

Audition Side H

Act II

Miracle on 34th Street, the Play

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SUSAN. Oh, Mother, now that we're here, I'm getting scared. What if Mr. Gayley loses, and they send Mr. Kringle away? What if he *isn't* Santa Claus, just like you said?

DORIS. Susan, I probably wasn't right when I told you that. You must believe in Mr. Kringle—have faith in him.

SUSAN. Then you think I'll really get my Christmas wish?

DORIS (*looking at FRED*). Faith is believing in things when common sense tells you not to. We have to believe, Susan, or we'll never get anything. You and I both have to.

SUSAN. I believe, I believe, I believe...

(KRIS is holding a letter.)

KRIS. Fred, listen to this! (*Reading aloud*) "Dear Mr. Kringle: I miss you very much, and I hope I will see you soon. I know it will all come out all right. I believe you are Santa Claus, and I hope you are not sad. Yours truly, Susan Walker." And what's this? "P.S. I believe in you too. Love, Doris."

(FRED goes to DORIS—they embrace. A GUARD comes to FRED and whispers something. They leave courtroom.)

KRIS. Well, what do you know... Susan, come here, dear.

SUSAN (*going to him and hugging him*). Mr. Kringle, I believe.

KRIS. Thank you for your letter, Susan. No matter how this hearing ends, I know that my efforts have not been in vain.

SUSAN. It will come out all right. I just know it, because I believe in you.

(SUSAN returns to her seat. FRED re-enters, grinning confidently. He holds a large book.)