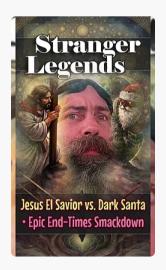
JESUS EL SAVIOR VS. DARK SANTA • EPIC END-TIMES SMACKDOWN (SLOO3)

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Jesus and Santa face off in the season finale! Epic smackdown action today! Who rules the Xmas? Who owns the ring? Who claims the gold medal? Who's left with sticks and stones? Holy Cross versus Yggdrasil! Cardinals and dark elves raving mad!



The War for Xmas is on! Harmageddon and Ragnarök in one final showdown!

You rooting for Jesus or Santa? Teaming up with dark elves or vicious cardinals? Weigh in and leave your comments — one massive reaction pile happening here! Damn!

Ladies and gentlemen — welcome to the epic end of the year smackdown. Facing off in the ring: In the upper corner — Jesus El Savior. In the lower corner — the Dark Santa. These two, wrestling for the high seat since millennia. Who wins?

El Savior isn't our Jesus Christ actually enlightened. He is Jesus of Egregore, thought-form crafted in the collective mind. Right there behind the ropes, his manager, Lucifer, watching and scheming every move.

The bell is yet to ring, but our contestants are hurling insults. — "You bearded pagan fatso — trying to take over my Christmas!" — "Well all hail your hollow halo, you already took over Easter and Samhain and the rest of our fests. What's up with that?"

The audience is roaring, divided in two factions. — "Crooked Christ!" — "Slithering Santa!" Practically at each other's throats already. The referee steps aside.

Savior grabs his cross for a battering ram. Straight into Santa's precious snowballs! Furious with the low blow, Santa goes straight for his secret weapon, Yggdrasil the ancient world tree. — "We're playing wood hey? Let me give you a taste of what your cross is made of!"

The audience goes wild. Vicious cardinals race to the stage with their battle axes. Santa matches measure, calling for the legions. Jotunheim, Muspelheim, Svartelfheim. The dark elves are swarming in with their twisted daggers.

— "Harmagedon, Harmagedon! Hosts of heaven — battle stations!" calls El Savior. — "If it's Ragna Rock you're calling, I'll give you Ragna Effin' Death Metal! From here — moshpit to Ginnungagap!"

So that all escalated real fast! We live in trigger happy times. The referee is long since gone. Audience in panic racing for the exits. Who the hell shut off all the exits? Who's in charge here?

The diehards from both parties leaping, crashing to the stage. One massive reaction pile. Can't tell who's on whose side. Everyone biting everyone's heads off. We're

getting a serious showdown here. Who wins? Who gets the gold medal? Who's left with sticks and stones?

Hyper-magnetic rifts and shifts. Everyone and everything electrified to a point of primordial plasma. In a sudden crack and boom, like a lightning strike from beyond our dimension, the stage is ripped in half. Santa and Savior retreat to their corners — fanboys whimpering, running for their lives.

An intervention by the Wizard of Yonder Space. "You fools. The yule-tree is your tree of life. Cut it down and the worlds will perish. The realms of Yggdrasil are the churches where the spirit speaks. Pay attention. Up and down there must ever be for our middle world to exist in the mirror.

"Now both of you, kiss kiss make up. No need to be selfish, share the stage. Root for one side, try and own the stage, and I'll chase you right back to the little corner you came from. Capeesh? Clear? Shalom om shanti out."

Wow. Damn. I'll tell you folks. Never have I ever seen a finale to a smackdown like this. What we've seen and

heard today will go down in broadcast history as one of the Stranger Legends...

https://ananda.icu/talks/stranger-legends/sl003-jesus-el-savior-vs-dark-santa-epic-end-times-smackdown