

~~CHARLIE BROWN. (cont.) All right, now. We're going to do this play and we're going to do it right. Lucy, get those costumes and scripts, and pass 'em out.~~

~~LUCY exits stage left, grabs a pile of scripts and a costume, and re-enters immediately.~~

~~Now, the script girl will be handing out your parts.~~

~~LUCY crosses to FRIEDA and hands her a script and a costume.~~

LUCY. You're the innkeeper's wife.

FRIEDA. *(Bouncing her curls in her hand)* Did innkeepers' wives have naturally curly hair?

~~LUCY turns to PIG PEN and hands him a script and a costume.~~

LUCY. Pig Pen, you're the innkeeper.

PIG PEN. In spite of my outward appearance, I shall try to run a neat inn.

~~LUCY crosses to SCHROEDER and hands him a script and a costume.~~

~~LUCY. Schroeder, you're a shepherd.~~

~~SCHROEDER. Every Christmas it's the same. I always end up playing a shepherd.~~

~~LUCY walks over to SNOOPY and hands him a script.~~

~~LUCY. Snoopy, you'll have to be all the animals in our play. Can you be a sheep?~~

~~SNOOPY. Baaaaa!~~

~~LUCY. How about a cow?~~

~~SNOOPY. Mooooo!~~

~~LUCY. How about a penguin?~~

~~SNOOPY mugs around with his arms stiffly at his side, clicking sounds with his feet.~~

~~Yes, he's even a good penguin.~~

~~SNOOPY mugs around, acting out different animals, and lands on LUCY'S feet.~~

~~LUCY. No, no, no!~~

~~SNOOPY stands behind LUCY and imitates her as she speaks to the group.~~

~~You've got to take direction. You've got to have discipline!~~

~~You've got to have respect for your director!~~

~~*(Turns around and catches SNOOPY making fun of her)* I ought to slug you!~~

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CHARLIE BROWN. Look. Let's rehearse the scene at the inn. Frieda...

FRIEDA. I can't go on. There's too much dust.  
It's taking the curl out of my naturally curly hair.

CHARLIE BROWN. Don't think of it as dust.  
Think of it as maybe the soil or some great, past civilization.  
Maybe the soil of ancient Babylon. It staggers the imagination.  
You may be carrying soil that was trod upon by Solomon. Or even Nebuchadnezzar.

PIG PEN. Sort of makes you want to treat me with more respect, doesn't it?

FRIEDA. You're an absolute mess. Just look at yourself.

*FRIEDA hands her hand mirror to PIG PEN.*

PIG PEN. On the contrary, I didn't think I looked that good.

~~CHARLIE BROWN. Sally, come here.~~

/END

~~LINUS. What do you want her for?~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. She's going to be your wife.~~

~~LINUS. Good grief.~~

~~*SALLY claps her hands joyfully and walks over to LINUS  
and leans her head on his shoulder. LINUS hides under his blanket.*~~

~~SALLY. Isn't he the cutest thing? He has the nicest sense of humor.~~

~~*LINUS and SALLY exit.*~~

~~LUCY. Lunch break. Lunch break.~~

~~CHARLIE BROWN. Lunch Break?~~

~~*SNOOPY enters stage left with his dish, kicking it and playing with it.*~~

~~All right, now. There's no time for foolishness. We've got to get on with our play.~~

~~LUCY. That's right. What about my part? What about the Christmas Queen? Hmm?  
Are you going to let all this beauty go to waste? You do think I'm beautiful,  
don't you, Charlie Brown? You didn't answer me right away. You had to think  
about it first, didn't you? If you really had thought I was beautiful, you would  
have spoken right up. I know when I've been insulted.  
I know when I've been insulted!~~

~~*LUCY exits stage right.*~~