

A CHRISTMAS STORY - PANDEMIC EDITION

GOD invites you to a zoom meeting

Topic: Date of birth: Jesus - preliminary discussion

Time: Dec 2, 2020 11:00 AM Himmel, heaven, ουρανόσ, למייה, ءامس

Join Zoom meeting

Meeting ID: Cherubim

Password: Seraphim

Lukas: *wild gesticulation*

GOD: Oh, Lukas, Luki, Lucius, how many times do I have to explain this to you. Un-mute yourself!

Lukas: HELLLLLLLL00000!!!!!!!!111!!!!!!!!

GOD: Oh my god, uh, oh myself! Tinitus uh Lucius. Gone is all my zen meditation. But it's good to have you here. Your camera is just ...

Lukas: ... the signal here in Antioquia ... HELLO?!

GOD: ... seems quite a bit underexposed ...

Lukas: Sorry, those were the only candles left available on the supermarket shelf. Pandemic hamsters, you know ...

GOD: Who are you telling this to?

Lukas: Oh, yeah! God, thank you, you don't need an introduction. But before this machina digitalia crashes again, tell me, what will we discuss here?

GOD: So: I'm approaching you today with a specific moderation request.

Lukas: With or without cash?!

GOD: Everlasting Spa-Time in heaven! So listen: The thing with this pandemic, my kids down there, they need something that gives them hope. Good mood. Fancyness.

Lukas: Oh, God, dear, don't tell me to go to some shopping mall and hand out coupons for a free confession or something like that ...

GOD: Luki, I'm starting to have doubts about your faith, anyways, let's approach it another way: What gives my kiddos good vibes?

Lukas: I don't know. Well, nothing that isn't immediately considered to be sin.

GOD: Baby shower party!

Lukas: Baby what?

GOD: Well, laughing babies, sleeping babies, cribs, lullabies, little angels, that kind of things. Time to invite Maria into the meeting, she is pregnant every year at this time, isn't she?

Lukas: Huch? Again? Loop session or what?!

GOD: Well, sure. History is just a single loop session, Luki. Don't listen to what Hegel or Marx are telling, they are still in search. And Maria, she's just about to become a mommy again.

Lukas: Ah, right. Do you remember I did that gospel stream the other day where the archangel brought the good news to Mary live. She was completely moved to tears. The stream was immediately in the YouTube trends of the year.

GOD: Yes, she is a great performer. That surprise in her shy look, that clumsy tone of voice, when she then asks, „But how am I supposed to have a child.“, hach, unique ...

Lukas: Sensational. The successful antithesis to the chivalrous gesture of Gabriel, who knows how to express courage with „Thou favored one, the Lord is with thee!“ and then promotes to her the new fertilization method HOLY SPIRIT.

GOD: Hach, yes, wonderful. If I am already almost crying, because it is Contemporary Arts par excellence, how happy will the people down there be! So Luki, you will send Maria an invitation for a performance, right?

- Phone ringing -

Lukas: MARIA! I ,ve just met a girl named ...

Maria: Oh, dear. That inventive humor - what's up Lukas?

Lukas: Heeeey, Maria. Just wanted to hear how it goes, hihi

Maria: Let me guess: You're about to give me the same performance request you've been giving me for the last 2020 years? And sell it to me as innovative and indispensable for the well-being of ecumenism? Yes, I'll do it, that is, because I think this God over there, your boss, is okay. But under one condition: we will abstain from all the heteronormative nonsense, like shower- and gender-reveal-parties - so that we are clear!

Lukas: Hey, Maria, you have become such a diva over the last two thousand years ...

Maria: Well, that's how it is as a patron of a patented story.

Lukas: Mhmm.

Maria: Luki, chill out, everything will be fine. I have to go to the hairstylist now. Shortly before the lockdown. So tell God to get back to me. Adios Lucius!

GOD: Whether you are stupid, I asked!!!!

Josef: And because it's pandemic now and we only live in digital spaces anyway, I was like, a new MacBook... Well, anyhow, Maria then got such pain and wanted to sleep but ...

GOD: Let me guess: no private accommodation in the hotel because of Corona?

Josef: Uh, yes, exactly. And also my MasterCard expired and because we're both People of Color, that was very hard to even find a place to stay. People even laughed at us and said we were just spreading the virus. So you still don't have this racism-thing under control, God!

GOD: Lukas, please write this on the list.

Lukas: Done. And tell me you two: AirBnB or Couchsurfing?

Josef: No chance. Zero percent hospitality.

GOTT: And now? Where are you now?

Mary: In a stable.

GOD: lhiwudgiepdhdüh?!?!?!?!?! LUKIUS???!!!!!!!

Lukas: Yeah, uh, yeah, uh, yeah?!

GOD: Did you hear what I just heard? The two of them are in a stable? And this is supposed to be a fancy performance for deeply depressed lonely lockdown Xmas??

Lukas: Well, what's the point? It's got attitude. It seems humble. Grounded. We're showing that we're at eye level.

GOD: Well, okay. Maybe you're right. I just imagined it more glamorous. With lots of snow, champagne, mistletoes, grilled cheese. Anyway, let's start the livestream.

- Lukas starts the livestream -

Lukas: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Here from the warm äh cozy stable in the middle of Bethlehem. Something great and hopeful is about to happen here. But let's explore the area a little bit. Over there, for example, there's a group of shepherds tending their flocks. How lovely. Good evening, shepherds. How are you doing? First time in a livestream, we already have 7 million viewers. How do you feel?

Shepherds in the choir: Scared. We are: Scared.

**Angel joins the livestream **

Angel: Do not be afraid! Behold, I proclaim great joy to you, which shall be to all the people: for the Savior is born to you today, who is Christ the Lord in the city of David. And have this as a sign: You will find the child wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.

Lukas: Oh, my god! Is this really happening? Look, here, wait a moment my vlog camera hangs. So - now: A Savior is lying in the manger wrapped in swaddling clothes. Yes, feel free to zoom into this happy laughing baby face. What joy! What hope for mankind. What breaking news.

Choir of angels: Glory to God above and peace on earth to the people of his favor.

GOD: Oh, thank you, thank you very much. It was self-evident. Merry Xmas everybody!

Lukas: Yeah, yeah, yeah! Ladies and Gentlemen: I am now back with the shepherds. What is your mood now?

Choir of shepherds: We didn't expect that. What a happening!! And uh are we on TV now?

Lukas: Yes, we currently have 8.5 million viewers!

Choir of Shepherds: Wow. So we'd like to say hello to our farm people. And we will switch over to Twitter and post about the

miracle of light in the little town of Bethlehem.

Lukas: Very good! Maria, how are you?!

Maria: Is there anything to eat? I'm pretty exhausted. And this whole surprise performance is already annoying.

Lukas: That's called reproduction of the unique!! Hihi. Look, there are some gifts. For you. From the Kings of Orient.

Maria: Cool! Wow! Awesome! They really went all out. Gucci, Balenciaga, Fenty. OMG! OMG! Thank you!

Lukas: You are welcome.

Maria: And now?

Lukas: Now a photographer is coming for a few shoots with Josef, you and Baby-Jesus in the manger. For Instagram. And you could also shoot a Tiktok reel, maybe throwing Jesus in the air and catching him again?! Baby laughter magically attracts likes. In the meantime, I'll look for Santa Claus. People have to get their presents, after all.

- Phone ringing -

Lukas: Hey, Niko! Long time no hear, huh? How are you? Yesterday again shopped until the stock market crashed?! Hey, I wanted to ask you, if you could dress up as Santa Claus. The presents, you know?

Santa: Oh, ho, ho. You're still around too? Weren't you going to call me on December 6? That's some exemplary benching behavior.

Lukas: Nikki, what's wrong? Didn't find any good presents?

Nikolaus: Oh, this year I was going to give myself a present for the first time. But the beauty doctor here in Myra was already sold out.

Lukas: !?!?!?!?!?

Santa: I'm just tired of being mistaken for that Santa Claus all the time. No offense, but I'm not Christmas-Claus after all. No one is concerned with my story anymore, with my mission to counteract classism. And no one wants to be guided by my openness to all people either. What's the point? This existence as a symbolic figure of gift-giving, as an invention of the Coca-Cola Company, as a chubby, old man with a razzle-dazzle beard makes me ...

Lukas: ... Unbearably depressed?

Nikolaus: And those who are to be given presents by me today are also only those who are already given presents and are privileged anyway. I know, I know, you probably think now that everyone should be given presents, I agree with you, but it is not like that. Oh, my existence - failed! Capitalized!

Lukas: Uh, Niko ... Baby it's cold outside. What about the presents? Are you going to put them in the chimneys?

Niko: No. I'm boycotting. I'll just drive around the city and hand them out aimlessly on the street.

Lukas: Oh, hmm, okay. Anyhow: Merry Xmas!

Santa: Can you put me on speaker? - Oh, hi, can we sing a song together?

All: Yes? Which one?

Nikolaus: So this is Christmas

And what have you done?

Another year over

And a new one just begun

And so this is Christmas

I hope you have fun

The near and the dear ones

The old and the young

A very Merry Christmas

And a Happy New Year

Let's hope it's a good one

Without any fear

And so this is Christmas

Pandemic is over.

Alle: Hopefully. And Nikki: give our best regards to Lennon!

A very Merry Christmas

And a Happy New Year

Let's hope it's a good one

Without any fear

Pandemic is over,