

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Christmas Wrapping"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

<https://www.jimmysvoice.com/thelostepisodes>

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Christmas Wrapping"

CAST

GRAHAM LUBBOCK.....BILL KIRCHENBAUER  
ELIZABETH LUBBOCK.....DEBORAH HARMON  
MARIE LUBBOCK.....HEATHER LANGENKAMP  
CINDY LUBBOCK.....JAMIE LUNER  
WENDY LUBBOCK.....BROOKE THEISS  
CONNIE LUBBOCK.....JO ANN WILLETTE  
J.R. LUBBOCK.....MATT SHAKMAN  
SHERRY LUBBOCK.....HEIDI ZEIGLER

GUEST CAST

SISTER ETHEL.....MAXINE ELLIOTT  
MACY.....JENNIFER ANISTON  
STACY.....LISA RIEFFEL  
VAGRANT.....BILL BYRGE

COLD OPEN

EXT. MALL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

AS SOME RANDOM PEOPLE MAKE THEIR WAY INTO THE MALL, SISTER ETHEL RINGS A BELL TO BECKON SHOPPERS TO PUT SOME MONEY IN HER RED KETTLE

SISTER ETHEL

Alms for the poor! Alms for the poor!

THE EIGHT OLDEST MEMBERS OF THE LUBBOCK FAMILY BEGIN MAKING THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE OF THE MALL, AND TOWARDS SISTER ETHEL

GRAHAM

Okay, gang. Sister Ethel is known for the hard sell around the holidays; so when she asks for money, just say we have no cash and we're putting everything on credit.

CINDY

But Daddy, you don't have a credit card, and we just went to the bank...

RIGHT AS CINDY SAYS "BANK", GRAHAM STOPS CINDY IN HER TRACKS, GRABS HER BY THE HEAD, AND COVERS HER MOUTH

GRAHAM

Stop right there, missy. You clearly don't understand the plan. Now, when we pass Sister Ethel, we're going to say we're out of cash, and we're putting everything on credit. Do you understand?!

GRAHAM STARTS MOVING CINDY'S HEAD BACK AND FORTH IN A NODDING MOTION

GRAHAM (CONT'D)  
(in a feminine falsetto)

Yes, Daddy, I understand.

GRAHAM LETS GO OF CINDY

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Good. Now don't make me explain it  
again.

MARIE

But it's Christmas, a time for giving  
and helping those who are...

GRAHAM GIVES MARIE A STERN LOOK

MARIE (CONT'D)  
(repentant)

Never mind.

THEY APPROACH SISTER ETHEL AS THEY ENTER THE MALL

SISTER ETHEL

Ah, Lubbocks. Care to spare a dime for  
the less fortunate? It's good for your  
soul.

THE LUBBOCKS CONTINUE TO WALK BY

GRAHAM

Sorry, I don't have anything. Putting  
it all on plastic this time around.

MARIE STOPS AS THE FAMILY MOVES ON

MARIE

Oh, I'd feel guilty if I didn't say  
something;

(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)

so let me inspire your kind efforts,  
Sister, with a quote from the book of  
Psalm. "With my mouth I will greatly  
extol the Lord; in the great throng of  
worshipers I will praise him. For he  
stands at the right hand of the needy,  
to save their lives from those who  
would condemn them." Merry Christmas,  
and praise the Lord almighty.

MARIE WALKS AWAY, SISTER ETHEL LOOKS BACK TO BECKON BACK TO  
HER

SISTER ETHEL

(yelling)

Cheap bastard!

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

INT. MALL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

THE LUBBOCKS HAVE JUST ENTERED THE MALL

GRAHAM

Okay, I want us all to meet in the food court when the mall closes at nine. So keep an eye on the clock, we don't want anyone getting locked in the mall again.

EVERYONE LOOKS AT CINDY

CINDY  
(annoyed)

Oh, get off my case, would you?!  
Stupid daylight savings.

J.R.

Well, I'm headed to the food court, anyway. I've been hankering for some jalapeno poppers from The Flaming Taco for weeks.

SHERRY

Really? It's the season of giving and you're only worried about getting fried food?

J.R.

If you can think of a better use of three dollars and ninety-nine cents, I'd like to hear it.

SHERRY

Never mind. What kind of gifts would you buy with your budget, anyway? A couple of jawbreakers?

GRAHAM

Well, you two go on ahead, just stick together. I've got something to show your mother. Something that she's been asking me to get for a while now.

ELIZABETH

Oh, you don't say.

GRAHAM

I hope I didn't spoil the surprise.

ELIZABETH

Of course not, honey. I've been begging you for so many things for such a long time, I couldn't possibly guess.

GRAHAM

Good!

GRAHAM PUTS HIS HANDS OVER ELIZABETH'S EYES

ELIZABETH

Oh, Graham.

GRAHAM

Just go where I push you, Elizabeth.

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH MAKE THEIR WAY OFF SCREEN, LAUGHING ALL THE WAY. THE REMAINING FOUR SISTERS WATCH ON. THE SOUND OF SOMETHING BREAKING IS HEARD OFF SCREEN.

GRAHAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Oops.

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

What was that?

GRAHAM (O.S.)

Uh. Whatever it is, we'll just blame it on Doosler. He can afford it.

MARIE

So, what are we going to do for Christmas gifts?

CINDY

Oh, look over there! An automatic massage chair! Shoulders, lower back, and \*squints eyes\* what does that say? A happy something?

CONNIE

Forget it, Cindy. With our budget, we couldn't even afford a back-alley massage chair.

WENDY

We can still get good gifts for everyone. You just have to know how to be smart with your money.

CONNIE

Ah, yes, the "getting strange boys to pay for everything" strategy. I think I read that in Kiplinger's.

WENDY

Believe it or not, Connie; not everything I do involves boys. Just the plurality.

MARIE

So what's this plan of yours?

WENDY

You just have to go the right stores. Instead of Contempo, go to Dollar Duds. Instead of Spencer, go to Cheap Tchotchkes.

CINDY

Oh. So crap!

WENDY

Not crap. Value.

CONNIE USES AIR QUOTES

CONNIE

Yeah. "Value". Just like how a Geo is a "value" car; or like how Dan Quayle is a "value" vice president.

FADE TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE

GRAHAM, STILL COVERING ELIZABETH'S EYES FROM BEHIND, LEADS HER TO THE MATTRESS SECTION OF A DEPARTMENT STORE.

ELIZABETH

How much longer, Graham. I think we've already caused a thousand dollars worth of damage just getting here.

GRAHAM

Oh, just a few more feet.

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH WALK A FEW MORE FEET.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Now, turn this way.

GRAHAM TURNS ELIZABETH TOWARDS ONE OF THE MATTRESSES

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

And one, two, three...

GRAHAM LIFTS HIS HANDS OFF OF ELIZABETH'S EYES

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Ta da!

ELIZABETH

(gasping)

Oh, Graham. Is this...

GRAHAM

It sure is. The Stabone Supple  
Sleeper, king sized! Merry Christmas,  
babe!

ELIZABETH HUGS GRAHAM

ELIZABETH

Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you.

GRAHAM

I guess we did put a lot of wear and  
tear on that old thing, didn't we?

ELIZABETH

But how did you afford it?

GRAHAM

Well, Mr. Pruitt still owed me some back pay from that time I worked at the Burger Barn. Just enough to buy this.

ELIZABETH

Oh, that's great, honey. I hope the one we get is as soft as this floor model is.

GRAHAM

Yeah, floor model.

ELIZABETH

Well, they're not going to deliver this one, are they?

GRAHAM PAUSES

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Graham?

GRAHAM

Uh, Elizabeth. I only had enough to afford the mattress.

ELIZABETH

What is that supposed to mean?

GRAHAM

It means they're not going to deliver a mattress to our house.

ELIZABETH

And what does that mean?

GRAHAM

It means...we're going to deliver the mattress to our house.

ELIZABETH

Oh, that's just great! A new mattress just in time for us to throw our backs out.

GRAHAM GOES BEHIND THE MATTRESS

GRAHAM

Well, just remember: lift with your knees, not with your back.

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH LIFT THE MATTRESS

ELIZABETH

Next Christmas, Graham, just buy me something light, like lottery tickets.

GRAHAM

I thought you hated gambling.

ELIZABETH

I hate being in traction, more.

FADE TO:

INT. FOOD COURT

J.R. AND SHERRY APPROACH THE FLAMING TACO WHERE MACY AND STACY, TWO CLOSE SISTERS WITH A MEAN STREAK, ARE WORKING THE COUNTER. J.R. RUBS HIS HANDS IN ANTICIPATION.

J.R.

Alright, it's time for some spicy, fried goodness. Wait here, Sherry.

SHERRY USES AIR QUOTES

SHERRY

Gladly. The smell of the "beans" is already making me sick.

J.R. APPROACHES THE COUNTER CONFIDENTLY AND PLACES A FIVE-DOLLAR BILL UPON IT. MACY AND STACY BLITHELY FILE THEIR NAILS, REFUSING TO MAKE EYE CONTACT.

J.R.

Hey. One order of your jalapeno poppers, please. And, uh, keep the change.

MACY

Sorry, kid. We're all out.

J.R.

What?

STACY

Yeah. We just ran out a couple of minutes ago.

J.R.

You've got to be kidding me!

MACY

Nope, not kidding. Now would you get out of the way for the other customers.

J.R. LOOKS BEHIND HIM AT THE EMPTY LINE

J.R.

For one thing, there is nobody behind me. And second, there's a box of jalapeno poppers right behind you.

A BOX WITH THE WORDS "RED BROWN'S JALAPENO POPPERS. THEY'LL SEND YOU POPPIN'!" IS SEEN BEHIND THE COUNTER

STACY

Oh, that box is empty.

MACY

Yeah, we just use that to store our  
nail files.

J.R. POINTS AT THEM IN AN ACCUSATORY STANCE

J.R.

I know you're holding out on me.  
You're about to find out what happens  
when you keep a teenage boy from his  
junk food.

STACY

(flippant)

Oh no, I'm so scared.

MACY

What are you going to do? Call your  
mom?

STACY AND MACY LAUGH DISMISSIVELY. J.R. WALKS AWAY AND  
TOWARDS SHERRY.

J.R.

They're not going to get away with  
this.

SHERRY

Get away with what? Reducing your  
cholesterol?

J.R.

Let Dad worry about that. One way or another, I will have satisfaction.

SHERRY

You keep eating like that, you're going to have a waddle.

FADE TO:

INT. 99 CENT VIDEO STORE

THE FOUR OLDER SISTERS ARE BROWSING THE SELECTION OF VIDEOTAPES AVAILABLE ON THE SHELVES

MARIE

I can't believe there's a store that sells videos for 99 cents! How do they do it?!

CONNIE

I think I know how.

CINDY

Well, tell us.

CONNIE

I think the titles speak for themselves. "Sweating to The Everly Brothers". "The Best of Cop Rock: The Ballads". "Uncle Buck 2: starring Jerry Falwell".

WENDY WALKS INTO FRAME

WENDY

Guys. I have to step away for a second.

CONNIE

Why? It was your idea to come here.

WENDY

Well, that chimichanga isn't really agreeing with me.

MARIE GRABS WENDY'S ARM

MARIE

Wendy! You still haven't picked out a present for Mom, yet.

WENDY

Hey, it's not my fault I have I-B-S!

MARIE FRANTICALLY LET'S GO OF WENDY

MARIE

Okay! Okay!

WENDY WALKS AWAY.

CINDY

Connie? What's I-B-S?

CONNIE

You don't want to know!

CINDY PAUSES BRIEFLY

CINDY

Oh, now I know! They show Major Dad!

CONNIE LOOKS FORWARD, EYES WIDE OPEN, WITH AN EXPRESSION OF "HOW CAN SHE KEEP GETTING THINGS SO WRONG?"

FADE TO:

INT. MALL

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH ARE CARRYING THE MATTRESS THROUGH THE MALL CORRIDOR

GRAHAM

Come on, Elizabeth. Pick up the pace.

ELIZABETH

You're telling me to pick up the  
pace?! I'm not the one stopping every  
five steps to rest.

GRAHAM

I'm not stopping every five steps!  
Every twenty steps, thirty tops.

ELIZABETH

Well, I'm not the reason we needed a  
new mattress to begin with. It's your  
side that has the big indentation in  
it.

GRAHAM

Yeah, and last time I checked, you  
helped me out quite a bit making that  
indentation.

FADE TO:

INT. LADIES' ROOM

SHERRY WALKS TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE OF THE MALL'S LADIES' ROOM  
WHEN MACY AND STACY WALK BRISKLY PAST HER. SHE DECIDES TO  
STAND BACK UNTIL THEY LEAVE. SHE THEN PEERS INSIDE AND SEES  
THEM STANDING IN FRONT THE MIRROR TO REAPPLY THEIR MAKEUP.

MACY

Ugh! It is ripe in here! Who's bright  
idea was it to put a Mexican place in  
the mall?

STACY

Macy, we work there.

MACY

Oh, right.

STACY

I'm honestly getting sick of working here. I keep having to pass by that empty store with all of those mannequins. You know how much those freak me out!

MACY

Tell me about it. That muumuu store gives me the creeps. All of those butterballs walking in there, just giving up on life. If I never have to look at another old lady in a muumuu for the rest of my life, it'll be too soon.

SHERRY PULLS HER HEAD OUT OF THE RESTROOM

SHERRY

Afraid of mannequins and muumuus?! And I thought my sisters were weird.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. FOOD COURT

SHERRY RETURNS TO A WAITING J.R.

SHERRY

J.R. I have gathered some information  
you might find useful.

J.R.

Does it involve getting my jalapeño  
poppers.

SHERRY

Kind of. And against my better  
judgement, I'm willing to tell you  
what I heard if you can promise me  
that you won't act upon it  
irresponsibly.

J.R.

Sure, spit it out!

SHERRY

Okay, well those girls at The Flaming  
Taco apparently have some pretty  
debilitating fears. One's afraid on  
mannequins, the other's afraid of  
people wearing muumuus.

J.R.

Those are some awfully specific fears.

SHERRY

I'm just telling you what I heard.

J.R. GETS AN IDEA

J.R.

I got it. There's an old store with a bunch of mannequins, and another store that sells nothing but muumuus. If I put the two together, and drop it from the ceiling of The Flaming Taco...

SHERRY

J.R.! I told you not to act irresponsibly!

J.R.

Well, you forgot to consider one thing...that I'm irresponsible.

J.R. WALKS AWAY

SHERRY

Sigh.

SHERRY FOLLOWS J.R.

FADE TO:

INT. MALL

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH, SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE MALL, FINALLY LET THE MATTRESS DOWN FOR A MOMENT

GRAHAM/ELIZABETH

Ugh!

GRAHAM

Geez Louise! Who knew something so soft could be so heavy!

ELIZABETH

Don't make me bring up your weight  
again, Graham.

GRAHAM

Gee, thanks.

ELIZABETH MAKES HER WAY TO OTHER SIDE OF THE MATTRESS TO BE  
CLOSER TO GRAHAM

ELIZABETH

You know, Graham, we may not be rich,  
or even well-off; but I feel like  
we've come a long way since we moved  
out here.

GRAHAM

Well, we're not destitute, anymore.  
The food bank told us that.

ELIZABETH

Well, there's the money you're  
bringing in; and the girls are making  
money from their singing gigs.

GRAHAM

Yeah.

ELIZABETH

And we've been finding extra money all  
the time. The back pay from Mr.  
Pruitt; and remember the tidy profit  
we made when we sold Diane the cow to  
the dairy farm?

GRAHAM

She seemed pretty happy to see me when  
I visited her at the milking parlor  
the other day.

ELIZABETH

If I had to guess, I'd say each  
Christmas we've had has been better  
the last. It kind of makes me excited  
to think about what's to come.

GRAHAM

Well, I think we'd better get back to  
moving this mattress.

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH NOTICE THAT A VAGRANT HAS DECIDED TO  
TAKE A NAP ON THEIR NEW MATTRESS

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Hey! Sleepy! Dopey! That's our  
mattress.

VAGRANT

Oh. Sorry, mister. It's not every day  
you see a free mattress lying around.

THE VAGRANT GETS UP FROM THE MATTRESS, WHILE GRAHAM AND  
ELIZABETH GIVE EACH OTHER A BEWILDERED LOOK

FADE TO:

INT. PLENUM

J.R. IS UP IN THE AREA ABOVE THE CEILING TILES, WHICH IS JUST  
TALL ENOUGH FOR HIM TO STAND UP IN

J.R.

Come on, Sherry. Get that thing up  
here.

SHERRY PUSHES UP A MANNEQUIN DONNING A MUUMUU THROUGH THE REMOVED CEILING TILE, SHE SOON MAKES HER WAY UP AS WELL

SHERRY

I can't believe you dragged me into another one of your capers.

J.R.

Dad said to stick together. You don't want us to get in trouble, do you?

SHERRY CARRIES THE LIGHT MANNEQUIN BEHIND J.R.

SHERRY

Oh no! Let's do something more sensible like trespassing above the ceiling. How did you know how to get up here, anyway?

J.R.

Oh, I see Blitz come up here sometimes whenever he wants to smoke one of his magic cigarettes.

SHERRY

Yep, it definitely smells like magic in here.

J.R.

Yeah. Refried beans, day-old tortillas, ground beef that tastes like sausage for some reason. This is definitely the spot.

J.R. REACHES DOWN TO REMOVE ONE OF THE CEILING TILES

SHERRY

What are you doing?

J.R.

Setting up the trap. Give me that mannequin. Ooh, and give me that rope, too.

SHERRY HANDS J.R. A COIL OF ROPE THAT'S LYING ON THE CEILING TILES

SHERRY

Let me ask you again: what are you doing?

J.R. STARTS TYING THE ROPE AROUND ONE OF THE STEEL BEAMS HOLDING THE ROOF UP

J.R.

Well, I'm going to tie this rope around the mannequin, and then drop it through the ceiling. Then those two girls will turn around, and lose their marbles; and a lot more if everything goes to plan.

SHERRY

That's your plan? To execute a dummy?

J.R.

I'm not executing it, Sherry. I'm tying the rope under it's shoulders. Then as soon as the mall closes at nine, down goes dummy.

SHERRY

When the mall closes?! That's not for another half-hour. Dad will be waiting for us by then.

J.R.

Calm down. I thought of that, too.

J.R. PULLS OUT A GADGET OF SOME KIND WITH A DIGITAL CLOCK ATTACHED TO IT

J.R. (CONT'D)

See this? I'm going to loop the rope through this gadget here. It's armed to put some slack in the rope once it hits nine o'clock. So when the mall closes, pop goes the muumuu.

J.R. FASTENS THE GADGET TO THE ROPE

SHERRY

Have you ever thought what your life would be like if you put this kind of effort into something useful?

J.R.

Like what?

SHERRY

I don't know. Being something other than MacGyver the Clown.

J.R.

No, really. What useful thing?

SHERRY

Alright, how about science?

J.R.

This is science. I'm applying all of  
the Newtonian theories of gravity.

SHERRY

What about Math? English?

J.R.

Now, how is that "something useful"?

SHERRY

Ugh! Forget it! I'm getting out of  
these catacombs before a hunchback  
comes out.

SHERRY WALKS AWAY

J.R.

Fine, fine. Just a second.

J.R. GIVES A SALUTE TO THE MUUMUU-CLAD MANNEQUIN

J.R. (CONT'D)

Godspeed, Mr. Ho. History will  
remember your sacrifice.

FADE TO:

INT. CLOTHES STORE

WENDY IS SIZING UP VARIOUS ARTICLES OF APPAREL, WHEN CONNIE  
WALKS IN

CONNIE

Come on, Wendy! The mall is going to  
close soon, and Dad wanted us all in  
the food court by then.

WENDY

We still have a few more minutes. Hey,  
which looks better? The black? Or the  
blue?

CONNIE

We're going to be black and blue if  
we're not back in the food court in...

CONNIE CHECKS HER WATCH

CONNIE (CONT'D)

...eleven minutes. And he seems to be  
in a pretty bad mood carrying that  
mattress around.

WENDY

Come on! You're acting like Dad is  
going to beat us up or something.

CONNIE

There's a first time for everything!  
Now, let's go!

WENDY

Just a few more minutes. I haven't  
even tried on this new underwear.

CONNIE

Oh no you're not! I'm pretty sure this  
store has a "you broke it, you bought  
it" policy.

CONNIE GRABS WENDY BY THE ARM AND PULLS HER AWAY

FADE TO:

INT. FOOD COURT

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH CONTINUE TO CARRY THE MATTRESS

GRAHAM

Elizabeth. Let's put this thing down.  
The kids will be here any second, and  
they need a turn lugging this thing  
around.

ELIZABETH

Agreed!

THEY DROP THE MATTRESS ON THE FLOOR AND FALL ON IT IN RELIEF

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

So, do you think you'll dress up like  
Santa again, this year?

GRAHAM

Eh, I think the kids are getting a  
little old for that, don't you think?

ELIZABETH

Graham, Melissa's only three, and  
Harvey's not even five yet.

GRAHAM

Oh, right. With six other kids, I  
honestly forget that they're there  
sometimes.

ELIZABETH

Well, they do seem to cause the least  
amount of trouble.

(MORE)

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

I'm sure the babysitter is having an easy time with them.

GRAHAM

Speaking of our kids...

GRAHAM LOOKS AT HIS WATCH

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Geez! It's eight fifty-seven, and none of them are here yet.

ELIZABETH

Hey, at least if we get locked in the mall like Cindy, we'll have something to sleep on.

CINDY AND MARIE WALK UP TO GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH

MARIE

Hi! We got here as fast as we could.

GRAHAM

What did Cindy do to hold you up?

CINDY

I didn't do anything! Marie saw a Jeopardy! game at the toy store, and couldn't stop looking at the picture of Alex Trebek.

MARIE

Hey, I'm not the one who confused Alex with Mario from the video game.

CINDY

Hey, you know mustaches confuse me.

CONNIE DRAGS WENDY BY THE ARM TOWARDS THE GATHERED MEMBERS OF  
THE FAMILY

WENDY

This is abuse, Connie! I don't have to  
take this!

CONNIE

It's for your own good!

GRAHAM

Ah, geez. What's all this fighting  
about?

CONNIE

Wendy was wanting to hang around and  
try on unde...

WENDY

(interrupting)

Connie! It's not important! Let's just  
leave it at that!

GRAHAM

You're right, the only important thing  
right now is where J.R. and Sherry  
are.

ELIZABETH

You don't think they're lost, do you?

GRAHAM

If they are, I'm going to keep them on  
a leash next time.

J.R. AND SHERRY ARRIVE

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Oh, finally! It's eight fifty-nine!

J.R.  
(excited)

It is!?

GRAHAM

What are you so excited about?

J.R.  
Oh, nothing.

GRAHAM

Good, because we're going home.

J.R.  
Wait, hold on a second.

J.R. WALKS TOWARDS THE FLAMING TACO, AGAIN

GRAHAM

Oh, come on J.R.! Eating Mexican food  
this late never ends well.

J.R. APPROACHES THE COUNTER

J.R.  
Hello, ladies.

MACY  
Would you get lost, kid? We're not  
making any more jalapeño poppers.

J.R.  
Oh, I'm not wanting anything.

STACY  
Good. Besides, we're closed.

J.R.

Whatever you say.

A CHIME IS HEARD. MACY AND STACY'S EARS PERK UP.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

The mall is now closed. Please  
disperse immediately.

MACY

Oh, thank god. Let's get out of here.

MACY AND STACY TURN TO LEAVE THROUGH THE BACK WHEN, ALL OF A  
SUDDEN, THE MUUMUU-CLAD MANNEQUIN DROPS THROUGH THE CEILING.  
MACY AND STACY REACT IN TERROR.

MACY/STACY

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!!!!

MACY AND STACY BOTH FAINT IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS. J.R. LOOKS  
ON IN SHEER DELIGHT. GRAHAM RUNS UP TO GRAB J.R. TO GO HOME

GRAHAM

What in the stinkin' world happened  
here?!

J.R.  
(laughing)

Something awesome.

GRAHAM

Well, whoever did this, I'm sure their  
parents are going to give them such a  
grounding. Now let's go!

J.R. WALKS AWAY WITH GRAHAM AND THINKS TO HIMSELF

J.R. (V.O.)

Yeah. That'll show those floozies.  
Nobody keeps J.R. Lubbock away from  
his jalapeño poppers.

SHERRY WALKS ALONGSIDE J.R.

SHERRY (V.O.)  
(sarcastic)

Yes, you truly are an advocate for the  
downtrodden in the world.

J.R. (V.O.)

Wait, you can hear my thoughts?!

SHERRY (V.O.)

No, you're just imagining my voice.  
You really are as crazy as you seem to  
everyone else. Merry Christmas...

J.R. SHOWS A LOOK OF CONCERN ABOUT HIS MENTAL HEALTH AS HE  
WALKS AWAY WITH THE REST OF HIS FAMILY

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II