BUDDY

Okay. Which direction is New York?

SANTA

It's south. We're at the North Pole, Buddy; everything is south.

(BUDDY starts to leave.)

BUDDY

Oh, hey, what's my dad's name?

SANTA

Hobbs. Walter Hobbs.

BUDDY

Hobbs? Then I must be Buddy Hobbs! (uncertain)
Yay!

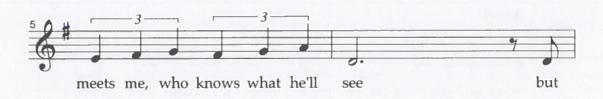
(#3 - WORLD'S GREATEST DAD begins.)

WORLD'S GREATEST DAD

SANTA, ELVES: Bye, Buddy. Take care. (etc.)







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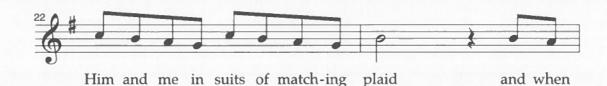








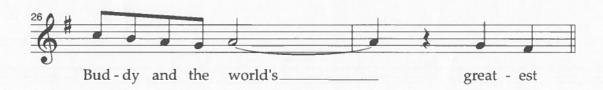








peo-ple see us walk-ing they'll be goo-gle-eyed and gawk-ing at



SCENE TWO

(The music continues as BUDDY travels from the North Pole to Midtown Manhattan. BUDDY exits as the stage erupts with people walking through Midtown Manhattan. After the hustle and bustle is established, BUDDY enters, walks around, and takes everything in.)



dad!

(BUDDY sees a BUSINESS WOMAN hailing a cab.)

BUSINESS WOMAN: Taxi! Taxi!

(BUDDY waves at her. She looks confused as a large

JOGGER in red passes, who BUDDY mistakes for Santa.)

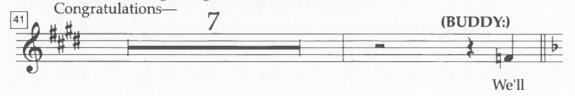
BUDDY: Santa! Santa!

(The JOGGER turns around and gives BUDDY a nasty look.)

Not Santa. Sorry.

FLYER GUY #1, FLYER GUY #2: Check it out! Check it out.

(BUDDY looks at the flyers. He spots a souvlaki cart.) **BUDDY:** (reading the sign) World's best souvlaki!



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