

INT. THEATRICAL STAGE - NIGHT

The curtains part, as the audience applauds. AMELIA (8 years old, proud) waltzes up on stage. She stands tall, determined to steal the show. HENRY shuffles on stage alongside, picking his nose.

AMELIA
Ahem! 'Twas a night before
Christmas, when all through the
house. Not a creature was
stirring, not even a mouse!

Henry is distracted by a booger.

AMELIA
(whispers loudly)
Henry!

HENRY
(mumbling, halfheartedly)
...The stockings were hung by the
chimney with care, in hopes that
Saint Nicholas soon would be
there.

AMELIA
The children were nestled all snug
in their beds...
(passive-aggressively)
Henry. The GLITTER.

HENRY
What? Oh, right.

HENRY climbs up the ladder and sprinkles the glitter over AMELIA. She twirls. HENRY begins to sneeze.

AMELIA
While visions of sugar-plums
danced-

HENRY
Ah- AH. CHOO!

HENRY and the ladder topple over, crashing into the set pieces and AMELIA. The audience gasps.

AMELIA AND HENRY
aaaaAGHHHHH!!!

CRASH!

AMELIA sits up, and cries loudly. HENRY also sits up, feeling slightly remorseful. He sees the fallen script out of the corner of his eye on the ground, and picks it up.

HENRY

Twas the night before Christmas
when all through the house...

AMELIA glances over at HENRY and the script, snot dripping from her nose. She takes a deep, sniffly breath.

AMELIA AND HENRY

...not a creature was stirring, not
even a mouse...

The curtains close.
THE END. CREDITS ROLL.