

## Script Sample

**This exert begins just as the show is about to go live.**

*(Lights up on the house. The studio audience- the real audience- is there. Our performers- TOMMY, KIP and MIRJANA are in various places on stage preparing. The music director Lonny is warming up. TRUDY addresses the audience.)*

TRUDY

Hello everyone! Thank you for being part of the studio audience for “Christmas with the Stars”. We’re so grateful you’re here and thanks to the snow, you literally cannot leave. I’m Trudy the producer, and that’s Del our floor manager (*Del waves from where he is.*) We also have Carlos on camera one, Lloyd on camera two, and Scotty on camera three. Now as you know, because of this lovely weather we’ve had some.... challenges to tonight’s program, but our.... uniquely gifted cast has stepped up and put this together in a matter of hours, so please bear with us and we promise to keep you entertained. Feel free to laugh and cry and applaud whenever you are moved to, but when we need a specific bit of applause Del will signal to you and you’ll follow his lead. Del would you like to practice with them?

*(DEL practices signaling applause.)*

Great! Now sit back, relax, and enjoy the show! (*She turns to the cast.*) Places, everyone.

DEL

(To Trudy) Ten seconds to air.

TRUDY

And the end of my career.

DEL

Trudy- this is gonna be great.

ANNOUNCER

And now, broadcasting live from the fabulous Snowbird hotel and casino in Lake Tahoe, DuMont proudly presents- Christmas with the Stars! **(NOTE: See Demo Recording)**

TOMMY

WELCOME TO OUR PARTY  
I'M AWFULLY GLAD YOU'RE HERE  
YOU LOOK GREAT

AND I'M YOUR DATE  
THIS ONE NIGHT OF THE YEAR

AIN'T IT SWELL  
WHEN YOU CAN TELL  
YOU'RE RIGHT WHERE YOU SHOULD BE?  
AND AIN'T IT GRAND  
TO UNDERSTAND  
YOU'RE IN GOOD COMPANY?

CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS  
CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS  
RIGHT HERE ON YOUR OWN TV  
A MAGICAL EV'NING  
A WONDERFUL NIGHT  
OF CHRISTMAS WITH STARS LIKE ME

Hi, everyone. Welcome to "Christmas With the Stars"- broadcast live coast to coast from the beautiful Snowbird Hotel and Casino here at Lake Tahoe. I'm Tommy Palermo and I'm your host. I know some of you were expecting to see Bing Crosby up here. Well, Bing couldn't make it. He's probably passed out in a men's room somewhere. Ha. Just kidding. *(Confidentially)* But it's definitely stall #3 at Chasen's.

*(door bell rings)*

Now who could that be?

*(He opens the door. Mirjana stands there.)*

MIRJANA

Seasons Greetings.

TOMMY

Oh, my goodness! Is it the ghost of Marilyn Monroe?

MIRJANA

Impossible. The afterlife is a fairy tale.

TOMMY

Ha ha. Why, then, lucky us, you must be Mirjana Monroeski: the number 2 Marilyn Monroe impersonator in Leningrad! Now it really is...

CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS

MIRJANA & TOMMY

CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS

MIRJANA  
WHAT GENTLEMEN ALL PREFER

MIRJANA & TOMMY  
A WONDERFUL FEELING  
A MAGICAL SIGHT  
OF CHRISTMAS WITH STARS

TOMMY  
LIKE HER

Now why don't you come on in, Mirjana, and make yourself at home?

MIRJANA  
Yes, I will sit on your decadent easy chair.

TOMMY  
I've never been so jealous of a barcalounger!

*(door bell rings)*

TOMMY  
What? More glamorous guests? I mean, one more glamorous guest?  
*(he opens the door)*

KIP  
Hi.

TOMMY  
Well, well well! It's teen sensation Kip Conroy! What are you doing here?

KIP  
My mother said I should stand here until you opened the door.

TOMMY  
Get in here you big lug.

KIP  
Okay. *(He enters and stands still for a second.)* Should I take my shirt off now?

TOMMY  
We'll see if it comes to that. For now, let's all welcome everyone out there in TV Land. Hello America!

ALL

I KNOW YOU CAN'T BELIEVE  
YOU'RE SPENDING CHRISTMAS EVE  
WHERE FAMOUS FACES GREET YOU LIKE A FRIEND  
BUT NOW YOU'RE GONNA SWING  
WITH EARTHA KITT AND BING

TOMMY

TOMMY, KIP AND MIRJANA

MIRJANA

AND SAMMY DAVIS JUNIOR AT THE END

TOMMY

He's still on his way! We promise!

ALL

CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS  
CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS  
THIS MUST BE A DREAM COME TRUE  
A FABULOUS PARTY

TOMMY

THAT MIGHT GO ALRIGHT

ALL

IT'S CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS AND YOU

MIRJANA

AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU

ALL

CHRISTMAS WITH THE STARS AND YOU

TOMMY

And now a word from our sponsor.

ANNOUNCER

When you hear Dumont you know...

DEL

And we're clear.

TRUDY

*(To the audience.)* Great job, everyone. Let's keep those reactions coming. If you applaud loud enough, all of America might hear you. *(She turns to DEL)* This is never going to work. *(She notices the tree has gone out again.)* Ugh. This tree. *(She goes and fusses with it. It goes back on.)* Live television! What a lousy concept.

DEL

Hey, look at it this way: There are a lot of terrible things on TV. This can just be one of them!

TRUDY

That's very comforting, Del. But if this show lays an egg, I'll never move up to what I really want: producing quality shows with brilliant actors who are professional and serious about their craft....

*(KIP enters with a reindeer head stuck on his head.)*

KIP

Help! I can't see!! I'm blind!!! Everything's black!!!

TRUDY

The exact opposite of....that.

*(IRENE follows him on.)*

IRENE

Come here, darling. *(SHE removes the head.)*

KIP

*(Gasps)* I can see! Oh mother, the world is beautiful!

TOMMY

Ignorance is bliss.

IRENE

Can it, you pestilence. You're lucky to share the stage with a real talent.

TOMMY

Real talent? That kid couldn't sing his way out of a Mexican jail cell.

IRENE

Well unlike you, HE'LL never have to!

KIP

Was I good?

IRENE

The best by far, sweetheart. Now let's re-oil your earlobes. (*Glares at TOMMY as they walk away*)

TOMMY

That kid doesn't have two brain cells to rub together.

TRUDY

Maybe not. But we need him. And his mother. So try to be cordial, please?

TOMMY

Hey, she started it! She always does. Haven't seen the broad in 24 years and she still wants to kill me. I wonder if she still carries that pistol in her purse?

TRUDY

Ha ha ha.....wait, really?

TOMMY

Oh yeah! Back on Staten Island she never went anywhere without it.

TRUDY

So you were childhood friends?

TOMMY

Thick as thieves. And sometimes actual thieves (*laughs*). We had a little act we'd do on the street corners for pocket change. I taught her how to do her first time step. Soon it was the elks club and first communions, then vaudeville...

TRUDY

Boy, I'd love to hear those stories but I really ought to...

TOMMY

She was a scrappy, sticky fingered, foul mouthed little firecracker with a voice that could stop traffic. Being the older and wiser one, I tried to class her up so we could make it to Hollywood. Boy did that backfire on me.

TRUDY

That's too bad. I really should...

TOMMY

You remember her Raggedy Ann picture?

TRUDY

Sure. With Mickey Rooney. That was her first big hit.

TOMMY

Well, I was supposed to be Raggedy Andy but I got fired just for being mildly, constantly drunk. And she didn't speak up for me. So, alright, I kept going. I took whatever gigs I could get. I did a few crummy monster pics, a couple "artistic" photography shoots...suddenly I was an embarrassment and she was a star. Then one day I pick up the paper and Hedda Hopper says that Irene has run off and married some old duke or something and she never performed again.

TRUDY

I don't suppose she'd make an exception?

TOMMY

Nah, she's too stubborn. Besides there's not a stage big enough for an ego that size.

TRUDY

Well, I'm gonna try. This could really make me. The network would flip if they saw her on this show.

TOMMY

Then you better hope that blizzard's cold enough to freeze hell sweetheart.  
*(Tommy raises his glass to her)*

DEL

We're almost back.

TRUDY

Alright, where's Mirjana?

*(MIRJANA enters, speaking Russian into the puff at the end of a little Santa hat she's wearing.)*

MIRJANA

Da. Da. Nyet. Da.

TRUDY

Are you alright?

MIRJANA

*(Tosses the puff back from her face)* Yes, I was just warming my throat for musical performance. Mi Mae Mah. See? Nothing suspicious.

TRUDY

Ok great- are you ready to go on?

MIRJANA

I am ready.

TRUDY

Terrific. Lonny has your sheet music. And if you get lost, just follow Tommy here.

MIRJANA

Yes. (*ominously.*) I will follow Tommy.

TOMMY

Lucky me.

DEL

Alright, everyone. Audience, you ready to cheer? We're back in 5, 4...

TOMMY

Welcome back to "Christmas With The Stars". I'm Tommy Palermo and I am a star that you are excited to see. I'd like to take a minute to thank our wonderful corporate sponsor DuMont for bringing their Christmas show here to Lake Tahoe- where you're only a short trip to a beautiful ski slope or to one of DuMont's fabulous subterranean bunkers. In the event of a nuclear holocaust, there's no place you'd rather be. Seriously. And speaking of bombshells lobbed from enemy territory, you all know Mirjana Monroeski. Isn't she a knockout?

MIRJANA

I am proportioned to excite mating instincts in male population.

TOMMY

I'll say. Tell me, do you godless commies like to cook up a big Christmas ham same as we do here in the great US of A?

MIRJANA

No.

TOMMY

Fabulous.

MIRJANA

But in post-Stalin Russia we are permitted some brief levity. For example, in America you have this song "Santa Baby" illustrating young woman's romantic involvement with St. Nicholas. In Soviet Union we have song very similar. Mirjana sing for you now. **(NOTE: See Demo Recording)**

I AM ATTRACTED TO A BIG FAT MAN  
THIS IS WHAT I SAID

SOMEWHAT ATTRACTED TO A BIG FAT MAN



WHO RIDES BIG MODERN SLED

LOOKING AT US SIDE BY SIDE  
YOU MIGHT NOT THINK IS TRUE  
FOR HE IS BLOATED, PALE AND WIDE  
WHILE I AM BOOP-BOOP-BOOP-BITY-DOO

BUT I STAY ATTRACTED TO THIS BIG FAT MAN  
I TELL YOU IT'S BECAUSE  
I LIKE THE RECIPROCITY  
I GIVE TO HIM. HE GIVES TO ME  
HE'S A BIG FAT MAN  
A MAN CALLED SANTA CLAUS

Now I do suggestive dance!

*(Dance break. Throughout the following she shimmies and grinds completely dispassionately.)*

Bourgeois American society is sexually repressed. In Soviet Union, we are much more open with our bodies.

*(She thrusts)*

See?

*(She thrusts again. Maybe runs a boa around a man in the audience.)*

Is like Karl Marx said, "To each according to his needs. From each according to her ability."

*(The biggest thrust of all)*

I DON'T MIND HIS WHISKERS  
OR HIS FLABBY BELLY ROLL  
CUZ WHEN I GIVE HIM ACCESS TO MY YOUTH AND BEAUTY,  
HE GIVES ME LOTS OF COAL

Coal is very valuable in Soviet Union.

YOUNG MEN MAY COME ALONG WITH BETTER BREATH  
BUT THEY DON'T GIVE ME PAUSE  
I PREFER THE BENEFIT  
OF TIT FOR TAT AND TAT FOR TIT  
WITH A BIG FAT MAN  
A BIG FAT MAN

AND NO FAT MAN IS FATTER THAN  
THE MAN CALLED SANTA CLAUS

TOMMY

And a lucky man he is too. We'll be back right after these messages.

DEL

We're clear!

TRUDY

Okay, nice work, Mirjana. Very... transactional.

*(Del and Trudy share a "what was that?" look as they go upstage to make adjustment to the set. TOMMY exits. KIP approaches MIRJANA.)*

KIP

Gosh, Miss Monroevitoski, you sure have a take-charge way about you. Were you always...

IRENE

Kip, darling, don't strain your vocal chords in between numbers.

KIP

I was only...

IRENE

And you should be over there doing push-ups whenever we go to commercial.

KIP

But...

IRENE

Your upper chest is the source of your charisma. Can't let it sag for a minute!

*(IRENE exits.)*

MIRJANA

She is your overlord, yes? You need to read this book.

*(She hands him a book.)*

KIP

The Communist Manifesto? Gee, I don't know...

IRENE

Kip!

MIRJANA

Take it.

*(TRUDY comes downstage, looking at her clipboard. DEL joins her.)*

TRUDY

So if we move Kip into the Kissinger bit... Pen! *(She holds her hand out automatically. DEL puts a pen in it. She makes a check on her clipboard and continues reading)* Okay, okay...Oh! Don't let me forget: we've got the big DuMont new product launch at 8:54 on the dot. That's what's paying for all this.

DEL

Oh, the constipation bit? How could I forget?

DEL and TRUDY

*(Singing the jingle) LAXI-SMOOTH GETS YOU MOVING (they laugh together. Chemistry!)*

DEL

*(He looks at his watch and calls to the actors.)* Places for Christmas Crafts!

*(TOMMY, KIP and MIRJANA take their places. She looks up, suddenly aware.)*

TRUDY

What crafts are they doing?

DEL

I thought you knew.

TRUDY

Oh, boy.

DEL

We're back in 5,4...

TOMMY

Welcome back everyone. You know, just because Kip, Mirjana and I are all glamorous celebrities, doesn't mean we can't get our hands dirty. And that's just what we're gonna do tonight during this very special handicraft segment. Let's go check in on everyone right now.

*(TOMMY walks over to KIP who is working on something.)*

TOMMY (CONT.)

Kip, what are you up to over here?

*(He holds up a stick.)*

KIP

A beautiful yule log.

TOMMY

That's a stick.

KIP

A beautiful yule stick.

*(TOMMY moves to the kitchenette where MIRJANA has her hands in a mixing bowl.)*

TOMMY

Let's head over to the kitchen to see what Mirjana's cooking up. Christmas cookies? A nice pumpkin pie?

MIRJANA

Napalm.

TOMMY

Alright! Moving right along, I'd like to share with you a favorite yuletide treat of mine. It's Tommy Palermo's Christmas Cocktail.

*(TOMMY walks over to the bar. KIP and MIRJANA follow him over. He keeps talking to the camera.)*

This one's just for mommy and daddy, kids. You'll have to wait til you're eleven like I did. First step, get a nice big glass. The bigger the better. Now, add a little gin.

*(He pours gin up to the lip of the glass.)*

And then...cheers. My favorite cocktail.

*(It looks like he's handing it to Kip but then he just drinks it himself. TOMMY polishes off the glass. KIP looks to TRUDY, unsure. She indicates to move forward. He remembers his cue and clears his throat.)*

KIP

Gee, Mr. Palermo, I wonder if I can ask you a favor.

TOMMY

No, Kip, I won't kiss you on the mouth. But thanks for asking.

KIP

Oh, no, I was wondering if you'd sing your big hit song for us.

TOMMY

Oh you mean the little song that went all the way to number twelve on the Italian Novelty Chart of 1954? I couldn't possibly!

KIP

But you told me to ask you.

TOMMY

Ha ha ha. What a kidder. Well, I don't know...

*(He and Kip look to Marjana. After a long pause she recites her line stiffly)*

MARJANA

Please. Sing culturally accurate song from your native homeland of Italy.

TOMMY

Oh, if you insist. I could never turn down a request from someone so beautiful.

KIP

Thank you.

TOMMY

You know, we Italians love the holidays. And this is a great little song to sing whether you're laying out a big meal to share with your famiglia or you're all alone in Reno, just staring out at the desert and wondering where it all went wrong.

Sing along if you know it. I bet a lot of you do.

ALL OF THE PAESANOS  
BACK IN NAPOLI  
WHEN THEY WANT TO GET THINGS COOKING *(He winks)*  
THEY USE THIS RECIPE

PULL PULL PULL  
PULL MY MOZZARELLA  
PULL MY MOZZARELLA CHEESE

DON'T YOU KNOW YOU OUGHTA  
HOLD-A MY BURRATA  
AND GIVE A LITTLE SQUEEZE

I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE A  
BELLISSIMA SENORA  
SO PULL PULL PULL MY MOZZARELLA  
PULL MY MOZZARELLA PLEASE

KIP

Oh, I do remember this song! It's really graphic.

TOMMY

Thanks, kid. Second stanza!

GRIND GRIND GRIND  
GRIND MY SPICY SAUSAGE  
GRIND MY SAUSAGE ALL TO BITS  
STIR IT UP AND FLUFF IT  
TIL IT'S TIME TO STUFF IT  
WHERE IT BARELY FITS  
EV'RY GAL AND GUIDO  
LOVES A MEAT TORPEDO  
SO STUFF STUFF STUFF  
STUFF THAT SAUSAGE  
A SAUSAGE STUFFER NEVER QUIT

Whoops! Look at that, boys and girls. I'm a little low.

*(He goes back to the bar to refill his drink. We focus in on Trudy and Del.)*

DEL

This was on the radio?

TRUDY

It was the fifties. Everyone was all hopped up on milkshakes. No one knew what was going on.

DEL

Do you want to cut to commercial?

TRUDY

It's gotta be over soon.

TOMMY

Third of fourteen stanzas!  
BAKE BAKE BAKE  
BAKE THE MANICOTTI  
ALL YOU CRAZY DOLLS

That's not so bad.

TRUDY

DON'T YOU KNOW YOU WANNA  
SPRINKLE PARMIGIANA  
SEE HOW NICE IT FALLS

TOMMY

Kinda weird but...

DEL

I'D BE A LUCKY FELLA  
IF YOU'D PULL MY MOZZARELLA  
PULL MY MOZZARELLA  
THEN LICK MY MEATB-

TOMMY

Go to commercial!

TRUDY

(Big horn blast)

DEL

And we're clear. Sorry about that folks. Technical difficulties.

IRENE

Yes, it was technically terrible.

*(Red phone rings. Trudy runs to answer it. )*

TRUDY

Yes? Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes.

(She hangs up. Tommy comes over, toweling off his sweat.)

TOMMY

Did they love it?

TRUDY

No.

TOMMY

I don't understand.

TRUDY

They said it was the worst thing to happen to Italians since Mussolini. Didn't anyone ever tell you that song was a little risqué?

TOMMY

"Pull My Mozzarella"? I used to sing that at christenings. When did people get so uptight?

TRUDY

The point is, we need to turn this show around quick or the network is going to pull the plug. This is supposed to be a nice family show. So no more slinky Soviet sex kittering or...whatever that was. We need something wholesome.

DEL

Well, this next slot was supposed to be the Frankie Avalon and his dancers doing that surf number and we replaced him with... *(He consults her clipboard)* Mirjana demonstrating gymnastics.

MARJANA

I can do a split that will make you reconsider your religious beliefs.

TRUDY

No, no, no. God, what I wouldn't give for a nice, bland surf song.

IRENE

My son has a terrific surf song. And he's fabulously bland.

DEL

We do have the surf boards, the costumes...

TRUDY;

Great. Kip, you're in. Irene, give Lonny the sheet music. Mirjana, Tommy- go get changed. You'll be the backup singers.

TOMMY

I'm singing backup for that idiot?

IRENE

*(Pulling TOMMY aside.)* You listen to me you greased warthog- you do anything to sabotage my son's television debut and I'll wring your saggy neck with my bare hands.

TOMMY

Whoa whoa, simmer down, old lady. I'm a professional. I've been doing this for years, unlike some people I know. Now go crochet an afghan and leave the performing to the pros.



IRENE

You wouldn't know professionalism if it slid down your face and took a dump in your chest hair.

KIP

Hahaha, ewwww!

*(Everyone disperses as IRENE goes over to the piano. LONNY is there noodling on the piano.)*

IRENE

What are you playing there?

LONNY

Sorry, Miss. I'll stop.

IRENE

No, keep playing. I remember that one. I remember it from a long time ago...

**(NOTE: SEE DEMO RECORDING)**

SO SWIFTLY YOU FLEW  
RIGHT INTO MY VIEW  
FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I WAS BLIND  
YOU WERE A SNOWFLAKE  
JUST LIKE A SNOWFLAKE  
AND A SNOWFLAKE IS ONE OF A KIND

THOUGHT I'D SEEN 'EM ALL  
SEEN THEM FLURRY AND FALL  
AND THEN MELT WHEN THEY FELT SO INCLINED  
BUT THEN LIKE A SNOWFLAKE  
A LOUD, PUSHY SNOWFLAKE  
CAME A SNOWFLAKE THAT'S ONE OF A KIND

THEN YOU WERE GONE  
AND WHEN YOU WERE GONE  
YOU WERE NEVER GONE LONG FROM MY MIND

SO NOW  
WHEREVER I GO  
THOUGH THERE'S PLENTY OF SNOW  
IT'S YOU I'M STILL HOPING TO FIND  
NO OTHER SNOWFLAKE  
IS QUITE LIKE MY SNOWFLAKE  
NO, A SNOWFLAKE IS ONE OF A KIND

TRUDY

Irene, you sound beautiful. Are you sure you wouldn't like to do a number on the show?

IRENE

No, dear. Those days are behind me now.

DEL

Alright, everyone. Places for the tinsel spot. In five, four....

*(We are back live. KIP is trimming the tree with tinsel.)*

TOMMY

Hey there Kip, what are you up to?

KIP

I'm just putting the finishing touches on my Christmas tree- I want Santa to really be impressed this year!

TOMMY

Wow, what a magnificent sight. I've never seen anything so sparkly and bright!

KIP

That's because I used DuMont's new dura-shine tinsel to trim this tree. Its patented diamond-flect technology allows it to capture and reflect 30% more light for a brilliantly shiny look. And its lead-based coating allows it to stay brilliant for years without dulling its shine.

TOMMY

Better be careful though- you know how much little children love shiny things....

KIP

Actually dura-shine tinsel is safe for children of all ages. So safe, in fact, that you can eat it!

*\*puts a handful in Tommy's glass. He swallows it down\**

TOMMY

Mmmm- tastes like Christmas!

KIP

I just love decorating for the holidays!!

*\*Kip wraps himself in tinsel\**

TOMMY

Well just look at you- covered in sparkle and shine, ready for the man with the big red sack to come down your chimney chute. You're about as gay as a boy can get!

KIP

Oh yes, nothing makes me happier than Christmastime. Well, almost nothing...

TOMMY

What do you mean?

KIP

Well.....there is SOMETHING I love a litttttle more than Christmas.

TOMMY

What's that Kip?

KIP

SURFING!

*(KIP pulls off his sweater. Music starts and DEL pulls a tiki background out. TOMMY and MIRJANA come out in their ridiculous/sexy beach outfits and do a little pre-dance-dance. KIP gets ready for his entrance as IRENE wipes KIP's mouth, puffs up his muscles, etc.)*

IRENE

This is your big shot, Kipper. You're a natural. You're a star. No one's better than you. Also, your right side is no good. Keep it off camera.

KIP

Huh?

*(She scoots back and joins TRUDY at the side of the stage and explains...)*

IRENE

Everything's gotta be perfect.

TRUDY

I can see that.

*(KIP dances into place holding a surfboard. HE looks to his mother. She smiles encouragingly.)*

KIP

WHEN I PULL UP IN MY WOODY  
EV'RY DAY AT THE BEACH

WITH MY SURFBOARD STRAPPED TO THE TOP  
I AM READY FOR FUN  
IN THE BLISTERING SUN  
LIKE A POP BOTTLE READY TO POP

SO I GRAB MY BOARD  
AND I'M WALKING AROUND  
I'M A KING WHO'S SURVEYING HIS TURF  
AND NO ONE EVER NOTICES I DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO SURF

SAND SURFIN'  
HERE ON THE SHORE  
SAND SURFIN'  
WHY DO ANY MORE?  
SAND SURFIN'  
CUZ SWIMMIN'S A CHORE  
TO DO  
SO TRY SANDSURFIN' TOO

WHEN I'M NEXT TO A BOARD  
I KNOW I LOOK PRETTY COOL  
FROM THE WAY ALL THE BETTIES STARE  
I CAN HOLD OR LEAN IT  
OR WAX IT OR CLEAN IT  
AND I DON'T HAVE TO MESS UP MY HAIR

TOMMY & MIRJANA

COME CHECK OUT HIS HAIR

KIP

SAND SURFIN'  
I'M TELLIN' YOU WHY  
SAND SURFIN'  
UP WHERE IT'S DRY  
SAND SURFIN'  
CUZ WAVES CAN BE HIGH  
SO YOU  
SHOULD TRY SAND SURFIN' TOO

OOH  
ACT LIKE YOU'RE PRACT-ICING  
OOH  
AND NO ONE EVER KNOWS  
OOH  
PUT YOUR BOARD ON A STABLE PIECE OF LAND  
OOH

AND POSE POSE POSE

IRENE

*(Shouting from the side)*  
Left side is the good side!

*(He begins his dance part. The others dance around him but in his efforts to only show his left side, he is a mess. He flails around, the choreography is increasingly chaotic until finally he gets in the head with a surf board. IRENE- ever protective- runs on stage and SAVES HIM.)*

IRENE (CONT.)

My baby!

*(She's caught on camera but she covers and the song continues with IRENE now a part of the act.)*

ALL

SAND SURFIN'  
THE OCEAN IS DARK  
SAND SURFIN'  
YOU MIGHT SEE A SHARK  
SAND SURFIN'  
I ONCE SAW A SHARK  
SO I  
GAVE SAND SURFIN' A TRY  
AND YOU  
SHOULD TRY SAND SURFIN' TOO

*(The dancing is rough but they get through it.)*

KIP

Stay toned, folks.

TOMMY

Tuned. Stay tuned.

DEL

And we're clear.

KIP

Mom, you saved me.

IRENE

Of course I did, darling. And now the world has met Kip Conroy and it will never be the same.

TOMMY

Yeah. Everyone is much stupider now.

TRUDY

Irene, I can't thank you enough. And now that you've gotten your feet wet, maybe you'd like to do another number? It would be great for the show.

IRENE

No, thank you dear. It was a fleeting moment and now it is gone. Gone like a ray of sunlight...

*(Tommy interrupts, bumping her out of the way.)*

TOMMY

Alright, boss. Where should I set up for my Hanukkah number?

TRUDY

Just by the...

IRENE

Which Hanukkah number?

*(She grabs the sheet music out of his hands.)*

IRENE (CONT.)

This is our song. *(she turns to TRUDY)* We used to do this number back in the Catskills when we were coming up. Before Hollywood. Before... everything. *(she turns back to TOMMY)* You can't do the Hanukkah song.

TOMMY

Irene, I'm surprised at you. Even Jews need a little cheer during the holidays.

IRENE

But it's a duet.

TOMMY

I use a sock-puppet for your part. *(He pulls a sock out of his pocket.)* She's a lot easier to work with.

IRENE

I'm sure you're very close.

TRUDY

Wow, a duet. That would be incredible...

IRENE

I'm sorry, darling. I couldn't.

TOMMY

She really couldn't.

IRENE

What do you mean by that?

TOMMY

I mean you couldn't do it.

IRENE

And why not?

TRUDY

*(seeing her opportunity for manipulation, she pretends to be on his side.)*

Yeah, Tommy, why not?

TOMMY

She hasn't performed in 20 years. Her pipes are... rusty.

TRUDY

Your pipes are rusty?

IRENE

They most certainly are not.

TOMMY

Plus it's a song for kids.

TRUDY

*(Confidentially.)* You think she's too old for it.

TOMMY

Well, I read young. But her in this number would be... grotesque.

IRENE

Grotesque?

TRUDY

Grotesque? *(She spins to Irene)* Irene, I don't know about you but I'm a little tired of men telling us when we're past our prime.

IRENE  
I am too. I would kill in this number. Kill I say!

*(MIRJANA pokes her head out.)*

MIRJANA  
Kill? Kill who?

*(They ignore her as she disappears back again.)*

TRUDY  
So you'll do it?

IRENE  
You bet I'll do it.

TOMMY  
What?

IRENE  
Step aside, big boy. I'm making a comeback.

TOMMY  
Well, I've still got the first verse.

IRENE  
Fine!

TOMMY  
Good!

TRUDY  
Wonderful!

DEL  
We're back in five, four...

*(There's a musical introduction where Tommy puts on a propeller beanie. He turns to the camera and smiles.)*

TOMMY  
THERE'S A GIRL I'VE GOT MY EYE ON  
WHEN I'M WALKING HOME FROM SHUL  
SHE'S A LOVELY BELLE OF ZION  
BUT SHE ALWAYS TREATS ME COOL



NOW THIS HOLIDAYS ARE HERE AGAIN  
MANY GIFTS MAY COME MY WAY  
BUT IF SHE WOULD ASK ME WHAT I WANT  
THEN THIS IS WHAT I SAY:

*(During the chorus, IRENE appears and they do their old cutesy choreography begrudgingly.)*

ALL I WANT IS A KISS  
(SMOOCH SMOOCH)  
A KISS FOR HANUKKAH  
A KISS WOULD SET ME RIGHT  
A KISS  
(SMOOCH SMOOCH)  
A KISS FOR HANUKKAH  
LIT BY THE MENORAH LIGHT  
PLEASE DON'T GIVE ME CHOC'LATE GELT  
THAT GAL'S SO HOT MY GELT WOULD MELT  
I WANT A KISS  
(SMOOCH SMOOCH)  
A KISS FOR HANUKKAH

*(A brief musical break as they play a little hand-slap game that gets increasingly slappy and competitive. IRENE finally breaks out and steps forward for her solo.)*

IRENE

THERE'S A BOY I'VE BEEN OBSERVING  
CUTE AS ANY MACABEE  
AND NO TOM OR DICK OR IRVING  
HAS A PUNIM SHEYN AS HE

AND I'VE WANTED SO TO TELL HIM  
BUT I'M MUCH TOO YOUNG AND SHY  
BUT IF HE WOULD ASK ME WHAT I WANT  
THIS IS MY REPLY

*(Once again they do their old choreography. But this time it's more playful. They're getting that old feeling back.)*

ALL I WANT IS A KISS  
(SMOOCH SMOOCH)  
A KISS FOR HANUKKAH  
A KISS IS WHAT I CRAVE

TOMMY

A KISS  
(SMOOCH SMOOCH)

BOTH

A KISS FOR HANUKKAH  
NOT LIKE ONE MY BUBBE GAVE

IRENE

KISSES WARM AS FRESH KNISH

TOMMY

WETTER THAN GEFILTE FISH

BOTH

I WANT A KISS  
(SMOOCH SMOOCH)  
A KISS FOR HANUKKAH

*(There's some playful dancing they do. It's getting a little more "sexy".)*

BOTH

FIRST NIGHT

TOMMY

MEANS A KISS ON THE HAND

BOTH

SECOND NIGHT

IRENE

ON THE CHEEK WOULD BE GRAND

BOTH

THIRD NIGHT

TOMMY

GIMME ONE ON MY EAR

BOTH

FOURTH NIGHT

IRENE

MAYBE HERE AND THEN HERE

BOTH

FIFTH NIGHT

TOMMY

TRY A KISS...

*(SHE kisses him passionately.)*

IRENE

Let's skip ahead.

*(He responds with enthusiasm. They are really going at it. The on-lookers are shocked. The bridge music ends as they pull apart.)*

IRENE

AIN'T NO DREIDEL FUN AS THIS

TOMMY

BABY, IT SURE BEATS MY BRISS

BOTH

I GOT A KISS  
FOR HANUKKAH