

Patsy, Over here.

PATSY. Huh? Oh, sorry. *(She crosses back and gets into place. Then, to Honey Raye:)* You're not going to just stand there and stare, are you? *(Honey Raye exits. Patsy opens her Bible.)* "And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus." That's a funny name. *(She looks at the audience.)* You want to know another funny name? Nelbert. *(She laughs.)* Nel-bert. *(She laughs again.)* Sorry ... back to the Bible. *(She reads.)* "So there went out a decree that all the world should be taxed." And they'd still be trying to do that but some of us wised up and moved our assets to the Cayman Islands. *(She gets tickled, loosens up.)* Anyhoo, back to our story ... You know who else writes a good story? Danielle Steele. But I doubt she'll ever top *Passion's Promise*. *(She wobbles.)* You know, it would be a lot easier for me to read this if you people would stop spinning around. Seriously, I want you to stop ... Oh, no, wait! I know what I *really* want. I want to tell you this — *(She starts to sing sultrily.)*

UP ON THE HOUSETOP REINDEER PAUSE
OUT JUMPS GOOD OLD SANTA CLAUS
DOWN THROUGH THE CHIMNEY WITH LOTS OF
TOYS

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ALL FOR THE LITTLE ONES, CHRISTMAS JOYS
(She starts to dance provocatively.)
HO, HO HO! WHO WOULDN'T GO? HO, HO HO!
WHO WOULDN'T GO?
(Honey Raye and Geneva, on opposite sides of the "stage" both try to catch Patsy as she shimmies past them. They fail.)
UP ON THE HOUSETOP, CLICK, CLICK, CLICK
DOWN THROUGH THE CHIMNEY WITH OLD
SAINT NICK
(Geneva hurries onstage and hauls Patsy off. Blackout.)