RALPHIE. Guess so.

ESTHER JANE. It was nice talking with you, Ralph.

RALPHIE. Uh huh.

ESTHER JANE. ’Bye.

RALPHIE. ’Bye.

(ESTHER JANE climbs the steps and is quickly out of sight. RANDY pulls on RALPHIE’s sleeve.)

RANDY. I gotta go wee-wee!

RALPHIE. Sh!

SANTA. HO! HO! HO! AND WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS, LITTLE GIRL?

RANDY *(turns back to look up the steps)*. Santa! Santa!

RALPHIE. Will you be quiet?

RANDY *(whispering)*. Santa! Santa!

RALPHIE. What’s the matter with you, anyway?

RANDY. I gotta go wee-wee!

RALPHIE. You’ll just have to wait.

SANTA. HO! HO! HO! MERRY CHRISTMAS! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

RANDY. Santa! Santa!

(ESTHER JANE comes down the chute.)

SANTA. HO! HO! HO! WHO’S NEXT?

RANDY. Santa! Santa!

RALPHIE. Go ahead. It’s your turn.

(RANDY climbs the stairs as ESTHER JANE crosses up to RALPHIE.)

ESTHER JANE *(smitten)*. ’Bye, Ralph.