

**Audition Sides - Charlotte Dennon, Buddy, Darlene Lambert,  
Emma Van Brocklin**

**SCENE THIRTEEN**

*(Just outside Central Park. A few minutes later. A New York One remote news telecast is on the air live. CHARLOTTE DENNON stands in the midst of a large crowd of onlookers. BUDDY runs on, followed by MICHAEL, EMILY and WALTER.)*

**START**

**CHARLOTTE DENNON**

Charlotte Dennon, New York One, continuing our live coverage from Central Park. No evidence has yet been found of the UFO that apparently crashed in the park earlier this evening. Perhaps what you millions of New York One viewers saw was Santa Claus making his rounds...

**BUDDY**

*(grabbing the microphone and looking into the camera)*  
That's exactly what people saw, only the sleigh crashed because there isn't enough Christmas spirit.

**CHARLOTTE DENNON**

It seems that one of Santa's elves has joined us.

**BUDDY**

Look! I have Santa's iPad right here!  
*(pointing to a woman in the crowd)*  
You, ma'am, what's your name?

**DARLENE LAMBERT**

Darlene Lambert.

**BUDDY**

*(leafing through the book)*  
Darlene Lambert. On Christmas 1979, Santa brought you a red bicycle with a bell shaped like Miss Piggy.

**DARLENE LAMBERT**

What? How did you know that?

**BUDDY**

And you are, ma'am?

**EMMA VAN BROCKLIN**

Emma Van Brocklin.

**BUDDY**

Christmas. 1960. A Bobby Rydell lunchbox.

**EMMA VAN BROCKLIN**

I loved Bobby Rydell!

**Audition Sides - Charlotte Dennon, Buddy, Darlene Lambert,  
Emma Van Brocklin**

**CHARLOTTE DENNON**

What is this, some kind of a trick?

**BUDDY**

What's your name?

**CHARLOTTE DENNON**

Charlotte Dennon, New York One.

**BUDDY**

Charlotte Dennon, New York One. Yeah, right, here you are. This year you want a Tiffany engagement ring and your boyfriend Dwayne to stop dragging his feet and pop the question.

**CHARLOTTE DENNON**

Who told you to say that? My mother?

**BUDDY**

No, it's right here!

**CHARLOTTE DENNON**

Okay. That's it. I don't know how you're doing this, but I'm not an idiot. Everybody knows that there is no Santa Claus.

*(realizing what she has just said)*

Omigosh! I ruined Christmas.

**END**

---

**BUDDY**

You didn't ruin Christmas. No one can!

*(turning to the crowd)*

Oh, I could stand here all night reading names out of this thing and you still wouldn't believe in him, would you? Well, it doesn't matter, because Christmas is a lot more than just Santa Claus. Christmas is... is... eating souvlaki with your girlfriend and getting your first kiss under a big, glittery Christmas tree. It's travelling miles and miles to be with your family and walking through the Lincoln Tunnel with cars blowing their horns and truck drivers yelling things that no person should say. It's hoping that when you wake up on Christmas morning all the cars, and all the big grey office buildings, and all the piles of garbage will be covered in snow.

*(#27 – SNOW MUSIC begins. A light snow begins to fall.)*