

## Episode Three: Saving Christmas

“You find yourself on a snow covered street.”

The agents found themselves on a snow covered street at night. After most of them managed to avoid getting run down by sleighs pulled by reindeer they realized that they were there to Save Christmas. They were dressed like elves but were armed with toy guns. After questioning a helpful snowman they crossed the street and talked to Hermey the Elf DDS who told them the sad story of how the town, Christmas Town, was divided between Santa Claus and Kris Kringle and no toys were being made with Christmas only a few days away!.

Kris Kringle and his wife Jessica had wandered into town out of a snowstorm expecting that Kris would be taking over the toy delivery business but Santa was having none of this. Kris managed to lure a third of the male elves to his side with his fancy talk of efficiencies (the elves would only have to work 10 hours a day, seven days a week instead of the 12 hours they working). Another third were sticking with Santa (if 12 hours a day, 7 days a week was good enough for their ancestors, it was good enough for them). (The other third of the male elf population was waiting it out to see who came out on top).

But now no one was making toys as Mrs. Claus and Jessica Kringle had joined forces and all the adult female elves were siding with them. They had seized the toy factory and the stables where the flying reindeer were kept and were keeping the males out. Santa and his followers who were wearing red and green outfits were headquartered at a local bar, the Egg Noggerly while Kris Kringle and his crew dressed in green and red were holed up at another place called the Chocolate Bar.

The elves had seen one too many gangster movies and had made 32s and 45s that looked like cap and pop guns, rifles that looked like Red Ryder BB guns, shot guns that looked like cork shooting guns and Tommy guns that needed to be cranked and played a jaunty tune. They also made grenades that looked like Christmas ornaments and Nutcrackers. Candy canes sucked until they had a point made shivs and Christmas stockings filled with coal and sewn up made coshes. They spent most of the time they weren't sitting around drinking riding around in sleighs shooting up the place. They were terribly shots thankfully.

The party headed straight to the Toy Factory to speak to Mrs. Claus and Jessica. (They had already decided that they would probably try and off Kris Kringle but thought they might talk to Mrs. Claus first). When they got to the factory they found it a fortress defended by female elves with Red Ryder guns with sniper scopes. They were dressed in Christmas camouflage and had night vision goggles. They asked to speak to Mrs. Claus and after a short wait were told they

could do so but they'd have to have their weapons peace-strapped. This involved an elf wrapping them up in gift wrap, ribbons and bows.

They talked to Mrs. Claus who told them they needed to find a non-violent solution. Jessica explained that she and Kris had been fleeing from Meisterburger Burgermeister when they'd been caught up in a snowstorm. As they left the snowstorm they found themselves just outside of Christmas Town, Kris decided he'd take over from Santa and be the new Santa. Santa wasn't having this which caused the strife.

Realizing that this was the work of FOE (the forces of entropy) they wondered if the flying reindeer could travel to alternate dimensions. Mrs. Claus didn't know so she sent them to talk to the reindeer. Provided with a tray of cookies and some magic schnapps that made you fly they spoke to the reindeer who all seemed to be German mathematicians. The reindeer did some calculations and decided that it just might be possible but they'd have to test this theory to be sure. Two of the characters volunteered to take the sleigh out on its test run. They zoomed off and turned right, left, upside down and inside out and managed to dimension travel to Hell where Satan spotted them and started chasing them. The reindeer managed to out fly Satan and returned to Christmas Town.

Armed with this knowledge they decided to approach Santa and Kris Kringle and offer them the solution of returning Kris Kringle and Jessica to their dimension. After getting some neutral black clothing and some white flags the party split up and half went to see Santa and half went to see Kris. The Egg Noggery was full of drunk wanna be gangster elves listening to the sound of Christmas carols being played in barrel house style on the piano. The elves insisted on the party members respecting the two drink minimum before being allowed to see Santa. They did so and Santa was pleased to agree to a ceasefire.

Meanwhile at the Chocolate Bar the place was full of despondent elves. They got in to see Kris Kringle and found him in a somewhat unsettling paramilitary outfit. He too though readily agreed to a ceasefire. Satisfied the party returned to the Toy Factory. Later that night though Kris and his forces broke the ceasefire. The party persuaded Mrs. Claus to send her forces out to distract and engage Kris' forces so they could sneak into the Chocolate Bar and capture Kris.

They wanted to borrow the reindeer and sleigh but were informed by the reindeer's lawyer, a literal weasel, that his clients didn't fly into war zones. When the party correctly pointed out that they must fly into war zones to deliver Christmas presents the lawyer pointed out that they would only do that on Christmas Eve. Armed instead with some rope and the magic flying schnapps the party snuck up on the Chocolate Bar and using the flying schnapps as a boost scaled the wall to the top. There they tried to take out the elf guards. This didn't go so well and shots were fired. After the two elves were subdued the rest of the party got up on top.

They started down but an elf armed with a pew pew (Tommy) gun started shooting at them. They rolled a Christmas ornament down the stairs and after that worked their way down.

They met some resistance which they mostly put down. Two of the characters were badly wounded, by Nutcracker and gun fire but they managed to get down to the main floor. After subduing the elves down there they got in to grab Kris. He was just making a move to lay his finger aside his nose when he was grappled.

After that the fighting stopped and Kris was hauled back to the Toy Factory and his forces surrendered. Kris and Jessica were re-united and some of the elves decided to go back to their dimension with them. Santa drove the sleigh and managed to successfully transport them back to their own world (thought the Burgermeister Meisterburger had installed some surface to air missiles so the sleigh was bit singed when it came back)

The elves that hadn't taken sides had been making toys in their home workshops all along so there were enough for Christmas

Having successfully saved Christmas in not one, but two realities the party was transported back to BONC's HQ, the Big Sphere where they found plates of cookies and thank you notes from Santa.

**GM's note:** Love the fact that the players came up with the solution to the problem and executed it successfully!

### **From Lucky Louis' Diary**

*Dear diary:*

*The things available to us here from the multi-verse are amazing. Today is Taco Tuesday and I don't know what world Tacos came from but they are fantastic. Right now I am writing in this book on my knee at Taco Tuesday. Not at a desk, no ink well, no blotting paper, on my knee!! This technology is amazing. I went to the library to find more about turkeys and they had a great book.*

*"The Wild Turkey: Biology & Management Hardcover – Illustrated, September 1, 1992."*

*He is astounded to find that not only can turkeys fly they do it every night since they roost in trees, and with their short little legs they can run as fast as people. The world is a much stranger place than he ever imagined, especially south of the border.*

*The book is from 70 years in the future. I asked about this at Taco Tuesday which is also a philosophy discussion. I got lots of answers: I have been dead longer than I realize; the date is a*

*misprint; it is from a different world, not the future; who cares; and more. No two answers agreed.*

*No one wanted to talk about my curse though. I thought maybe it was gone, but the mission was to a world where the people knew what death was but to them, it was not something that happened to people. I meet about 20 people there including other members of BONC and 1/5 of them died. The curse may not be affecting me here but it killed 1/5 of the people I meet on a mission to a world with almost no death. They did seem to be very bad people but I am not sure if they deserved to die.*