

Buddy / Fake Santa

FAKE SANTA

(in a heavy New York accent)

Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!

(The first MOTHER in line leads a small CHILD to FAKE SANTA as BUDDY rushes over.)

BUDDY

Santa! Yeah! Yeah! It's me, Buddy! It's me!

FAKE SANTA

Yo, Buddy, how ya doin' ?

(SANTA S HELPER places the CHILD on FAKE SANTA s lap.)

BUDDY

It's me! Who the heck are you?

FAKE SANTA

Whadda ya talkin about? I'm Santa Claus.

BUDDY

No, you're not.

FAKE SANTA

Yes, I am.

BUDDY

No, you're not.

FAKE SANTA

(to the CHILD)

What can I get you for Christmas?

BUDDY

(whispers to CHILD)

Don't tell him what you want, he's a liar!

FAKE SANTA

Let the kid talk.

CHILD

I want Grand Theft Auto: Chinatown Wars.

BUDDY

(to FAKE SANTA)

You don't smell like Santa. You smell like beef and cheese.

FAKE SANTA

Just cool it, Zippy.

BUDDY

You're a fake.

FAKE SANTA

I'm a fake? How'd you like to be dead?

BUDDY

(pulling off FAKE SANTA's hat with the white hair attached)

Look, he's not really Santa!

(BUDDY holds the hat high in the air and begins to run.)

Santa's a fake! Santa's a fake! Santa's a fake!

(FAKE SANTA chases BUDDY, trying to get his hat back. The CHILDREN scream as their PARENTS try to comfort them.)