

(Santi and Perch are sent to their new room. There are two cots, two chairs, two tables each with wash basins and a few books. Unbenounced to Santi & Perch, Krampus has placed the Naughty/Nice list on one of the beds)

Santa: Now. You will stay together for a week. We will come get you for your meals.

Perch: Can't we please have our video games?

Krampus: No.

Santi: TV?

Santa: No.

Perch: Can we use your spyglass to see who is being naughty or nice?

Santa & K: NO.

Santa: Here are some books so you can educate yourselves.

Krampus: And we will bring you a few toys you can work on, or coal for Perch to polish. But that's it. You have each other to talk to. For tonight, you are to stay here and not leave. Daphne will bring you your dinner.

(As he says this, Daphne brings in bowls of soup and bread for them).

Santa: Thank you Daphne. Leave it on the table. She will come get your dishes when you are finished.

(Daphne exits)

Krampus: Have a good night. You have washcloths and toothbrushes and everything you need.

Santa: Good night Santi. Good night Perch. Please think about what you've done. And get on that nice list again!

(Both boys are sitting in silence. They eat their soup and bread in silence. After a few minutes the boredom sets in)

Perch: This is so not fair.

Santi: You should never have made those whacking sticks. It was wrong.

Perch: *Rods*, they are *golden rods*! Why did Kris and Kraig use them for hundreds of years? Why do some parents still spank their little kids?

Santi: I don't know. Maybe they didn't know what else to do. Did you know the indigenous people of North America never spanked their children? They would just hug them and cry with them. I read about it once. People need to learn to talk to each other. And talk to their kids.

Perch: Hmm. I guess. And maybe they should just give their kids a time out.

Santi: Yeah, to make them think...

Perch: Like we are right now...but still a good whack can.....

Santi: Perch! Stop with the whacks!

Perch: Fine!

(more silence)

Perch: Why is Kris called Santa Clause when his name is Kris Kringle?

Santi: He told me once. He's had lots of names over the years: Kris Kringle, Saint Nicholas...it depends on the country. And Krampus is Kraig Kringle. They're twins. When Kris first started delivering presents, people called him a saint. Saint Nicholas. But in The Netherlands, Saint Nicholas was pronounced Sinter Klauss and it got turned into Santa Claus. But he's all the same person. And Krampus got his name from...

Perch: I'm bored.

Santi: You asked!

Perch: Yeah but I didn't really care. I just wanted to see if you knew.

Santi: You are such a brat!

Perch: Whatever. You're still a rat.

(more silent time)

Perch: I'm still bored.

Santi: Read a book.

Perch: Fine. Here's one. *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*.

Santi: That's a good one. Tom was not a nice kid. He stole jam and ran away from his Aunt Polly. You can learn from it.

Perch: Does it turn out okay in the end.

Santi: Yeah. He gets nicer.

Perch: Well now you just blew the ending. Thanks a lot.

Santi: Grrr. I can't do anything right with you!

(Both are bored again. Santi walks around and looks down and sees the list)

Santi: Oh no! Santa and Krampus forgot the naughty and nice list!

Perch: Oh yeah! Wow! *(Perch grabs the list)*

Santi: We need to give it back. Here give me that.

Perch: No! Let's cross our names off of it! I need a marker!

Santi: Perch, give me that list!

Perch: No. I want to count how many fewer nice kids there are this year. *(He starts counting)*

Santi: Give it to me.

Perch: No! You can't have it! Hah *(They tug of war the list and rips)*

Santi: Look what you did!

Perch: You did it!

(They start to get into a heated argument and Perch grabs the list and it rips even more. The papers are in shreds)

