SANTA, INC.

by Phil Clarke Jr.

copyright 2010 dogglebe@yahoo.com SUPER: TANDY - TOY MAKER

TANDY

Toys are a dying art, if you ask me. Kids don't want dolls and pogo sticks and yo-yo's as much as they used to.

He finishes the yo-yo and holds it up, admiring his work.

TANDY

I remember when a ten or twelve year old would have appreciated a handcrafted yo-yo.

He slips the string over his finger and spins it to the floor. It returns gracefully to his hand. He spins it to the floor again.

TANDY

That's not the case anymore.

He performs 'the sleeper' with it and follows up with 'cradle.' He performs 'round the world.' The toy returns gracefully to his hand.

TANDY

A shame, really. It's an art form.

CARRUTHERS

So, what do they want nowadays?

TANDY

Electronic games! These crazy shoot 'em up video games. How can we compete against those?

INSERT - VIDEO GAME ROOM

FOUR ELVES (15) sit crowded on a couch and stare at the television in front of them. The glow from the screen lights their faces and the deer-in-the-highbeam look evident in their eyes.

DARWIN holds a playstation remote in his hands. He swings it around. The other elves OOH and AHH.

This goes on for quite a bit.

Tandy steps into the room. He looks at them.

TANDY

Whatcha guys doing?

DARWIN

Atomic Stompers Four: Quasi-Apoca-la-la-lalyptic Metal Revolution.

Tandy looks at the four of them, confused.

SPECTATOR ELF

We haven't left the couch in, like, nine hours.

TANDY

Nine hours? You've been watching the title screen all this time. You guys should press the start button then.

DARWIN

What?

Tandy walks away, shaking his head.

DARWIN

You mean this start button?

The four stare at the screen. Darwin presses a button on his console. The glow from the screen changes suddenly. Something happens. Gunfire ROARS. EXPLOSIONS!

The four SCREAM as they leap over the couch, horrified. They bump into each other as they hit the floor hard.

Their heads slowly rise from behind the couch.

SPECTATOR ELF

That. Was. Awesome...

DARWIN

I can't believe it!

SPECTATOR ELF

Dude! You went, like, nine hours without getting killed.

OTHER ELF

Awesome...