

# HOLIDAY HOOKUP

A Musical Motion Picture

by

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EXT. HEAVEN - DAY

THE OPENING MEDLEY of the show's TUNES.

The city of DENVER. We rise above, through the clouds.

A SIGN: "GLOWING ANGEL BARRACKS," above the earth.

INSIDE one barracks, PRIVATE HERKIMER of Earth Troop rests his sore wings in holy water. Other soldier-angels in his platoon lounge around the barracks as well.

ANGEL #1

Hey Herk, looks like you're enjoying Thanksgiving.

HERKIMER

I need a holiday from the human's holidays. My wings are worn to a frazzle!

ANGEL #1

You poor thing. This ain't Basic Training anymore, private. This here's the real thing.

HERKIMER

Thanksgiving is good. The humans don't get into so much trouble. I'm going to enjoy some time off.

ANGEL #2

Don't get too used to it, rookie. Any of us could be sent back at any time. That's combat for ya.

A glowing figure appears at the end of the barracks. It's the ARCHANGEL GABRIEL, Earth Troop's commanding general. The platoon sergeant, LOU MINESCENT, scrambles to his feet.

LOU

BARRACKS, ATTEN...SHUN!

The angels scramble to attention. Lou salutes General Gabriel.

LOU  
Sir, First Platoon is ready for inspection.

GABRIEL  
At ease, Sergeant Minescent. At ease, troops. This isn't an inspection...I'm here to select an angel for an important assignment.

The angels go "at-ease." Gabriel floats down the barracks, looking at each soldier. Lou follows. Finally, Gabriel stops at Herkimer, the last angel in the barracks.

GABRIEL  
(to LOU)  
Sergeant, is this your lowest-ranking troop?

LOU  
Yes, sir. Private Herkimer's pretty much fresh out of basic training. He's only had a couple of easy assignments so far.

Gabriel notices the singes on Herk's wings.

GABRIEL  
Easy, eh? Then where'd you get these singes on your wings, soldier?

HERK  
(Sheepishly)  
I guess I'm not battle-hardened yet, sir.

GABRIEL  
Well, you will be. Headquarters has a special assignment for you.

LOU

Private Herkimer, sir? Are you sure? He's as green as spring apples.

GABRIEL

That's just what we need. This assignment should go to a more proven veteran, but a higher-ranking angel would get noticed by the Army of Darkness. A new recruit can slip in under their radar.

(To HERK)

This mission comes all the way from the top, son. Are you up for it?

HERK

(Gulps)

I'll do my best, sir.

GABRIEL

That's what I like to hear.

HERK

Sir, yes sir!

GABRIEL

Your mission is to bring two people together for the holidays. It sounds easy, but The Top Brass has plans for them they can't disclose at this time. Just get them together, and further orders will follow. This assignment will last through the humans' holiday season.

HERK

(Less eagerly)

Yes sir.

GABRIEL

Private Herkimer, if you do a good job, there's corporal's stripes in it for you.

HERK  
Thank you, sir.

GABRIEL  
The mission starts immediately.  
Prepare to ship out.

Gabriel salutes, and Lou and Herk salute back.  
Gabriel vanishes from sight. The angels in the barracks relax.

ANGEL #2  
Off for the holidays, eh, Herk?  
Told ya not to get used to it!  
Heh, heh!

HERK  
But what a dog of an assignment...  
A Christian boy and a Jewish girl.

(SONG - "HEY ANGEL!")

HEY ANGEL!  
By  
DAVID KOTZEBUE

CHORUS:

E A  
Hey angel, think you've got it rough?

E B7  
Hey angel, your life is so tough?

E A  
Hey angel, have you had enough?

B7  
Want to lie on a cloud with fluff?

A E  
Let me tell ya of a mission, a story you need to know,  
A B7  
A savior the world was missin', two thousand years ago.

A D -7  
Nobody much could see it coming, just the parents and  
some wise kings

A B7 E  
So God sent down the angelic chorus to let their  
voices ring.

CHORUS

A million years we had to practice, to get our voices  
right,  
Melody and harmony to ring forth on that night.  
A message and a song so pure, God sang to the earth,  
To just some lowly shepherds, to announce a sacred  
birth.

CHORUS

"Hosanna in the highest," went our angelic refrain,  
"Peace on the earth and good will to all who know His  
name."  
With shimmering lights and perfect pitch we sang out  
God's good will,  
And ever since that blessed night, we yet announce it  
still.

CHORUS

LAST VERSE REPRISE

The ANGELS laugh at Herk.

HERK  
Yeah? Well, we'll see who's  
laughing when I come back with  
corporal's stripes.

ANGEL #1  
Just don't singe your wings,  
Herky-boy, heh heh!

Herk tosses a pillow at them. They duck.

HERK  
See ya next year,  
y'knuckleheads.

He raises his wings and disappears.

INT. A RANCH HOME DINING ROOM - THANKSGIVING DAY.

The JONES' ranch east of Denver. Thanksgiving dinner is on the dining room table. The house is a modest ranch home. The paneling, counters, and painting evoke the 1970's.

MATTHEW JONES, the father, a 50-something leathery rancher, stands at the head of the table.

PRISCILLA JONES, the mother, Matthew's 50-something leathery ranch wife, is seated at the foot of the table.

JORDAN, their late 20's only son, is a young doctor, is seated at the side of the table.

Matthew carves the turkey.

MATTHEW  
That's some bird, eh? Home-grown.

JORDAN  
Looks great, dad. And delicious, mom.



Matthew fills plates and passes them around. The others fill their plates with traditional Thanksgiving fare.

MATTHEW

Well, the cattle take most of my time, but this time of year a few farm animals are worth it for occasions like this. But I tell you, sometimes this ranch is almost too much work for just the both of us.

Matthew is miffed that Jordan doesn't want to continue the family's ranching tradition. He's needling Jordan.

JORDAN

It takes a lot of hours, for sure. Almost as much as residency.

MATTHEW

More, mister wise-guy doctor. This ranch is 24/7.

JORDAN

Yeah, I know, dad. I put in a lot of hours here too in my day, remember?

Jordan feels like he's put in his time at the ranch and earned his escape.

PRISCILLA

Well, I guess if you can't run a ranch, running an operating room is the next best thing. Congratulations on becoming a full-fledged surgeon, son.

Priscilla is playing mediator and peace-maker.

She lifts her wine glass.

PRISCILLA

To the new doctor.

They toast and drink.

MATTHEW

Congratulations, son. And don't worry about the ranch, we'll manage somehow. If I can ever find any ranch hands.

Jordan recognizes the guilt trip and rolls his eyes.

PRISCILLA

When you're ready for seconds, just help yourselves.

So Jordan, since you're going to have a life of your own again, what are you going to do with all that time?

Priscilla wants Jordan to settle down with a good Christian woman.

JORDAN

Yeah, from 80 hours a week to 50'ish, and still some on-call. Woohoo.

One thing I will do is get out some, for sure. I may even have time to date. What a concept!

MATTHEW

There are lots of godly women at the Limon Community Church. You know what it says in the Bible: "Be not yoked together with unbelievers."

JORDAN

(Thinking)

*Ewww, Dad...Please, I'm eating!*

(After a short pause)

I guess the yoke's on me.

MATTHEW

(Waving his fork)

Don't you blaspheme the Word of

God in here, mister, not in this household. We take Scripture serious here.

JORDAN  
Sorry, dad...Not funny, I guess.

PRISCILLA  
I'm sure there are some believers in Denver, dear. Nice girls.

JORDAN  
With any luck I'll have someone to bring home for Christmas.

PRISCILLA  
Don't forget to pray, dear. Remember, God has someone just right for each of us. An Eve for every Adam, if you will.

JORDAN  
I'm not looking for anything serious right now, mom. Just a holiday hookup.

MATTHEW  
Hookup? Don't you go having any of that there casual sex, boy!

JORDAN  
Hooking up doesn't mean sex, dad. It just means getting together, casually.

Matthew still scowls.

PRISCILLA  
Well, you never know, you just never know, dear. Would you like some cranberry sauce?

Herkimer takes notes in a corner.

EXT. AN UPSCALE URBAN HOME - NIGHT.

The SILVERMAN'S home, an upscale brick Tudor in Denver.

THANKSGIVING DAY

The father, MORTIMER (MORTY) SILVERMAN carves the turkey. He's an older middle-aged Jewish man sporting a yarmulke.

The mother, SHARON, is an older middle-aged Jewish woman.

JENNIFER, is their early 30's daughter. She's neatly attired in a business suit.

Cousins, aunts, uncles, nephews, and nieces surround the table. EZRA is a precocious eight year-old nephew, wearing a yarmulke. AUNT GERTRUDE is a plump elderly Jewish lady in 1980's expanding-waistline clothing.

Jennifer's best friend, JUDY STEIN, is a 30'ish fashionista, and always dresses provocatively, even at Thanksgiving.

Morty carves the turkey, and passes the plates around.

JENNIFER

Gorgeous turkey, mom.  
Everything's so festive...I think  
Thanksgiving's one of my  
favorite holidays.

EZRA

I don't understand how come we  
celebrate a Christian holiday.

MORTY

It's not only Christians who  
give thanks...Ve Jewss do, too,  
Ezra. So, ve've adopted zis  
holiday. Vhat's the matter, you  
don't like toikey?

EZRA

I like it fine, but in school they said this Thanksgiving was created by the Puritans, who were Christians.

JUDY

Yeah, and they wore funny hats.

Judy and Jennifer look around at the men's yarmulkes around the table, and giggle.

MORTY

Oy, zese hats aren't funny, young voman...Zey're our covering.

SHARON

All right, all right Morty, don't get started. Ezra, the Puritans vere wery strict Christians. Because of zat, and zeir funny hats, they had to run from other Christians, in England.

MORTY

Double-Oy, ve like that! When Christians persecute Christians, zey don't have time to persecute us. I'fe been laughed at for my yarmulke since I was Ezra's age.

EZRA

I hate it when that happens.

JENNIFER

Dad, you're going to twist the boy in strange ways.

MORTY

Me tvist him? He needs to know about being persecuted, it'll prepare him. From schoolyard bullies to holocausts, he needs to be prepared.

JENNIFER

No wonder he doesn't like Thanksgiving. Let me handle this. Ezra, it's true we Jews have been persecuted down through history, sometimes by Christians. But not all Christians. So when other cultures do something that's in line with ours, we can adopt it as our own. Like Thanksgiving. It doesn't mean you're a Christian, it means you're giving thanks.

EZRA

OK. Today I'm thankful for turkey, and cranberry sauce, and mashed potatoes, and gravy...

SHARON

(Laughing)

Oy, little Mister Glutton, ve get ze idea.

GERTRUDE

(To JENNIFER)

So, Miss Financial Analyst...How's ze world of high finance? Still voiking too hard?

Gertrude is the family matchmaker. She's sure Jennifer works too hard, and needs a good Jewish man to settle down with.

JENNIFER

Guilty as charged. Sometimes I think I'll just move in to the office permanently.

GERTRUDE

(Shaking a spoon at her)

You're too busy. Anudda year without a fella. You'd better vatch out, or you'll end up a spinster like me. You need a man in your life.

JENNIFER

Spoken like the family *yenta*,  
Aunt Gertrude. I don't need a  
man, but I'd sure like one. I  
do have a New Year's resolution  
to find more balance in my life.  
Maybe next year I'll have time  
to date.

GERTRUDE

Need, like, what's the  
difference? You'd better move  
it up to the Jewish New Year.  
Let me find you a good Jewish  
boy. For you, since you're  
family, not efen my usual  
matchmaking fee!

JENNIFER

I would like a companion for the  
holidays. But I can't wait for  
a matchmaker...I'm going to try an  
internet dating service.

GERTRUDE

(Alarmed)

What?! You can't mean it!

Gertrude gasps and fans herself with her handkerchief.

JENNIFER

Uh oh.

PRISCILLA

Now look what you've done,  
Jennifer. And her with high  
blood pressure. You're going to  
be the death of her!

JENNIFER

I'm sorry, Aunt Gertrude. But I  
really do think I can handle my  
own social life. After all, I'm  
32 years old.

EZRA

That's old!

JENNIFER  
(Tossing her napkin at him)  
Stinker!

GERTRUDE  
He's right. You're too old to  
be single any more. You need to  
find your forefer fella. And he  
needs to be a good Jewish boy.

JENNIFER  
32's not that old anymore,  
Gertrude. I'll find my forever  
fella in time. But for the  
holidays, I'm just in the market  
for a "holiday hookup."

GERTRUDE  
(Gaspng)  
Vhat?! You young people today!

(SONG - "OY, HOW YOU TALK!")



## OY, HOW YOU TALK!

By

DAVID KOTZEBUE

## CHORUS:

E A E A E A E A  
 Oy, how you talk, you young people today!  
 E A E A E A E A  
 No wonder I'm bowed, I'm old & I'm gray!  
 E A E A E A E A  
 No respect for Tradition, to stay in The Way,  
 B7  
 Oy, how you talk, you young people today!

He might be a putz, might be a schlemiel,  
 You might ask Aunt Gertrude just how she feels!  
 He might be a klutz, or be a schlemiesel,  
 He might be a stinker, he might be a weasel.

## CHORUS

VERSE (To the tune of, "Hava N'gelah")

E E7  
 Has he, has he two quarters?  
 Am E  
 To rub together, your bills to pay?  
 E E7  
 Has he, a house to live in,  
 Am E  
 A house to live in, when you're old & gray?  
 E  
 Is he a mensch, or a putz?  
 Am  
 Is he a stud, or a klutz?  
 E Dm  
 Will he bring you flow'rs so sweet?  
 \* E  
 Does he have two left feet? OY, OY OY!

## CHORUS

Can he support you like the princess you are?  
 How's his apartment, how is his car?  
 A holiday hookup, that's what you say,  
 Oy, how you talk, you young people today!

VERSE (To the tune of, "Hava N'gelah")

Has he, has he a family,  
With some pedigree, like your dear dad?  
Has he, has he a doctor,  
To take care of you when you're feeling bad?  
Has he some kids or not?  
Will he tie the knot?  
Will he run or stay,  
When little ones come your way? OY! OY! OY!

CHORUS

Your poor Aunt Gertrude, you'll stop her heart!  
For nine months I carried you, you do your part.  
She only has your best interests at heart,  
I think her heartbeat will go off the chart!

CHORUS, + OY! OY! OY!

JENNIFER

(Laughing)

It's not what you think, everyone. "Hookup" means, "meet up." So a "holiday hookup" is someone to go out and do things with over the holidays.

JUDY

(Suggestively)

I know what kind of hookup I'd like.

Judy likes being ribald, and isn't afraid to show it.

JENNIFER

Thanks a pantload for helping my cause, Judy. Seriously, everyone...I'll be fine. I'm a big girl.

Jennifer looks at Judy, then makes a noose gesture with her hands, to signify she's just hung herself in the family's eyes. Judy laughs.

Herk makes notes in a corner.

INT. AN URBAN APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jennifer's apartment. It's fairly upscale and well-decorated, befitting Jennifer's success.

Jennifer and Judy are seated at a laptop, searching an internet dating website.

Herk watches, unseen, behind them.

JUDY

So that's RSVP.com? Good grief, look at all those matches...50 pages of them!

JENNIFER

Yeah, I'd better tighten my criteria.

JUDY

So many men, so little time,  
that's my motto.

JENNIFER

I'll let you have my castoffs.  
After I warn them to eat their  
oysters.

JUDY

Hey! Well, maybe that's not  
such a bad idea.

(Laughs)

OK, back to the men.

(SONG - "SO MANY MEN!")

## SO MANY MEN

By

DAVID KOTZEBUE

(To the tune of the Notre Dame Fight Song)

CHORUS (JENNIFER):

So many men, and so little time,  
 When you're in a hooking up frame of mind.  
 Some are trolls, and some divine.  
 But there's gotta be one I can find. JUDY: FIND,  
 FIND, FIND!

JUDY:

Tall, dark and handsome, where are you at?  
 So many short, and so many fat!  
 Some are rednecks, and some cool cats.  
 Oh heartthrob, where are you at? JENNIFER: WHERE,  
 WHERE, WHERE?

CHORUS (BOTH)

JENNIFER:

You've gotta know what you're looking for,  
 You get too many and you look like a whore,  
 But so many men, more, more, more and more,  
 At least online dating's not a bore! JUDY: MORE,  
 MORE, MORE!

CHORUS

(To the tune of "Stouthearted Men"):

JENNIFER &amp; JUDY:

Men, men, men, men, Men, men, men, men,

JENNIFER:

Men, give me men who are stouthearted men,  
 Who will fight for the right to meet me!

JUDY:

Men, give me men who are well-muscled men,  
 Who will fight for the right to meat me! (LEWD  
 MOVEMENT)

CHORUS (BOTH)

JENNIFER:

I don't want a putz, I do want a mensch.  
 Some look like they crawled out of a trench,  
 Please use cologne & have no stench,  
 Dating service, give me a mensch. JUDY: MENSCH,  
 MENSCH, MENSCH!

CHORUS (BOTH)

(To the tune of "Stouthearted Men"):

JENNIFER & JUDY:

Men, men, men, men, Men, men, men, men,

JENNIFER:

Men, give me men who are principled men,  
 Who know I'm looking for a good head!

JUDY:

Men, give me men who are well-endowed men,  
 Who know I give the best head! (LEWD MOVEMENT)

CHORUS (2x's)

They fall on the ground laughing. Then they return to the computer.

They pour over the selections. While Herk watches, Sergeant Lou Minescent appears next to him.

The girls continue to point and giggle under faded light while their voices

<<FADE OUT>>

LOU

So how's it going, Private Herkimer?

HERK

Not so hot, Sarge. I've scoped out the families, and Jennifer and Jordan look worlds apart. With this internet dating, it could be years before they meet.

LOU

The "Angel's Rules of Engagement" do apply to this mission, Herk. You know the drill: An angel may not "possess" a human. He can only put them in situations to exaggerate their own personalities and characters.

HERK

Yes, and give them spiritual insight. And plant a thought or two now and again.

LOU

You're forgetting one weapon at your disposal---the interface of spirit and energy.

HERK

How can that help? They're humans, not robots.

LOU

Yes, but what are they using for their search?

HERK  
The laptop! Of course!

LOU  
(Laughing)  
Give 'em heaven, Private! This ought to be fun to watch.

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT - THE SAME NIGHT.

JUDY  
Look at this hunk, Jennifer:  
"Sven"...Be still, my beating heart!

JENNIFER  
Pretty boys aren't my cuppa tea, girlfriend, but you can have him.

JUDY  
Step aside. Get ready for one steamy email, you gorgeous Norse god.

Judy types out an email.

JENNIFER  
(Reading)  
Woohoo! That ought to light his fire.

JUDY  
"Send." Get ready for one hot holiday, Sven-boy.

JENNIFER  
You're incorrigible. OK, on with my search...Next 10 matches.

Jennifer works the mouse. Herk fans a wing, and the page with Jordan's picture and profile comes up. She



clicks on someone else's picture, though.

JENNIFER

This one looks interesting.

HERK

No, no! Not that one! This one!

He fans his wing again. Jennifer's cursor moves from her choice to Jordan. Jennifer looks at her mouse quizzically.

JENNIFER

Hey! What's wrong with this thing?

JUDY

Hold on, girlfriend. Your slip may be serendipitous. Look, a doctor, and not bad-looking, either. And you have to like his headline: "Doctor Seeks Holiday Hookup."

JENNIFER

Perfect.

Herk pumps his fist. Lou gives him a thumb's up sign.

JENNIFER

OK, I'll add him to my favorites. Jordan, eh? Well, Doctor Jordan, I'd like to be in your operating room.

JUDY

Ah, a comment worthy of me. Want me to write the email?

Herk and Lou wave their hands and shake their heads, "NO!"

JENNIFER

That's OK, I'll do my own operating on Doctor Jordan.

JUDY

Make it good. If he's a doctor,  
I bet he gets gazillions of  
contacts.

JENNIFER

I'm not doing bad, myself. But  
I don't need gazillions. I'll  
see how it goes with the top  
three.

JUDY

Let me know if you hear back  
from Sven. I need a toy for  
Chanukah.

JENNIFER

Well, we'll see what our  
electronic Aunt Gertrude brings  
you. Have you been a good girl?

JUDY

(Angelically)  
Of course...A little angel.

JENNIFER

(Laughing)  
Your nose just grew an inch.  
There, I'm done. "Send."

HERK

Well, that went well. Thanks  
for the help, Sarge.

LOU

You did great, Herk. But  
Jordan's only in the top three.  
And he's got two other coffee  
hookups, too. You'd better make  
sure the other two dates are a  
disaster.

HERK

(Grabbing his head)  
Yikes, that's right! Oh no!  
Hey, Sarge...

Herk turns, but Lou disappears.

Backup angels from the barracks appear.

HERK

(Rubbing his hands together)

Oh well, I like playing the imp on occasion.

(SONG - "WHEN I'M BAD, I'M GOOD")

WHEN I'M BAD, I'M GOOD  
 By  
 DAVID KOTZEBUE  
 (A Rap)  
 (Angel backup in Paren's)

CHORUS:

There are times I float on a cloud all day,  
 Shooting people with love arrows,  
 I make them stay on the holy way,  
 The path that's straight and narrow.  
 But sometimes when I get within range  
 And I'm in an impish mood,  
 It's when I get an assignment strange,  
 'Cause when I'm bad, I'm good. (Yeah!)

CHORUS:

When I'm bad, I'm good (Oh yeah!)  
 Sometimes I don't aim so straight (Oh no!)  
 But sometimes it's understood (Yeah?)  
 It's always love & never hate (Oh yeah!)  
 So around the spiritual 'hood (Yeah?)  
 When I'm bad, I'm good (Yeah!)

Jennifer doesn't know her own mind,  
 And Jordan is no better,  
 She'd go off with the wrong kind,  
 If only I'd let her.  
 So I mix up some confusion  
 And shoot it in their food,  
 'Cause God and I are in collusion,  
 And when I'm bad, I'm good.

CHORUS

The two of them will find each other,  
 Though they seem a world apart.  
 Despite their fathers and their mothers,  
 God knows their deepest heart.  
 They cast their cares, their prayers they pray,  
 To the Almighty, as they should,  
 But sometimes He answers in strange ways,  
 What they think is bad, is good.

CHORUS

EXT. A COFFEE HOUSE - DAY.

Jordan sits at the outside patio. He's reading the paper, waiting for his first internet date. His date, SALLY, an average-looking, 30-something lady, flits around frantically, but calms herself and brushes out her skirt before she rounds the corner from the inside of the coffeehouse.

SALLY

(Holding out her hand)  
You must be Jordan, "Doctor Seeks Holiday Hookup?" You look like your picture. What are the chances, on RSVP?

JORDAN

And you must be Sally, "Sleepless in Denver?" You look like your picture, too. I'm pleased to meet you.

They shake hands, and Sally sits in the chair opposite Jordan.

Herk appears in the seat between them.

SALLY

How is it a doctor's alone for the holidays?

JORDAN

I just finished my residency. The hours are so ungodly I didn't have time to date. I wouldn't wish that on any woman. I've got a little more time now that I'm an MD.

SALLY

So, you're looking for a holiday hookup? Nothing more serious?

JORDAN

More serious would be fine, if it happens. But for now, I'm

just looking for some company  
for the holidays. You know the  
drill...Take it slow.

SALLY  
Sounds good to me.

(Thinking)  
*So does, "more serious." Let's  
see, what did he say?*

Herk waves his wing in her direction.

SALLY  
(Thinking)  
*Oh yes, he wants a good  
conversationalist.*

Sally equates "good conversation" with "talks a lot."

JORDAN  
So, do you have family in  
Denver?

Herk waves his wing in her direction again.

SALLY  
Not too much, just one sister,  
really, who I followed out here  
from Iowa. My family was  
originally from Holland, and  
they came over in 1868, and  
settled near Ames. They were  
farmers for generations. I  
never knew my great-  
grandparents, my first  
recollection was of my  
grandmother and her apple pies.  
She used to bake apple pies  
every Sunday afternoon...

Jordan's eyes glaze over as Sally intones on. Sally's  
VOICE FADES OUT.

Fifteen minutes LATER.

Sally still drones on about her family. Jordan sneaks

a look at his watch.

SALLY

...And then I have a second cousin once removed in Englewood. So, that's a little bit about my family. How about yours?

JORDAN

My parents run a ranch out near Limon.

SALLY

A ranch...That sounds so romantic. I just love cows and horses. Back in Iowa, my folks had several horses. My first one was a Shetland pony that they got me for my 5<sup>th</sup> birthday. I loved that pony...

Jordan's eyes glaze over again. Sally's mouth moves, but he can't hear a word.

JORDAN

(Thinking)

*Omigawd, what a talker! How do I get out of this? I know...*

Jordan reaches for his cellphone and sets it off. He looks at the screen.

JORDAN

Uh oh, gotta go. Looks like I'm needed in the ER.

SALLY

I hate cellphones. But for a doctor, I understand. They have to be able to reach you.

JORDAN

Yeah, you can't always plan surgeries. Emergencies come up. Well, nice meeting you.

Jordan stands and offers Sally his hand. She shakes



it. Jordan reaches for his wallet.

SALLY  
Nice meeting you, too.

JORDAN  
Here, let me get this. I  
insist.

Jordan puts some money on the table, then beats a hasty retreat. He puffs his cheeks out in relief. Sally looks bummed.

Herk wipes his brow, lets loose a sigh of relief, then disappears.

INT. THE SAME DENVER COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Jennifer waits at a table, and JOE, her first internet date, approaches her. Joe is an average height 40-something, overweight and balding.

JOE  
Hello, I'm Joe, from RSVP. You  
know, "Rugged Guy For You?"

JENNIFER  
(Incredulous)  
You're "Rugged Guy?"

JOE  
In the flesh. May I sit down?

JENNIFER  
You don't look anything like  
your picture.

JOE  
Well, that picture's five years  
old. But I'm told I look  
younger than my age all the  
time, so I thought that would be  
OK.

JENNIFER  
And your age is?

JOE  
Let's just say 40-something.

Jennifer's eyes bug out.

JENNIFER  
(Incredulous)  
Let's just say you lied about  
your age by 10 years? And your  
weight, too?

Jennifer is getting mad.

JOE  
(Patting his gut)  
Always in great shape, and I'm  
still the same great guy, though  
there's more of me to love now.  
Hey, it's the internet...Everybody  
lies!

JENNIFER  
(Getting angry)  
Not everybody. I didn't lie  
when I said I wanted someone in  
my own age range.

JOE  
Age is just a number. I didn't  
want any 30-something's missing  
out.

JENNIFER  
(Getting angrier)  
What you're missing is honesty.

She rises to leave.

JENNIFER  
You're also going to miss out on  
this 30-something. I'm sorry  
Joe, it's not about the weight,  
or the age. It's about lying.  
I can't tolerate lying.

JOE

Even a white lie? A fib?

JENNIFER  
(Frustrated)  
Ugh!

Jennifer wheels around and exits.

Joe shrugs, then waves at a cute girl at another table.

INT. A BAR - NIGHT

A Denver bar. Jordan enters the bar, looks around, and sees his next internet date, KELLI. Kelli's a stunning 30-something brunette.

JORDAN  
(To himself)  
Whoa! Things are looking up!

(To Kelli)  
Hi, I'm Jordan, "Doctor Seeks  
Holiday Hookup." You must be,  
"Stunner Seeks Extraordinary?"

KELLI  
I am, also known as Kelli. I  
got started without you. I hope  
you don't mind.

JORDAN  
Not at all. What're you  
drinking?

KELLI  
My usual, a margarita. Look at  
the size of these drinks they  
serve here!

Unfortunately for Jordan, Kelli's a lush.

JORDAN  
Looks like you've made a pretty  
good start.

KELLI

Yes, I have. Happy hour waits  
for no man.

She slugs down most of the rest of her margarita.

KELLI  
You'd better order if you want  
to keep up.

JORDAN  
I'm on call. I'll have stick to  
water.

KELLI  
Bummer. These are good and I  
hate to drink alone.

She finishes her margarita and flags the waiter for  
another one.

JORDAN  
So Kelli, your profile says you  
like warm sandy beaches, and the  
ocean.

KELLI  
That's right, I do.

JORDAN  
What beaches are these? We're a  
thousand miles from the nearest  
ocean here in Denver. Yet two-  
thirds of the Denver women on  
RSVP say they like beaches. Why  
is that?

A waiter brings another margarita, and Kelly drinks  
deeply.

KELLI  
(Getting tipsy)  
Mmmm. Well, I can't shpeak for  
anyone else, but I know I'm  
happiesht on vacation. When I  
get tired of being landlocked,  
I've gotta dip my toes in shome  
warm water.

She continues to drink as they talk.

JORDAN

Well, we're all about mountains here. Do you ski or board?

KELLI

Not me. I hate being cold.  
Hiccup!

JORDAN

So you're a fish out of water?

KELLI

I guesh I am, buddy boy. I shoulda never left San Diego. But I'm eashy to pleashe...Jusht take me on an ocean vacation every month or sho, and I'm fine.

She laughs, like a mule, and slides on her elbows across the table. Jordan's eyes bug out.

KELLI

It'sh OK, you can afford it, you're a doctor.

She likes that doctors have deep pockets, and she wants in Jordan's.

She laughs like a mule again. And again. She snorts margarita out of her nose.

KELLI

Whoopsh, excushe me! I hate when that happensh.

She laughs like a mule again.

JORDAN

I do, too.

He reaches for his cellphone.

JORDAN

Uh oh, looks like I'm needed.  
I'm so sorry, but I have to go.

KELLI  
Aw, the party'sh jusht getting  
shtarted. Shtay a while.

She holds up her empty margarita glass, and waves it  
at the waiter.

JORDAN  
Can I call you a cab?

KELLI  
Yeah, I know, I'm a cab.

She laughs like a mule again and again.

KELLI  
I crack myshelf up. Nah, I'll  
be alright. I've got a few more  
of theshe to finish before taxi  
time.

JORDAN  
OK, well it was nice meeting  
you. Have a nice Christmas.

KELLI  
Ho, ho, ho! G'bye.

She laughs like a mule again.

Jordan makes a hurried escape

INT -NIGHT

Jordan's apartment.

Jordan sits at his computer. He's discouraged. He  
taps at the keys, half-heartedly.

(SONG - "CUPID NEEDS GLASSES")

## CUPID NEEDS GLASSES

By

DAVID KOTZEBUE

(Rock Steady Boogie, in the style of Buddy Holly)

## CHORUS:

A D  
 Cupid needs glasses, that's what I say,  
 A E  
 'Cause lately his aim has gone astray,  
 A D  
 Can't find no love, no how, no way,  
 A E A  
 Cupid needs glasses, that's what I say.

Now Cupid's a baby in a diaper they say,  
 Who shoots lovers along their way,  
 But when his aim it goes astray,  
 Cupid needs glasses, that's what I say.

## VERSE

A D  
 Maybe contacts, or maybe glasses,  
 A E  
 He's missing a lot of lads & lasses,  
 A D  
 Maybe lasik, or vitamin K,  
 A E A  
 Cupid needs glasses, that's what I say.

## CHORUS

I don't know about this baby Cupid,  
 In a diaper that barely fits.  
 I think maybe he's gone stupid,  
 Maybe his diaper is full of shit.

## CHORUS

Now, he's winged me and he's given me  
 A glancing blow or two,  
 But I need a fatal wound  
 To cure my lovesick blues.

## CHORUS

INT. A BAR - NIGHT.

Another Denver bar.

Jennifer walks in the bar and spots her next internet date, KEVIN. Kevin's an average-looking late 30-something businessman in a suit.

JENNIFER

Hi, you must be Kevin, Mr.  
"Seeking in Denver?"

KEVIN

And you must be Jennifer, Miss  
"New Beginnings?"

JENNIFER

I am. Pleased to meet you.

KEVIN

The pleasure is all mine.

They shake hands. Kevin waves at a waiter. A waiter approaches the table.

KEVIN

I'll order. What'll you have?

Kevin is a male chauvinist.

JENNIFER

Scotch on the rocks.

KEVIN

Ah, a man's drink.

(To the waiter)

Two scotches on the rocks,  
please.

KEVIN

So, what's a nice girl like you  
doing on a truck stop like RSVP?

JENNIFER

Well, it's like my member name  
implies, I'm making new



beginnings. Work consumed me for a while, so I'm trying to make some "me" time. And some "fella" time. There are men at work, but I don't like to mix business and pleasure. Hence, RSVP.

KEVIN

Yes, your profile says you're a financial analyst. Maybe I can use your services some day...I'm a banker.

But enough about work. What kind of relationship are you looking for?

JENNIFER

Just a holiday hookup, someone to enjoy the season with. If it turns out to be more than that, fine. If not, fine.

KEVIN

Well, I'm looking for something more serious than that. I'm looking to settle down with, someone I can take care of.

JENNIFER

Eh?

KEVIN

Yep, I believe the man should be the provider.

JENNIFER

How quaint.

Male chauvinists are not Jennifer's cup of tea.

KEVIN

My forever girl's not going to have to worry her pretty little head about a thing, nor work a day in her life. Not if my

financial plan works out.

JENNIFER  
Am I supposed to be impressed?

She's getting piqued.

KEVIN  
Maybe. Some women would like  
the sound of that.

JENNIFER  
Well, to me it has as much  
appeal as, "barefoot and  
pregnant," or fingernails on a  
blackboard.

KEVIN  
You're the independent type,  
aren't you?

JENNIFER  
I didn't know people come in  
types. But I *am* sure the type  
of relationship you describe is  
not for me. I didn't get an MBA  
to sit around in anyone's home.

(Pause)

KEVIN  
Honest enough.

He finishes his drink, then offers her a handshake.

KEVIN  
No hard feelings?

JENNIFER  
No hard feelings. At least  
you're honest; that's a  
refreshing improvement over my  
last date.

She's relieved she's getting out.

They shake hands.

KEVIN  
I'll get the tab. Have yourself  
some nice holidays. And good  
luck with your search.

JENNIFER  
You too.

She beats a hasty retreat.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE STEPS - NIGHT.

JENNIFER'S townhouse steps.

Herk sits on the steps. Lou appears.

HERK  
Hey, Sarge.

LOU  
Hey, Herk. So how'd you make  
out with the internet dates?

HERK  
Piece o' cake. They did most of  
the work themselves. They were  
such bad matches I hardly had to  
do a thing.

LOU  
As it should be.

HERK  
I almost lost her after her  
second date, though. She almost  
went back to her Aunt Gertrude.

LOU  
Oh, no.

HERK  
Not to worry. I suggested to  
her friend, Judy, that she  
needed to fast track it with the  
doctor. They skipped the

coffee/drinks thing, and went right to a real date.

LOU  
Good work. Time's a-wastin'.

HERK  
And since I scoped out her likes and dislikes, he scored big with his first date suggestion: Hockey tickets.

LOU  
So tonight's the big night?

HERK  
It is...The Av's versus the Redwings, the hottest rivalry in Denver. She was thrilled. He's picking her up right now.

LOU  
Very good work.

The door swings open, right through the two angels. Jordan and Jennifer exit the townhouse.

JENNIFER  
Av's tickets, I can't believe it. They're the hottest tickets in town.

JORDAN  
I had to take someone's shift to get them. But the Redwings... It'll be worth it.

JENNIFER  
Major points, Doctor Jones, major points.

JORDAN  
Good. Shall we?

They walk to the car and drive off.

INT. AN ATHLETIC COMPLEX - NIGHT

The Pepsi Center in Denver, the Av's vs. Redwings game.  
Jennifer & Jordan cheer and whoop it up.

INT. AN ATHLETIC CENTER - TWO NIGHTS LATER.

The Pepsi Center, Denver.

Jennifer and Jordan yell their lungs out at the hockey game, and hug and kiss when the Av's score.

EXT. - AN URBAN THEATRE CENTER - TWO NIGHTS LATER.

The Denver Center For The Performing Arts.

Jordan and Jennifer exit a taxi, a walk with a theatre-going crowd toward the theatres. They're arm-in-arm. Jordan points to a banner announcing tonight's performance: "A CHRISTMAS CAROL." Jordan hands two tickets to a ticket taker and they walk in.

INSIDE

Actors playing "A Christmas Carol."

LATER

Jordan and Jennifer exit the theatre, laughing and arm-in-arm. Children and families exit with them. White horse-drawn carriages are lined up at the curb.

JORDAN

Hey, that was sort of a family affair. Want to try something to put a more adult flair on the evening?

JENNIFER

(Fluttering her eyelashes)  
Why sir, whatever do you have in mind?

She's not really concerned...She thought he'd never ask.

JORDAN  
 (Motioning his arm towards the  
 lead carriage)  
 Your carriage, madame.

JENNIFER  
 Thankew, ever so much.

They're both ready for some romance.

The DRIVER, in a white top hat and tux, opens the door. They they get in and get cozy in the back. The Driver puts a blanket over them, closes the door and down the street they go. Jennifer snuggles closely with Jordan and kisses him for his thoughtfulness.

JENNIFER  
 Thanks so much for the play. I  
 love "A Christmas Carol," even  
 though I'm Jewish.

JORDAN  
 Jewish?

JENNIFER  
 You're surprised? I guess it  
 doesn't show. Yes, I am. Is  
 that a problem?

She's worried.

JORDAN  
 No, it's not. It's just that on  
 your profile, you put,  
 "Spiritual But Not Religious."

JENNIFER  
 Oh, that's right, I forgot! My  
 friend Judy insisted I select  
 that. She says it's code among  
 my community for, "Not  
 Orthodox." I guess you don't  
 know the code. I'm so sorry I  
 misled you.

JORDAN  
(Chuckling)  
Code, eh? Don't worry about it.

JENNIFER  
I hate it when people lie in their profiles. And here I went and did it. They just didn't have a selection for, "Jewish, but not Orthodox."

JORDAN  
Like I said, it's no problem. As long as you don't mind that I'm Christian.

JENNIFER  
How Christian?

JORDAN  
I believe, but I've been pretty turned off by churches. I like to say I'm "dechurched"...They didn't have that selection on RSVP.com, either.

JENNIFER  
May I borrow "dechurched?" I only go to Temple on holy days; a fact my father, who's an elder at Temple Beth Lechem, laments.

JORDAN  
Beth Lechem? Is that like Bethlehem?

JENNIFER  
The same. In Hebrew it means, "House of Bread."

JORDAN  
Too funny.

JENNIFER  
I'm not an unbeliever. I think Jesus is pretty groovy, it's just his fan club that worries

me.

JORDAN  
 (Laughing)  
 I like it! My turn to borrow  
 your expression. I also like,  
 "Lord Jesus, save me from your  
 followers."

JENNIFER  
 (Hugging him)  
 Except from you, Doctor Jones, I  
 hope?

JORDAN  
 Except me.

Herkimer appears. He waves his wings.

They kiss.

Herk walks alongside them

JENNIFER  
 I hope you're not upset that I  
 fibbed.

JORDAN  
 Me? No. Besides, you know what  
 they say about Jewish girls...

JENNIFER  
 (Eyeing him askance)  
 What?

JORDAN  
 Ummm...They give the best...ummm...

JENNIFER  
 (Lifting an eyebrow)  
 Yes?

JORDAN  
 (Laughing)  
 ...dates.

JENNIFER



(Slugging him)  
I know what you meant to say,  
you creep!

JORDAN  
(Rubbing his arm)  
Ow!

Neither of them is really upset, and they like the suggestive way the conversation is going.

Jennifer returns to snuggle position.

JENNIFER  
(Smiling coyly)  
It's true, you know.

Jordan laughs, and they kiss again.

JENNIFER  
(Sighing)  
But you give pretty good date  
yourself, for a doctor.

The carriage turns onto a street festooned with holiday lights. It begins to snow. Jordan pulls the roof of the carriage over them. They turn onto Larimer Street, a downtown Denver trendy shop-lined street decorated for the holidays. Lights festoon all the trees.

JENNIFER  
(Pointing)  
Oh look...How beautiful.

JORDAN  
It sure is. They do a good job  
on Larimer Street at Christmas.  
Or, over the holidays. Sorry.

JENNIFER  
It's so romantic.

Herk waves his wings at them.

JENNIFER  
They should move Valentine's Day

to December.

JORDAN

Hold on! I'm sure we have quite enough holidays this time of year. We need one in February.

JENNIFER

Stick in the mud! I give the best dates, remember? And I say we need a touch of Valentine's Day.

Herk waves his wings at them again.

She kisses him, deeply.

JORDAN

You've convinced me. You give the best kisses, that's for sure.

They kiss deeply again.

(SONG - "O MAGIC NIGHT")



We see the back bumper of the carriage, where Herk is enjoying the ride.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

EXT. A JEWISH DELI - DAY

The STARR MARKET, on a residential street in Denver.

Jordan & Jennifer enter. They look over items on the menu for lunch.

Jennifer sees Aunt Gertrude. She waves.

JENNIFER

(To Jordan, aside & whispering)

Uh oh. This could be trouble.

She's really worried Aunt Gertrude will embarrass her.

JORDAN

(Aside & whispering)

How so?

JENNIFER

(Aside & whispering)

That's my Aunt Gertrude, the family matchmaker. She almost fainted when she heard I was internet dating.

JORDAN

(Aside & whispering)

Uh oh is right.

Now he's worried, too.

JENNIFER

(Aside & whispering)

Well, let's face the music.

They walk over to Gertrude's table.

JENNIFER

Hello, Aunt Gertrude. What a pleasant surprise!

GERTRUDE  
Hello, dear. Pleasant, indeed.

Gertrude holds a grudge at being snubbed.

They kiss on the cheeks.

JENNIFER  
Aunt Gertrude, this is my friend, Jordan Jones.

GERTRUDE  
(Coldly)  
Hello, Jordan. Jennifer's told me nothing about you.

JORDAN  
Hello, Aunt Gertrude. Or should I just call you Gertrude?

GERTRUDE  
(Coldly)  
Aunt Gertrude vill do just fine, seeing as you're Jennifer's...How shall I say? Escort.

(Pause)

And what do you do...Jordan?

Herk appears. He waves a wing.

JENNIFER  
Jordan's a doctor, at Children's Hospital.

GERTRUDE  
(Enthusiastically)  
A doctor? And at Children's Hospital?

She's being won over.

She offers Jordan her hand. They shake.

GERTRUDE  
(To Jennifer)  
Vell, why didn't you say so, my  
dear?

JENNIFER  
So a doctor's alright?

GERTRUDE  
(Enthusiastically)  
Vell, of course. At least, if  
you have to date a *goyboy*.

Jennifer looks at her disapprovingly.

GERTRUDE  
Goys can be alright. Especially  
doctors. And such a good Jewish  
name, Jordan. Just like the  
river.

JORDAN  
Just like the river. Well, I'm  
happy to meet you, too, Aunt  
Gertrude.

GERTRUDE  
Gertrude, you can call me  
Gertrude.

JORDAN  
Gertrude. Could we join you for  
lunch?

GERTRUDE  
(Enthusiastically)  
Oh, I'd love it! Try the matza  
kugel, it's to die for.

JORDAN  
Matza kugel it is.

(To Jennifer)  
You too?

JENNIFER

Perfect. And a diet drink.

JORDAN  
 Could I get you anything,  
 Gertrude, while I'm up?

GERTRUDE  
 Not a zhing, I'm all set.

JORDAN  
 Alright, then, I'll be right  
 back.

He goes to the deli lunch line.

GERTRUDE  
 (To Jennifer, aside)  
 Such a nice boy!

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT - DAY

Children's Hospital, where Jordan is on duty. He's at  
 the Nurse's Station when Jennifer walks in.

40-something NURSE RATCHITT and 40-something NURSE  
 CRABTREE are on duty at the nurses' station.

The nurses don't know JORDAN'S been dating.

JORDAN  
 Hey, glad you could make it!

JENNIFER  
 Hospital food for lunch? I  
 wouldn't miss it.

They kiss.

JORDAN  
 Jennifer, this is Nurse  
 Ratchitt, and this is Nurse  
 Crabtree.

JENNIFER  
Nice to meet you.

JORDAN  
I'm going to lunch, if you don't  
need anything else right now.

NURSE RATCHITT  
(Smiles)  
You go on, you two lovebirds.

JORDAN  
(Mocks feigned disapproval)  
I'll be back at one.

NURSE CRABTREE  
Don't hurry on our account.

Jordan & Jennifer leave. The nurses make "Woo!" faces  
at each other.

(SONG - "WOO!")



WOO!  
 By  
 DAVID KOTZEBUE  
 (A Rap)

A  
 Woo, Woo! Now that's a smile  
           E                                  A  
 That's just a little too wide. (Uh huh!)

A  
 Woo, Woo! I think it's been a while  
           E              -7          A  
 Since doc had him a bride. (Uh huh, uh huh!)

CHORUS:

A  
 Woo! Woo! We love to say,  
           D  
 Woo! Woo! Brightens up our day,  
           A  
 Woo! Woo! When things get hot,  
           E                                  -7  
 Woo! Woo! Think they'll tie the knot?

(The nurses' intercom buzzes)

NURSE RATCHIT  
 Just a minute!

Woo, Woo! Now, did I see,  
 A little bit of face burn? (Oh my!)  
 Woo, Woo! Maybe a hickey?  
 I think that girl's had her turn! (That's right!)

(The nurses' intercom buzzes)

NURSE CRABTREE  
 Just a minute, just a minute!

CHORUS

(The nurses' intercom buzzes)

Woo, Woo! Was that lipstick  
On his collar I saw? (Uh huh!)  
Woo, Woo! Are they hot & thick?  
I bet it's really raw! (Uh huh, uh huh!)

CHORUS (2x's)

(A PATIENT limps down the hall,  
dragging an IV).

NURSE RATCHIT  
Oops! I was just coming! How  
may I help you?

She helps a patient down the hall.

JORDAN  
(To Jennifer)  
Can I give you a tour before we  
go?

JENNIFER  
I'd love one.

They walk down the hall. Jordan points at a door.

JORDAN  
That's the Eating Disorder Unit.  
We won't go in, because they're  
at session.

JENNIFER  
Eating disorders? Among  
children?

JORDAN  
Oh yes, you'd be surprised how  
young they start. But we treat  
them right up through their teen  
years.

JENNIFER  
Amazing.

JORDAN  
Here's the Cancer Ward. This is  
where I spend a lot of my time.

They enter. They walk down the halls. Children, all bald, wave. They wave back.

JORDAN  
I've got someone I want you to meet.

JENNIFER  
OK.

They enter a room. There's a bald 15-year old orphan boy in a bed. He's playing a video game.

JORDAN  
Hello, Adam.

ADAM  
(Enthusiastic)  
Hello, Doctor Jones!

They hug.

JORDAN  
Adam, this is my friend, Jennifer.

ADAM  
(Enthusiastic)  
Hello, Jennifer!

They shake hands.

JENNIFER  
I'm his special friend. I'm sure you'll be seeing a lot more of me around here.

ADAM  
I hope so. Especially around Christmas.

JORDAN  
Adam's an orphan. He really loves visitors.

JENNIFER

Then I'll make a special effort  
to come see you, lots, Adam.

ADAM  
That'd be great!

Adam & Jennifer hug.

JORDAN  
We're going to lunch right now,  
Adam. See you later.

JENNIFER  
How about if I come back after  
lunch, and you can show me how  
to play that video game?

ADAM  
Cool!

JENNIFER  
It's a deal, then.

Adam & Jennifer hug again.

Jordan and Jennifer leave.

In the hall, they continue speaking on their way to  
the Cafeteria.

JENNIFER  
What's Adam got?

JORDAN  
Acute juvenile diabetes. He  
needs a kidney and pancreas  
transplant, or he'll die. We're  
just hoping he makes it to  
Christmas.

(Pause)

JENNIFER  
You do good work here. My work  
seems so...paltry, compared to  
this.

JORDAN

Oh, the world needs financial analysts...so people will make money, so they can contribute to us.

JENNIFER

Well, I'm going to start volunteering as a visitor. I need something like this in my life.

She's impressed by his altruism, and beginning to see him as more than a holiday hookup.

JORDAN

See, you're not the evilest financial analyst in the world.

She punches him in the arm, then takes his arm warmly as they enter the cafeteria.

INT - DAY

Jennifer walks down the Cancer Ward hall and enters Adam's room.

JENNIFER

Hello? May I come in?

ADAM

Jennifer, hi! I'm about to beat the third level.

JENNIFER

Third level? That's great!  
What's the game?

ADAM

"Sly Cooper." See, Sly Cooper's this secret agent racoon, and he's gotta catch Clockwerk, the evil owl.

"Game Over" music plays.

Oh, rats! They got me! Wanna play?

JENNIFER  
I'd love to. How do I work this thing?

ADAM  
OK, this button is run, this one is jump, this one is...

They play, laugh, and point at the screen.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT - DAY

The Silverman's house on an older, well-to-do, tree-lined Denver street.

The family gathers for Chanukah. Jordan is invited, as is Judy Stein.

Jordan knocks at the door. Judy is already inside.

Herkimer watches the proceedings from a corner.

Morty opens the door.

MORTY  
Jordan, glad you could make it!  
Velcome to our Chanukah dinner!

JORDAN  
Thanks for having me, Mister Silverman.

MORTY  
Morty, call me Morty. C'mon in.

Jordan enters. He takes off his coat and hangs it in the hall.

MORTY

Jennifer's in ze liffing room,  
or helping in ze kitchen. Go on  
in.

JORDAN

Thanks.

Judy approaches him in the living room. She's interested in meeting  
Jennifer's holiday hookup, to see how she did.

JUDY

You must be Jennifer's RSVP.com  
date. I'm her friend, Judy  
Stein.

JORDAN

Nice to meet you. I'm Jordan.

They shake hands.

JUDY

So, is this your first Chanukah?

JORDAN

It is, indeed. I'm a little  
nervous.

JUDY

Don't worry, it won't hurt a  
bit. Doctors say that a lot,  
don't they?

JORDAN

(Laughing)  
I guess we do.

JUDY

Here, this will help.

She pours him a glass of wine. She lifts her glass in  
a toast.

JUDY

*Lo Ch'aim.*

JORDAN

*Lo Ch'aim?*

JUDY  
 "To Life." You'll hear that a  
 lot tonight.

JORDAN  
*Lo Ch'aim*, then. To life.

They clink glasses and toast.

Jennifer sees them from the kitchen and approaches  
 them. She sneaks up on Jordan from behind.

JENNIFER  
 Boo!

(To Judy)  
 Hey, what are you trying to do,  
 steal my holiday hookup?

She's not really concerned, Judy is a good friend.

JUDY  
 You can't blame a girl for  
 trying. Especially since you  
 didn't hook me up with Sven.

JORDAN  
 Sven?

JENNIFER  
 Your online competition. Plan  
 B.

JORDAN  
 I was Plan A? I'll take that as  
 a compliment.

JUDY  
 You should...Sven was a  
 hunkmeister.

JENNIFER  
If he looked like his picture.

JUDY



If. I'm still trying to find out.

JENNIFER  
Well, good luck, girlfriend.  
Just keep your claws off of Plan A.

JUDY  
Don't worry, girlfriend. I know the rules.

JORDAN  
Nice to meet you, Judy.

JUDY  
You too, Plan A Jordan.

JENNIFER  
C'mon, I'll introduce you to some more people.

Jordan & Jennifer walk towards the kitchen.

JUDY  
(Whispering, to Jennifer)  
Of course, if you want a threesome...

JENNIFER  
(Whispering, to Judy)  
You! The things you say sometimes!

Judy laughs and fills up her wine glass.

We see Jordan meeting more people.

We see Morty standing at the Menorah, which is on an exterior window sill. Everyone else gathers around in the living room.

Morty lights the first Menorah candle.

MORTY  
Blessed are You, LORD, our God,  
King of the universe, Who has

sanctified us vis His  
commandments und commanded us to  
light ze holiday candles.

Jennifer smiles at Jordan.

MORTY

At ze dedication of our temple,  
ze oil did not run out for eight  
days. Even so, our Jewish faith  
vill never run out.

But our stomachs vill...Let's eat!

The family and guests laugh and applaud. They sit  
down to dinner.

SHARON

So Jordan, I understand you're  
not Jewish...I hope our big fat  
Jewish family doesn't scare you  
too much.

JORDAN

No, I'm not Jewish, but my  
grandfather liberated the  
concentration camps in World War  
Two. Besides, I like big  
families. I feel a lot of love.

GERTRUDE

Zose are good answers, zey get  
you points. Did you know Jordan  
is a doctor? At Children's  
Hospital, no less.

The family is warming up to Jordan.

SHARON

Zat must be yonderful vork.

JENNIFER

And challenging. Before I went  
there, I didn't know there were  
so many children in need. And  
that's just in our town.

MORTY

I understand you've been  
woluteering.

JENNIFER

Yes I have, as a visitor. I  
love it. There's one boy in  
particular, Adam, that I've  
grown close to.

MORTY

Vhat's he got?

JENNIFER

Acute juvenile diabetes. He's  
waiting for a kidney and  
pancreas donor.

SHARON

Zat means someone has to die,  
right? To harvest zeir kidney  
and pancreas.

JENNIFER

(Pauses)

That's right. He might not make  
it to New Year's otherwise.

GERTRUDE

Oy, zhat's a tough one...Somebody  
has to die, over Chanukah no  
less, so someone else can live.

SHARON

Zat's a tough one, for sure. I  
vonder vat our rabbi would say.

(SONG - "THAT'S A TOUGH ONE")

THAT'S A TOUGH ONE  
By  
DAVID KOTZEBUE  
(Thoughtful,  $\frac{3}{4}$  time)

JORDAN:

D G  
That's a tough one for me, when kids have it rough,  
D A  
When childhood's not playgrounds and toys.  
D G  
When they struggle for breath, when they can't get  
enough,  
A D  
Why's it happen to girls and to boys?  
Bm G  
Now I'm a doc and I've seen it all,  
D A  
And blood doesn't really faze me.  
Bm G  
But when some get healed and others fall,  
A -7 D  
It really does amaze me.

MORTY:

Zat's a tough one for me vhy ze people of Yahveh,  
Haff lives filled vith sorrow and tears.  
Vhen ve tithe and ve give, when ve pray and ve pray,  
Yet still our lives know heartaches and fears.  
I'm older now and I've seen it all,  
And funerals no longer faze me.  
But vhen some make it and others fall,  
It really does amaze me.

SHARON:

Zat's a tough one for me vhy on zis earth,  
Vith a command to go forth and be fruitful,  
One in four pregnancies ends in still birth,  
Every time it shreds, to be truthful.  
I've had all my babies and I've seen it all,  
So miscarriages should no longer faze me.  
Still, vhen some come to term, and some not at all,  
It really does amaze me.

HERK:

That's a tough one for me why we live forever  
And humans know sickness and pain.  
We're flames of fire forever and ever,  
Yet we help them again and again.  
Now I've lived forever and I've seen it all,  
So a human's death doesn't faze me.  
But why some angels rise and others fall,  
It really does amaze me.

JENNIFER:

That's a tough one for me, Adam has it so rough,  
His childhood's not playgrounds and toys.  
He needs some blood marrow, but they can't get enough,  
Why's it happen to my favorite boy?

RABBI:

Now I'm a rabbi, and I've seen it all,  
And nothing can really faze me.  
But when I can't explain it all,  
It really does amaze me.

ALL:

But when I can't explain it all,  
It really does amaze me. (2x's)

MORTY

In the meantime, my advice is, don't get too close. You may get your heart broken if you get too close.

JORDAN

That's the tough one for me...The kids who don't make it.

JENNIFER

I can't help myself. It just doesn't seem right. Kids shouldn't have to die, especially over the holidays. Adults maybe, kids no.

Jennifer tussles Ezra's head.

EZRA

Well, if I get sick, I want Jordan to take care of me.

MORTY

Here, here! *Lo ch'aim!*

They all raise their glasses and toast Jordan.

Herkimer watches from a corner.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT. AN INTERSTATE HIGHWAY - DAY

Interstate I-70 east of Denver. We see a car driving east, with Denver and the mountains in the west.

The car turns in to the Jones's ranch house in Limon, Colorado, east of Denver.

Jennifer & Jordan get out of the car. They carry Christmas presents.

Jennifer steps in some cow manure. Her heels are a

mess. Jennifer tries to clean some manure off her shoes with a kleenex, but only succeeds in getting it on her hands. She wipes her face and gets some on there.

JENNIFER  
Eew! Gross!

Jennifer tries to clean some manure off her shoes with a kleenex, but only succeeds in getting it on her hands. She wipes her face and gets some on there.

JORDAN  
(Laughing)  
Welcome to ranching. C'mon.

He opens the door.

JORDAN  
(Shouting)  
Hey, everybody! Merry  
Christmas!

MATTHEW  
(Booming)  
Hey, buddy boy! Merry  
Christmas.

Matthew gives Jordan a big hug. He offers his hand to Jennifer. Embarrassed, she shows him her manure-covered hand.

MATTHEW  
(Booming)  
Haw, haw! Welcome to ranching,  
city slicker!

Priscilla hustles up. She pops Matthew on the arm with a dishrag.

PRISCILLA  
Why Matthew, you leave the poor  
girl alone! You must be  
Jennifer...Welcome to The Bar  
None.

JENNIFER

Thank you, Mrs. Jones.

PRISCILLA  
And welcome to ranching.

JENNIFER  
I've heard that three times now.

PRISCILLA  
Well let's get you cleaned up  
proper. Come on, dear. We've  
got some hand cleaner in the mud  
room.

They depart.

They return. The others are gathered in the living  
room, near the Christmas tree.

JENNIFER  
(Aside, to Jordan)  
Well, now I smell like hand  
cleaner.

JORDAN  
Welcome to...

JENNIFER  
Say that again, and you'll get a  
shiner for Christmas.

Jordan laughs.

PRISCILLA  
(Shouts, O.S. from the kitchen)  
OK, everybody. Dinner is  
served!

Everyone is seated for the traditional turkey dinner.  
Matthew begins carving.

MATTHEW  
I'm glad you could come,  
Jennifer, despite the rather  
rude introduction to our ranch.  
What do you do there in the big  
city?



JENNIFER  
I'm a financial analyst.

MATTHEW  
Ever plan anything with ranches?  
Seems like all the family  
ranches are getting gobbled up  
by the big corporations.

Matthew likes needling city slickers.

JENNIFER  
I'm afraid that's not my  
specialty, sir.

MATTHEW  
Then there's the city slickers  
who want to take away our guns.  
Why, you can't run a ranch  
without guns. We got coyotes,  
we got prairie dogs...Why, they  
even want to bring back wolves!

PRISCILLA  
Matthew, don't lump Priscilla in  
with every cause that comes out  
of Denver.

JENNIFER  
Actually, I'm a pretty good shot  
myself.

She's trying to win him over by finding some point  
of agreement.

MATTHEW  
Really? What do you shoot?

JENNIFER  
Handguns. The Raven 25's my  
purse pistol of choice. They  
call it, "The Ghetto Blaster."

MATTHEW  
Haw, haw, whodathunkit? Hey,  
Jordan, you'd better treat this

little lady right! She might  
blow you away with that ghetto  
blaster!

JORDAN  
Whodathunkit, indeed?

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

EXT - NIGHT

The Limon Community Church. It's decked out for  
Christmas Eve service.

The Jones's and Jennifer approach the church. They  
greet a few people and are seated.

Herkimer is seated on the platform, in a corner.

Children come out dressed as shepherds and begin a  
Christmas play.

CHILD 1  
And there were shepherds abiding  
in the fields nearby, keeping  
watch over their flocks by  
night.

CHILD 2  
An angel of the Lord appeared to  
them, and the glory of the Lord  
shone around them, and they were  
terrified.

CHILD 3  
But the angel said to them, "Do  
not be afraid. I bring you good  
news of great joy that will be  
for all the people.

CHILD 4  
Today in the town of David a  
Savior has been born to you:  
You will find a baby wrapped in

cloths and lying in a manger.

CHILD 5

Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and singing, "Glory to God and on earth peace to men on whom his favor rests."

Herkimer smiles and preens his wings.

The children go on with their play.

Jordan & Jennifer smile at each other.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT - NIGHT

The Jones's house. It's late Christmas Eve. Everyone has gone to bed except Jordan & Jennifer. They sit in front of a fire.

Jennifer plays with some Christmas decorations.

JENNIFER

"on earth peace..."... How's that part go?

JORDAN

"..on whom his favor rests.  
"On earth peace to men on whom His favor rests."

JENNIFER

I wonder who that is. I wonder what "on whom His favor rests means." And how does that fit with, "shall be to all the people?"

JORDAN

My dad would say that means Christians. He's sure everyone

else is going to hell.

JENNIFER  
Do you believe that?

JORDAN  
I think hell would be life  
without you.

Jennifer looks at him intently. They kiss lovingly.

JENNIFER  
Thanks for saying that. Even  
though I'm going to hell.

JORDAN  
I didn't say that. The verse  
says, "on whom His favor rests."

JENNIFER  
Think that includes me?

JORDAN  
I can't imagine how it wouldn't.

JENNIFER  
Well, if it's any help, my  
family thinks I'm crazy for  
dating a *goy*. They think we're  
the chosen people.

JORDAN  
Tit for tat, I suppose.

JENNIFER  
Do you believe that?

JORDAN  
I got a lot out of your Chanukah  
celebration, especially the part  
about the lamp not running out  
of oil. Maybe as long as you've  
got oil, you're OK.

JENNIFER  
I hope we can survive our  
families' spiritual pride.

JORDAN

Me too. Well, thanks for coming to Christmas.

JENNIFER

Thanks for coming to Chanukah. Hey, I've got an idea. Next year, let's not celebrate Christmas or Chanukah. Let's invite both our families to "Chanumas!"

JORDAN

Chanumas? I like it!

JENNIFER

Yeah, we'll have a Chanumas tree.

JORDAN

Perfect!

(Pause)

Next year? This is supposed to be a holiday hookup.

JENNIFER

Do you want it to be?

JORDAN

Not any more...Not any more.

(SONG - "HOLIDAY HOOKUP")



BOTH:

How did we get here? Why all this change?  
When we agreed not to care?  
How did we come to these feelings so strange?  
Now we feel love so rare.

HERK:

You think you're in charge, that you close the deal,  
But wouldn't you be surprised  
To know there's another to make you feel,  
The best feelings of your young lives?

BOTH:

How did we get here? Why all this change?  
When we agreed not to care?  
How did we come to these feelings so strange?  
Now we feel love so rare.

LAST VERSE REPRISE

They kiss, lovingly.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT - DAY

Adam's room in Children's Hospital. Jennifer & Jordan knock.

JORDAN  
Knock, knock. May we come in?

ADAM  
Jennifer, Jordan! Come in, come in! Merry Christmas!

JENNIFER  
Merry Christmas, Adam. We brought you some presents.

ADAM  
Cool, thank you guys!

They hug.  
+

JORDAN  
Let's see what Santa brought.

ADAM  
I think I know what this one is...  
It feels like the size of a  
video game.

JENNIFER  
Go ahead and open it.

Adam rips the paper off, excitedly.

ADAM  
"Sly Cooper 2 - The Band of  
Thieves"...Thanks, you guys!

They kiss.

JENNIFER



We'll have many happy hours  
playing this, right, Adam?

ADAM  
If I get a kidney and pancreas  
donor.

(Awkward pause)

JENNIFER  
You will, Adam, I just know you  
will. You have to believe,  
right?

ADAM  
I guess.

A CHAPLAIN knocks and enters.

ADAM  
Oh hello, chaplain.

CHAPLAIN  
Hello, Adam. Merry Christmas.

ADAM  
Merry Christmas. This is  
Jennifer, Doctor Jordan's  
friend. She visits me a lot.  
And she's pretty good at Sly  
Cooper.

CHAPLAIN  
Merry Christmas, Jennifer.

JENNIFER  
I'm Jewish, chaplain. But  
Jordan and I celebrate Chanumas.

CHAPLAIN  
(Chuckling)  
Well, Happy Chanumas to you  
both.

So, how are you feeling today,  
Adam?

ADAM

Earlier I was feeling kinda sick. But having Jordan and Jennifer visit helps.

CHAPLAIN

Well, I won't interfere with your visit long. Since it's Christmas, would you like to pray?

ADAM

I guess.

He's morally conflicted.

CHAPLAIN

You guess? What's wrong, Adam?

ADAM

Well, it's like this. I want to pray for kidney and pancreas, but if I get it, that means somebody else has to die, right? And I don't know if I can pray if it means someone else has to die.

CHAPLAIN

I see. Well, Adam, look at it this way. No one has to die for you to live. It's just that people die, even over the holidays. It means that *if* someone dies, they have enough love to give the gift of life to others. Did you know that every organ donor saves the lives of seven others?

ADAM

(Thoughtfully, subdued)  
Seven, wow.

CHAPLAIN

And one of them might as well be you. Now, would you like to

pray?

(SONG - "MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT")

MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT  
 (ADAM'S SONG)  
 By  
 DAVID KOTZEBUE

ADAM:

A E D  
 How happy I would be to have the gift of life  
 E D E  
 This Christmas, and not have to worry,  
 A E D  
 But when it means someone else's life,  
 A E  
 It makes me feel kind of sorry.  
 D A  
 This Christmas I can't play with toys  
 D A  
 Like every other girl or boy.  
 D A  
 I'll be in bed with drips and IV's,  
 E -7  
 Can I ask God for a transplant for me?

CHAPLAIN:

An organ donor knows no one lives forever,  
 And they know they'll one day depart.  
 So they give, however and whenever,  
 Bone marrow, liver, kidneys and heart.  
 Even at Christmas some are called home,  
 And as long as they have to go  
 At Christmas especially, you know there are some,  
 Who leave Christmas presents below.

ADAM:

Last Christmas I played like every other kid  
 In the orphanage where I live.  
 This Christmas I wonder just what I did

How much more should I give?  
Am I being punished for my sins?  
Have I been a mean & rotten?  
Do I need to begin again?  
How do my sins get forgotten?

CHAPLAIN:

Christmas is a birthday of a special boy  
Born in a manger low.  
He'd have to crib, no birthing toy  
On that night so long ago.  
He lived a life that was perfection  
And did good wherever he went;  
Yet he was to die by crucifixion.  
As his last breath was spent  
He cried, "Father forgive them,  
For they know not  
What they do," to those men,  
And so he became the first organ donor,  
Every one from head to toe,  
He showed the way of sacrifice  
To his people down below.

ALL ADULTS:

So dry your tears, lift your prayers above,  
You did nothing wrong to deserve this.  
If an unknown person gives the gift of love,  
They give it freely, especially at Christmas.

LAST VERSE REPRISE

ADAM  
(Thoughtfully, subdued)

OK.

CHAPLAIN  
Doctor Jones, Jennifer, would you like to join us?

They join hands.

HERKIMER watches from a corner.

<<FADE OUT>> as  
they pray.

FADE IN:

EXT - NIGHT

The city's downtown ice-skating rink. It's decorated  
for the holidays. Carols play.

JENNIFER & JORDAN lace up their skates. They skate  
out onto the ice.

JENNIFER is a beginning skater, and awkward. JORDAN  
is better.

JENNIFER  
Finally, an evening off for you.

JORDAN  
It's been a busy season in the  
old Emergency O.R.

Jennifer slips. Jordan catches her.

JORDAN  
Easy there, old girl. The EOR  
is busy enough.

JENNIFER  
Old girl? I'll show you old  
girl!

She skates away, proudly but awkwardly, slipping all  
the way.

Jordan leans on the rink sidewall. He watches her skate around the rink.

When she reaches him, he joins her again.

JORDAN  
Impressive. But don't push it,  
OK?

She sticks her tongue out at him. Then she holds him tighter as they skate together.

JENNIFER  
I do like skating with you,  
rather than apart.

JORDAN  
Let's not be apart a lot, OK?

She smiles and nuzzles him.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT - DAY

The angels' barracks.

Angels lounge around. Herkimer enters.

ANGEL #1  
Hey look, you guys. If it ain't  
future corporal Herkimer!

ANGEL #2  
Hey Herk, you look pretty worn  
out.

HERKIMER  
Hello, knuckleheads. Yeah?  
Well, some of us have to work  
over the holidays.

ANGEL #1  
(Mocking)  
Boo hoo, poor you.

HERKIMER  
Let's see how you bozos laugh at  
my corporal's stripes.

ALL ANGELS  
(Mock amazed)  
Wooooo!

ANGEL #1  
How's it going down there with  
that holiday hookup, anyway,  
Herk?

HERKIMER  
Take a look, knuckleheads...

HERKIMER waves a wing. A magical oval fuzzy-edged  
mirror appears. It shows a...

MONTAGE:

Jennifer & Jordan eat a candlelight dinner.

Jennifer & Jordan skate at the skating rink.

Jennifer plays video games with Adam.

Jennifer & Jordan enjoy another carriage ride.

Jennifer & Jordan skate at the skating rink.

Jennifer plays video games with Adam.

Jennifer & Jordan ski downhill. They carve spirals in  
one another's tracks.

END OF MONTAGE

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

EXT. THE SKATING RINK - NEW YEAR'S EVE

SKATERS wearing "HAPPY NEW YEAR" tiaras.



SKATERS

Woo! Happy New Year!

JENNIFER is alone. She laces up her skates.

JENNIFER

(To herself)

OK, Mr. big shot skater. If you have to work on New Year's, I can at least practice my skating so I'm not such a klutz.

She slips and slides out onto the ice. She skates better than before, but is still awkward.

She sees someone skate backward, so she tries it. She succeeds, though awkwardly.

JENNIFER

Woo! I'm getting it!

She does another couple of front-to-back moves.

She sees someone do a jump to skating backward. She tries it, but catches an edge. She falls hard and cracks her head on the ice.

We see from her eyes as people skate up to help. They fade out as she loses consciousness.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT - NIGHT

Children's Hospital's EOR. Jordan scrubs up.

Nurses wheel in a draped body. They lift up the gown around the legs.

NURSE

This one is gone, but recently, doctor. A perfect candidate for harvesting organs.

JORDAN  
OK, let's start with the kidney  
and pancreas.

NURSE  
Kidney and pancreas, absolutely,  
doctor. Scalpel...

We see Jordan and the EOR team working feverishly.  
They move up to the torso, still working feverishly.

JORDAN  
Alright, let's get the eyes.

The nurse pulls a drape off the face. She opens  
Jennifer's eyes.

Jordan looks down and sees Jennifer. He gasps and  
drops a scalpel.

NURSE  
Uh oh.

Jordan backs off and crashes into some machinery. He  
runs from the room.

A 50-something female ASSISTING DOCTOR, SAM  
(SAMANTHA), steps up.

SAM  
I'll take over, nurse.  
Apparently Doctor Jones knew  
her.

NURSE  
My God...I didn't know.

SAM  
Neither did I. Are you OK to  
finish up?

NURSE  
(Shaken)  
I...I...I'll be alright, doctor.

A shaken and distraught Jordan stumbles to the Nurses'

Station.

JORDAN  
(Terribly shaken)  
Nurse, that woman...They just...  
brought in. What did she die  
of?

NURSE  
(Concerned)  
A head injury, Doctor Jones.  
Down at the skating rink.

Jordan stumbles to an empty room. He cries.

(SONG - "NOT HER")

NOT HER  
 (JENNIFER'S SONG)  
 by  
 DAVID KOTZEBUE

Em Am Dm Am  
 Not her, it wasn't s'posed to happen this way,  
 Dm Em E -7  
 Not her, and not in the holidays.  
 Am Em Am Em  
 I know we gave Adam answers glib,  
 Am Em E -7  
 Just not her, she was supposed to live  
 Am Em  
 To a ripe old age, and with me,  
 Am Em  
 A life of happiness and love,  
 Am Em  
 A life filled with joy beside me,  
 E -7  
 Blessed by the angels above.  
 Am Em  
 Why was she taken from me?  
 Am Em  
 Not her, not now, not ever,  
 Am Em  
 What of our dreams of babies?  
 E -7  
 Will she live forever?  
 Am Em  
 In Adam, I know she will,  
 Am Em  
 She gave him a new life.  
 Am Em  
 But I miss her so much still,  
 E -7  
 I wanted her as my wife.  
 Am Em  
 How can I keep on going,  
 Am Em  
 With this aching in my heart?  
 Am Em  
 It helps a little knowing  
 E -7  
 Adam's made a brand new start. Still...

Em Am Dm Am

Not her, it wasn't s'posed to happen this way,

Dm Em E -7

Not her, and not in the holidays.

Am Em Am Em

I know we gave Adam answers glib,

Am Em E -7

Just not her, she was supposed to live.

Herkimer watches from a corner. He holds Jordan with a wing to comfort him.

INT. CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL - DAY

AN ORDERLY wheels Adam out of the EOR and down the hall to his room. Herkimer walks behind Sam and Jordan as an orderly wheels Adam.

The orderly lifts Adam into his bed. Nurses hook him up to IV drips.

JORDAN

Thanks, Sam. I couldn't have done it without you.

SAM

Understandable, given the circumstances. Were you very close to the donor?

JORDAN

Very. It wasn't supposed to be like that, it was only supposed to be a holiday hookup. But it became so much more.

SAM

Gawd, Jordan, I'm so sorry. Some New Year's for you!

JORDAN

Donors are always supposed to be someone else...

SAM

Jordan, if I can do anything, anything at all... Why don't you take some time off?

JORDAN

Thanks, Sam, maybe I will. But first I have to see Adam through his recovery.

SAM

OK, I understand. Well, it's been a long day for me, too. I think I'll get home to the hub and kids while it's still this year.

JORDAN  
Thanks again, Sam, for everything.

Sam leaves.

EXT - NIGHT

New Year's Eve. Jordan wanders around downtown in a daze. He enters a square where a crowd counts down the seconds to the New Year. Herkimer follows him.

He reaches the skating rink. He weeps. Herkimer puts a wing around to comfort him.

<<FADE OUT>>

FADE IN:

INT. CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL - DAY

A bright sunny day outside Adam's window. Jordan enters.

JORDAN  
Well, you're making a remarkable recovery, young man. How's that for a New Year's present?

ADAM  
Awesome...The best!

JORDAN  
It's going to be quite a new year for you, and a new life. Did you get everything you wanted for Chanumas?

ADAM

Almost...I didn't tell the chaplain, but I prayed that if I lived, I would get a forever family.

JORDAN

If I told you you got that, too, would that be a clean sweep for the holidays?

ADAM

Would it ever! But who?

JORDAN

Me, if you'll have me. It's all approved, if you want it.

Adam hugs him, enthusiastically.

ADAM

Jordan, you're the best! Of course I'll have you.

(Pauses)

But what about Jennifer?  
Weren't you guys together?

JORDAN

Just for the holidays, Adam.  
Then she had to go...home.

Jordan mists up as they hug.

ADAM

Where's her home?

JORDAN

It's...very far away. But I know we'll see her again someday.

ADAM

I hope so. I liked Jennifer.  
You wanna play some "Sly Cooper 2?"

JORDAN



Sure.

Herkimer appears. He escorts Jennifer's spirit upwards.

He guides her upwards.

EXT. HEAVEN - "DAY"

CLOUDS. STREETS OF GOLD. MANSIONS.

Herk leads his fellow barracks-mates in:

SONG: "A BETTER PLACE"



## FINALE

ADAM (To the tune of MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT):

How happy I am to have the gift of life  
 This Chanumas, and not have to worry,  
 But a bone marrow donor had to die,  
 I wonder if I should be sorry?

JORDAN (To the tune of HOLIDAY HOOKUP)

Just a holiday hookup it was s'posed to be,  
 Just someone to be with, and no expectations,  
 Just light-hearted fun, to be so carefree,  
 Just a holiday hookup without expectations.

CHAPLAIN (To the tune of MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT):

Even at Christmas some are called home,  
 And as long as they have to go,  
 At Christmas especially, you know there are some,  
 Who leave Christmas presents below.

JENNIFER (To the tune of, THAT'S A TOUGH ONE):

It was a tough one for me, Adam had it so rough,  
 No childhood playgrounds and toys.  
 He needed new organs, but there weren't enough,  
 I was happy to give to my favorite boy.

HERK: (To the tune of, WHEN I'M BAD, I'M GOOD):

The two of them found each other,  
 Though they were a world apart.  
 Despite their fathers and their mothers,  
 God knew their deepest heart.  
 They cast their cares, their prayers they prayed,  
 To the Almighty, as they should,  
 But sometimes He answers in strange ways,  
 What they think is bad, is good,  
 What they think is bad, is good.

(CRESCENDO FINISH with the strains of, "O HOLY  
 NIGHT")