

# **A Very Blue Christmas**

## **By Jon**

\*whenever you see the parentheses that is me personally talking. Enjoy!

It was just another day. It was cold as usual. The snow everywhere looked like powdered sugar was covering the earth. And the snow that began to fall looked like marshmallows raining from the sky. The temperature was 100 degrees below zero, a warm day at The North Pole; That's right, The North Pole. And The Santa Claus himself, was on his daily walk, checking up on the reindeer and watching the elves put on a performance of "Elf" for the 50th time. On his way back to his giant gingerbread house (cause why not) he ran into the snowman everyone loves. Oh, you know the one. Frosty the Snowman a jolly happy soul With a corncob pipe, a button nose, and two eyes made out of coal. Yeah, that one. Frosty stopped Santa and told him about how he was created and how he promised those kids he'd be back but he NEVER CAME BACK THAT LITTLE.... Anyway, 2 hours later, Frosty was finally done talking to Santa. Santa made it back to his gingerbread house where Mrs. Sarah Claus (who was surprisingly young and attractive) was baking some cookies with some of the elves. She said, "Hello Honey, would you like some freshly baked cookies?" Santa replied, "I wouldn't be much of Santa if I didn't ho ho ho. Those cookies smell delightful. Nothing smells better than freshly baked cookies. I miss the days when the houses I would go to smelled like cookies. But now most of the houses I go to smell like Thieves and Lavender ho ho ho." He began to eat some candy cane

cookies with extra candy canes on top (the man loved candy canes), and he said, "I always love your cookies, Sweetie. They are way better than those cauliflower cookies little Timmy's mom put out last year. But it's the thought that counts ho ho ho." Just then, they heard the North pole alarm system go off to the tune of jingle bells (shocker!), a few seconds later, a man dressed like a ninja came bursting through the doors (cue the ominous music). One of the elves said, "Who are you? How did you find this place? What are you doing here? And why do you look like Snakes Eyes from *G.I Joe*?" The man said, "who I am doesn't matter, just call me the Assassin. As to how I got here, it's the North Pole it's not that hard, I literally looked it up on google maps. I'm here to take Santa's power and Snake Eyes is awesome." "What power?" asked the elf. "The power to go around the world in one night. If I get that power I'll be unstoppable mhwa ha ha - cough cough." (I couldn't resist) Santa said, "ho ho ho. I don't have any power. The ability to go around the world in one night comes from those who believe in me and the Christmas spirit. And even if I did have some kind of power, I wouldn't give to someone as naughty as you." The elves and (attractive) Mrs. Claus all nodded in agreement. The Assassin said, "yeah yeah, I've seen the movies but I'm not buying it. You have to have a superpower. And you break into houses, steal cookies, and leave suspicious packages. Not to mention that you stalk little kids, you creepy old-"

(Now, now, let's keep it G-rated here). "I don't think I'm the only naughty one here. But I'm tired of talking. So either you're gonna give me your power or I'll have to do something... drastic. So what's it gonna be old man?" "All you're getting is coal." Said Santa. The elves braced themselves for a fight but suddenly there was a cloud of smoke and The Assassin was gone. Then Santa, The Elves, and (attractive) Mrs. Claus all went back to what they were doing. And even though someone had easily gotten through the North Pole security system, no one did anything about it. (I never said they were smart) And sadly the Gingerbread guards were killed by The Assassin as well. Later that night, The Assassin came back and kidnapped Mrs. Claus and Rudolph the red-nosed Reindeer. The next morning, one of the elves found the ransom note and gave it to Santa. The note said **"You have 2 weeks. If you don't give me the power I want, I'm gonna kill your wife and your reindeer. It's up to you old man."** "2 weeks from now is Christmas day!!" Said one of the elves, "what are you gonna do Santa?" "I'm gonna search the world until I find that son of a nutcracker. And I'm gonna get my wife and my reindeer back. I won't let this GRINCH steal everyone's Christmas!!" (See what I did there) He gathered some of his strongest elves and went out to search the world (ooh now it's getting good). One week later, Santa was still looking for his wife and reindeer, from Atlantic to Pacific, but he couldn't find them

anywhere. The problem was that he had no clues to go on because The Assassin didn't put a meeting place in the ransom note (he was a rookie Assassin). Once The Assassin realized this, he gave his friend a note that had the address for where Santa's wife and reindeer were being held. 2 days later, after Santa had been all over the world for the second time, The Assassin's friend found Santa's sleigh disguised as candy cane truck (very subtle) and put the address note on the truck window and left. But one of the elves saw him leaving and he told Santa, so they followed the man to a nearby hot chocolate shop(again, cause why not). A few minutes later, Santa and one of the elves went in. Once they were inside they found the man drinking some hot chocolate with cinnamon (I've heard it's very good). Santa grabbed the man, pinned him up against the wall, and said, "Where are they!? Where is that son of a nutcracker keeping my wife and reindeer!?" "I don't know." Said the man. "I'm just the messenger. But I'm sure it's in the note." "If you don't tell me in 5 seconds... that will have been the last hot chocolate you ever drank." "You're Santa Claus. There's no way you're gonna hurt me." The man said with a chuckle. Then Santa pulled out a candy cane bat (I mean are you even surprised anymore?) and hit him in the stomach. The man doubled over in pain and Santa said, "I'm Santa Claus, so that shouldn't hurt you. NOW, WHERE ARE THEY!?" The man finally gave up and told Santa where they were. 3 days before

Christmas day, Santa arrived at the warehouse where he was told his wife and reindeer were being held. When he got there, he told the elves to look for (Attractive) Mrs. Claus (in case you forgot) and Rudolph the red-nosed Reindeer. Once all the elves were gone, He went to a big door and kicked it open. The Assassin said, "What the...? How did you find me, old man?" "Listen, you Grinch!" Said Santa, "You broke into the north pole. You took my sweet wife and my star reindeer. And you tried to blackmail me into giving you a power I don't have. Even coal is too good for you. So now... you're gonna pay for what you've done." Then Santa pulled out 2 candy cane swords (ok, that's kinda cool). The Assassin laughed and said, "all you had to do was give me your power. But you had to be so hardheaded. Ah well... I guess I'll have to get rid of a Christmas Icon." Then The Assassin pulled out his sword (which wasn't nearly as cool), and the battle began. The fight lasted a long time. From the clanging of the swords to the heavy breathing of both men blocking and dodging, they were evenly matched, each one knowing that one false move could be their last. It was like two master anime swordsmen fighting to the death (just a tad on the nose). After a while, Santa was tired of fighting. So he decided to use his secret weapon. When The Assassin was charging at him, he flipped his swords so the hooks were facing The Assassin. Then he used one sword to grab his leg and knock The Assassin off his feet.

And with the other sword, he knocked the sword out of The Assassin's hand. While The Assassin was on the ground, Santa yelled, "This is for my wife and reindeer! SNOWSTORM SLASH!!!!" Then Santa's swords formed into one giant candy cane sword. And in one motion Santa killed The Assassin. Santa said, "I didn't want to do it... but you left me no choice." While the fight was going on, the elves found Mrs. Claus. And after the fight, they reunited her with Santa and the two of them shared a hug, he was so happy to see her. But it wasn't all good news. Sadly Rudolph was killed the first day he was kidnapped. And when Santa heard, he cried cause Rudolph was more than a reindeer to him... he was a friend. The next day, Santa, Mrs. Claus, and the elves all went back to The North Pole. Santa told everyone about the death of Rudolph and in honor of him, he made the 23rd of December, Rudolph day at The North Pole. Things were far from great. But there was hope. For little did they know, Rudolph's reindeer wife Clarice had had a son who also had a red nose. But at that moment, they were in store for A Very Blue Christmas. (Credits roll as Blue Christmas by Elvis plays).

### **From the Author:**

What's up y'all? I hope you enjoyed reading this story as much as I enjoyed writing it! To be honest I'm the biggest fan of Santa, but I thought it would be kinda fun if he basically turned into an Anime protagonist. And I also thought it'd be fun to interrupt my own writing with something random here and there. Anyway, Merry Christmas! And until next time.