

ANGBERD AND BUBBLES  
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING TIME IS HERE.

ALL  
CHARGE IT. CHARGE IT.  
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING TIME.  
CHARGE IT.

NO. 7 - SCENE CHANGE

BLACKOUT TO:

SCENE 5

THE STOCKROOM OF ANGBERD'S TOYSTORE. - IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING.

A typical stock room. The floor is cluttered with toys and empty boxes. It's obvious that there is too much work for the two 20ish girls who work there. STACY BRADFORD is very pretty in a natural way and wears very little makeup. She is a dreamy optimist, but intelligent and level headed. She is dressed in blue jeans, sneakers, and a red Christmas sweatshirt with a teddy bear on it. BETH CHAMBERLAIN is Stacy's best friend. She is the opposite of Stacy. Beth sees herself as a cosmopolitan New York yuppie. But, when she tries to act the part she comes across as somewhat dippy. Beth is dressed neat black slacks, black pumps, and a dressy top. Her hair is meticulous and she wears hoop ear rings that are large, but not garrish. Stacy is sitting on the floor. Beth is sitting properly in a chair with her legs crossed as she files her nails.

STACY  
(sighing)  
Five-thousand-nine-hundred-and ninety nine.

BETH  
Five-thousand-nine-hundred-and ninety nine  
what?

STACY

Boxes. Boxes. I feel like I've opened every box in Manhattan. My poor fingers can't take much more.

BETH

Your fingers? My calluses have calluses.

STACY

This is a great way to spend the Christmas season: slaving away in the dingy stockroom of the most expensive toy store in Manhattan. We should be out having fun. Out with our boy friends, skating at Rockefeller Center, a horse and carriage ride around Central Park. How romantic.

BETH

Stacy, we don't have boy friends, remember? And besides, it would be more fun if we were out shopping in one of these expensive stores.

STACY

Beth, all you care about is money. How many times do I have to tell you that money can't buy happiness. Look at all those people out there throwing away their money on expensive toys. Do they really know what happiness is? I wouldn't want to be in their shoes.

BETH

As long as their shoes are Gucci, I wouldn't mind being in them. And I'm sure that I can find plenty of stores where I can buy plenty of happiness: Tiffany's, Bloomy's, Saks...

STACY

Money isn't everything. Don't you want to fall in love, to get married? To have someone fall in love with you?

BETH

Is he rich?

STACY

Maybe not.

BETH

Forget it!

STACY

You won't have a very happy Christmas with that attitude. As for me, ever since I could remember, I've only wanted one thing.

NO. 8 - "I WANT A GUY FOR CHRISTMAS"

STACY (cont'd)

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL  
AND CHRISTMAS TIME WAS NEAR.  
I'D WHISPER GENTLY EVERY NIGHT  
SO ONLY SANTA COULD HEAR.  
I'D ASK IF HE WOULD GRANT MY WISH  
MY VERY SECRET WHIM.  
I'D CLOSE MY EYES AND PRAY AND PRAY  
UNTIL THE MORNING DIM.  
I'D DREAM AND DREAM FOR JUST ONE GIFT.  
AND THIS ONE GIFT WAS HIM.  
I WANT A GUY FOR CHRISTMAS.  
SOMEONE TO CALL MY OWN.  
DON'T CARE IF HE'S SHORT.  
DON'T CARE IF HE'S TALL.  
AS LONG AS HE'S MINE ALL ALONE.  
I WANT A GUY FOR CHRISTMAS.  
A LANCELOT WHO'LL BE MINE.  
SO KEEP ALL THE TOYS.  
FOR ME IT'S A BOY.  
FOR CHRISTMAS I WANT A GUY.  
HE'D COME TO ME EACH NIGHT  
AND GENTLY CARRY ME AWAY.  
WE'D STROLL A MOONLIT GARDEN  
AND HAPPILY WE'D PLAY.  
HE'D PICK A ROSE  
PUT IT IN MY HAIR  
AND GENTLY KISS MY CHEEK.  
AND ON A BENDED KNEE HE'D ASK:  
WILL YOU MARRY ME?  
I WANT A GUY FOR CHRISTMAS.  
SOMEONE TO CALL MY OWN.  
SO KEEP ALL THE BOWS.  
WHO CARES IF IT SNOWS.  
FOR CHRISTMAS I WANT A GUY.

BETH

Very cute! As for me...

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL  
MY CHRISTMAS LIST LOOKED FUNNY.  
NOT A MENTION OF TOYS OR BOYS.  
I JUST WANTED MONEY.  
I DIDN'T WANT A PRETTY DRESS  
WITH A PRETTY SASH.  
I ONLY WANTED ONE SINGLE THING.  
AND THAT ONE THING WAS CASH.  
I LOVE MONEY.  
I LOVE DOUGH.  
I ALSO LIKE MEN.  
I THINK THEY'RE FINE.