

Judy Saves Christmas

2023 Muddmas Special

Cast

Judy Mudd

Hemery Hemerschitz III

Santa

Mr Ears

Chef

Rudolph

The Frinch

Extras

Judy Saves Christmas

Act I

Judy: I'm so excited to see them light the townhouse tonight. Hopefully it looks like mud

Hemery: Why would it look like mud

Judy: I don't know, it just would

Hemery: Besides, the lights are always so lame anyway, they put like 2 lights on

Judy: C'mon Hemery, it's Christmas Eve, get with the spirit.

[Santa comes out of the door to the house to make his annual speech]

Santa: Hello everyone of Tallahassee, tonight we gather to light this town house, lets begin the countdown

All (yelling): TEN! NINE! EIGHT! SEVEN! SIX! FIVE! FOUR! THREE! TWO!

Santa: WAIT, Stop. I have a terrible announcement to make

Judy: uh-oh

Santa: The Frinch has struck again and murdered poor old Mrs. Toesnickle.

Judy: Oh NO! That's my third cousin's nephew's grandma's best friend's daughter's aunt

Santa: Until the Frinch is found, Christmas is officially canceled, and I will not be handing out presents

All: Awww...

Judy: Don't worry everybody, I'm gonna find this Frinch, don't worry

Hemery: No, Judy, we can't find him, he could be anywhere

Judy: Oh, please how hard can it be?

Hemery: Whatever, it's no point fighting you

Judy: Let jump in some mud to prepare

Hemery: Do you really need-

[Judy jumps in a large pile of mud and is covered in mud]

Judy: Oh yes, nice and slimy, just how I like it

Hemery: Let's get moving, we only have 10 hours

Judy: Alright to my house

{At Judy's house}

Judy: Guys we need a team name

Hemery: How about, Hemery and the idiots

Judy: No, that's too long

Mr. Ears: What about the ears

Chef (with bad italian accent): You're-a the-a only a-one who-a is-a named a-ears
I-a say we-a call our-a selves the-a spaghetti munchers

Hemery: You're the only italian here

Judy: I love it, the spaghetti munchers it is

Hemery: Where should we look first

Chef: We should-a go-a buy some-a lasagna, because I am-a hungry

Mr. Ears: Let's look in the mall, he's probably sabotaging the Christmas displays

Judy: Good idea, maybe we can pick up some brownies on the way

Hemery: No, in and out, deal

Judy: Fine

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Act II

{The Spaghetti Munchers are at the mall at

Judy: Okay we're at the mall, we only have nine hours 'til Santa's take off

Mr Ears: Let's check the Christmas section

Chef: Ooh, look-a at-a this-a amazing a-spaghetti cooker

Hemery: Let's get moving, we don't have much time

Chef: Oh-a I-a bet that-a the a-Frinch is-a trying to a-kill the a-Santa

Hemery: Anyone know where the holiday area is?

Mr. Ears: No

Judy: I know! Follow me

[They all follow Judy as she takes them around the mall]

Judy: Alirghty, we're here

Hemery: Judy, this is the Valentine's Day section

Judy: You didn't specify which holiday

Chef: The Christmas section is-a right a-here

[They take the longest route possible into the Christmas section of the mall]

Hemery: Albright now where could he be

Judy: Ugh, this line is so long

Mr Ears: Judy, we do not have time to see Santa

Judy: But it's the last day

Hemery: There won't be a Christmas if we don't find this guy

Chef: A-WAIT! Look-a be-a-hind that-a Santa

Judy: Oh my goodness it's a green creature

Hemery: It's the Frinch, catch him!

[Judy runs at the Frinch with full speed]

[She jumps on him and he pops]

Judy: Darn it, it was just an inflatable elf. How misleading

Chef: Oh-a no! The elf explosion a-hit the-a Santa, he is-a going to-a the hospital!

Judy: Back to my house

{At Judy's house}

Judy: I have a better idea than the mall

Mr Ears: What, there's nowhere else near enough where we can find him

Judy: We're going to the North Pole!

Chef: Yes that. is-a a great idea

Hemery: No, the North Pole is literally 9 hours away, and we have 9 and a half left

Judy: You think we can't save Christmas in 30 minutes

Hemery: No, I don't

Judy: Well, I'm a believer, who's with me?

Mr Ears: I am

Chef: Me-a too, I-a am-a going with a-you

Hemery: Well, I guess I don't have a choice

Chef: Oh-a maybe we can-a find a-rudolph, he is-a very smart.

Judy: Great idea! We can definitely save Christmas from the Frinch now.

Mr Ears: Let's go

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Act III

Hemery: Judy, if we're gonna make it we need to leave now

Judy: Oh Shush! Gimme one sec to jump in some mud

[Judy jumps in and rubs herself in a bunch of mud]

Chef: Are-a we-a ready to a-go?

Judy: Do you have snacks?

Chef: Of-a course, why would I-a not?

Mr. Ears: To the North Pole!

Hemery (sarcastically): Yay?

Judy: Wait, how in tartar sauce do we get to the North Pole!

Mr. Ears: I think we need to take the train.

Chef: A-no, we-a need to-a take the-a bus

Hemery: If we want to make it in time we should take a plane.

Judy: I think Hemery's right, I'mma gonna check my flights app

[Judy pulls out her phone and checks if there are flights available]

Judy: Aw Shucks, there're no flights

Mr. Ears: Let's go to the train station

Hemery: Fine

Chef: Whatever

{On the train}

Conductor: Tickets please, tickets, tickets

Judy: Uh-oh, I forgot to buy us tickets

Hemery: Judy, you idiot, why wouldn't you buy the tickets

Judy: I didn't know they still did that

Chef: a-maybe we can-a buy the-a tickets with this-a rotisserie chicken I-a brought.

Judy: Good idea

Conductor: Do you have your tickets?

Chef: No, but we-a do have-a delicious a-rotisserie chicken for-a you.

Conductor: Well that's too bad, because no ticket, no ride

Judy: But couldn't you do it from the kindness in your heart.

Conductor: no

Judy (whispered to the spaghetti munchers): Guys I think he's the frinch.

[Judy stands up]

Judy: You. are. the. FRINCH!

[Judy tackles and knocks out the conductor]

Judy: oops, he wasn't the Frinch I guess

Train Driver: Welcome to the North Pole

Mr Ears: Let's go find Rudolph.

[They run out the train]

Judy: Where is he?

Hemery: Probably in the reindeer stables

Judy: Oh, silly me

Chef: let's a-go

[They find rudolph in the reindeer stables]

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Judy: OMG. hi Rudolph

Rudolph (in a deep smoker voice): Who the hell are you.

Chef: We need-a your-a help to-a find the Frinch, to-a save Christmas

Rudolph: What's wrong with your voice? Anyways, sucks to suck because I'm gonna vape now

Judy: Santa lets you vape

Rudolph: No, I do in secret, duh. Sometimes I even hide the vape in kids presents

[Hemery snatches Rudolph's vape]

Rudolph: Hey, give that back, or you're going on the naughty list

Hemery: You can have it back when you help us find the Frinch

Rudolph: Fine, he's bright green so he'll probably stick out. Happy?

Hemery: No, that's not good enough

Rudolph: What you want me to run around like an idiot searching for this dude?

Hemery: Yes

Rudolph: Fine, but I want my vape back, now.

[Hemery gives the vape back]

Act IV

Rudolph: Okay, first we should look in the workshop, because there's lots of hiding places

Judy: Okay, let's go

Chef: Rudolph, do-a you-a want this-a rotisserie chicken?

Rudolph: No, that looks absolutely disgusting.

Hemery: Is this the workshop.

Rudolph: Oh, yeah I missed it. Not my fault

Judy: I need to use the bathroom

Rudolph: No need to announce it bigfoot

[Judy walks to the bathroom]

Judy: OH MY GOODNESS, THERE'S BLUE POOP HERE

Rudolph: What, are you gonna eat it

Mr. Ears: No, the Frinch has blue poop, this means he's near here

Judy: Actually, I will eat it

Chef: No, the Frinch's poop is-a poisonous.

Rudolph: Okay, he's not-

Judy: Look at that that huge toy,

[Judy trips and falls on 45 elves]

Elves: Ahh, save us from the monster

Rudolph: Uhh, let's go back to the stables

Judy: Help, I can't get back up

[Mr. Ears helps her up]

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Rudolph: Okay, we're back at the reindeer stalls

Judy: is that green fur right there

Chef: O-a-M-a-G, he a-was a-here.

Rudolph: Hey Prancer, did you see the Frinch in here

Prancer: I will not talk to people with smoker breath

Rudolph: It's not smoking, it's vaping

Prancer: It's just as bad as smoking, if not worse

Rudolph: NO, it's healthy because there's no smoke

Prancer: No it's not healthy, and he went that way

[points to the launch area]

Act V

Hemery: Guys, we only have 20 minutes left

Rudolph: Then you better hurry up

Judy: This way

Rudolph: Wrong, it's this way

Chef: Oh-a no! The Frinch is-a stealing the-a engine

Judy: Oh no you don't

[The Frinch runs off with the engine]

Hemery: Run, Judy, Run

Judy: You guys, help me

Rudolph: I'll stay here, just in case he comes back

Judy: Everybody else, help me

Chef: Let's a-go

[They run after the Frinch]

Judy: He went this way

Chef: There he is

[Judy dives at the Frinch, but misses]

Hemery: Loser

Judy: Oh shush

[They continue to chase him throughout the north pole]

Elves: Ahh, the monster is back

[The elves hide]

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[The Frinch runs back to the launch room]

Rudolph: Lock the doors

Judy: Good job ruddy

Rudolph: It's Rudolph to you

Judy: Alright Frinch, here comes payba-

Rudolph: No, let me get this, Judy sit on him so he doesn't move

[Judy sits on the Frinch]

[Rudolph blows smoke in the Frinch's face, and the Frinch passes out]

Hemery: Someone call Santa

Mr Ears: Santa, we caught him

Act VI

Santa: In a jail cell you go, mister Frinch

Frinch: It was me the whole time

[He takes off his costume and reveals to be the Neighbor]

Neighbor: I hope you all get coal in your stockings

Santa: Thank you, Judy and the Spaghetti Munchers, for your hard work

[Rudolph runs away]

Judy: Of course

Hemery: Can I get a PS5 now

Mr. Ears: Your welcome

Chef: Do you-a want my-a rotisserie chicken?

Santa: Hemery, we'll see, Chef, No

Judy: Christmas is saved!

[Everyone cheers]

Santa: I have one special gift for you

Judy: Oh yippee

[Santa hands her an envelope]

[Judy devours the envelope]

Judy (reading the paper): Dear Judith B. Mudd, You owe \$7,000 in medical fees for all the injuries and damages from your journey.

Santa: The payment is due by New Years

Judy: What injuries

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Santa: You sent over 200 elves to the hospital, nearly killed santa at the mall, and killed a train conductor

Judy: oh, is there a discount

Santa: That's with the discount

Judy: I guess I gotta go back to selling lemonade in my garage

Hemery: That sucks

Chef: Let's-a go to my house. I-a have a snack!

Mr. Ears: Great Idea!