

Following the tragic news as printed on the front, we hope you at least enjoy the following story about Santa. Try not to think of what has really happened to Santa this week, and simply enjoy the story. Maybe this will cheer you up. Then again ... maybe not.



## What If:

# Santa Dropped in on the Frankenstien Place?

Well, it's the Xmas eve before the time Brad & Janet would stop there that fatefull night. Santa is sledding around in the sky & comes upon the Frankenstien Place. It goes NOT unnoticed by Riff Raff, who is vigilaintly watching his monitors. Santa finds a chimney and makes accent down the stack. Riff could have stopped this, but chose not to, hoping that Santa was the "Candyman." Upon wiggling out, Santa is startled & greeted by Riff at the fireplace.



"Wha? ... Ho Ho Ho" says Santa. Riff stares back, eyeing the bag Santa is holding. "Merrrry Christmas... And what are you doing up so late?" Before Riff responds, Frank enters the room. "Riff Raff, take our visitor's coat & bag and show him to a place a little more ... comfor-table." Santa, even more startled by Frank's appearence, regains his calm & says "Well, actually, ho ho ho, I only planned to be a minute." "NONSENSE," says Frank sternly.



Riff reaches for the coat & bag, but Santa steps back quickly, "I'm affraid you're making a mistake." Frank says, "I INSIST you stay & let me get to ... know you better." Riff reaches again for the bag and Santa swings it at him, sending him down yelling in pain. Frank snaps his whip at Santa's hand, leaving a large gash as the bag drops. Shockingly, a pic ax falls out. "One of my powers is to look in & see who's been bad. YOU'VE been bad, Dr. Frank N. Furter!"



"Magenta, use the Sonic Transducer." Frank flees toward the lab as Santa follows in persuit with his pic ax. "NOW!" screams Frank. Magenta pulls down the lever, but NOTHING happens! "As Santa, I have to be in many places in only one night. Don't you think I have already mastered time MYSELF?" A terrified Frank then yells, "Magenta, RELEASE THE DOGS!" But before she does, Eddy accidentally comes kareeming thru a door. Santa turns too late & is smashed into by the motorbike. Both arms broken, & bleeding internally, a dazed Santa struggles to his feet as he hears dogs coming. He makes his way to the door, where he is besieged by 4 bloodthristy hounds. They rip away at his thick costume & ultimately get thru it. Struggling & kicking, Santa's a sure gonner & he knows it. The dogs eventually rip thru & gouge away at Santa's flesh. Blood oozes, then gushes once the dogs bite thru an artery. Santa's screams become less & less as his pain increases & his life drips away. He is horrified seeing 2 dogs run off with a hand each.



Santa Claus's last sight is his raindeers & sled. He sees them looking down &, giving up hope for him, slowly fly off alone into the dark & cold Christmas night. All is lost.

Frank orders that Santa be prepared as Xmas dinner. Riff busts the dying Santa's body open with the pic ax, as Magenta takes the pieces away. Christmas would never be the same for Earth without Santa Claus.



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