

# Reindeer Monologues

## Callback Sides

### Blitzen

How many times have we heard it?

'There is no Santa Claus.  
Mommy and Daddy bring us the presents and stuff our stockings,  
and drink up the rum and cookies that we leave for Santa.'

It's not because they're growing up.

It's because they're in the first stages of severe repression.

Ask them where do all the presents come from?  
'Daddy hides them in the attic.'  
How does he know what to bring you?  
"Mommy opens my letters to Santa Claus!  
...How come the *radio stations*  
say they've spotted eight tiny radar blips  
coming from the North Pole???  
'A hoax, an incredible hoax.'

Any psychiatrist will tell you,  
this kind of irrational denial  
only comes in the face of a reality  
too horrible to even think about  
The reality  
that a jolly fat pervert is comin' to town.