

## SCENE THREE — THE DOCTOR IS IN

~~We are at LUCY'S psychiatric booth.~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN is sitting on the stool. LUCY is behind the counter.~~

~~LUCY. May I help you?~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. I'm in sad shape.~~

~~LUCY hands CHARLIE BROWN a can with a money slot on top.~~

LUCY. Wait a minute. Before you begin, I must ask, that you pay in advance.  
Five cents, please.

~~CHARLIE BROWN digs a nickel out of his pocket  
and drops it in the can with a "clink".~~

Boy, what a sound. How I love hearing that old money plate,  
that beautiful sound of cold, hard cash—that beautiful, beautiful sound.  
Nickels, nickels, nickels. That beautiful sound of plunking nickels.  
All right, now, what seems to be your trouble?

~~CHARLIE BROWN. I feel depressed. I know I should be happy, but I'm not.~~

~~LUCY. Well, as they say on TV, the mere fact that you realize you need help  
indicates that you are not too far gone. I think we'd better pinpoint your fears.  
If we can find out what you're afraid of, we can label it.  
Are you afraid of responsibility?  
If you are, then you have hypengyophobia.~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. I don't think that's quite it.~~

~~LUCY. How about cats?  
If you're afraid of cats, you have ailurophasia.~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. Well, sort of, but I'm not sure.~~

LUCY. Are you afraid of staircases?  
If you are, then you have climacophobia.  
Maybe you have thalassophobia.  
This is fear of the ocean, or gephyrobia,  
which is the fear of crossing bridges.  
Or maybe you have pantophobia.  
Do you think you have pantophobia?

~~CHARLIE BROWN. What's pantophobia?~~

LUCY. The fear of everything.

~~CHARLIE BROWN. (Shouts) That's it!~~

~~LUCY is blown off her chair onto the ground.~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. Actually, Lucy, my trouble is Christmas.~~

~~I just don't understand it. Instead of feeling happy, I feel sort of let down.~~

~~LUCY. You need involvement. You need to get involved in some real Christmas project.~~

~~How would you like to be the director of our Christmas play?~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. Me? You want me to be the director of the Christmas play?~~

~~LUCY. Sure, Charlie Brown. We need a director. You need involvement.~~

~~We've got a shepherd, musicians, animals, everyone we need.~~

~~We've even got a Christmas Queen.~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. I don't know anything about directing a Christmas play.~~

~~LUCY. Don't worry. I'll be there to help you. I'll meet you at the auditorium.~~

~~Incidentally, I know how you feel about all this Christmas business, getting depressed and all that. It happens to me every year.~~

~~I never get what I really want. I always get a lot of stupid toys or a bicycle or clothes or something like that. What I really want is...~~

LUCY. Real estate.

## END

~~Music in. CHARLIE BROWN and LUCY watch SNOOPY enter left and walk past them to the dog house center stage.~~

~~SNOOPY is carrying a box of ornaments, lights and a star to decorate his dog house.~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN follows him as LUCY exits, pushing her booth off stage right.~~