

Title: The Case of the Missing Christmas Cookies

Summary: In this detective-style Christmas skit, a quirky group of characters gathers to solve the mystery of the missing Christmas cookies. With over-the-top detective tropes, humor, and some surprising twists, this skit will have the audience laughing as the characters try to piece together clues and find out who ate all the cookies. The skit ends with a fun message about sharing and the true spirit of Christmas.

Characters:

1. **Detective Nick Clause** - A classic "hard-boiled" detective who takes the case very seriously, though the situation is hilariously not as dire as he thinks.
 2. **Mrs. Frosty** - The host of the Christmas party and baker of the cookies. She's distressed about the missing cookies but a bit dramatic.
 3. **Jimmy Jingle** - An overenthusiastic party guest who is always trying to be helpful but usually makes things more complicated.
 4. **Holly** - The super-organized, type-A guest who is keeping track of everything, from presents to people's behavior.
 5. **Charlie** - The quiet, mysterious guest who barely says anything but is suspicious by his very nature.
 6. **Elfie** - The party's resident Christmas elf who's a bit sneaky and is always munching on something.
 7. **Santa (cameo)** - A surprise appearance toward the end to bring everything to a humorous resolution.
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Scene 1: The Discovery

(The scene opens in a cozy, festive living room. Christmas lights twinkle, and there are decorations everywhere. **Mrs. Frosty** stands in front of a table that was once covered with Christmas cookies, but now it's completely empty. She looks horrified.)

Mrs. Frosty (dramatic):

"The cookies! They're... they're GONE! I spent hours baking them, and now, *poof*, just crumbs!"

(Detective Nick Clause enters, wearing a trench coat and fedora, even though it's Christmas. He pulls out a magnifying glass and dramatically surveys the scene.)

Detective Nick Clause (seriously):

"Looks like we've got ourselves a classic case of... *cookie larceny*. Don't worry, Mrs. Frosty, I'm on the case. No crumb shall go unsifted."

Scene 2: Questioning the Suspects

(Detective Nick dramatically pulls out a notebook and pencil as he begins questioning the party guests, each one more suspicious than the last.)

****Detective Nick Clause (pointing at **Jimmy Jingle):**

"You! Where were you when the cookies disappeared?"

Jimmy Jingle (excitedly):

"I was right here, Detective! I was decorating the tree, making sure the tinsel was perfectly aligned. Gotta keep things *festive*, you know? I didn't even *touch* the cookies—okay, well, I might have smelled them, but that's not a crime, is it?"

(Detective Nick narrows his eyes, scribbling furiously in his notebook.)

Detective Nick Clause:

"Suspicious. Very suspicious."

(Holly steps forward, clipboard in hand, taking charge.)

Holly (with authority):

"Detective, according to my *thorough* observations, the cookies were still on the table exactly 17 minutes and 42 seconds ago, right before Elfie sneezed on the mistletoe. After that, things got chaotic."

Elfie (grinning):

"I *did* sneeze, but I promise, I didn't eat the cookies! I might've sampled a gingerbread house earlier, but that's public property."

(Charlie stands quietly in the background, not saying a word. Detective Nick dramatically approaches him, pointing his magnifying glass right at his face.)

Detective Nick Clause (intense):

"And you... what do you have to say for yourself?"

(Charlie says nothing, just shrugs.)

Detective Nick Clause:

"Hmm. The silent type. I've seen your kind before. They're usually guilty."

Scene 3: Piecing Together the Clues

(Mrs. Frosty looks around frantically as Detective Nick tries to piece together the (ridiculously simple) puzzle.)

Mrs. Frosty:

"I can't believe my cookies are gone! Who would do such a thing on Christmas Eve? It's a tragedy!"

Detective Nick Clause (stroking his chin):

"Don't worry, Mrs. Frosty. Every cookie thief leaves a trail... of crumbs."

(**He bends down dramatically to inspect the floor, where there's a suspicious trail of crumbs leading toward the couch. He follows the trail, sneaking comically behind it, and ends up right behind **Elfie, who's trying to look innocent while chewing.)

Detective Nick Clause (pointing):

"Aha! The elf!"

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