

FRED. Don't worry, Doris. Nobody will make up this kid's mind for her.

SCENE TWO

SCENE: *Macy's toy department, Santa's dais. The next morning.*

SHELLHAMMER (to KRIS). Welcome aboard. I'm Ms. Shellhammer. It's my responsibility to train the new members of Macy's family of employees. Now, here's a list of the toys we want you to push, Mr. ahh...

KRIS. Kris Kringle.

SHELLHAMMER. Oh, really? That's very clever.

KRIS. The name's been in the family for generations.

SHELLHAMMER (*hastening past that one*). Okay. Now we're overstocked on these toys. So if a child wants something we don't have, you should say, "Now, you might not like that. How would you like a (*contemporary toy should be inserted*)?" Understand?

KRIS. Why not give the children what they want?

SHELLHAMMER. Because it's Christmas. People will buy just about anything for the kids at Christmas. *You* can change kids' minds because they think you're really Santa Claus, see? So it's a good time to clear out our surplus inventory.

KRIS. Oh, the real economic spirit, huh?

SHELLHAMMER. Yes. And a Santa who helps move merchandise gets a little something extra in his Christmas stocking. Now, we mustn't keep the shoppers...uh...the children waiting. (*SHELLY exits. KRIS glares at the list,*