

~~MATT: I am so gonna deck your halls. (He storms off.)~~

~~AUSTIN: Let's see, I'll take this one... (Spots a larger gift bag; hands it to REED) Oh, do you want this one?~~

~~REED: Yes, please!~~

~~AUSTIN: (To the audience) So how many of you exchanged gifts? What'd you get? Anything good?~~

~~(AUSTIN speaks with the audience about the wonderful or lame gifts they've received.)~~

Start > AUSTIN: Well, god bless us every—one second! (Excited, to REED) Since Patrick Stewart can't be here, can I play Scrooge?

REED: It'd be relief for just one Christmas to not have to sit through another *Christmas Carol*.

AUSTIN: Oh, come on. Just a little Dickens?

REED: No.

AUSTIN: (Opening his present) Humbug. I totally got Scrooged.

REED: What?!

(AUSTIN holds up the DVD of the Bill Murray classic.)

AUSTIN: The movie. With Bill Murray. I already have it on Blu-Ray.

REED: Oh. That was from me. You're welcome. It's the thought that counts.

AUSTIN: Yeah. Keep thinking.

(AUSTIN exits. REED pulls a fruitcake from his gift bag.)

REED: (Reading the label) "The Official Fruitcake of the 1984 Los Angeles Olympic Games."

(MATT enters wearing a Santa Hat and carrying a bell and red Salvation Army Kettle...except it's spelled "Salivation".)

MATT: (Ringing the bell) Salvation Army! Hi Reed. How about spreading a little Christmas cheer?

REED: Oh absolutely. Here you go. Merry Christmas! (He drops some coins in the kettle and starts to go.)

MATT: Thanks, Reed. Happy holidays!

REED: What?

MATT: Happy holidays!

REED: Do you work at Starbucks? How about wishing me a "Merry Christmas"?

MATT: Reed, not everyone celebrates Christmas, so now we say "Happy Holidays".

REED: But Christmas is about love and joy, and "Happy Holidays" pisses me off!

MATT: Oh, I'm sorry. Happy mid-winter celebration.

REED: Do I look like a pagan to you?

MATT: I don't know. What does a pagan look like?

REED: Like Austin.

MATT: Okay, how about we just be a little forward looking and wish each other a happy January.

REED: How dare you! January is named after the Roman God Janus. Why don't you wish me a Happy March, too, and assume I worship Mars, the Roman God of Candy Bars?

MATT: I'm so sorry for offending you. Would it be all right if I wished you a Happy Holy Days?

REED: Of course!

MATT: Great! Happy holidays!

REED: Yeah, Happy holidays! (Realizing what he just said) D'oh!

< END

~~(AUSTIN enters holding three manuscripts.)~~