

Stop-Motion Setting: North Pole Alaska
[Really Located at Christmas town,
Bush Gardens]

Bill Nye, the Science Guy: Himself

Karley Kloss: Herself

Michael de Groot: Himself

Barrett Stuckey: Himself

Ben Nilson: Himself



Bill Nye: Greetings and Merry Christmas!

Bill Nye, the Science Guy here!
I know, I know, you might've
recognized me, right?

Karley Kloss: And what about me? I
was on your show, right?

Bill Nye: I know, Karlie! Well anyway, this story isn't about me. This is a story about our favorite holiday, Christmas.

Karlle Kloss: Well cool, Bill! Let's start with the history of Christmas
Story



Back in the year, O.A.D., Joseph married a wonderful wife, Mary. In the city of Bethlehem, Mary became pregnant. In a little house, Christmas was named and began with the northstar shining into Mary's tummy. Then came a baby, named, Jesus Christ.

11 days later, the three wise men: Gaspar, Melchior, and Bathasar brought three gifts: gold, myrrh, and frankincense as the first gifts.

of late Christmas, right after the celebration of New years day.

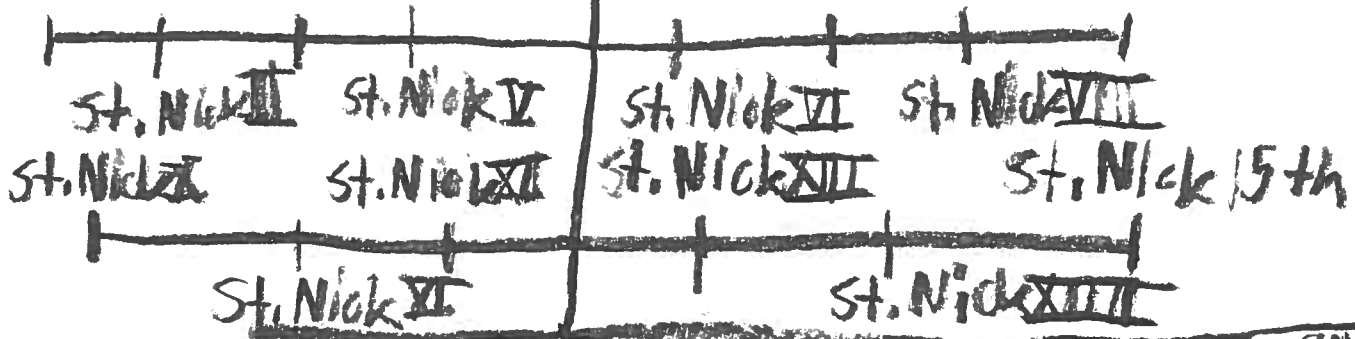
When the years passed, by 280 A.D., Saint Nicholas was a Christian bishop, born in Patara. He provided the poor and sick by giving Christmas presents to the children around the world. Saint Nicholas transformed into a legendary character called Santa Claus for the spirit of Jesus Christ.

On December 6, 343, Saint Nicholas died and he passed on his gift-giving to his family tree of Saint Nick's from the second to the twentieth.



St. Nick
R.I.P.

St. Nick II St. Nick III 280-343 A.D. St. Nick VII St. Nick R



St. Nick 15th St. Nick 17th St. Nick 19th St. Nick 20th

By 2003, St. Nick the Twentieth also known as Santa Claus retired at his new home in Richmond, Virginia, along with his new wife, Miss Claus. Together they happily got married and lived in his retirement home, Holiday Palatte.

After New Years day, former Santa Claus and the president of the United States made a speech in Washington D.C.:

"Santa Claus will no longer deliver gifts to the children of the world! I'm sorry! But we are looking for people who will be able to become Santa Claus! Go out there and be gone Black Friday!

Today, parents go to stores, like Walmart, Kmart, Target, Khol's, Five Below, and even Hobby Lobby. Other malls, let's people dress up as Santa Claus.



Bill Nye: Himself

Karley Kloss: Herself

Michael de Groot: Himself

Barrett Stuckey: Himself

Ben Nilson: Himself

Michael de Groot: And that's it? That's how Christmas began

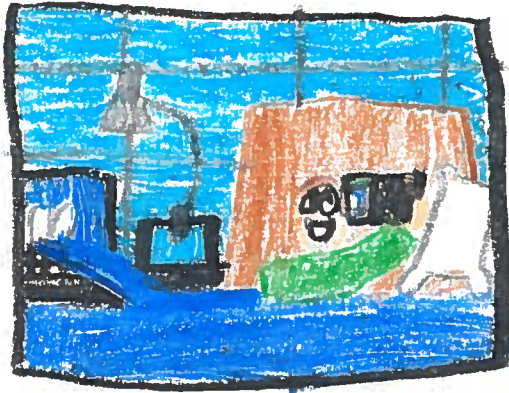
Barrett Stuckey: Oh, ooh, what about sharing one of Michael's favorite home childhood memories!

Ben Nilson: Yeah, let Michael tell us the story!

Bill Nye: You want to tell the story? I would love to hear about it!

Michael de Groot: Really? I'm a Christmas and science fan of you!

(Show home childhood camera rolling
Christmas videos)



That's me, Michael de Groot! I have autism! My favorite holiday was Christmas. When I was a cute little baby, Christmas began in December 2001, how me and my sisters: Kelly and Lauren checked the stockings, put out milk, carrots, and cookies, and we opened gifts. My first gifts are a baby rattle, stuffed Barney doll, Winnie the Pooh chair, and a toy caterpillar.

When I was 5 years old, I've opened my Scooby Doo action figures, Hot Wheels, Thomas the train set, Curious George doll, and a construction set. My young sister, Lauren got the

purple stuffed dog. My older sister, Kelly got the Lizzie McGuire movie dvd.

By December 25, 2006, I've unwrapped Cars Sets, and Leap Frog. My young sister, Lauren unwrapped a radio box. My older sister, Kelly unwrapped a bedsheet.

On December 2007 I've opened a shrek baby doll, Remy toy, & Mickey Mouse playset.

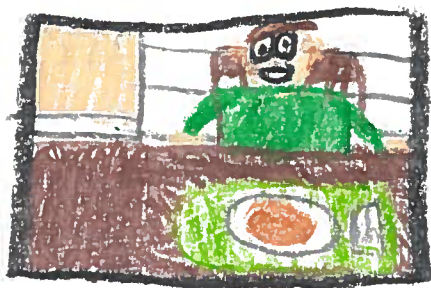
On December 25, 2010, I unwrapped the Toy Story Collection, a Star Wars Clone Trooper helmet, and Legos.

By December 2014 right when I'm growing up, I've got more Legos like The Lego Movie set, the Lab coat, goggles, Colone and my new wallet.

In December 25, 2017, I've unwrapped Combad Carly Reptimus Maximus, more Legos, Bill Nye DVD's, Bill Nye Recy cling kit, and a Net flix connection.

By December 25, 2018, I've opened Bill Nye Box o' science kit, Space Jam cards, Robots cards, Magnets Science kit, and It's a SpongeBob Christmas DVD.

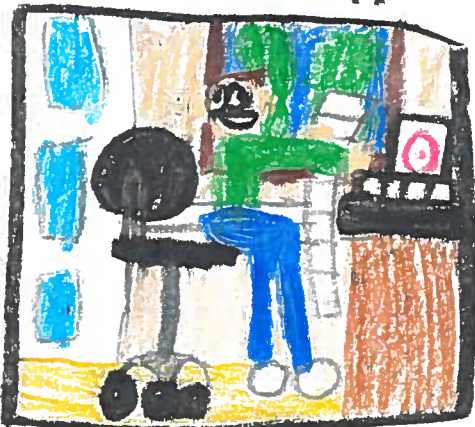
After all of those Christmas years, I was lying in my bed watching my home childhood movies on our camera that my parents filmed few years ago. I've got out of bed, brushed my teeth, shower, got into my jeans and a green t shirt. I ran downstairs as my mom called out, "Michael, it's time for breakfast!" "Okay, mom!" Michael shouted. I sat down to eat my pancakes.



Then, I greet to my mom, "Merry Christmas, mom!" My mom didn't know Christmas was today. She replied, "It's too early." I corrected mom, "What? It's not Christmas day today, mom! It's the first day of Christmas season!" My dad came downstairs in his work clothes. He's heading out to work. I asked, "Dad, where you going?" "I'm going to work!" My dad answered. "Wait, I thought we're going to make a Christmas wish list, and bring Christmas decorations down, and get the Christmas tree." I said, thoughtfully, Dad said, humbly, "Well, show me later and Mom will explain." Dad left for work. My mom stood in the back and put her hands on my shoulder. "Well Michael, it's just you and me today!"

She smiled, "We'll have plenty of time to decorate and get the tree, okay? Now, why don't you go get your list together okay?" Then, I had an idea!

I ran to my room to look for a book from Mickey Mouse Clubhouse of a Christmas wish list that Mickey made for his friends.



So I went down stairs again to research online what kind of items should I wish for for Christmas. Then, I started writing down my list. Finally, I finished my list. Meanwhile, mom and dad were taking down the Christmas decorations from the attic. I rush upstairs feeling exhausted. I called out, "Mom! Dad! Look at what I made! I made a list here! Look!" I showed them the list I want: Toy Story Zurg toy; Lego City

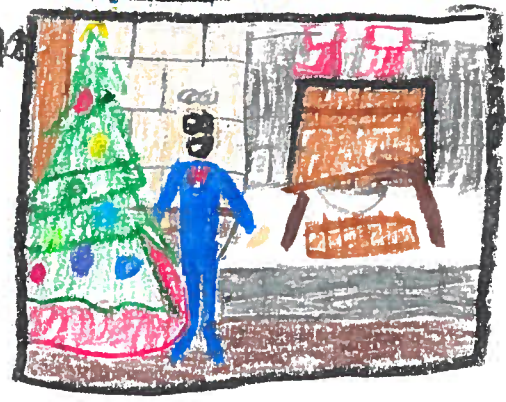
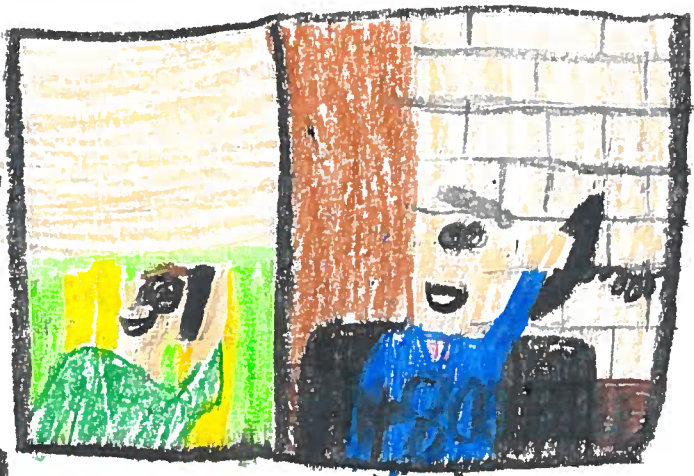
Truck; Patrick Pants; and a Netflix Connection. Mom explained, "Michael, I like those ideas, but we already have a Netflix Connection hooked up!" "I do?" I wondered, "Yes, it is!" Said Dad. "In fact, the new Bill Nye Saves the World Special is on now!" "Really? I'll go get my friends, Barrett and Ben" I said, excitedly. My parents chuckled.



At the living room, I was talking to Barrett first, "Hey Barrett! There's a Bill Nye Saves the World Special on Netflix! Come and watch it!" "Okay, I'll watch it!" Said Barrett. Next I FaceTime Ben. I said, "Hi Ben, the Bill Nye Saves the World Special is about to start! Are you ready to watch?" "Yeah! I'm ready to watch whenever you're ready!" Said Ben. I hung up and start to put on

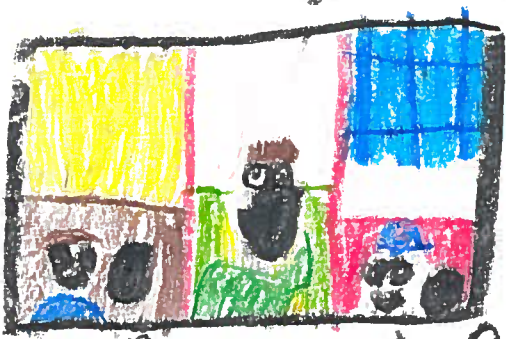
Netflix.

While I was watching Netflix, far away in Pasadena, California, located at Sony Pictures Studios, after the Bill Nye Saves the World theme song appeared, Bill was sleeping on the bed, until the alarm rang like a gingle bell. Bill got up and said directly to me on screen, "Oh, hi there Bill Nye here! I wonder why it's ringing like a gingle bells because guess which favorite holiday is almost here? Christmas!" "That's why I set up the stockings, Christmas Reefs, and even decorated my Christmas tree!" Bill said as he showed the camera around. Bill put up a tiger trap underneath the box with cookies. He



Continued, "I also decided to bake some cookies! I've just took them out of the oven! Do you know why I set this up as a trap? I'll show you over here!" Bill showed the camera to the map of North Pole, Alaska. Bill continued, as he pointed the map, "Because Santa Claus is coming to town soon! He lives far away in his own workshop wonderland located in North Pole, Alaska. But I'm not sure he still exist." "How come?" I asked as I watched Bill Nye on Netflix. Then, I saw the phone number for Bill Nye Saves the World. I already thought of something to talk with Bill Nye. As I was dialing in his phone number, Bill continued, "So here my phone number, if you want to talk about..." Then, the phone rang. Bill picked up the phone and answered, "Hello?" "Hi Bill!" I answered, too. "It's your huge fan, Michael de Groot with autism and

I saw that you weren't sure if Santa exist, right?" "Well, actually, Santa does exist!" Bill exclaimed. "Really? Where?" I asked on the phone. "Santa use to live in his own workshop wonderland in North pole, Alaska and now he's heading to town in Richmond, Virginia." Bill explained. "Really? That's where I live!" I said. "Where is he?" Bill answered, "He's at the Macy Center at the Short Pump Mall!" I felt so happy. In fact, I replied, "Oh, thank you so much for your call! Meet me at the mall in Richmond, Virginia and I'll let my friends know! Bye Bye!" So, I hung up the phone.



Next, I called Barrett back and said, "Hey Barrett, guess what? Santa exist in the Macy Center at the Short Pump Mall!" "Really? Uh, Michael." Barrett tried to exclaim to me, but before he could say another word, I continued, "I have to call Ben back, see you then! Bye Bye!" Then, I

called Ben back and said, "Hi Ben, did you know that Santa exist in the Macy center at the Short Pump Mall?" Ben wasn't sure. He answered, "Michael, I don't know if..." But I interrupted and said, "That's okay! And did you know that my sister Lauren is coming over with her dog, Harry?" "Yeah, I know!" said, Ben, "And Brendan is doing his magic show at my school!" "Really? Can Barrett come?" I asked. Ben exclaimed, "I already asked Barrett and he is coming!" "Oh, okay! See you at Brendans magic show! Bye Bye!" I said as I hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, back at Sony Pictures Studios, Bill came inside his secure laboratory across his talk show stage, he was looking all over Karl's Kloss. Then Karl's came up to Bill and said, "Hey Bill, this place looks great!" Bill gasped, "Karl's Kloss, how did you get in the... my super secure laboratory?" "The door is wide open,



come on!" She said as she showed Bill the mailroom. "So this area is the US Post Office Wireless Access Points or for short, (WAP's)." "I see, so I called a boy with autism named Michael deBroot and he wants me to go to Short Pump Mall and meet Santa Claus at the Macy Center," Bill explained. Karlie realized and knows that's not a real Santa Claus. She gasped, "Wait, the one at the Short Pump Mall may not be Santa Claus!" "It isn't?" Bill gasped. "Yup! I know where Santa live now!" She said. "Yeah, where?" Bill asked. Karlie answered, "Santa lives with his wife Mrs. Claus at the Holiday Palatte! Its located at Richmond, Virginia!" "Is that where Michael lives?" Bill asked. "If you say that the real Santa Claus lives with Mrs. Claus, I'll go to Richmond, VA and let Michael know that you found a real santa! Do you know where the Mail truck is?" "It's outside," Karlie said as she opens the garage door. She forgot one thing. Karlie

shouted, "Wait, Bill! Can I come with you?" Bill puffed his hand onto Karlie's shoulder. He said, "Oh I wish you could but there will be more friends who love me that needs me! So, you can help take care of the mail for me, okay?" "Okay! Bye Bill!" said Karlie. So Bill put on his mail hat and drove his mail truck down to Richmond, VA.



Meanwhile, I was helping my parents take down the Christmas decorations from the attic.

We loaded stockings across the chimney in the playroom. Mom and dad helped me put the Birth of Jesus Christ on the coffee table. I even put a Santa Jingle Bell Rock on the dining room table.

Suddenly, the door knocked I checked to see who it is. It was Lauren with her dog, Harry. I said, "Hi Lauren and

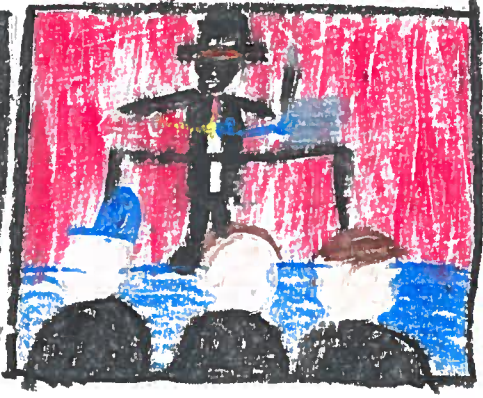
hello to you too, Harry!" Harry licked at my face. I asked, "Ready to go get the Christmas tree to decorate today?" Lauren corrected me, "Uh, actually, Mike, we're going to decorate the Christmas tree tomorrow after we watch Brendan's magic show. Tonight, we're getting the Christmas tree."

We drove our car down to the Christmas tree shop at night. We picked a perfect tree to fit in the living room. Once the tree was hooked on top of our car, we drove home and set the tree in the garage.

The next day was Brendan's magic show.

I was sitting with Barrett and Pen until the show began.

Brendan greeted, "Ladies and Gentlemen! Children of all ages! Welcome to Brendan the great's magic show!" Everyone



applauded, but I was very excited. I asked,
"Isn't this fun?" "I know, Michael, but
shh!" whispered Ben. "The show's starting!"
Brendan announced, "I'm going to introduce
you to my magic tricks for today's
Christmas celebration! So, Pay attention!"
Brendan took out his hat for a bow, but
his stuff fell out from his hat! He cleaned
his stuff up by saying, "Messy, messy,
messy!" Brendan got up and said with his
first magic trick, "And now I will pull
out my handkerchief of underpants! Do
you know what are the magic words?"

Barrett, Ben, and I tried to answer the
magic words: Abbra Cadabra and Hocus
Pocus, but Brendan can't decide until he finally
said, "Okay, okay! One at a time! Uh, Hocus
Pocus!" "Uh oh!" We groaned. Brendan pulled out
15 underpants handkerchiefs. We laughed.
"Alright, next I will appear 7 hearts and 3 diamonds

"Hippo - Pottamus!" Brendan said as he used his magic wand to appear 7 hearts and 3 diamonds on two magic cards. "Uh oh!" We gasped. Next Brendan was about to pull the rabbit out of his hat. Brendan tried to look all over underneath his hat, but he can't find him. He asked, immediately, "Where is that, rabbit?!" Hocus Pocus, where are you? Well, I guess I forgot to say my right magic word, "Abra Cadabera!" [Stop Motion Bunny from Aardman] The rabbit came out of Brendan's magic hat. He waved to us and the audience at the auditorium. Brendan said to us and the audience, "Ladies and Gentlemen, meet Hocus Pocus, but you may call him Pocus! Pocus ate his carrot. We cheered.

Then Brendan had an announcement: "Ladies and Gentlemen! Thank you all for coming to my magic Show! We're looking forward for Christmas arriving soon because Santa will arrive soon!" I interrupted Brendan by announcing too, "Wait! Brendan! Santa is coming!" "Really, where?" Brendan asked. "At the Macy center at Short Pump Mall, Brendan!" I said.

Brendan wasn't sure if that's the right Santa Claus. He replied, "Oh, Michael, I don't know if he's Santa Claus." I think Santa is real, I answered "Oh Brendan, I'm sure Santa is coming to town tomorrow!" "Well, okay then, Michael! You say so," said Brendan. "See you next time!" Everyone applauded.

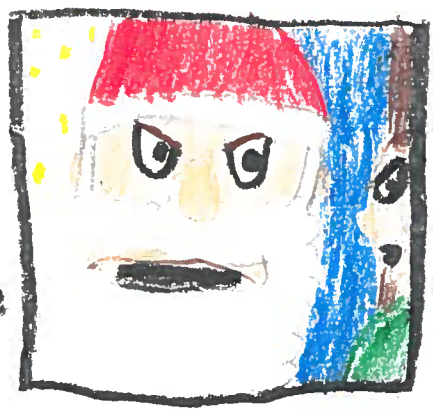
Later that night, Mom and Dad helped me decorate our Christmas tree. Lauren came to help decorate too. We put up color lanterns, ornaments and more decorating. Right when Dad stood on the stand and putted his angel on top, my other sister, Kelly came home from Charlotte. She said, "Hi punkin pie!" I was so happy when she came home. I replied, "Hi Kelly! And Merry Christmas to you too!" I gave Kelly a hug. "Guess what, Kelly?" I asked. "What," she replied. "Santa Claus is coming to Macy's Center at Short Pump Mall! And I'm excited to actually meet him!" I exclaimed. Kelly



doesn't know if he's really Santa either, but she tried to be nice and said, "Well, okay if you say so, but... I said, Thank you cutie! Well, it's time for bed now. It's actually late because I have to get up early for Santa's meet and greet, okay?" "Okay, then. If you want to, but you don't have to, my mom said, trying to be nice.

The next morning, Dad took me to the Macy Center at the Short Pump Mall to meet Santa Claus. When we came inside, Santa greeted the children, "Hey hey! Ho ho ho!" All the children are excited including me. I shouted, "Yeah! Santa, it's me, Michael!" "Hey Michael, how are you doing?" Santa smiled trying to be nice to me. When I came up to him, now I know that Santa's beard was fake. "Who the heck are you?" I gasped and asked. "What are you talking about? I'm Santa Claus," He said.

"No you're not!" I replied. "Uh, wh-why of course I am!" Santa lied. When a 4 year old boy sat on the throne with Santa with a fake beard. I looked very closely, I heard Santa asking him, "Uh, so how old are you son?" "Four!" He said with four fingers held up. "You're a big boy and what's your name?" Santa asked.



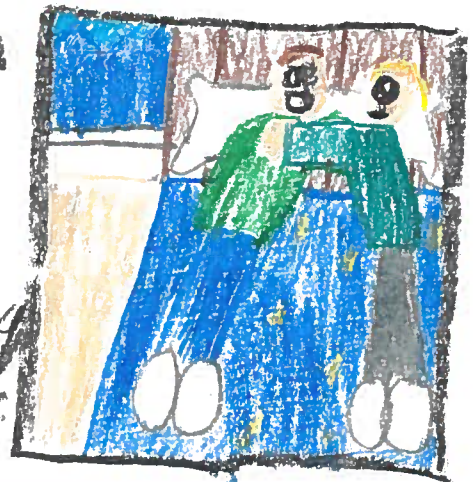
"Paul!" He said. "And, uh, what Christmas?" Santa asked him. I'm afraid that a fake Santa is lying. I whispered, "Paul, don't tell him what you want! He's a liar." "Let the kid talk!" He gasped. "You disgust me. How can you live with yourself?" I whispered. "Just cool it, zippy." Santa said, angrily. "You sit on the throne of lies!" I said, immediately.



"Look I'm not kidding!" He replied. "You're a fake." I answered, "I'm a fake?" Fake Santa asked. "How'd you like to be dead, huh I tried to spy on the fake Santa by smelling on him, saying, "you stink!" Right when he

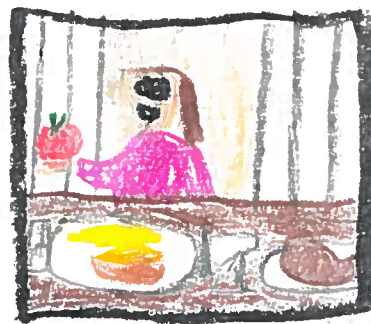
Climbed down from the Fake Santa, I shifted and said, "You smell like beef and cheese. You don't smell like Santa." "Well, of course I'm really Santa Claus," Fake Santa lied. "Well if you're Santa, how come you're wearing this?" I gasped as I pulled off the fake beard. All the kids screamed. ~~Now~~ I know that he's a fake. I made a speech and shouted, "He's a fake! He's a fake!" "Come here!" Fake Santa said, angrily as he attacked me and ruin the Macy center. I tried to run away from the Macy Center calling, "Help me!" "What are you gonna do now? Ah ha ha..." Fake Santa said, angrily as hit the legs at me. Suddenly, the security guard came in with my parents to see what happened. "No!" The mall cop shouted as he captured the Fake Santa. I tried to tell him "He's not Santa Claus!" Then my parents found me. I felt very ~~worried~~ that they'll be mad at me. I tried to explain, "It's not my fault! He's attacking me!" Dad, said in a calm voice, "Let's talk when we get home, okay!"

Later at home, I was in my room with my mom talking about what happened at the Macy Center in the Short Pump Mall. I tried to explain to my mom, "Will you just listen to me? Please? Mom? I was at the Macy Center and I saw, clearly that Santa was fake! Which means he's not Santa Claus! Look, it's not my fault for hurting the child's feelings, he was lying." "Well it sounds to me that he's a stranger, right?" My mom wondered. "No, that's not what happened, well yess... he was attacked me and now all the children are sad like AFV and now it's too late! Santa Claus does not deliver gifts to kids like me no more," I said, sadly. My mom gave me a hug and a cuddle. She cheered me up and said, nicely, "Look, I know that it's confusing but parents like me and dad buys gifts for the kids like you."



That makes them feel happy too. But don't even worry you're gonna have a wonderful Christmas, Michael." Myra gave me a kiss and she left me alone.

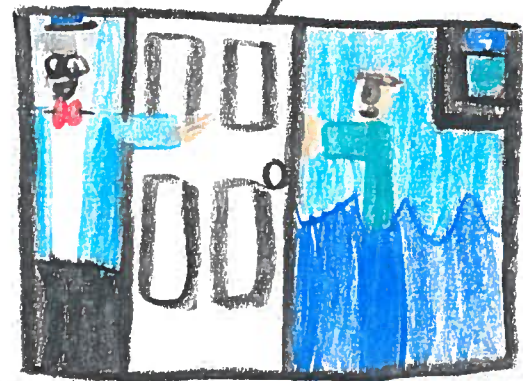
On Christmas Eve, every people and children love Christmas a lot, but except me. Who was in my room, did not. I hated Christmas season. I stood in my room, on Christmas Eve, staring down the window at every people hanging and decorating Christmas decorations. They were busy in every town.



When Lauren's dog, Harry sneaked inside my room to check on me, I growled at Harry, "Tomorrow is Christmas! It's practically here! I must find some way to keep Christmas from coming!"

I imagined of what may happen if children could do if Santa wasn't around. I explained the story, "For tomorrow that I know, all the kids will wake bright and early. Parents buy expensive money gifts for their kids. Kids will open halloween treats, coal, and there's one thing I hate, all that noise, noise, noise!!! And the family will sit down to a feast. And they will feast, feast, feast!!! They'll feast on corn, mash potatoes, and lastly milk. Most of all, Roast Beast! Roast Beast is a feast at a feast. And one special desext, a strawberry. And then, they'll do something most of all, every children will go Christmas caroling down town like Jingle Bells, we wish you merry Christmas, Frosty the snowman, Santa Claus is coming to town, Rudolph the Rednose Reindeer, Deck the halls, and Sugar Plum Fairy! And they'll sing, sing, sing!!!" Harry enjoyed that singing, but the more I thought of this Christmas shig, the more I thought, and continued, "Every Christmas season, all the children will meet Santa with a fake beard and then... they'll cry like

what happened on AFV!" Then, Harry remembered a minute ago that Ben and Barrett came over to my house. As Harry backed away from the door, trying to get me to come out, I bend down low and growled, "I must stop this whole thing! I must stop Christmas from coming, but how?!" Barrett and Ben came inside my bedroom to check on me. Ben said, "Hi Michael! I know this is kinda weird." "What are you doing here?" I asked. "Well, I just want make sure if you're okay?" Barrett said. "You know that I was at the mall?" I asked. "But Santa was fake?" "Well, not that guy! But there's one!" Ben explained. "But my mom said that ~~parents~~ buys presents and there's... I tried to explain, but then, Bill Nye came into my room. He announced, "Uh, actually, Ben is right too!" I asked, "How do you know Ben?" "Well, we were downstairs try to think of a way to find a new Santa Claus." Bill explained. "But now, he's retired at a new mansion with his wife!" "But there's

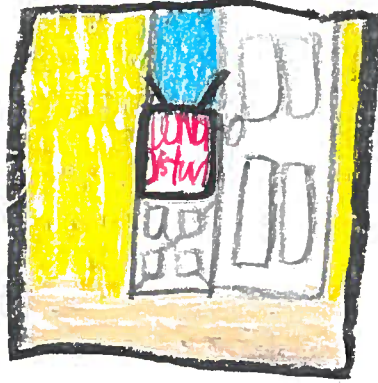


no way to build his workshop and then trip. Before I continue to say Santa's name, then I got a wonderful, awful, idea!



"I just know what to do!" I laughed as I gave a speech. I looked through my Christmas books and found Christmas Almanac book. I scrolled through the pages until I found what Santa does, I said, as I showed the book to Bill, "Hey Bill! Here's what I found!" Bill read it and said, "If I'm gonna become Santa, then I need to get into character!" "How are you gonna get into character?" Ben asked. "What do we need to collect items for Santa?" Barrett asked. "I'll make a Santa hat, winter coat, boots, jeans, and shirt!" Bill chuckled as he collect his clothes. "With those Santa outfit, I'll look just like St. Nick!" "What about us?" Ben asked. "Oh, you guys are elf assistant." "Elf assistant?" said Barrett excitedly. "Oh, Bill? Can I be St. Nick?" I asked excitedly. "Well, Michael, you can be a mail carrier." "Okay, Bill!" I said.

[Pull up: "You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch!" From Classic How the Grinch Stole Christmas (1966)]



"All that I need is a reindeer," Bill simply said, as he looked around but since reindeer's nowhere to be found, "If I can't find a reindeer, I'll make one instead." Harry felt embarrassed, in fact he went inside the bathroom and put up the sign that says, "Do not disturb!" Soon after, Bill took a Grinchmas reindeer, tie it on his head, put on his gingle bell collar, and put a clown nose on his nose. "So Bill, what will Harry do?" Barrett asked. "Yeah, is he gonna guide the sleigh?" Asked Ben. Then, Bill reminded of what Ben suggested. He said, "Sleigh! You're right, Ben! Maybe the sleigh was sitting in a garage down at Maymont Park!" "How did you know, Bill?" I asked. "What should we drive on?"

Barrett asked. "Michael, you drive the mail truck
Bill told me." "I don't have my drivers licence,
Bill." "I confess." "Okay then, I'll drive!" Bill
said.



When we arrived at Maymor
park, from the mail truck, we
got out. Then Bill saw that
guard was sleeping next to a
closed shed. Barrett asked, "Uh,
Bill? Are you sure we have to take
a sleigh? We could get into
trouble." "Well, we have to give
him money in order to have our
sleigh." Bill exclaimed. "But how?"

Ben asked. "We have to be really quiet!" Bill
said. So, we tip-toed on a thick snow, but
stomping on the snow was too loud. I
whispered, "This is the loudest snow I ever hear
in my life." "I know!" Ben whispered too.
Bill told us, "You three go inside and get
the sleigh and I'll give him money, okay?"
When Barrett, Ben, and I got closer to the
shed, I saw that the museum tape was blocking
the door. I tried to remove it, but it was
stuck. I cried, "It's stuck! Help me!" "Do you

need help, Michael?" Ben asked, "Yes!" I said, so Ben zipped off the museum tape, loudly. The guard gasped sleepily, "Who goes there?!" Right when the guard went back to sleep, his hat fell off to the ground. I asked, "Bill, did we wake him up?" "No, he's still asleep!" Bill said as he poked up his hat, put the money inside, and then put it on his lap. "Go on, and get it!" We opened the door, went inside, and turned on the lamp. We looked at an old-fashioned sleigh. I felt so impressed, in fact, I said, "So, this is the actual sleigh!" "Yup, this sleigh was built in 1845, right?" Barrett said. "That's right, Barrett!" said Ben. "Let's take it outside and test it out with Harry!" Soon, we're about



to take off like a shot. Bill used his whipping stick to whip Harry off. He said, "Here we go, Harry! Let's see what you got!" Harry tried to run as fast as he could but the sleigh won't move. "Uh, Harry?" Bill gasped. "Hey Bill!

maybe we should find a reindeer this time,
I suggested. Bill knows what kind of
reindeer we should get. "I know the place!"
Bill grinned.

We drove down into Ashland, right near
the farm and garden.

When we arrive at Mount
Moose National Park,

the gate keeper opened

When Bill has an EZ Pass already. He said,
"Thanks, gate keeper!"

When we parked the
mail truck, we looked around and Bill greeted
us, "There we are, boys! This what we came
to look! Isn't magnificent?"

"Yes it is,
but what moose looks like a reindeer?"
Barrett asked.

"Mmm, let's ask a ranger for
help!" Ben said his idea. "Hey, man! Do
you know which moose looks like a reindeer?"

"Let's see! Well, the only reindeer moose
that we've found in this park is that one!"



The ranger said as she pointed out to a reindeer moose mix in the fence crib. "Meet Freddy!" We came closer to the fence, but I felt nervous. "Don't worry, he's friendly!" Added the ranger. "Uh, hi Freddy!" I said, nervously, Freddy gave me kisses. "I think he likes you!" Ben and Barrett chuckled. Bill came up and asked, "Uh, are you sure we can keep that moose?" "Yeah, sure! But the moose only cost \$1,000 okay?" The ranger said. Bill wasn't sure if he can save money or not, so he gave her \$1,000 dollars. "Thank you, Bill!" Said the ranger as she knew his name. "You know my name?" Bill gasped. "Yeah, I've seen your show before." she exclaimed. "Yup, we're trying to save Christmas by finding a new Santa Claus!" Bill explained. "Ooh, well, you can take Freddy for me and Merry Christmas!" The ranger said. "Thanks and you too," Bill said. We drove back home.

Back at my house, I was drawing a design for Santa's new Workshop and theme park. I even wrote a letter to him about we need his help. When I was all done, I showed Barrett and Ben a letter and design. I called out, "Barrett, Ben!" "What is, Michael?" They asked. "What do you think, guys?" I said and presented to them. "Wow, that's terrific!" Said Barrett. "But Bill has already another gift to show you!" When, Bill came over, he made an announcement, "After all the hard work, I want you all to have a lot of fun with my science gift! Ta da!" Bill showed us the How the Grinch Stole Christmas Board Game. When we opened it up, Bill didn't teach us how to play it. Instead, Bill showed us the plan to get the decorations and find Santa Claws, using Science. He told us, "Now, let's plan out our route! First, we go to the Short Pump Mall to get some Construction Paper, Legos, streamers,



Mailbox, Christmas Tree, Throne. Next, we'll go to Bass Pro Shops to get a Snowman, ^{weaves} a house, and a train. Then, we'll stop at Wegman's to pick up groceries for his feast. Finally, I'll climb the ladder, fell down the chimney, and you guys come set a trap for Santa and we'll take him home to North Pole, Alaska. "Whoah!" said Barrett. "Michael already has four things to pack in bags." "That is true," said Bill. "Maybe, we'll take it with us." So Bill put four presents into two trash bags.

Later around 7:00 PM, I loaded some trash bags on the ram shackle sleigh and Bill whistled for Harry and Freddy. He brought them over to the front of the sleigh and attached to two hooks. Bill called out, "Barrett, Ben, Michael, are you ready to go?" We came over and climbed aboard, saying, "We're ready! We're with you!" Then along came Brendan's bunny again. He hopped



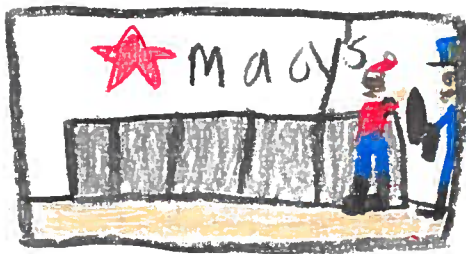
aboard on the sleigh, trying to tell us that he wants to come too. "What is it, Pocus?" I asked. "Do you want to come too?" "If he wants to, sure!" Bill agreed. Bill, Ben, Parrett, and I were now ready to start our big trip. Bill stood like a captain aboard a great ship, with time now come, to take off like a shot. Bill used his whip and said, "Here we go, Harry and Freddy! Let's see what you got! Bill, Ben, Parrett and I rode the sleigh as Harry led the way with Freddy down, down, down, to the town of Short Pump. [Sleigh ride music from Classic 1966 How the Grinch Stole Christmas]



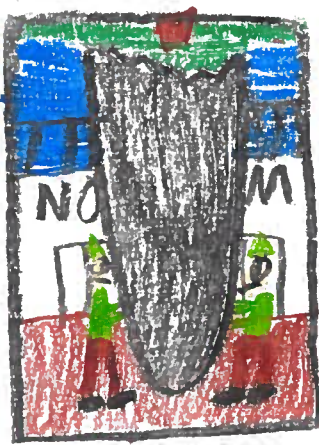
As we're dashing along the road, Bill said, happily! "Dash, dash, DASH!!! See, who's Santa now?!" Ho, ho, ho!! "Wha hoo!" I felt kind of nervous riding on the sleigh. "Dash

away!" Bill whistled. I watched the stars and peaked to the nose and Harry, pulling the sleigh across the moon. All the other people were dreaming about sweet dreams, without care.

When we first came to the first stop at the Short Pump Mall with empty trash bags

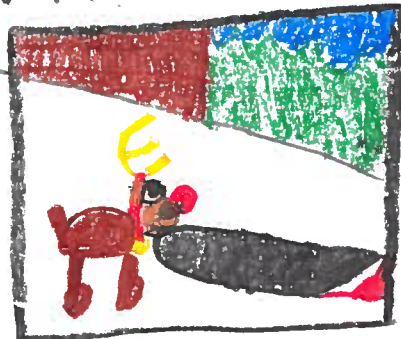


Bill and I rode up in the elevator that looks like a chimney. We took a peak and opened the door inside. Bill slithered like a snake around



Macy center. Bill took the mailbox, throne, House HQ, construction paper, and Legos. He handed me those gifts into bags and I put them in the sleigh. Finally Bill helped me bagged a giant Christmas

tree. When we arrived at our next stop, Bass Pro shops. Bill and I went inside to get Christmas lights wreaths, North pole, carnival games, and then deflate the snowman. Bill and I stuff them



into bags and we handed it over to Harry and Freddy. Harry used his teeth to pull one of the bags on the sleigh.

Thirdly, when Bill, Barrett, Ben Harry, Freddy and I arrived at Publix grocery store, Bill melted when he looked at the candy.

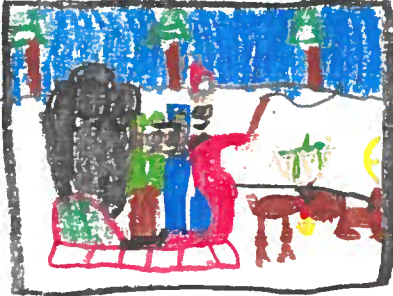
Came on the shelf. He sneakily took the candy canes off the shelf and carried them away. Then, he sluck to the ice box



isle. Bill took the feast. He took the roast beast! Cleared out the ice box as fast as he could until he took the last feast; Milk, strawberries, corn, and mash potatoes. After Bill checked out with a chashler, I stuffed them into



bags and bring them over, heavily to the sleigh with Barrett and Ben. It was 11:00 PM, all the people still a bed and a shooze. Barrett and Ben helped me pack up the sleigh with presents and ribbons and wrappings. Bill used a wipper again to whip Harry and Freddy along. They were working very strongly.

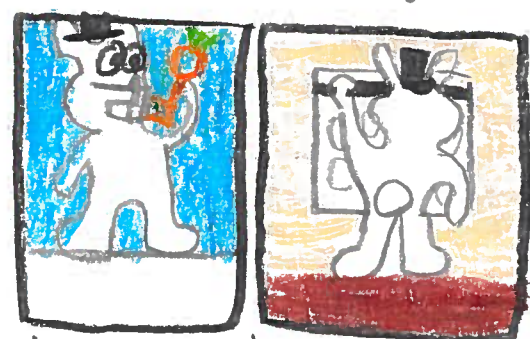


When we arrived at the last little house on the square, we gathered around as Bill told us the plan, "This is stop #4!"



Our final trip here! Michael, Barrett, Ben!
You three go inside the window, turn off
the alarm system, and you Pocus, turn
the carrot into a key to open the door,
Okay?" Pocus ate parts of

the carrot to make it shaped
like a key. He went inside the
window, went around the mansion, and entered
the alarm system. Once when the alarm
was off, he unlock the door to let me in.
Bill climbed on the ladder to the roof. Then,
he slid down chimney, so tight. He got stuck
only once for a minute or two. Bill stuck his
head out to the fireplace with Santa and Mrs.
Claus' stockings. Right when Barrett, Ben, and
I came inside, we look around Santa's mansion.



We saw the kitchen,
stairs, and even the living
room with full of
Christmas decorations. It
includes; Christmas Tree, Wreath, statchues,
luminexes, stockings, and even set out
milk and cookies. "Wow!" Said Barrett. "Look at all those

milk and cookies.

stuff!" Then, I spotted a Christmas Cookie and milk
I said as I pointed it out, "Hey a cookie and a milk!"
"Uh, Michael, I don't think you should touch,..."
Ben exclaimed as tried to warn me. But I didn't
pay attention to Ben. I accidently took two milk
and cookies attached to the rope. Barkeett, Ben,
and I got caught in the net! When Bill came
out from the chimney, he gasped when we're
caught inside the net. "Michael, no!" Bill
cried as he rushed to the net, but Bill ran too
fast. When Bill approached to the net, he fell
into a tiger trap! "Oh gee, it works!" Bill
joked. "Heh, heh, it's all about measuring huh?!" The
tiger woke up from his nap and starts to
attack Bill, loudly. Upstairs, Santa Claus the
Twentieth with a real gray beard was still fast
asleep with his wife, Mrs. Claus. Santa woke
up with one of his big eyes and heard a tiger
attacking someone downstairs. He yawned and
gasped, "What on earth was that?" Mrs. Claus
yawned and said, sleepily, "I have no idea! Let's
go back to sleep please. Tomorrow's Christmas!"
"No, no, no!" Santa gasped. "It's sounds like a tiger!"



Meanwhile, I tried to reach over the milk and cookies as hard as I can until I got it. "Michael, it's just milk and cookies!" Ben exclaimed. I didn't pay attention.

to Ben. I said as I ate and drank milk and cookies, "I just want to have a bite and drink! No big deal!" "Bill, are you okay?!" Asked Ben. "Oh, I'm fine." Said Bill, but before he could say anything else, he turned around fast and saw the actual St. Nick the Twentieth along with Mrs. Claus and he brought the elves. I stared at Santa and said, "Santa Claus?" Santa stood in front and said, "Live and in person. One night only." "You look so... um, different," Barrett joked. "Why? Because I'm not a big fat slob?" Santa joked. "No, no! I-I didn't mean it that way," Ben exclaimed. "Ah, that's okay Ben. I guess it's understandable," Santa joked. "I mean, who can eat millions of cookies in one night and not get fat, right? Well, I can!" "Wait, how do you know my name?" Ben asked. "Well, I always have my eyes on you, Barrett, Michael." Santa said as he remembers our names. "And don't forget about me?" Said Bill. "Mmm, you must be

Arthur Claus!" Santa joked his name, incorrectly.
"Oh Santa, Bill Nye is the Science Guy!" Barrett
exclaimed. "Yeah!" Ben chuckled. "And this is
your wife, Mrs. Claus, right?" Bill said. "Are
you talking about me?" Mrs. Claus asked. "Yeah,
and are those Christmas micelike?!" Bill asked
when he's not sure. "Actually Bill, those are my
elves: Lars, Hugg, Ming, and Fleck." He said as Santa
introduce the elves names. "Hello?" Lars cried,
nervously. "Can you go?" "Ho, ho, ho?" Ben joked.
"I don't go," "Ho ho ho." Santa said. "That's a
myth. Fake news." "Sorry." Ben groaned.
"You boys have really messed things up." Santa
said, crossly. "You were supposed to be asleep."
"It was all his idea!" Bill shouted. "What are you
talking about?" Mrs. Claus asked. Then I explained
the whole story, "Well glad you asked. You see, I
was watching Bill Nye Saves the World on Netflix
and Bill told me that you're real because your bean
is real. But when I was at the short PumpMal
he was a fake! So my idea was to dress up,
get all the decorations and you can come along
with us because we're going to build Santa's new
workshop along with your new theme park. You

know the existing of fun and giving." After Santa heard every thing I said, he teased, "Well Unfortunittly, St. Nick delivers gifts centries ago. It will never ever happen again." "But Santa, it's not the end of the world." Bill exclaimed. "Yeah it doesn't have to happen like AFV. You can make everyone including children happy, especial us!" Ben exclaimed too. Then, Santa realized of how we all feel. Santa exclaimed, "That's just the kind a lame garbage I'd expect from a lost believer. You listen to me, Michael de Brod. Tonight, young boys and girls all over the globe are waiting, hoping, expecting Santa Clans to arrive, instead of parents buy expensive gifts from Black Friday earlier than Thanksgiving. And if I don't ... well, you don't wanna know what happened the last time I couldn't make my rounds. So, do you want to go?" "But we can't all whip Harry and Freddy all the way to North Pole Alaska!" I exclaimed. Mrs. Clans thought to herself and she had an idea. She said, "Well there is a way! Follow me," so, we followed her.

We went outside in the Holiday garden. I used a flashlight in the dark to look around. I even saw an old fashioned gnome. Mrs. Claus used the key to open the door in the shed. "This is the actual sleigh!" I cried when I came inside.



"Hello, EVE!" Santa said with a touch. "It's actually the artic boulder that was built years ago!" Mrs. Claus explained. "It reaches 1,000 miles per hour in 14,000 feet!" "Wow!" said Barrett. "Over here, Michael!" Mrs. Claus called out as she handed me magic dust of helium. I read it and I felt so amazed I put it on the sleigh. "So who will carry the sleigh to the North Pole, Alaska?" Ben asked. Santa opened the gate to a barn of reindeer's.

"Well, not just ordinary reindeer, Ben" said Santa. "Great, great grand-children of ordinary age." Santa tried to blow the horn hard, but the rat was blocked. He blowed again to let



the reindeers be called. They all licked me.

"I think they liked you!" said Barrett.

"So, Santa!" asked Bill. "Could you take all of the decorations to North Pole Alaska? It's a miracle!" Santa's not sure, but until they he said, "Well, uh... of course I can."

Once again, we unloaded the decorations from my old fashioned sleigh and put all of them on Santa's sleigh. Santa whistled for



Harry and Freddy to lead the way of the new sleigh. Santa called out, "Prepare for take off people." "Eye, eye, captain Santa!" said Barrett and

Ben. Soon, Santa whipped the reindeers, including Harry and Freddy. Then we took off like an

airplane with magic dust. "Dash, dash, dash!" Santa cried. "See, who's the real St. Nick now? Wha hoo!!!" Bill cried, too. Barrett was

nervous, in fact, he's getting sick. "What's a matter, Barrett?" Ben asked. "I'm going to hurl!"

Cried Barrett. "Don't worry, boy, I gotcha!" said Ben.

"Dash away!" Santa whistled. We looked around as we looked high in the sky. We even dashed across the moon. "Look, Michael," Bill pointed out. "All of those stars!" I looked at the stars above. I even enjoy riding on the sleigh with Santa, Bill, and my friends.

Soon then, I forgot about what Santa may do after when the workshop is finished. I leaned forward and asked Santa, whipping the sleigh, "Uh, Santa?" "Yes, Michael," Santa replied. I continued, "Well, just in case when the workshop is finished, will you be able to still deliver gifts to the children of the world?" Now, that he knows what may happen someday, he reasons to me, "Well, Michael, we're just going to North Pole, Alaska to build a workshop down there." "But Santa, what about the children all over the world?" I cried. Santa explained, "What about the children all over the world? It's impossible for me to deliver over 7.7 billion children all over the world." Saint Nick delivered gifts

to 10 children, Centuries ago! I can't deliver that many in the world!" Then I became upset, + his time, Santa went too far for my autism. "A a a a h h h h!!!!!"

We gasped as we run through and around the Space Needle. "Uh, what is this place?" I asked and panicked.

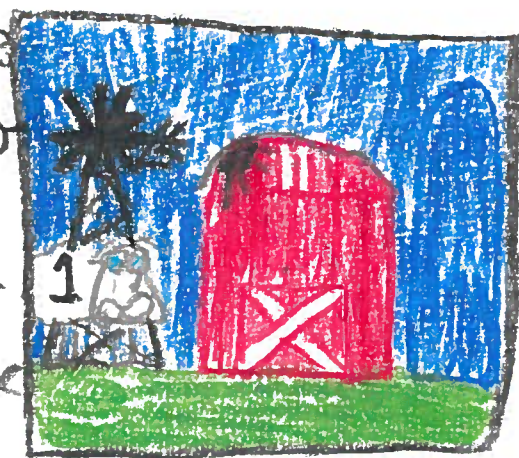


"I have no idea! I've never seen this place before!" Santa cried. The sleigh took the right side of the building. Bill figured out that when he use to film his tv show here. He answered, "Uh, actually, Michael, I remember that my old Nye Labs was set at Seattle!" "Seattle, wasn't on the list!" I joked. I ducked from the top



sign. Then, the reindeers pulling the sleigh run across the wall glass building, on to the railroad tracks, and then the sleigh went higher. I ducked from the crane. The sleigh went

too high. I felt like I'm going to fall off the sleigh. My friends, Barrett and Ben tried to grab me. Bill tried to grab me too, but suddenly, we all fell off the sleigh. In the front, Harry and Freddy heard that we're falling down to Earth. So they unleash the ribbon and they rush down to rescue them. Santa saw that Harry and Freddy were gone in front. He gasped, "Harry? Freddy? Hey, where did they go?" Harry and Freddy rushed down to save us until they finally reached us and caught us. Suddenly, the magic dust ran out and we fell diagonally and landed into a barn with full of sheep. When we got up, we heard the number of sheep said, "Hellooo-ooo!! Where did you come from?!" Bill wasn't sure what to say until he said "Well, I work at Bill Nye Saves the World at



Sony Pictures Studios and I'm helping Michael finding a new St. Nick and build his new workshop at North Pole Alaska. Right Michael? Uh Michael?" Then, he saw me walking away. Barrett came up and asked me, "Hey where are you going?" "I'm going home, Barrett," I said, sadly. "But what about Santa and his workshop?" Ben asked as he caught up to me. "What about us?!" I yelled, "Santa doesn't deliver gifts any more! He said, it's impossible to deliver gifts to 7.7 billion children! So, let's forget it, go home, and freeze to death!" Right when I walked away home, suddenly, the wolves surrounded us. We felt frightened in fact, Barrett cried, "Bill! What are we going to do now?" "I don't know what to do," cried Bill. Right when the wolves got closer and closer, the giant abominable snowman attack the wolves, "A YETI!" I shouted, "Wait," Bill said. "That's not a yeti."



"Just like in Christmas classics, they're abominable snowman!" "But I thought they're fake, not true," Ben said, thoughtfully. "Well, they won't hurt us. Sometimes they're friendly. See, look, they're saving our lives!" Bill explained. Now I understood, I said to the Abominable Snowman, "Thank you, uh, Stranger!" The abominable snowman turned around and stood up front. We gasped. The abominable snowman introduced and greeted, "Welcome to Canada! My name is Yam Frost and this is my little friend, Flake! Come on home with us, you can spend the night at my own cave!"

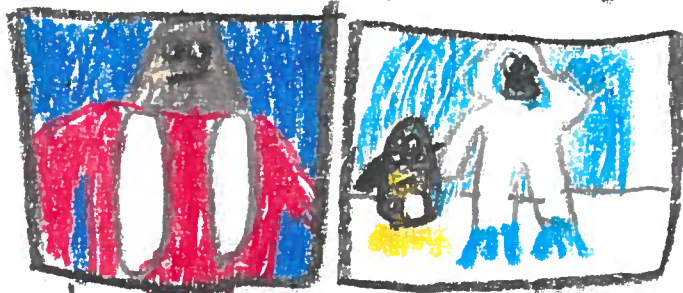
Soon later, Bill took off his Santa Hat and Coat. He was getting warmed up. Yam Frost put out a lantern and said "Welcome to my home cave! Hope you're comfortable! Would you like some hot chocolate? It's okay, I included marshmallows! How about you three?" Yam stared at me sitting in



front sadly. I said to myself, "I can't believe that the children will be so disappointed if Santa won't deliver presents anymore." "Aww, poor guy! I understand! Did you know a Yeti use to be banished too? But don't worry, you'll be safe and sound with us. I'm a nice guy. Right Flakes?" The penguin nodded. "Tell you what, scientist and meteorologist, you get some sleep and see you on Christmas morning," Added Yam. After Yam and Flakes left, Ben came up and asked, "Michael, are you alright?" I said, sadly, "Ben, I'm sorry that we're stuck out here. I don't understand that it's impossible for Santa to deliver gifts to 7.7 children in the world." Ben smiled and explained, "Michael, I understand. It is impossible to deliver gifts to 7.7 billion children. Did you Santa is real? He can hire more than 20 St. Nicks in 13 countries in the world. He only receive letters from parents that they buy gifts online called Cyber Monday. Christmas perhaps

means the spirit of giving past on to mailman
to make life easier. We can still build a
workshop as it globalizes." Then I realize
that Ben's right. "You're right!" I said, happily.
"We can still make it to North Pole, Alaska!"
Then, Bill came up with his Santa Hat and coat
on. He said, "Did you say that you, oh I mean,
we can still make it to North Pole, Alaska?"
That's the spirit! Come on!" "Wait, how can
we get the sleigh back?" Barrett asked.

Then Santa and Mrs. Claus
arrived with the reindeer
carrying the sleigh. "Santa
Claus!" Barrett cried. "Live in person, one night
only!" said Santa. "Are you all okay?" "Oh,
we're fine!" I explained. "Well, Ben told me
that you're just..." Santa interrupted and
continued, "You mean that I receive letters
and that people deliver gifts! I know!" "How did you
know?" I cried. "I'm Santa Claus and I
am the chairman of my workshop!" He
said. "Well, what are you waiting for hop
on!" said Mrs. Claus. So we climbed on board



and casted off. When, Yam and Flakes came out side, Yam asked, "Where are you going? I thought you're going to stay! Oh well! Merry Christmas!" So off we went to North Pole, Alaska. We even took a short cut across the Arctic Ocean.



When we approach North Pole Alaska, we flew over a Narwhal next to Shore. The Narwhal poked his head up on the sea. He said, "Santa Claus is here! Welcome home!"

Santa tracked on his phone to see where the north pole is. He shouted, "Hey everyone, North Pole is only 5 miles to go! We're getting closer!"

We cheered, but suddenly the magic dust ran out and we fell with Harry, Freddy and Reindeers, diagonally. Luckily, all of us on the sleigh did not crash. We all just slid down the Candy Cane forest. Ben asked, Mrs. Claus, "Uh Mrs. Claus? Are we there yet?" She answered, "Yes! We're just coming to a stop." At last the sleigh came to a stop right next to the north pole.

Santa, Mrs. Claus, Bill, Barrett, Ben and I got out of the sleigh. Mrs. Claus unleash Harry and Freddy. Santa greeted, "Well, here we are! Our home sweet home!" I felt confused. I said, "But we don't live here!" Bill exclaimed, "Uh, actually he meant a home sweet home for Santa and Mrs. Claus." "Oh," I said and understood. Santa and Mrs. Claus took out the trash bags of Christmas decorations. Santa asked, "Uh, Barrett and Ben! I think you should give me a hand over here!" "Sure!" said Barrett. Ben asked, "Michael do you want to decorate and build with us?" I wasn't sure if I can build more than one workshop, but now that I know of what Ben told me, I said, "Yeah, I'm coming!" So we all build a decorated Santa's Brand new workshop and theme park.

It took a long night, but in a quarter of dawn, the workshop and theme park was all finished. Bill asked, Santa, "Well, what do you think?" Santa looked around with Mrs. Claus. He said, happily, "I absolutely loved it!"

"Ho ho ho, Thank you so much for all of your help!" Santa gave Mrs. Claus a kiss. Barrett



and Ben said, "You're welcome, Santa." "Yeah, but will you excuse us, we have to head to our home now because it's getting closer to sunrise," Bill exclaimed.

Right before we leave, I asked Santa, "Wait, Santa, remember Ben told me that you told me that it's impossible for you to write lots and tons of letters? What about the world?"

Santa put his hand on my shoulder and said, "Don't worry, Michael, we'll globalize tons of workshops all over the globe!" "Yeah,

he'll hire 30 Santas with real beards to make it as possible," Mrs. Claus explained too. "Remember, he's not here to deliver

gifts! He recieve letters from parents to buy online." I smiled, but I have one last question to Bill, "Uh, Bill Nye?"

"Yes, Michael!" Bill answered. I continued asking, "How are we going to get home?"

Santa thought to himself then he handed Bill a tank of helium of magic dust. He told him, "Take this with you home!" "I promise I will," Bill said. Once again, Bill put magic dust on Freddy and Harry for Ben, Barrett, and I to ride on. We casted off to our home. Santa waved "good bye!" with Mrs. Clause.

Bill went back to Pasadena, California. Barrett and Ben are back at their homes. I came home last. I didn't see presents yet, but when I came to my room, I changed into my pajamas and fell asleep in my bed. So does Harry with Lauren.



The next morning around 10:00 am, my parent were sad when they miss me. But when I wake them up, I shouted, "Wak up! Merry Christmas!" When mom and dad woke up, they happy to see me. They gave me a big hug. Mom and dad said, "I love you so much, Michael." "Aw, wak

too!" I said, "Last night I was out with Bill Nye and my friends, This time, Santa has a real beard and..." Mom interrupted and said, "Whoah whoah, Santa doesn't deliver gifts anymore!" "You're right mom!" I exclaimed. "The mail man can as long as you write a letter you can too! Come on down! I'll show you!" When, Mom, dad, Kelly and Lauren, and I came down, we saw all kind of presents. We all opened and I opened them all last. However, I don't see a letter from Santa. I felt sad. Dad asked, "Michael are you okay?" "I don't see Santa's response!" I answered. Dad tried to put his hand onto my shoulder and tried to exclaim, "Look, we told you..." Suddenly the door bell rang. I checked to see who he is. I opened it and saw Bill Nye, the science guy again. He said, "Ho ho ho, merry christ mas! Here's a real letter from Santa!" I grabbed and opened the envelope. I read the letter out loud!



Dear Michael,

Thank you for helping me build my new workshop and theme park!

I am now globalizing the companies and hire more Santas like me all over the globe with real beards!

However, I need your help bringing visitors who got their letters to know all about me! Merry Christmas!

Sincerely,

Santa Claus

Then, we had an idea about visiting North Pole, Alaska with my whole family. I even can bring my friends to help present the story right now?

Bill Nye: Himself
Karley Kloss: Herself
Michael deBroot: Himself
Barrett Stuckey: Himself
Ben Milson: Himself



Bill Nye: And that's the story!
It's getting late! Now
that you know that
Santa receive letters
and mail carriers deliver
gifts instead as possible,
Who wants to have fun
exploring?

("Every one cheering!!")

Karley Kloss: So behave yourself!
Santa still watches
you!

Barrett, Ben, and Michael: On a count
of three guys, 1, 2, 3!!!
[Fred Astaire classic Santa Claus is comin' town.]
Epilogue

When they cut the ribbon, the visitors
and audience entered Santa's Workshop
Wonderland and they explored. Once again
Bill Nye greeted with cheer, "Merry Christmas
to all and to all a good night!"

