

# Family of Babies

A Christmas play in one act

By Geoffrey Simon Brown

*[A family of babies  
Decorating the Christmas tree]*

BIG BABY: Papa baby, can I open a present tonight?

PAPA BABY: No, Big Baby, we have to wait for the morning

BIG BABY: Please!

PAPA BABY: Don't you want to wait for Santa?

BIG BABY: No!

MEDIUM BABY: Just one

BIG BABY: Just one present, Papa Baby!

SMALL BABY: Pleeceeeaaaaaasssseeeeeeeeee

PAPA BABY: Well... If it's okay with Mama Baby!

MAMA BABY: Don't do that, Henry

PAPA BABY: What?

MAMA BABY: Don't make me have to be the bitch

PAPA BABY: Dianne!

MAMA BABY: No! No presents!

PAPA BABY: Dianne...

MAMA BABY: We can't break the rules!

We can't break the Christmas rules!

It's dangerous!

I won't do it!

I *will not* do it, Henry!

*[Beat]*

PAPA: Okay...

No, you're right

Of course, you're right...

No presents until morning

BIG BABY: Well can't we at least go for a sleigh ride?

PAPA BABY: Well...

Yes, I think that's a great idea!

A great Christmas idea!

What do you think, Mama Baby?

MAMA BABY: A great Christmas idea!

BIG BABY: Yay!

PAPA BABY: You gonna come, Medium Baby?

MEDIUM BABY: Yeah!

Yeah!

Sleigh ride!

Sleigh ride!

SMALL BABY: Can't I come?

PAPA BABY: Sorry, Small Baby, I'm afraid you're too small

MEDIUM BABY: Hah hah! Small Baby! Small Baby!

SMALL BABY: Shut up!

MEDIUM BABY: Small Baby! Small Baby!

SMALL BABY: Shut up!

MAMA BABY: That's enough!

MEDIUM BABY: Small Baby!

*[Small baby breaks a decoration over medium baby's head]*

PAPA BABY: Hey! Hey! Let's cut it out!

*[Medium baby cries]*

PAPA BABY: Settle down, Medium Baby, it's not bleeding very hard

BIG BABY: Sleigh ride!

MEDIUM BABY: Sleigh ride! Sleigh ride!

PAPA BABY: Alright! You ready?

BIG & MEDIUM BABIES: Yeah!

MAMA BABY: Sure am!

Small Baby, you stay here, we'll be right back

*[They pile into the sleigh  
Secretly, Small Baby hides in the back]*

[Later]

[They are sleighing across the snowy fjords  
Suddenly, an ice beam destroys the sleigh]

ALL BABIES: Ahhhhhhh!

FROST KING: BABY FAMILY!  
YOUR DEATH IS NIGH!

MAMA BABY: Please! Frost King! We haven't done anything! We've followed all the Christmas rules!

FROST KING: NOT ALL!  
THIS BABY IS TOO SMALL!

[He shoots a beam of ice at the sleigh  
It explodes, revealing Small Baby]

MEDIUM BABY: UGH! You stupid small baby! You ruin EVERYTHING!

FROST KING: SILENCE!

[He freezes Medium Baby in a block of ice]

FROST KING: I will take the baby  
The small baby

MAMA BABY: No! No!  
Frost King, please!  
Take me! Take/

[She is frozen in a block of ice]

FROST KING: Give me the child

BIG BABY: Okay, Frost King, here!  
Take the small baby!

SMALL BABY: No!

PAPA BABY: Big Baby! What are you doing? Stop!

[Papa Baby is frozen]

FROST KING: Very good, Big Baby

[He takes the child and laughs maniacally  
But the Small Baby is too small  
He crawls out of the Frost King's grasp and up his body]

FROST KING: What are you doing?

*[Small baby crawls inside the Frost King's ear and into his brain  
The Frost King loses control of his bowels and speech centre  
He begins shooting ice beams at random]*

FROST KING: GLAR GLUE GAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

SMALL BABY: Big Baby! I think I have control over the Frost King's brain!  
Quickly, unfreeze everyone!

*[But Big Baby is terrified  
He pisses himself]*

BIG BABY: I'm sorry I sold you out, Small Baby!

SMALL BABY: It's okay!  
There's no time for that now!  
Grab the blowtorch!

*[Big Baby begins thawing the family  
As he does, Small Baby uses the Frost King to freeze beautiful sculptures  
The Babies begin to cheer]*

MEDIUM BABY: Wow! A unicorn!

MAMA BABY: A santa!

PAPA BABY: A drill!

BIG BABY: A chemistry set!

MEDIUM BABY: Small Baby, how did you know what we all wanted for Christmas?

SMALL BABY: I know because I love you  
Now, what does the Frost King want for Christmas?

*[He crawls out of the Frost King's ear  
The Frost King collapses in the snow]*

SMALL BABY: Frost King?

*[No one moves]*

SMALL BABY: What's wrong with him?

*[Beat]*

PAPA BABY: *[Gently]* I think you scrambled his brains, Small Baby

SMALL BABY: But I..  
I didn't mean to!  
I only...  
I wanted to save you!  
I had to do something!

PAPA BABY: You did what you had to

MAMA BABY: You did good, Small Baby

SMALL: But...

MEDIUM BABY: We love you, small baby

PAPA BABY: Love you

MAMA BABY: Love you

BIG BABY: Love you

[*Silence*]

SMALL BABY: Frost king?