snow.

Snowwoman: (encouraging)

Oh, don't be so frosty again. Let the sunshine into your heart!

Snowman: (dramatically upset)

Do you want me to melt?!

Snowwoman: (pointing at audience)

But darling, look! With such lovely guests here, surely a smile will appear on your sweet coal-mouth.

Snowman: (skeptical, toward audience)

Are they the new dung shovelers for the reindeer stable?

Snowwoman: (reproachful but kind)

What manners, my snowy sweetheart? These are our honored guests, welcome to the Claus estate – the most Christmassy place in the world!

Snowman: (ironically)

You've already met Claus Junior – more "un-Christmasy" than Christmassy.

Snowwoman:

Quite the opposite of his sister Sandra! Decorating trees, baking cookies, singing songs, wrapping gifts – Sandra loves Christmas more than anything.

Snowman:

And not just traditions – Sandra is modern and smart, contributing so much to the Claus family's success.

Snowwoman: (shrugs)

Sadly, not everyone acknowledges that.

Snowman: (whispering)

The boss isn't completely old-fashioned, but... well, let's just say he can be stubborn. Oh! Here he comes – shhh!

Snowman and Snowwoman freeze again. Santa and Sandra enter, mid-discussion.

Sandra: (energetically)

But Dad, don't you see? If you switch to an electric sleigh this year, you'll save CO_2 and money!

Claus: (shaking his head)

Sandra, Christmas is in a few days and everything's chaos. Let's talk about this next year, alright?

Sandra: (disappointed)

But it's really important!

Claus: (pointing to presents)

I know. But right now, what matters is that all the gifts arrive on time. And looking at this mess – we have a lot of work left.

Claus grabs a pile of presents, tries to lift them.

Sandra: (worried)

Dad, careful with your back - lift properly and not all at...

Claus: (screams in pain)

Ouuuuuuuch!

Sandra: (sighting)

...at once. (concerned) Are you okay?

Mrs. Claus comes running up. Optionally, a few reindeer and/or elves can also come onto the stage, looking curious.

Mrs. Claus: (alarmed)

Who screamed like that? Is Rudolph blasting heavy metal again?

Sandra: (pointing at Santa, who is doubled over)

Dad hurt his back!

Claus: (waves her off, trying to hide the pain) Nonsense, I'm fine!

Mrs. Claus: (skeptical)

Fine? Then stand up straight.

Claus: (still doubled over)

I am!

Mrs. Claus: (worried)

That doesn't look good.

Claus: (groaning)

I just need energy. It's been at least 40 seconds since my last cookie! Where's the Cookie Chef? Cookie Chef!

Cookie Chef rushes in, wearing a silly chef hat, stethoscope, and carrying a cookie tin.

Cookie Chef: (flustered)

Here already! What's the problem? (sees Claus) Oh, a typical case of... um... spinal cookie syndrome. Only a cookie-scan can tell for sure. Don't worry, I'm a pro!

The Cookie Chef takes a cookie from the tin and shoves it a little wildly into Claus's mouth and tells him to swallow. Afterwards, he listens to Claus with the stethoscope.

Sandra: (skeptical)

Yoga would probably be better medicine here. But calories are also an option...

Cookie Chef: (concentrating, with stethoscope on Claus)
Silence! The cookie transmits Santa's health data directly. But absolute quiet is needed.

Everyone hushes. After a while Claus grows impatient.

Claus:

Well?

Cookie Chef: (concentrating, with stethoscope on Claus, unsure)
Hmm... no signal. Clearly, another cookie is needed.

Sandra: (sarcastic)

Of course, what else!

Cookie Chef gives him another cookie, listens again.

Cookie Chef: (concentrating, with stethoscope on Claus)

Yes... now I hear something! Cookie contact! (joyfully) I confirm: we have cookie contact! (concentrating again) I'm listening now... please be quiet... (continues to listen to Claus) So, the diagnosis... the diagnosis is...

Everyone: (excitedly)

Yes?

Cookie Chef: (shrugging)

More yoga and fewer calories would be good.

Everyone sighs in annoyance or rolls their eyes.

Curtain down / Lights out

Scene 2

Characters:

Snowman, Snowwoman, Santa Claus, Sandra Claus, Mrs. Claus, Head Elf, Workshop Elf, Rudolph

Stage:

At the Claus family estate

Curtain up/Lights on.

We see the estate during the day. Only Snowman and Snowwoman are on stage for now.

Snowwoman: (narrating)

Unfortunately, what started as a case of "spinal cookie syndrome" turned out to be pretty serious. Claus had to stop working immediately and his sleigh flight for Christmas was even in danger.

Snowman:

But who would take the helm of the sleigh in that case? Claus Junior was in Hawaii, where a hurricane was raging. A timely return was therefore out of the question.

Snowwoman:

Besides, Claus Junior is a terrible sleigh pilot! The chimneys and radio towers all over the world would be in great danger!

Snowman: (asking Snowwoman)

And Sandra?

Reindeer Rudolph comes out of the stable. He is on his smartphone and can optionally wear a metal/rock t-shirt.

Snowman and Snowwoman freeze immediately. Rudolph paces back and forth excitedly.

Rudolph: (on the phone loudly, energetically)

Exactly! What about Sandra? No one drives and knows the sleigh better than her and all the reindeer trust her blindly! Besides, Sandra listens to better music when flying the sleigh than the boss, who only wants to listen to 80s ballads or "Last Christmas" on a loop after flight kilometer 4,000. (listens to the person on the other end) Okay, I'll try, thanks! (hangs up)

Head Elf comes running towards Rudolph.

Head Elf: (concerned to Rudolph)

And? What did the Christmas Council say?

Rudolph: (sighs)

Oh, my esteemed Head Elf... You know how it is with councils. They are mainly united in being disagreed. The Big Rulebook of Santa Clauses from the year 24 literally refers to a "Santa Claus" when it comes to succession, but... (shrugs)

Head Elf: (agreeing)

...it's 202X and not 24 and what does "literally" even mean? Sandra would be the perfect choice. We have to convince Claus.

Rudolph: (sighing)

You know how stubborn he is! He'll insist it clearly says "Santa has to be a man," and then Sandra doesn't stand a chance. That's just the way he is – he'd rather cling to old rules than look for the best solution.

Head Elf: (motivating)

We shouldn't leave it untried anyway. If only for the sake of your ears.

Rudolph: (smiles, more optimistic again)

You're right! Let's go talk to him right away, maybe he'll be reasonable for once in his life.

Snowman: (ironically, from the background)

Good luck with that!

Rudolph: (irritated to Head Elf)
Did you say something?

Head Elf:

Me? No. Why?

Rudolph:

Strange...

Head Elf and Rudolph exit together towards the house. Then Sandra comes along with the Workshop Elf.

Workshop Elf: (in a good mood, praising)

Well Sandra, I have to say! The idea with the wrapping paper recycling machine was a total hit. The gift department has never worked so efficiently and environmentally friendly.

Sandra: (pleased)

That makes me happy! And how is it going in the workshop?

Workshop Elf: (proudly)

Thanks to your brilliant timing app, it's running like clockwork! (more seriously) But now for the burning question that all (takes a breath) workshop, gift, shipping, bakery, wish list, PR & Social Media, tree, Christmas decoration, snow, marketing, planning, cookie, and toy elves are asking themselves: (breathes through) How is your father?

Sandra: (shrugging)

He wants to fly on the 24th – no matter what! But his spinal discs say otherwise. They are already frantically looking for a replacement behind the scenes, but it's probably not that simple.

Workshop Elf:

What about you? (points to the sleigh) You know that baby inside and out and you fly it like no other. Besides, you are a Claus!

Sandra: (shrugging)

But not a male Claus. And according to a book from the year 24, that's a problem.

Workshop Elf: (shaking his head)

Santa Claus... Sandra Claus... Oh Sandra, I think very few people have a problem with who brings the presents. (laughing) The main thing is they get them!

Sandra: (ironic)

I'll just grow a beard.

Workshop Elf: (amused, skeptical)

Will that be possible in two days?

Claus limps (optionally with crutches) onto the stage.

Claus: (curious)

What will be possible in two days?

Workshop Elf: (surprised, nervous)

Oh, boss! He-hello! How are you?

Claus: (demanding, impatient)

What will be possible in two days, dear Workshop Elf?!

Workshop Elf: (nervous, stammering)

Uh, um yes... what... what two days? Hmm... hahaha, so we were talking about... whether...

Sandra: (firmly, friendly)

Spit it out! We were talking about whether you'll be fit for the flight in two days.

Claus: (angry, reproachful)

So you too! The Head Elf and Rudolph also wanted to sabotage me just now!

Sandra: (calm, friendly)

But Dad, no one is sabotaging you. We're just worried about you.

Rudolph and Head Elf come onto the stage out of curiosity.

Claus: (defiant, loud, to everyone)

No way! And you comedians don't need to waste so much energy on your senseless search for a replacement or a successor or Santa 2.0, I'm flying!

Sandra:

But Dad!

Claus: (annoyed)

No buts! And you're not flying anyway! Never ever!

Claus angrily exits in the direction of the reindeer stable. You can see that he has trouble walking.

Mrs. Claus comes onto the stage.

Mrs. Claus: (puzzled)

What's going on here? Sandra, is everything okay?

Sandra: (angry, sad) Nothing is okay!

Sandra runs sobbing off the stage.

Mrs. Claus: (concerned)

I'm starting to think we really need a little Christmas miracle.

Head Elf: (shrugging, dejected)
Why isn't there a workshop for that?

END OF READING SAMPLE



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