



Mainstage Play
Dec. 4-20, 2026

Director
Clare Wegener

Audition Dates
Sept. 28-29, 2026
6:00pm

Callbacks
Sept. 30, 2026
6:00pm



The Play

After a blizzard shuts down the roads on Christmas Eve eve, a motley crew of travelers find themselves stranded at the local community center. From the lovelorn drama teacher with a bus full of students, to the quarrelsome couple on the way to their wedding, to the overeager Sheriff ready for some real criminal action, everyone has their own troubles to untangle. But to have a happy holiday, they're going to need a miracle--or seven, to be exact. A spirited and heartwarming comedy with a healthy dash of Christmas magic.

Director

Clare Wegener has been a regular presence at Olympic Theatre Arts since 2023, when Ron Graham first beckoned her to stage manage *The Nerd*. Since her initial debut behind the scenes, she has frequently reappeared across various roles—from stage management to performing on stage. While Clare previously directed two New Works pieces, this production marks her inaugural journey directing a full-length show. Offstage, she enjoys spending time with her fiancé and caring for her three horses: Pip, Sebastian, and Johanna.

The holiday season holds a cherished place in Clare's heart, and she is delighted to direct a production brimming with warmth and classic seasonal cheer. She warmly invites the cast and audience to embrace the spirit of the season as a bit of holiday magic unfolds on stage.

Auditions

Initial auditions will be held September 28 & 29, 2026

Callbacks will be September 30, 2026

Auditions will consist of readings from the sides provided. Sides do not need to be memorized.



Characters

Roles can be
gender-flexible

The Adults (9)

Shelby, female. Late 30s. Your basic, amazing drama teacher. Overworked, talented, with a big heart and bigger patience

Rifka, female. Shelby's mother. Brought along to help chaperone the kids. Snark queen.

Colby, male. The bus/van driver. Late 30s. He likes Shelby; his daughter is Drew.

Nolan, male. Mid-to-late 20s. Engaged to Suzy. A good guy in a bad situation.

Suzy, female. Mid-to-late 20s. Totally stressed out about their destination wedding, which they can't get to due to road closure.

Sheriff Griffin, male. Takes his job very seriously. Love the drama of it all.

Flo, female. The building custodian who is a nervous wreck.

Kieth, male. An old schoolmate of Shelby. Rich, smart, handsome, surgeon.

Deputy Dot, female. The sheriff's overeager assistant.

The Kids (11)

Bjorn, late teens. A mysterious chap who is definitely a little odd.

Dana, late teens. She's dressed as an elf but she ain't no elf.

Pink, late teens. Dana's younger sister.

RJ, drama student. Believes in the Christmas Curse. Every bad thing that's happened to him has been on Christmas Eve and he's fully expecting something to go wrong.

Bean, drama student. Bailey's loving brother.

Bailey, drama student. Idealistic. Hopeful. Has a fundamental need to believe in Santa.

Lilly, drama student. She's an "actress" and all that implies. Very "method". Eager to explore her craft.

Cassie, drama student. Really likes RJ but doesn't get the whole curse thing.

Toby, drama student who hasn't done any of her Christmas shopping.

Nancy, drama student who refuses to speak. Very mime-y.

Drew, drama student, late teens. Colby's daughter who worries so about her father.



Side 1

RJ, Cassie

RJ It'll get worse. This is the *(mouths)* curse.

Cassie Whose purse?

RJ The *(mouths it more)* "curse".

Cassie You need a nurse?

RJ No. The *(mouths it even more)* "curse".

Cassie We're the first?

RJ Oh come on! Curse! Ack. Oh no I said it.

(He spins around three times.)

Cassie I don't understand.

RJ It's the *(mouths)* curse.

Cassie The curse?

RJ Acch. You said it again.

(He spins three times.)

Cassie Wait. What are you doing?

RJ Warding off the Christmas *(mouths)* "curse".

Cassie There is no such thing.

RJ Oh so you say.

Cassie Probably 'cause there isn't one?

RJ It's just nobody ever talks about it. But it's real. *(Pulls out his necklace and kisses the amulet.)* I even have protection.

Cassie Against the curse?

RJ Stop saying that.

(He kisses the amulet.)

Cassie Fine but there is no--

(He puts his hand over her mouth, preventing her from saying that word. SHELBY sees this.)

Shelby RJ, honey. What are you doing?

RJ I'm keeping us all safe, Miss S.

Shelby By suffocating Cassie?

RJ Uh-huh. you'll all thank me for it. *(He looks around.)* Be gone, prince of darkness!



Side 2

Dana, Pink & Bjorn

Bjorn What rhymes with Vixen? (*Seeing them at the door.*) Where are you going?

(*DANA and PINK look at each other, not sure how to respond.*)

Dana We've got to go.

Bjorn You cannot. It is Christmas.

Dana (*She holds up her sack.*) Yeah, well Merry Christmas.

Bjorn I will have to tell him about this.

(*The girls stop mid-step. Uh-oh. Are they caught.*)

Dana Tell who? What?

Bjorn Him. What you are doing.

Dana And what is that?

Bjorn Leaving with what does not belong to you.

Pink Oh crap.

Dana Just. Shut. Up. Let me think for a sec--

Pink (*to BJORN*) Look, this was a bad idea. We'll put it all back.

Dana We can't put it back.

Bjorn You cannot.

Dana Yeah. Listen to my good friend...

Bjorn Bjorn.

Dana Bjorn, here. He makes perfect sense. He's a perfectly logical man.

Bjorn I am not a man. I am an elf.

Dana Perfect being a relative term.

Pink You're an elf?

Dana Don't encourage him.

Bjorn An elf. Yes. Like you.

Dana What?

Bjorn (*shouting*) I AM AN ELF LIKE YOU.

Dana You're kidding.

Bjorn I am?

Pink He is?

Dana He's not like us, 'cause you know, we're sane.

Pink I thought he was logical and made perfect sense.

Dana People change.



Side 3

Nolan, Suzy

Suzy Well the good news is I think I lost seven pounds.

Nolan Babe, I think you might be overreacting.

Suzy I'm what?

Nolan I mean you've thrown up in the car, the bathroom, the bushes, the trash can, my new hat, and a gatorade bottle. But you do get points for aim on that one.

Suzy It's not funny.

Nolan I'm not laughing.

Suzy I'm worried, okay? We're going to miss our wedding. The church, the reception, the flowers, the photographer, the cake.

Nolan There's nothing we can do about it.

Suzy We can't get any of that money back.

Nolan So?

Suzy (*Don't you get it?*) So?

Nolan (*What are you talking about?*) So?

Suzy (*Are you stupid?*) So?

Nolan I know this means something. Can you give me a hint?

Suzy You can't be this dense.

Nolan And yet.

Suzy Think about it.

Nolan Can you narrow down the thinking range. Is it animal? Vegetable? Climate change? Does it have anything to do with yams?

Suzy So your mother is going to blame me!

Nolan What? That's crazy.

Suzy Yes Nolan, I'm crazy. That's the problem. It's not that we're stuck in another state with no way to get to our own wedding.

Nolan What does that have to do with my mother?

Suzy See? When it comes to your family you're blind.

Nolan I'm what?

Suzy Blind.



Side 4

Sheriff, Flo

Deputy Dot

Sheriff Flo. Flo. I have good news.

Flo The roads are open?

Sheriff No, even better.

Deputy Dot The thieves could be hiding here!

Sheriff Are you the sheriff?

Deputy Dot No.

Sheriff So who gets to tell?

Deputy Dot The sheriff? The sheriff tells all the news.

Sheriff Maybe you could tell her the other part--

Flo What other part?

Deputy Dot You could have hardened criminals in here!

Sheriff What did I just say?

Deputy Dot Sorry

Flo Hardened criminals?! In here?! Oh my gosh, how is this better?

You need to work on your definition of “better”. Better is “I brought cocoa for everybody,” or “Wake up Flo, it was all a horrible dream.”

Sheriff Get a grip, Flo.

Flo I am gripped. I am very grippy. Who are these violent convicts?

Sheriff I have no idea.

Flo Aren't you supposed to know?

Sheriff I just said I've never had anything like this. You wanna cut me a break Flo?

Deputy Dot Yeah, cut us a break, Flo, it's Christmas.

(The SHERIFF glares at DEPUTY DOT, who slumps, looking like a wounded puppy.)

Deputy Dot Maybe I should go stand over there.

(DEPUTY DOT slinks away.)



Side 5

Bean, Bailey
Toby, Nancy

Toby You were holdin' out. That's a nice pen.

(NANCY mimes.)

Toby What, my mom could use a nice pen. How much?

Bailey Can't have it. I'm writing.

Toby I can see that. Who are you writing to?

Bailey Santa.

Toby Santa?

Bailey I figure there's still time. If I let him know that we may be here Christmas Eve, he can still find us. And I'm changing what I'm asking for.

Toby You're kidding? Come on, you don't still think that Santa is--

Bean *(running up to rescue his sister)* Yes! Yes she does.

Toby But that's--

Bean Wonderful! I know! So let's not--

Bailey It's okay, Bean. I know some people don't believe.

Bean You do?

Bailey Yes. Some just don't have faith.

Toby I have faith. I have faith that reindeer can't fly. I know that much.

Bailey People knew the Earth was flat. And people were sure that when you sneezed your spirit escaped your body. Everybody knew Zeus was real.

Toby It's not the same.

Bailey And you're certain?

Toby Yes.

Bailey So were they. People were certain we couldn't cure polio or go to the moon.

Toby So how does he hit three billion people in one night?

Bailey I don't know.

Toby See?

Bailey How does a microwave work?

Toby What? I dunno.

Bailey But you can still make popcorn, huh? Just 'cause we don't understand doesn't mean it's not real.

Toby Still think it's stupid.

Bailey Some of us don't have that luxury.

(BAILEY moves off, BEAN at her side throwing glares at TOBY.)

NANCY whacks TOBY and moves off, miming fast and frantically.)



Side 6

Rifka, Lilly

Rifka How's the leg?

Lilly It hurts. I don't think I'll make my audition. It's probably broken.

Rifka That's a good thing for an actor, right? Broken leg?

Lilly It's not really supposed to happen.

Rifka Maybe you're just not really an actress.

Lilly Uch, rude much?

Rifka Don't mean to be. It's just that not everybody is cut out to be one.

Lilly Well I am.

Rifka Neeeghn. An actress has to be talented.

Lilly Two Goldies and a Larry award.

Rifka An actress has to be dedicated.

Lilly I take jazz, tap, voice and acting lessons.

Rifka They have to be versatile.

Lilly Leading, character, straight and musicals.

Rifka They have to be thick-skinned.

Lilly You just insulted me and I didn't punch you in the face.

Rifka And they have to be fearless.

(Beat. LILLY doesn't answer, which is answer enough.)

Rifka Auditioning for Julliard must be scary.

Lilly A little.

Rifka I mean, what if you don't get in?

Lilly I know, right.

Rifka What if they reject you and you fall flat on your face?

Probably better to wait until next year, when you're feeling a hundred percent.

Lilly Yeah.

Rifka 'Cause what if your dreams don't come true?

Lilly Exactly. There's nothing worse.

Rifka Not trying at all. *(Boom, there it is.)*



Side 7

Colby, Drew

Colby He's got it wrong, Drew. It's funny, I think he thinks that I'm--

Drew In love with Shelby.

Colby Whaaaaaaaaaat? Oh sweetie, you misunderstand.

Drew Dad. You've been in love with her for years.

Colby No.

Drew It's okay, Dad. She's great. She's perfect for you.

Colby Drew, this isn't funny. I could never ... your mother--

Drew Is dead.

(That hits COLBY like a slap.)

Drew She's dead.

Colby I know.

Drew Do you? How long has it been?

Colby A while.

Drew Nine years. Nine years, Dad. You gotta move on.

Colby I will.

Drew When? Nine years and you haven't changed.

Colby Something works for me I stick with--

Drew Ask her out!

Colby Whoa, easy there, Jumbo.

Drew Dad, I know you like her. She isn't gonna wait forever. You are going to have to take a risk sometime.

Colby *(With so much love:)* You're a pushy kid.

Drew *(Pure love:)* And you're a lousy dad.

Colby Ah Drew, I wouldn't know what to say.

Drew Come here, big guy.

(She puts an arm around COLBY and leads him away giving advice...)



Side 8

Shelby

Kieth, Rifka

Kieth Hello? Is this the Valdosta Shelter? Highway patrol said I should come here.

Shelby (*meeting him*) Oh. Hey. You a fellow shelter-ee?

Kieth I guess I am.

Shelby Oh my gosh. Kieth? Kieth Eastborn?

Kieth Shelby Levin?

Shelby What the heck? I haven't seen you in years. This is freaky, what are you doing here?

Kieth I just finished an emergency surgery in Atlanta. Was on my way home to see my parents and they closed the roads.

Rifka (*Suddenly at their side*) A doctor? You're a doctor?

Kieth Surgeon.

Rifka (*to Shelby*) He's a surgeon.

Shelby I know. Twenty-twenty hearing.

Rifka That's like a doctor deluxe. It's a miracle. A Christmas miracle.

Shelby We're Jewish, Mother.

Rifka It's a Hanukkah miracle.

(*She smiles knowingly at KIETH, then pushes SHELBY.*)

Shelby Stop being so classic Mother. Sorry. She gets a little crazy around the ... clock.

Kieth You the organizer here?

Shelby Who me? Yeah. No. I'm a victim. We got caught in the ice storm heading back to Tampa.

Kieth We?

Shelby Me and my kids.

Kieth (*Disappointed*) Oh. You got kids?

Shelby Yeah. Right. I mean no. They're not my kids. Well, yes they're my kids, but they're not *my* kids. I'm a teacher.

Kieth A teacher?

Shelby Drama actually.

Kieth I remember you in pre-med.

Shelby I took a class in theater and suddenly everything fell into place.

Kieth Wow. You look great. I mean, really great.