Audition Sides - Deb, Buddy, Mr. Greenway, Walter

START

WALTER What? **BUDDY** What does a rainbow feel like? **WALTER** I don't know. Soft... **BUDDY** Dad? **WALTER** Buddy! **BUDDY** What was my mom like? WALTER That was a long time ago, Buddy. (BUDDY looks dejected. WALTER softens.) Susan was fun, full of life. You would have liked her. (MR. GREENWAY, a gruff, elderly businessman, enters.) **DEB** Mr. Greenway, sir. **BUDDY** (standing up) Hi, Mr. Greenway, I'm Buddy the Elf! MR. GREENWAY What? Who the devil is that? WALTER Well, he's, uh, he's my, son. MR. GREENWAY What?! WALTER Deb! Buddy needs a break. **DEB** (to BUDDY)

Buddy, why don't you come help me put these documents

through the shredder?

Audition Sides - Deb, Buddy, Mr. Greenway, Walter

BUDDY

What's a shredder?

DEB

It's a machine that makes snow.

BUDDY

No way!

(BUDDY and DEB leave the office.)

MR. GREENWAY

Hobbs! My phone has been ringing off the hook. Angry mothers, kids crying, "What happened to Jingles, the jolly Christmas puppy?"

WALTER

It was an unfortunate oversight, Mr—

MR. GREENWAY

Hobbs, you're out of a job unless you can come up with a blockbuster idea for a new Christmas book. I mean a throughthe-roof national bestseller!

WALTER

Well, sir, that's easier said than done—

MR. GREENWAY

Yes, it is. So you better get your top writers on it, because I will be back in New York on the evening of December twenty-fourth. At that time, you will present to me, in exact detail, your plans for the book! Happy holidays, Hobbs.

END

(MR. GREENWAY exits. WALTER waits until MR. GREENWAY is gone and then explodes, yelling offstage in the direction where MR. GREENWAY just exited.)

WALTER

Exact details? For a brand new book? Seriously? Do you have any idea how hard I...

(Suddenly, BUDDY runs back in and throws shredded paper in the air over WALTER's head around the office. He is followed by DEB.)

BUDDY

Snow! Snow! Snow!