

Singerman and ChoirBoy: A Christmas Musical Superhero Spoof

Setting: A mall

LIGHTS UP: People with shopping bags are walking all over the place, bumping into one another, rushing around. Calvin and Clef enter in their costumes.

Calvin: Holy materialistic society, Singerman! Look at all these people rushing around doing Christmas shipping!

Clef: Really, Choirboy. I hope we can do more here than carry shopping bags for people.

A young girl, obviously lost, wanders through the crowd, crying and calling for her mommy.

Girl: Mommy!...Mommy, where are you?

Clef: We need to help her find her mother, Choirboy.

Girl: Please, Mommy, come back. I scared!

Clef and Calvin move to the girl and bend down to talk to her.

Clef: It's ok, little girl. We'll help you find your mother.

The little girl looks from one face to the other a couple of times and then screams and wails.

Girl: Help, Mommy! Boogeymen with masks! Help!

Calvin: Holy wailing babies, Singerman! We scared her.

Clef: Shhh! It's okay, little one. Quickly, Choirboy, let's sing!

As they sing “Jolly Old St. Nicholas,” the girl gradually stops crying and smiles.

Clef: There! Feeling better?

Girl: Yes...but I still want my Mommy.

Calvin: Well, we will help you find her, ok?

Girl: Yes. You can see over all these big people. Mommy has a red coat on.

Clef looks all around and sees a lady looking frantically for someone.

Mother: Jenny!...Jenny, where are you, sweetheart? Jenny?

Clef: She is right here, ma'am. She was just a little lost

Girl: I wasn't lost. You were lost, Mommy. But these nice men sang to me and helped me find you.

Mother: Oh thank you so much, gentlemen. I was so scared when I couldn't find Jenny. Wait, you are those two superheroes I have been hearing about—Singerman and Choirboy. Please let me give you a reward for saving my precious child.

Clef: That is totally unnecessary, ma'am. We are just happy you are both all right.

Someone bumps into the mother, almost knocking her over. He has a gun in his coat that is visible when he bumps her.

Terrorist 1: Watch where you're going, Lady!

Mother: How rude! Some people just don't have the Christmas spirit!

Clef: Ma'am, something bad is about to happen here. Take Jenny and get out of the Mall as fast as you can. Hurry!

Mother: What? Why? What is happening?

Clef: That man had a gun. And it looks like he has some accomplices, too. Please, go now!

Mother and girl rush off stage. Clef is looking around for other terrorists.

Calvin: Holy terrorist attack, Singerman! What are we going to do!

Clef: As best as I can tell, there are about 4 of them. We have got to save these people, Choirboy!

Calvin: But...we...sing; we are not a SWAT team!

Clef: I have an idea...a flash mob!

Calvin: Huh?

Clef: I think it can work. We will start the singing. You will go get the mall cops while I move toward each terrorist and force him to sing the next part to avoid being conspicuous. Then the terrorists will be exposed, and the cops can arrest them.

Calvin: Are you sure this will work?

Clef: No...but do you have a better idea? Now get going.

Calvin leaves and Clef starts singing "Angels We Have Heard on High." He moves about toward each terrorist around the stage and gets them to start singing. Some try to leave rather than sing, but they are pinned in by people around them and do sing until the cops nab them. By the end of the song, all the terrorists in the mall are captured, and everyone in the mall is singing! At the end, they all clap.

Calvin: That was amazing, Singerman! You did it!

Clef: We did it, Choirboy.

Mall owner walks up to them.

Mall Owner: Singerman and Choirboy, thank you so much. You saved all these people's lives and my mall. You have saved Christmas. I must give you a big reward!

Clef: That is not necessary, sir. Our job is to help with our music any way we can.
Merry Christmas to you, sir.

Mall Owner: Merry Christmas to you, too! Everyone, thank these great superheroes!
Everyone applauds, whistles, cheers. Clef and Calvin exit.