

Santa Claus Must Die

The untold story of why George Wilson tried to "101" Saint Nick

By Edward Carboni

It's been two years since the fateful, near tragic plane crash that almost spelled the demise of Santa Claus, one of his elves and George Wilson. It was, to most, simply an accident. But there's more to the story than anyone could imagine ... well, almost anyone.

It all started in 1968. That was the year George asked Santa Claus for an Easy Bake oven and a ceramic tea set. They were not quite the normal gifts an eight-year-old boy would ask for. George explained the choice as some sort of hormonal imbalance at the time. Whatever the reason, George was to be sadly disappointed and subsequently scarred for life when Christmas day came around and under the tree he found only a football, erector set and discount store gym socks. The trauma became worse after he talked to friends. They all seemed to have gotten what they asked for from Santa. Billy got his bicycle with the banana seat. Danny was truly excited about his new G.I. Joe with the kung fu grip. And his friend Cindy was a little dismayed that she got a new daddy for Christmas who looked like the milk man. But she was happy too.

Everyone seemed happy except George. And that was where it all began. Why would Santa do that to him? Why didn't Santa give him what he wanted? Why did hot dogs come in packs of ten and the rolls in packs of eight? The questions seem to build inside of him into an anger he carried with him his whole life. Santa had cheated him, and some day, somewhere, that fat white-haired bastard would pay for it. And if any of those stinking little elves tried to get in his way they would pay

also.

George carried his hatred of Jolly Old Saint Nick into his teens and early adulthood, through the years of experimental drug use and questionable tastes in women. He carried it with him into his middle years and through his



mid-life crisis where he found himself in love with a Brazilian prostitute who didn't shave her legs or her mustache. But she called him Poppi and smiled with a front tooth missing and George could not resist. He carried the seething loathing through his gun love years when he would go to the shooting range and pump 9mm rounds not into a silhouette, but into a picture of Chris Kringel. All the while he smiled at the prospect that somewhere, someday he would get his chance to off the jerk in the red suit.

That chance came quietly to him in 2007. After years of waiting, he was offered the opportunity to fly Santa and an elf in George's Maule-M7 seaplane to Snapper's Bar and Grill in Tavernier. It was some sort of publicity stunt for the fat guy, but George didn't care. He had gotten his pilot's license

some years before and spent some time smuggling extra strength Tylenol and baby powder into Columbia. Although neither was illegal, he was caught. The four weeks in a Bogota jail cell and a non-consensual personal relationship with a large man named Manuel

did not soften his anger toward Santa and now was his opening for sweet revenge.

As he looked down into the shallow water near Dove Creek, he decided what he would do. He would take out Santa, and make it look like an accident. The small pontoon equipped Maule seaplane was in great shape and George, along with Santa and an elf who looked more of an ill-dressed leprechaun from the planet Vulcan were enjoying the flight when George decided it was time for payback. He brought the little plane down in squally weather just north of Snapper's and out of sight of the crowd anxiously awaiting his arrival. It would be a crash. Santa and the elf would buy the farm and he would be the only witness. No one to refute whatever story he wished to spin. He brought the plane

down hard and into the waiting waters. But something went terribly, terribly wrong. The landing went terribly, terribly right. It was perfect and George was furious. He would have to kill Santa with his own bare hands. He turned to finish what he started out to do so many years ago with the burning image in his mind of the pretty pink tea set he was denied on that traumatic Christmas day. Just as he was about to grab the still unsuspecting Santa he noticed that one of the pontoons had broken a support and the plane was slowly sinking into the water. Rescue boats were racing to the scene. He didn't have time to kill Santa. He'd be caught. After so long a time in waiting, George had missed his chance at taking out Santa Claus. When they finally arrived at Snapper's George acted as if the incident had been an accident, and no one was the wiser. Unless of course you were someone who could see the cold and crazed stare he would throw every now and then at Santa as the jolly man talked to the little kids who had showed up to see him. There would be another time, George told himself He'll kill Santa some day, it just wouldn't be this day.

George Wilson is the property manager of the Pilot House Marina and Restaurant/Bar. You can find the remnants of his seaplane hanging over the outside tiki bar. Edward Carboni is the author of Boss Ralphie—a holiday tale of redemption, and Cinderella Joe—a mystery novel. He also spends entirely too much time at George's tiki bar. And see him as Hunk of the Month on page 20.

Key Largo Conch House
MM 100.2 Oceanside • Key Largo

Featured on the Food Network

Breakfast • Lunch • Dinner
7 am - 10 pm Daily

Local Seafood
Vegetarian Entrees
Cook Your Catch
Pet Friendly
Childrens Menu

Award Winning
Lobster Bisque
and
Conch Fritters

Award Winning Food & Coffee

Wine • Beer • Espresso
Homemade Desserts

305-453-4844

Marilee Free Rock'n Karaoke

Tuesday 9pm-close
Islamorada Grille, MM 83
Rock the Boat on Service Industry Night!

Wednesday 7-10pm
Smuggler's Cove, MM 85.5, Bayside
Bring the Whole Gang for Dinner - It's Family Night!

Wednesday 11pm-2 am
Hog Heaven, MM 85.5, Oceanside
Late Night Live - Sing Your Song on the Floating Stage!

Thursday & Sunday 9:30pm-close
Coconuts, MM 100 (Behind Holiday Inn) Key Largo
*2 Nights of Karaoke Fun...
Be the Star You Are on Club Coconuts Center Stage.*

Friday 8-11 pm
Elks Lodge, MM 92.6, Tavernier
Be Our Guest For Fish Dinner & Karaoke.

Over 100,000 songs!
"The President of Karaoke Fun"

For More Show Info:
Marilee - 305-517-9279
marileefree@bellsouth.net

Pirates Corner *Guaranteed lowest prices on genuine Atocha Coins & Jewelry!*

Mention this ad & get 10% off

Genuine Atocha Coins and beautiful jewelry made from genuine Atocha silver bars

See us at Gilberts: Sat. and Sun.
Visit PIRATES CORNER, an eBay Store

Pirate Man 954-474-3068

Coral Shores Football 2009

I had an opportunity this year to watch a lot of Coral Shores High School football from an "up-close and personal" prospective. Congratulations to a group of young men who hung in until the end and gave a great effort all year, no matter how difficult the task. This team may not have included the most talented, biggest, or fastest athletes that Coral Shores has to offer, but it certainly included the most courageous, toughest and persistent. These are all traits that will serve these athletes well throughout their years in school, and more importantly, throughout their entire lives.

It is a special person who can take defeat after defeat, and still show up week after week, with head held high. The players on this team came to each game with self esteem in tact and brought all that they had to offer, both physically and mentally, to the field of play. These kids are special, and the community should know that.

I also witnessed the support they received. An energetic and talented cheer

team, an extremely proficient marching band, and a small but vocal group of classmates showed up week after week in support of their friends and classmates.

They cheered as though their team was undefeated and stuck around until the final gun, no matter what the score, waiting for that moment of success to cheer on their team. Coral Shores High School and the community have a lot to be proud of. Something being taught in this school and at home is working. These things do not happen by accident. To the parents, teachers and coaches of these young people, congratulations and keep up the great work.

To that group of young men and those who supported them, you are special. Never forget this season and what you learned, both on and off the field. Never quit, never give up and keep coming back, just like you did this year. In the end, you will be winners.

Long Narrow Valley - aka - Glynn Hooper

Keys Community Concert Band Pops in the Park

The Keys Community Concert Band Pops in the Park kicks off a the holiday season with two FREE performances under the impeccable baton of master conductor Hulber Gagliardini.

December 12 - "Holiday Melodies" begins at 4 p.m. in the beautiful Key Largo Community Park, mile marker 99.6 on December 12. Bring your blankets, friends and children to the concert complete with Santa.

December 19 - "Musical Holidays" begins at 4 p.m. at the TIB Bank Amphitheater, Islamorada Founders Park, Bayside mile marker 87. The vivacious Maestro Gagliardini once again takes the podium for the energetic interpretation of joyful music for the entire community. And Santa has something special for children.