

# Wynter Fever

Theocracy

[I. A Christmas Curse  
December 7  
North Pole, 3 pm]

I am Festus Claus, the son of Santa  
And I've got a thing for Frosty's daughter  
Father says, "No way, because a month from now she'll turn into a puddle of water  
This December love affair is doomed because of next month's expiration date"  
We're gonna leave here soon, 'cause I'm in love with her  
And I can hardly, I can hardly wait  
"Son, this kind of love was never meant to be  
It won't survive the changing weather"  
Wynter Snowgirl, come and run away with me  
So we can always be together  
"No! If you leave... I'll be canceling Christmas this year!"

[II. Runaway Romance  
December 24  
New York City, 7 pm]

Something's wrong here  
The city's angry  
It's Christmas Eve, but life is dull  
Just business as usual  
The crowded streets scream  
Without mercy  
They come and go, all work, no play  
Like any other day  
I can't believe my father's nerve  
He's wiped it from the calendar  
And nobody remembers this is Christmas Eve (Humbug!)  
No making lists and checking twice  
No happy kids naughty and nice  
'Cause somehow he's erased it from their memory

Kiss me under the mistletoe  
And we can break the spell of Father Christmas  
Jingle Bells on the radio  
So help another angel get his wings  
Close your eyes and I'll be your star tonight  
Wynter stay, since Father Christmas took Christmas away

Desperate times mean desperate measures  
There's only one way out of this:  
A jolly elf-on-snowgirl kiss  
Santa's workshop is full of treasures  
Tonight we've gotta get those toys to all the girls and boys  
I feel there's something in the air  
From our forbidden love affair  
But they could never understand  
'Cause true love lasts forever  
Twig in hand, just be my girl  
It's you and me against the world  
So come with me, and we can save the day together

Kiss me under the mistletoe

And we can break the spell of Father Christmas  
Jingle Bells on the radio  
So help another angel get his wings  
Close your eyes and I'll be your star tonight  
Wynter stay, since Father Christmas took Christmas away

Christmas, Christmas, where is Christmas?

No more sugarplums are dancing in dreams  
No more stockings hung in holiday scenes  
No more reindeer pulling sleighs in the snow  
No more children with their faces aglow

Life goes on, but Christmas is nowhere to be found  
There's no magic in the air  
The people shiver in the cold  
And their hearts are as freezing as the snow

[III. A Surprise Confrontation  
December 24  
New York City, 9 pm]

"Son, you'd better stay away from that little ho ho ho  
You know I saw you kiss her under the mistletoe  
But if you think that that's enough to break the spell I cast  
Then boy there's something you oughta know"  
Dad, you can't accept the fact that Wynter's the girl for me  
I'm old enough to know the ways of the family  
Now you'll deny it, 'cause you try to keep it quiet  
But I know you've always hated the people of the snow  
"That's a lie and you know it!"  
No it's not!  
"Then go ahead and you prove it!"  
At Thanksgiving you said that thing that time after you had a couple glasses  
of wine  
"Hey hey hey now, listen son, I'm telling you that's not what it's all about  
"  
Well, what's the problem then? 'Cause we're going out!  
"I'm not gonna let my son be ruined by some ice queen of her kind"

Come on, quit it, just admit it  
Stop denying it, I've had enough  
Snowgirl crazy, elf-boy hazy  
Ain't no thinking maybe, we're in love

[IV: Jolly Bearded Madman  
December 24  
New York City, 9:01 pm]

"You can't get away from me!  
But I ain't gonna hurt ya  
Got a Christmas present for you, my dear"  
You'd better stay away from her!  
'Cause I don't wanna fight ya  
But I'll do what I have to not to let you near her  
Run Wynter, run away  
You've gotta make it to the sleigh  
It's almost Christmas day  
So run Wynter, run Wynter, run Wynter, run Wynter, run!

Dad, wait a minute... what are you doing with that hairdryer?  
Nooo!

[V: Watery Requiem  
December 24  
New York City, 9:13 pm]

And my Wynter slowly melts away  
Love and innocence have died today  
Oh I should've been beside her  
To stop my father's hairdryer  
Rest in peace, my love  
Goodbye

[VI: Egg Nog Blues and a Chance Meeting  
December 24  
New York City, 11 pm]

Ain't got a lot of reason for dreaming  
Now that Wynter's gone away  
Tonight just doesn't have any meaning  
Now that Wynter's gone away  
So pour me another egg nog, mister  
To forget yesterday  
I tried to save Christmas when I kissed her  
But Wynter's gone  
My Wynter's gone away

Hey kid

Yeah, who are you?

I used to work with your daddy  
I was one of his head elves once upon a time  
But that was a long time ago  
Before he started losing his mind  
Hey, I'm sorry about your woman  
But you know, true love really can save Christmas... if it's unconditional love, that is  
So there might still be a way...

[VII: Second Chances  
December 24  
New York City, 11:21 pm]

I know you thought that everything was hopeless, but not so fast  
Just pour what's left of your girlfriend in a glass  
But hurry to her before she winds up in the sewer  
She's a puddle and she ain't gonna last

Wynter can you hear me? This is Festus, I missed you so  
I'll be your hero, you're my princess of the snow  
We're back in business, there's still time for saving Christmas  
So I'm gonna take you with me, hold on 'cause here we go!  
I've got your twigs and your carrot (and your coal)  
My father just has to grin and bear it  
Rudolph, Vixen, Donner, Blitzen, Dasher, Dancer, lock and load!  
We said that love could break Santa's spell, and we were right  
It's unconditional and pure as the light  
The curse could never last, it was a test and now we passed it  
Saddle up, because we've got a lot of presents to deliver tonight

[VIII: Glass of Wynter  
December 24  
The skies over New York City, 11:49 pm]

To ride the skies in the sleigh we go  
And finally the spell is breaking  
Christmas lights on the streets below  
All the people waking up  
Up, up and away we go  
There's a magic in the air  
Christmas spirit everywhere

One hand holding the reindeer reins  
While the other holds my glass of Wynter  
Love by any other name  
And I swear that I'll defend her  
Ice or liquid, it's all the same  
'Cause you're the only one for me  
You may be just a carrot stuck in a glass of water  
But I know that you're still Frosty's daughter  
And I'll see you again next year  
Wynter Snowgirl, I'll see you next year