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# Christmas in the City

By Barbara Kymlicka

- We wish you  
a merry Christmas  
we wish you  
a merry Christmas  
we wish you  
a merry Christmas  
and a happy new year  
glad tidings we bring  
to you and your kin  
glad tidings for Christmas  
and a happy new year

- Mommy?  
- yeah?  
- Can you take me to skating  
After school today?  
- Ooh, that sounds like  
a fun treat.  
Sure, we can do that.  
Okay, so you have your lunch,  
and your Christmas project is  
in your backpack.  
And don't forget  
to remind Mrs. George  
that I'm free to volunteer  
for the Christmas party.  
- Okay, mommy.  
- Okay.  
- Hello, Mr. Henderson.  
- Morning, Grace.  
Morning, Wendy.  
- Hi.  
- My mom just got a new haircut.  
Doesn't she look pretty?  
- Why, yes, she does, Grace.  
Very lovely.  
- Thank you, Bob.  
- Okay, have a good day today,  
and I'll pick you up  
after school  
and we'll go ice skating.  
- Okay, mommy.  
- I love you.  
- Love you too.  
- Glad tidings we bring

to you and your kin

- Bye.

- Glad tidings of Christmas  
and a happy new year

Hello, Santa.

Merry Christmas.

- Merry Christmas!

- Wow, Jane, Christmas is here!

Look at you go!

Hello, Charles.

Thank you. Merry Christmas.

- Hi.

- And I hear his own mother  
knows where he is.

Which is not surprising,  
since he has never tried  
to contact Wendy  
or his own daughter.

I gotta go.

- Hi.

- hi. I'll see you later.

You tell Angie congratulations  
for me,

and I will see you  
at bridge on Friday.

That was just Helen  
telling me how well  
Angie's been doing.

- I bet she was.

- She just got the lead  
in a Christmas musical.

- I know. A Christmas Carol.

- Isn't it fantastic?

- It is fantastic.

- Well, I think that you ought  
to give her a phone call  
and congratulate her

'cause I know  
that she would love  
to hear from you.

Wendy?

- What?

- You'll call her?

- Okay, I'll call her.

- Okay. all righty, then,  
if you're gonna  
hold down the fort,  
then I'm gonna go get  
some butter for my shortbread.

Bye.

- Go, Gracie!

I love that little kick.

- Whoo!

- wow.

- Oh, I wish dad could see this.

She is amazing, and graceful.

She did not get that from me.

- Oh, you did all right  
with your father.

- Yeah, when he held me up.

- So when were you gonna  
tell me?

- Tell you what?

- Ed's been our banker  
for 20 years.

They sent a letter to the house.

- Okay, listen, I have a plan.

If we refinance the house  
and we take out a loan,  
I won't have to borrow  
from Grace's college fund.

- No, Wendy, it's time.

It's been six years since Stuart  
left you here pregnant,  
and not a word since.

So it's time that you started  
living your life with Grace.

I don't mean staying around here  
trying to keep

your father's store afloat.

I mean really living.

- Mom, I can't just  
up and leave.

Grace is in school.

- She's in kindergarten, Wendy.

What's she gonna miss?

Besides, she'll be happy  
anywhere,

as long as she's with you.

- Wait.

So what, you're just gonna stay here and run the store by yourself?

- Don't you worry about me.

I'll be fine.

Wendy, I know how much your father meant to you.

But the store...

Can't keep him alive forever.

Oh! Grace!

Grace!

- Okay, let's get you snug as a frog in a bog.

- Mommy, do you ever get sad?

- About what, sweetie?

- About not being married, like the other mommies.

How could I ever be sad when I have you?

Listen...

Christmas is three weeks away.

How would you like to go on a big adventure?

- Yeah.

- to the city.

And we'll be back by Christmas.

- Mm-hmm.

- okay.

You sleep now, and I'll tell you all about it at breakfast.

Say good night, Gracie.

- Good night, Gracie.

- I just need a little bit more money.

- Well, the store I work at is hiring for the holidays.

- Okay, that's amazing.

So give me your address, and we'll just take the bus?

- Oh, I can't believe it.

I'm just so excited.

You're coming to the city!

- Me too.

Hey, Angie, congratulations  
again on your show.

- Aw, thank you, sweetie.

I'll see you soon.

- Okay. bye.

- Bye.

I'll go, dad,  
and when I get back,  
I promise I'll have the money  
to save the store.

- There's one, mom.

- Good.

- Off-duty, lady. Sorry.

- Mommy, look. There's Santa.

- Oh, yeah. Here you go. Oh!

Here you go. Sorry. Come on.

- Merry Christmas.

340. we did it.

What do you want?

- Excuse me. Sorry... oh!

- There you are!

I heard the buzzer but my  
entry buzzer's been broken.

- Hi.

- look at you, Grace.

- Angie!

- you're so big!

Come in, come in, come in.

Get you warm.

I got that. I'll take that.

With so many cabs in the city,  
you'd think it'd be easy  
to catch one,

but it's almost like  
they ignore you.

Sometimes I've practically had  
to throw myself  
in front of one.

All right, here we are.

Home sweet home.

- Ooh...

- isn't it great.

It's so much bigger

than my last apartment.

- Wow, I love it.

- And it has a bath,  
not just a shower.

- Great.

- Where's your Christmas tree?

- Oh, I don't have one.

Trying to preserve  
the environment.

- No tree?

- You two will shack up  
- in the bedroom.

- Hooray!

- Wait, no, we can't take  
your bedroom.

- Well, I just bought  
this pull-out couch,  
and I have been dying  
to try it out,

- so I insist.

- Are you sure?

'Cause we don't want  
to put you out.

- I am so thrilled to have  
someone from back home!

And the best part is  
you get to see me  
in my new musical.

- Ooh.

- you're gonna come, right?

- Of course we're coming.

- Are you famous, Angie?

- Oh, not yet.

First thing tomorrow,  
I'm taking you over  
to wolman's...

You know, the store

I've been working at?

They're always looking  
for temp employees  
during the holidays.

You'd be perfect.

- Thank you so much.

I really appreciate it.

- Shoot, I gotta go.  
I have rehearsal in 20 minutes.

- Oh.

- Here are places that  
I like to order from.  
You two settle in, and I will  
be back later.

- Okay, Grace?

- Bye, Angie.

- I'm so glad you're here.

- Thank you.

- Bye. Love you.

- Why is having a Christmas tree  
bad for the environment?

- People don't want to  
chop down trees anymore,  
so they're just getting  
fake ones.

- I still like the real ones.

- Me too.

Get outta here!

- I miss grandma.

- I do too.

But you know what?  
We're gonna see her really soon.

- Christmas. promise.

- Hmm.

- So tell me about this company.  
I mean, I know that they're,  
like, super famous.

- Well, they've been around  
for, like, 50 years,  
owned by Harry wolman himself.  
Although his nephew pretty much  
manages the store now.

- Got it.

- Harry comes around  
every now and again  
to make the rounds.

- Grace! look at this!

- Whoa.

- All right, we're gonna go  
right through here,  
and then I will take you

to human resources.

- We wish you  
a merry Christmas  
we wish you  
a merry Christmas

- Cool, huh?

- Yeah.

- And a happy new year  
good tidings we bring  
to you and your kin  
good tidings for Christmas

- Oh, hi.

- And a happy new year  
we all know that  
Santa's coming  
we all know that  
Santa's coming  
we all know that  
Santa's coming  
and soon will be here  
good tidings we bring  
to you and your kin

- A piano.

- Whoa.

- Oh, and look  
at all these presents.

The lights,  
with all the decorations.

We all know that  
Santa's coming  
and soon will be here  
good tidings we bring  
to you and your kin  
good tidings for Christmas  
and a happy new year

- Whoa!

- hey.

- It's blocking the merchandise.

- Get rid of it.

- Yeah, boss.

- That's teanna,  
or as I call her, Cruella.  
The shop hired her  
to fix things.

Apparently, she's like this  
new, young marketing genius.

- Let's go upstairs.

- Whoa.

- I love this store, Angie.

- Wanna go see toys?

- Yeah!

- And this is my department.

- Look, it's Santa.

- Wait here, I'm gonna  
go clock in.

- Okay.

- hello there, young lady.

Come on up.

And what can we do for you?

Merry Christmas!

- What's that over there?

Look.

That's awesome.

Thank you, Santa.

- There you go.

- I told Santa my wish list,  
but I'm still sending him  
a letter.

Oh, and don't worry,  
he said he knows  
what your wish is.

- Oh, he did, did he?

Where is Angie?

- All right, have fun  
looking around.

Is there something  
I can help you with?

- Oh, no, that's okay.

I'm just looking for my friend.

She was gonna take me  
to human resources  
to help me get a holiday job.

- Great.

We can always use  
extra hands at Christmas.

- Oh, you work here?

- You could say that.

- I'm Tom.

- Oh, I'm Wendy.  
- And I'm Grace.  
- It is nice to meet you, Grace.  
Is this your mom?  
- Isn't she pretty?  
- Okay...  
So do you have any  
retail sales experience?  
- Yes. I've been running  
my dad's shop back at home  
for the last five years,  
but it's nothing like this.  
This place is amazing  
with the decorations  
and the music.  
Hey, how did they do  
that thing with the snow  
in the front window?  
- Some kind of massive fan,  
I think.  
Uh, so can you start right away?  
- Excuse me?  
- Mr. wolman.  
- Hi, Angie.  
- Hi.  
- wolman?  
As in wolman wolman?  
- Tom gave mommy a job.  
- That's great.  
- It's great for us.  
It's not every day  
we get someone as enthusiastic  
as Wendy is.  
Since you guys know each other,  
why don't you start working  
here in the toy department.  
- Now?  
- If you can. We have a day care  
if you need it.  
- Yes, I can start today,  
and yes, I need day care.  
Thank you, Mr. wolman.  
- Thank you.  
Angie, do you mind

showing her h.R.

So she can get started  
on paperwork?

Oh, and show her day care  
on the way.

- Absolutely. thanks.

- Measure her.

- Yeah, boss.

- Measure her?

- We're gonna have to  
completely restock  
all of these toys.

I need the highest-priced toys  
to be  
on the children's eye level...

- 52.

- And the cheapest to be  
far above and below.

- Teanna, we always  
stock the shelves  
so the kids have access  
to the most popular toys,  
not the most expensive.

- And you wonder why  
the board hired me  
to increase sales.

- Mommy, is she a witch?

- No. shh!

- What are you all gaping at?

Get to work!

I'll see you  
at our meeting later.

- Bruno!

- huh?

Hey, kid. Here, catch this.

- Huh?

- boss, comin'.

- Excuse me.

- Let's go to day care.

- I'll show you where it is.

- Come on, baby.

- Ooh!

- Wow. this is awesome.

Okay, listen, I will be

right upstairs if you need me,  
and we can even  
have lunch together.

- Look, mommy,  
our very own Christmas tree.

And we get to make  
popcorn garlands.

- Yeah. bye.

I love you.

- I love you too, mommy.

- Okay.

- You have your nametag.

- Yep.

- All right,  
you'll have two breaks  
and a lunch hour,  
and there's a fridge  
and a microwave  
in the employee room  
if you need it.

- This place is legit.

- It really is.

We're really lucky.

Harry woman really takes care  
of his employees.

We even get a Christmas bonus.

- Wait, I get a Christmas bonus?

Mm-hmm.

- No, I'm only planning  
on being here  
until Christmas, though.

- Yeah, well, everyone gets one.

It's like their gift  
to all the employees  
who work at the store.

- That is amazing.

- Last year, I was able  
to send my mom to the spa  
for her birthday because of it.

- Oh, believe me, I heard  
all about the spa trip.

- I'm a mama's girl.

- Yeah, you are.

- Seriously, this is the most

family-oriented place  
you'll ever want to work.  
They even support my  
musical theater career.

- How?
- you'll see.
- Wait.
- Let's go stock some shelves.
- Okay.
- And I'll teach you how  
to work the register, okay?
- Okay.

- Toyland

toyland

little girl and boy land  
while you dwell within it  
you are ever happy then  
childhood's joy land  
mystic merry joy land  
once you pass its borders  
you...

- Ugh. This is awful.
- We need better music.
- Never be the same again
  - Whoo!
  - Thank you. Mwah!
  - You want to show me something?

Okay...

This is the one you want, right?

- Yeah.
- okay.
- Whoa!
- oh!
- Oh, my gosh. I almost fell.
- Don't want to have  
to fill out an incident report  
on your first day.
- Thank you, Mr. wolman.
- Please, it's Tom.
- Tom.
- I'll see you soon.
- Okay.

Here you go, buddy.

Merry Chris... aw.

Merry Christmas.

- You gotta get with it,  
you gotta get with it  
you gotta get with it  
hunky Santa  
you gotta get with it,  
you gotta get with it  
you gotta get with it  
hunky Santa  
you wanna be cool  
with the kids at school?

- Nice.

- Hunky Santa will be  
in the store

you gotta get with it

- Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!

That is not like any  
Christmas Carol

I have ever known!

Oh, we have

our very own Wendy carroll  
right here in the store  
right now.

- That's right.

- Nick.

- Oh.

- It's a pleasure.

This is a shame.

Lately, people have forgotten  
that Christmas is not  
about getting,  
it's about giving.

Last year, I barely kept  
the spirit alive  
when I was visiting  
a store in Canada.

- Oh, so you work in other  
stores besides this one?

- I like to spread the joy  
somewhere different every year.

Last year, I was in Vancouver.

The year before that,

I was in Moscow.

- Oh, wow, Moscow?

- I know! I know!

It was cold. So cold!

Colder than the north pole,

I'll tell you.

Oh, my, I... I'd better get back.

- Oh.

- I am so glad that you  
still have the spirit, Wendy.

- Hi, Santa.

- Excuse me.

Merry Christmas, kids.

- Are you sure about teanna,  
uncle Harry?

Have you seen her, and that  
Minion she always has with her?

I know she's supposed to be  
some marketing whiz kid,  
and I'd be happy if she could  
turn things around,  
it's just... she walks around  
like she owns the place.

- Wasn't my decision  
to hire her.

The board insisted.

We have to give them something.

Let's just see what she brings.

Have no fear, teanna's here.

- Teanna, I have some concerns.

- Put all of your worries  
to rest.

Although my reputation  
speaks for itself.

Now, I've already started  
to implement  
phase one of my plan.

But phase two,  
which I like to call  
trimming the fat, I propose  
we scrap the employee  
Christmas bonuses.

- Excuse me?

My uncle is not  
ebenezer scrooge.

This is a family company,

and we treat all  
of our employees as if they were  
part of the family.

To cheat them at Christmas...

- The employee bonuses stay.
- Fine. the day care, then.

Another frivolous cost,  
which obviously needs  
to be done away with.

- The day care is hardly  
a frivolous cost.

Do you know how many  
of our staff rely on it  
to be able to come to work?

- Well, I'm sorry.

If you can't afford them,  
then don't have them

- the day care also stays.

Mr. wolman,

with all due respect,  
the board of directors hired me  
to raise your sales figures.

And I highly doubt

that they'd be pleased  
to hear about any resistance

I'm getting  
trying to save their investment.

- We'll cut the day care cost  
in half.

- Agreed?

- agreed.

We'll see the first  
preliminary numbers by Friday.

- What about this investor  
you promised us  
would come on board?

Without him, I don't see  
how even you can  
get us into the black.

- Don't worry about that.

Moore's money is as good  
as in the bank.

Now, Mr. wolman,

you take care of yourself,

and I will take good care  
of your company.

- Thank you, teanna.

- Thank you, teanna.

Let's go, uncle Harry.

- Get me Ken on the phone.

- On it.

Here you go, boss.

- Teanna, how are things  
at the old relic?

- Better, now that I'm here.

I was wondering if you'd  
made a decision  
about my lucrative  
investment opportunity.

- About that,  
the offer's changed.

Replace the old man,  
and the money's in the bank.

- Got it?

- Of course, Ken.

I'll make sure it happens.

I just need to convince  
this nephew of his.

- Well, make sure it happens  
by Christmas.

After that, the offer  
is off the table.

Fool!

How dare he make me look bad  
by changing the deal.

Mm.

Although he's right.

If I had my way around here,  
I could work wonders  
to reinvent this mausoleum.

All I'd have to do  
is convince that  
heart-bleeding nephew of his  
to ink the deal with Moore  
to keep my on board  
this sinking ship.

When the ink is dry,  
I'd be captain of the ship.

Teanna wolman...

That does have kind of  
a ring to it, huh?

- Uh... teanna tolman,  
or teanna tilman,

I like that one.

- Ugh. shut up.

- Nice to see you, Claire.

You are looking younger  
every year.

- I'm not sure bringing her  
in here was the right decision.

- As much as I don't like it  
either, Tommy,  
it must be done.

Besides, it's only  
till Christmas.

After that, we are in the clear.

- Hello, munchkin.

- Mommy!

- hi!

You about ready to go home?

- Uh-huh.

Wanna meet my new friend?

- Of course I do.

- Thank you so much.

- His name is William.

- Hello, William.

Does your mom work here  
in the store too?

- No, she just shops a lot.

- Oh, dear.

Well, I guess that means  
we'll be seeing you again.

Did you make  
a Christmas tree, Grace?

- Uh-huh.

- oh, it's so cool.

Say good-bye to William.

- Bye, William.

- Bye.

Look, we can hang it.

And it has eyeballs.

- Hey, welcome home.

- Hi.

That was the longest rehearsal.

- I saved you some lo mein.

- Oh, thank goodness.

They didn't even give us a break  
at rehearsal.

- Hey, you know,

I'm a pretty good cook.

- Why are you laughing?

- William said that

there's no special

lighting of the Christmas tree

like in Quinton,

no bake sales,

not even any carolers.

- Wow, grumpy.

Listen. I'm sure there's

something christmassy

that we can find to do here

in the city.

- Let's ask Tom, he'll know.

- Okay, time for bed.

Go on. I'll meet you in there.

- You like him.

- No, I do not like him.

- What's there not to like?

He's cute, single as far

as I can tell,

and he stands to inherit

the entire wolman dynasty.

So not a bad catch,

if you ask me.

- He's not a fish.

He's my boss.

- Only until Christmas.

- Hey, look, it's Tom.

- Hey, Tom.

- Hey.

- How are you today?

- Good.

How are you guys doing?

- We're good, we're good.

- That's it.

Take your little donation box

or whatever,  
and find yourself another store.

Ta-ta.

Thomas, there you are.

Now, I wanted to go over  
a couple of things with you.

- Why are the carolers  
being sent away?

- I guess it's something  
we needed to do.

- No, Grace,  
that's Tom's business,  
although it is a shame.

- William was right.

This place has  
no Christmas fun at all.

- Grace...

- no Christmas?

Why, look at where you are.

What says Christmas  
more than shopping?

- Grace, what's your idea  
of Christmas fun?

- I like skating.

- You ladies skate? I do too.

- Oh, no, no, no, I don't skate.

I haven't skated in years,  
but Grace is a beautiful skater.

- Ah, our old rink  
was just paved over last year.

Oh, but the... there's a park  
across the street

with the world's best  
peppermint hot chocolate.

You gotta get some.

- Ooh.

- can we, mommy?

- Well, I do have  
the day off tomorrow, so  
if Tom tells me where it is.

- Tom can come with us.

- Oh, that's ridiculous.

Tom and I have  
too much work to do.

- But you have to have time  
for fun too.

- You know what? You're right.  
How about I meet you  
out in front  
of the store tomorrow, say 3:00?

- But Thomas, we have  
serious business to attend to.

- I'm sure it can wait.

- Gotta run.

- Okay.

- Yay, Tom really likes us.

- Tom is a nice man.

- Okay, Grace.  
Come on, I gotta get to work.  
Let's go.

- So maybe this musical  
will get picked up,  
and I'll get to go to,  
like, Broadway,  
or the west end in London  
or something.  
I mean, it has everything...  
Singing, dancing, love.

- Is my best friend  
gonna be on Broadway?

- Okay, very important.  
When you finishing  
cashing out for the day,  
carefully lock the cash  
deposit bag in the drawer.  
It's your responsibility.

- Cash deposit bag  
in the drawer, got it.

- So, I was thinking,  
since we're both off tomorrow,  
maybe you can bring Grace  
by my rehearsal.

- Oh, I can't.

- What do you mean you can't?

- Tom is taking Grace and me  
to the park.  
But actually,  
in hindsight, I think

he's just taking us there.  
I don't think he's gonna  
stay and hang out with us.  
Whatever. it's not a big deal.  
- You're going on a date  
with Tom?  
Sorry.  
You're going on a date with Tom?  
- Seriously, if teanna hears me  
talking about this,  
I'm totally gonna get fired.  
- Why? you think she likes him?  
- I think she might,  
I don't know. Who cares?  
I'm not here to find a man.  
I am here to save  
my father's store.  
- Why can't you do both?  
- Wendy's it's been five years.  
It's time.  
- Bruno!  
- yeah, boss?  
- Find me everything you can  
on Wendy carroll  
and her little candy store.  
Everyone has an agenda...  
Even you, little miss carroll.  
- I don't know what's happened  
to this place.  
I mean, paving over the ice rink  
to make room for what,  
more parking?  
Used to be, Christmas was  
the most magical time of year.  
All the trees were lit up.  
There were carolers  
on every corner.  
No one loved Christmas  
more than my uncle Harry.  
He always made sure  
that wolman's  
had the most spectacular  
window displays  
and the biggest tree

in the lobby.

Christmas with him was always something to look forward to.

- Mommy, can I go to the playground?

- Of course you can.

You want to sit?

- Yay!

- sure.

- It sounds like you and your uncle are really close.

- Yeah, my mom was a socialite, and she was never around.

And my dad died when I was five, so Harry's been like a father to me ever since.

- Five years old, that's Grace's age.

- What about Grace's father?

Is he still in the picture?

- No.

He is decidedly not in the picture.

We were high school sweethearts.

And we were actually really happy together, but he changed.

It was like he just couldn't handle the impending fatherhood.

- I'm sorry.

- Sometimes I'm grateful that Grace never knew him, because she never had to lose him.

- Well, she is lucky to have you.

- I know, isn't she?

- Hi, mommy.

- Hi, munchkin.

- Tom, is this where the skating rink was?

- Yes, it was right over there.

You know what?

We're gonna find another one.

And I promise I am gonna  
take you skating.

- Deal?

- deal.

- Wow. sounds like  
we have a deal.

- Santa at the store  
said he wished  
he could make your  
Christmas wish come true.

- He did, did he?

- Mm-hmm.

But he said he can't  
save grandpa's store.

- Did you tell him  
about grandpa's store?

- Mm-mm. he just knew.

Mommy, I like Tom. Do you?

- Yeah, I like him.

He's very nice.

- Then why did you say to Angie  
that you didn't like him?

- I think Angie was asking  
if I liked him as a boyfriend.

- Well, maybe he could  
be your boyfriend.

- I'm not looking  
for a boyfriend right now.

And he's my boss.

Say, "good night, Santa."

- Good night, Santa.

- Say, "good night, Gracie."

- Good night, Gracie.

- It's perfect, mom.

I get to sell toys all day.

And they even  
give their employees

a Christmas bonus,  
isn't that great?

- Oh, that's wonderful news,  
honey.

- How's Grace?

- She's good.

I think she misses you,  
but she's having fun.  
Anyway, we will definitely  
be home in time for Christmas.  
And I think at that point,  
I'll have enough money  
to hold off the creditors  
another month.

- Don't you worry yourself  
too much  
about the store, honey.  
I'll manage it.  
You just do what's best  
for you and Grace, okay?  
I love you, honey.

- I will, mom.  
I love you too.  
Hey, watch your step.  
One, two, three. Boom.  
Hey, look at the bow.  
And there's snowflakes.

- I've never seen  
red ones though.

- I know, you're right.  
Watch your step.

- Mommy.

- hm?

- Do you think Tom  
misses skating?  
I know I would if they took away  
our rink at home.

- I don't know, Grace,  
I bet he does.  
But come on,  
I gotta get to work.

- Let's go.

- Okay, mommy.

- Do you wanna say hello  
to Santa claus  
before you go to daycare?

- Uh-huh.

- Okay.  
- get rid of the gnome.  
Get rid of the reindeer,

the candy canes go.

We need more pink trees.

And I need those posters  
to be eye level.

Bruno!

- Bruno!

- hm?

Mm.

- What are you doing eating  
at a time like this?

We have work to do.

- But it's my lunch break.

- Okay. I expect  
this entire department  
to be revamped  
before the end of the day.  
And make my lunch reservations  
at Zara's...

Northeast table,  
seven feet from the door.

Yeah, boss.

- Hi, mister.

Here.

- Oh. mm.

- Leave that.

Wendy here can stay  
after closing  
and clean it up.

- Oh.

- Bruno!

- Coming, boss.

- That goes.

Get rid of that,  
I don't like it.

- Tom, what's going on?

- Teanna.

- that goes.

- Jane, just wait.

- What about this?

- I hate that.

- Teanna.

- That candy cane goes.

- What is going on?

I'm getting complaints

from, like, every department  
about trees being painted,  
decorations being taken down.

- I'm implementing phase one  
of my plan,  
doing what I was hired to do.  
Sales are up 12% already.

Now.

I'd be happy to go over it  
with you,

**in my office, 6:**

- Uh...  
- Tom, what about Rudolph?  
- The reindeer stays.  
- Here you go. Merry Christmas.  
- Thank you.  
- Welcome to wolman's.

Enjoy the gift, thank you.

Good to see you.

There's your change, so cute.

I think you're doing great.

And the customers

seem to love you.

Thank you, I'm well.

Here you are.

I love cash.

- Merry Christmas.

- Thank you.

- There is your change.

And merry, merry Christmas.

- Merry Christmas.

Thank you.

- Ah, the rush is over.

- Hey, will you

take Grace home tonight?

Cruella is making me work late.

- Ooh, sound like you're  
on someone's bad side.

- I know, right.

I'm gonna go let Grace know.

- Okay.

- Oh!

- oh, my goodness.

- Oh, my goodness,  
you came out of nowhere.

- Oh, my, my.  
It looks like Christmas.  
It's taken on  
a whole different hue this year.  
But at least  
we have people like you,  
who... who know  
the true meaning of Christmas,  
even if I can't  
make your wish come true.

- How do you know  
what my wish is?

- Shh!

- Okay.  
What?  
Hey, munchkins.

- Mommy!  
William and I were just making  
our Christmas wish lists  
for Santa.  
I put a star  
next to the pink skates  
because it's my number two wish.  
My number one wish is a secret  
only Santa knows about.

- This looks  
like an amazing wish list,  
and pink skates are very fancy.  
Hey, listen, Angie  
is gonna pick you up  
and take you home today  
because I need to work late.  
Is that okay with you?

- Okay, mommy.

- Want to see my list?

- Yeah, I do.  
Wow.  
That is quite a list.

- My mom says you need  
to ask if you want to get.

- Oh, really?  
My mom always said

that you need to give  
in order to receive.

- We're letting you go.

You can finish out the shift  
and then you're fired.

- Wait, excuse me.

What's happening?

- Cutbacks.

Sorry.

- Tom!

- Uh, teanna.

- It's time to celebrate.

- Oh, uh, no, thank you.

- I insist.

To wolman's.

May our partnership  
bring many a great thing.

- So I'm happy to hear  
the numbers are up.

Although Wendy was right.

Losing the carolers was a shame.

- Wendy doesn't exactly have  
the same level of experience.

Unlike you and I,  
both products of the big city.

We'd make quite the team.

After all, we have  
the same interests in mind:

Saving this poor wreck  
of a store.

- I don't exactly see wolman's  
as being a wreck.

- It's in far worse shape  
than your uncle  
is willing to admit.

And I must say, my investor  
is not as willing  
to bail you out.

Not without some assurances.

- What do you mean?

- He wants to make sure I'm here  
long after Christmas is over.

If I could assure them  
that wolman's

could be better managed,  
by, let's say...

A great partnership...

Then wolman's could be saved.

- Uh, we need to talk to Harry.

He's in this partnership too.

- Of course, Harry.

Wolman's is nothing  
without Harry.

- You gotta get with that  
you gotta get with that

- That is beautiful.

- Oh.

- I didn't know anybody  
was still here.

- Do you play often?

- Not really.

- I'm just trying  
to get some in before teanna  
takes it away too.

- You know,  
it's none of my business,  
but it doesn't really seem to me  
like she belongs  
here at wolman's.

- She doesn't.

The store's struggling a bit.  
Teanna's the board's way  
of raising sales.

As much as I hate  
what she's done to this place,  
I'd hate to lose wolman's  
even more.

- I can totally understand that.

My dad's store back at home  
in Quinton is in trouble.

That's why I came out here,  
to see if I could  
make enough money to save it.

- And if you do,  
will you go back?

- Oh, I'd have to.

Yeah, that store is all  
I have left of my father.

- I'll be sad to see you go.

- So...

What does Wendy carroll  
do for Christmas?

- Oh, goodness.

Um... well, let's see.

My dad started  
a tradition early,  
um, that every  
Christmas morning,  
after we opened our presents,  
we would go down  
to the local skating rink.

Uh, he was determined  
to teach me how to skate,  
even though

I have two left feet.

Anyway, afterwards, to warm up,  
we would go back to our house,  
and my mom  
would bake a big batch  
of cookies  
and have hot cider,  
and my dad would take us  
over to the piano  
and he'd start out, every year,  
playing and singing  
the first Noel.

- Oh!

- You know it.

- Caroling is a wolman's  
family tradition.

Harry would always  
throw a party on Christmas Eve,  
and the best part of the evening  
was when Harry  
would sit down at the piano  
and lead everyone in Carols.

And this was always  
my favorite one.

Come on, help me out.

- The first Noel  
the angel did say  
was to certain

poor Shepherds  
in fields as they lay  
in fields where they  
lay keeping their sheep  
on a cold winter's night  
that was so deep  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel  
born is the king  
of Israel  
- they looked up  
and saw a star  
shining in the east  
beyond them far  
and to the earth  
it gave great light  
and so it continued  
both day and night  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel  
born is the king  
of Israel  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel  
born is the king  
of Israel  
- Good night, Mr. wolman.  
- Good night, Thomas.  
Harry. what are you doing here?  
- Oh, making my rounds  
a little later than usual.  
And who is this?  
- This is Wendy.  
She works in the toy department.  
- Hello, Mr. wolman.  
You have a beautiful store.  
- Well, it takes  
beautiful people to make it so.  
But I won't interrupt you two  
any longer.  
Uh, pleasure, Wendy.  
- Okay, this is... this is me.  
Or... Angie.  
- Okay.

- You know, your uncle  
seems really cool.

- Uh, Harry is a great guy.

- Yeah.

- Thank you, for tonight.  
I didn't realize how badly  
I needed to have some fun.

- It was fun.

Tom, I have every faith  
in the world  
that you're gonna restore  
wolman's to what it once was.

- I hope so.

Because pink Christmas trees  
is definitely not it.

- Definitely not it.

Angie's got  
a fake Christmas tree too,  
that she's about to take out.  
And she wants  
to preserve the environment,  
and I totally respect that,  
but there is just nothing  
like the smell  
of a Christmas tree.  
That... that's Christmas,  
you know what I mean?

- I know what you mean.

- I feel so bad for Grace,  
'cause we always  
have one at home  
and I think she misses it.  
I miss it.  
You... oh...  
She's right upstairs.  
Another chorus  
of first Noel, or...?  
No, we did that.  
I'm gonna go.

- Good night, Wendy.

- Good night, sir.

Bye.

- And if we get a big tree,  
we get to make popcorn garland

or even colored paper.

And we get to bake cookies  
and hang them on the tree.

And the more we decorate,  
the more it looks  
like a real tree.

- You're right, Grace.

- Mommy, the windows changed.

- Come on.

- What are you doing  
with the piano?

- I'm replacing it.

- Mommy, what is that?

- Oh, it's a man  
with his shirt off.

I gotta go to work. Let's go.

You can't trust Santa  
to make you cool

you gotta buy what you need  
to be cool at school

buy, buy, buy,

buy the latest toys

it's the best way

to feel the Christmas joy

no, you can't trust Santa

like you did last year

to bring you the toys

that give you Christmas cheer

you gotta buy, buy, buy,

buy the latest toys

and then you can be

one of the cool girls and boys

oh, yeah

you can be cool

- What am I gonna do, mommy?

They've taken away so much.

- Hey, you know

what you're gonna do?

You're gonna

use your imagination.

I'm sure you can come up

with tons of games

to play around here.

Look, there's

even a slide still.

- You can't trust Santa  
to make you cool  
you gotta buy what you need  
to be cool

- This new investor  
comes on board,  
we can all breathe a lot easier,  
and then we can take time  
for, um, say, Wendy?

- Harry.

So what if this investor  
doesn't come on board?  
We can't deny we're in trouble.  
Feels like we're  
losing control of this place.

- Without wolman's,  
I wouldn't know what to do.  
It's all I've known,  
built, dreamt,  
for 47 years.

Ah...

It'll be all right, Tommy.

- Okay, ladies. Trays up high.  
Sell, sell, sell.

- Hi.

- hi.

- Yeah. hi.

These are...

- We wish you  
a merry Christmas  
we wish you  
a merry Christmas  
we wish you  
a merry Christmas  
and a happy new year

- Oh! Ooh!

- Good tidings to you  
wherever you are  
good tidings for Christmas  
and a happy new year

- I want a train set,  
a snowboard,  
a baseball glove,

and a remote control car.

- Mine! Mine!

- We wish you

a merry Christmas

and a happy new year

oh, bring us a figgy pudding

oh, bring us a figgy pudding

oh, bring us a figgy pudding

and a cup of good cheer

- No!

- We won't go until

we get some

we won't go until

we get some

- we won't go until we get...

- Uh-oh, someone's not happy.

- Are you not having

a merry Christmas?

You know what?

Would you like a candy cane?

- Mm.

- there you go.

Merry Christmas.

- This environment

is so not conducive

to my pre-opening night

headspace.

You're still coming, right?

- Of course! I wouldn't miss it.

- Not even for a date

with your boss?

- Hi!

- It wasn't a date.

He just dropped me off

after work.

- Then why can I see actual

cartoon hearts around your head?

Bag it.

Hi, merry Christmas.

- Thank you! Bye.

- What did you find on her?

- Well, she grew up in Quinton.

Nice little town that one is.

You know, they've got an annual

lighting of the Christmas tree  
lights?

- Tell me something interesting.

- Well, her father's store  
did just declare bankruptcy  
recently.

- Has it been sold?

- Not yet.

Seems Wendy's name is on  
all the deeds.

It's kind of sad,  
being a family business and all.

- Hmm, sad indeed.

I bet our little Wendy  
is trying to do everything  
she can to save it.

- Didn't think that I'd find

- someone I could share  
this with

- I'm so glad that  
you're here and...

- Hi!

The show was great,  
but you were incredible.

Gracie loved it too.

She's getting her picture taken  
with the snow queen.

- Oh, thank you for being here.

- Hi, Angie!

- Oh, my gosh!

We wouldn't have missed it!

The audience seemed light  
tonight,  
especially for opening night.

What did you think?

- No, I thought it was fine.

Besides, as soon as people find  
out how great the show is,  
it's gonna be packed.

- I hope you're right.

- Tom!

- hey!

- Is this for us?

- What is this?

Uh, this is a Douglas fir.  
I cut it down  
from Harry's property.  
It was... it was growing  
pretty thick there, anyway.  
- Well, Grace, why don't we  
go see if we can look  
for some of my old decorations.  
You want to bring that in?  
- Uh, yeah.  
- Ooh, cool!  
Careful!  
- Thanks.  
- I don't know what to say.  
Thank you.  
It's... it's perfect.  
- I just wanted to make sure  
you didn't think Christmas  
in the city was all that bad,  
in case you were thinking  
about staying.  
- It's getting late.  
I should put Grace to bed.  
- Tom?  
- yeah?  
- It's not that bad.  
Uh, Christmas, in the city.  
It's not that bad.  
- Good night.  
- Oh, ooh.  
- Producers say we should know  
as early as the end of the week  
if we get an extended run  
to the new year.  
Do you think we will?  
- Of course we will.  
- Huh?  
- what?  
- What are you gonna do?  
- What am I gonna do about what?  
- About the fact that Tom wolman  
chopped down a tree for you.  
See? there it is.  
Wendy, you can't keep denying

that you and Tom wolman  
have something.

- Okay, I totally like him.  
I do.

But, what's the plan?

I live in Quinton,  
and he lives here.

- So, stay here.

- No, I get it, you lived  
in Quinton your entire life,  
but maybe it's time for you  
to move on.

- Wow, you sound like my mother.

- Well, your mother's right.

It's time you live your life,  
and if that means giving up  
your father's shop,  
then maybe it's time.

- I will never give up  
my father's shop.

I made him a promise,  
and I will not break it.

- You know, a major cause  
of lost revenue  
for many businesses  
is due to employee theft.

- Are you saying my employees  
are stealing from us?

- You know, I've been reviewing  
a lot of the deposit numbers,  
and they're a little off,  
especially in  
the toy department.

But let's not dwell on that.

We have more important things  
to talk about,  
like operation Santa claus.

- What's operation Santa claus?

- Just another way  
to boost sales.

Thomas, you and I,

we're not that different.

We both want the same things.

- Maybe we don't need

Ken's money.

I mean, look at these numbers.

You're doing a great job

- raising sales.

- I am.

But, we both know that's

not good enough.

Thomas, Christmas is around

the corner.

I can't keep Ken and his money

on hold forever.

- I hope you're not letting

this place get you down.

No, no, no. Sit, sit, sit, sit.

Tell us, what's troubling

miss carroll?

- Oh, Santa.

I'm just a little confused.

- Well?

I've got great listening ears.

- I've always been a person

who was so sure of herself,

and now, all of a sudden,

I'm just feeling like

I don't know what to do.

- You know, sometimes

we make promises

that we can't always keep.

Wendy, you know,

you've always been a good girl.

You... you've never even made

the naughty list.

Oh, oh, wait.

Except for that one time...

Oh, young lady...

You came very, very close!

The time that you tied

Bart Peterson to the tree.

Remember that?

- How did you know about that?

- Angie told you about that!

- No! I have good eyes too!

Well...

The point is,

you deserve to do something  
for you.

Besides, wishes, they have very  
strange ways of coming true.

You need a little  
Christmas faith,  
and to believe.

And I know you have plenty  
of both.

- Oh, mom, Angie was amazing  
in her play.

I wish you could have seen her.

She's like a total natural.

So, it's been open for a week.

Fingers crossed.

- How's Gracie?

- She's good.

She's decorating  
the tree Tom gave us.

- Who's Tom?

- He... no one.

He's, um... I work with him.

Whatever.

How many degrees for  
the cookies?

Is it 350 or 400?

- 375.

Um, listen, Wendy,  
I know that you have  
your heart set on...

- Oh, by the way,

I just socked away another  
\$1,000 to save the store.

Isn't that great?

- Yeah, that's great, honey.

Um, I gotta go. I love you.

- I love you.

There's my star!

Just in time! Here, try this.

Put it in your mouth.

Oh, no, what is it?

It's bad? What?

- No, they're incredible.

- What is it, Angie?

What's wrong?

- My show got canceled, honey.

Oh, Angie, I'm so sorry.

- But why?

It was so good!

- The attendance was low,  
and they couldn't afford  
to keep it on.

They said no one wants to see  
a Christmas play at Christmas.

- Okay, you listen to me.

You are an amazing actress,  
and I'm not just saying that  
because you're sad.

I can't wait for the whole world  
to see what you can do.

You just need  
to find your audience.

Here, Angie!

Here's something that will make  
you feel better.

- The best gift of all

- Oh.

It's... it's so Christmas-y.

- Mm-hmm.

- Best gift of all

- Oh, babe.

Let's go.

Hi! would you like  
some Christmas cookies?

- Thank you!

- Merry Christmas. Hi!

- Merry Christmas.

- Thanks!

- Hello, merry Christmas.

- Thank you.

- They're just

some Christmas cookies.

It's, like, chocolate chips,  
some mint meringue.

- Merry Christmas.

- We've got sugar cookies,

- and some fudge.

- For me?

- Mm-hmm.  
- Thank you.  
- Hi, Tom.  
- Hey.  
- What is it?  
- They're just some  
Christmas cookies.  
They're not quite as good  
as my mom's, but they'll do.  
- Wow, it's been years  
since I've had  
a homemade cookie.  
Thank you.  
- Tom, I have a question.  
I hate to ask, um,  
but I was talking to my mom  
the other day,  
and I don't have a lot of time.  
Um, I was just wondering...  
And you can totally say no...  
But I was just wondering  
if there's any  
chance that I might  
be able to get  
my Christmas bonus just  
a bit early?  
- Oh, um, I would, believe me,  
it's just... I can't.  
- Oh.  
No, no.  
Oh, my gosh, no. This wa...  
It's ridiculous that  
I even asked.  
Why did I do... I'm so sorry.  
- Wendy.  
- yeah?  
- Wolman's won't be giving  
Christmas bonuses this year.  
- Oh.  
- Teanna and the board  
scrapped them.  
I'm so sorry.  
I know how much  
everyone relies on it.

Uh, maybe I can help you out,  
if you need some money?

- My gosh, no!

No, no, no, no, no. No!

Grace!

We... we've got to get to daycare.

Um, enjoy.

Grace, let's go! Come on.

Bye... bye, Tom.

- Bye!

- bye, Grace.

- So you have fun playing,  
and then I will see you  
at lunch.

- Don't forget to give Santa  
his cookie.

- Okay, I won't!

- Santa!

- Where's Santa?

- He's here.

- He is?

- Yeah... William,

have you not gone

to see Santa

in the toy department?

But you're here almost  
every day.

And your mom...

- My mom says she can't  
concentrate on her shopping  
if I'm with her.

- You know what, guys?

- Come on!

- Where are we going?

- We are going

to see Santa claus.

What do you think

you guys will ask Santa for?

- Is that Santa?

- No.

You know what, guys?

I'll be right back.

Hey! where's Santa?

- Excuse me?

- Nick, where is he?  
- I fired him.  
- You fired him?  
You can't fire Santa claus.  
He's Santa claus!  
- I can, and I did.  
And as far as firing  
anyone else,  
well, I need you  
to work late tonight.  
Come on, guys.  
Here you go. Merry Christmas.  
- Thanks.  
- Hey, ang.  
- Wow.  
Looks like someone's  
out of her funk.  
- Actually, I was thinking  
of drowning  
my sorrows in a tub of ice cream  
and Christmas movies.  
- Care to join me?  
- Ugh, I wish.  
Cruella is making me work  
late again.  
- Mm, sorry.  
Don't worry,  
I'll share with Grace.  
- Mm, thank you.  
- Hey.  
- Christmas is awesome, bro.  
- Yeah, absolutely.  
- I love it.  
- Check this one out.  
- Oh.  
- Can you do something  
about this?  
- I can't.  
It's what the board... it's what  
we hired teanna to do.  
- Well, I think  
the board is wrong.  
Why does something have to  
be new in order to be better?

What if wolman's is a success  
because of everything that you  
and your uncle stand for  
and believe in.

Everything that makes Christmas  
truly magical,  
like real Christmas trees,  
or windows that look  
like snow globes,  
or treating your customers  
and your employees fairly.  
Why not bring back  
the old traditions  
and remind people what  
a wolman's Christmas  
is truly about?

- It's complicated.

- Excuse me,

could I get some help here?

With this?

Hi, can I help you?

- Would this be good for  
a five year old?

- Oh... oh, this is one of  
our most...

Oh.

- I need you to take this down  
to the warehouse.

Mm.

- Why would I go, right?

- Hi.

- I mean,

it's not that I'm embarrassed...

- Hey.

- hey.

- Oh, my god.

- What... whoa!

- Where's Grace?

- She just went to bed.

- Perfect.

- So cute.

- Hi. you ready to be tucked in?

- Mm-hmm.

- Mommy?

- mm?

- When do we get to go home?

- Soon.

I promised grandma we'd be home  
in time for Christmas,  
and it's only a week away.

- But if Santa's been fired,  
how will there be a Christmas?

- Hey, Santa would never give up  
on Christmas,  
and neither should you.  
Ever.

Say "good-night, Gracie."

- Good-night, Gracie.

- Do you have any chapstick?  
My lips feel like cellophane.

- Yeah, I think I do.

- Holy money.

- What is it?

- The cash bag.

I was so tired last night,  
I must have accidentally put it  
in my purse.

I have to return this.

- Just the two I wanted to see.

- What is it, teanna?

- Well, there seems to have been  
some discrepancies  
with your day end reports.

- Oh, was it my fault?  
Did I do something wrong?

- If you consider stealing  
wrong, then yes.

- Mm.

- excuse me?

- Teanna, what's the problem?

- The problem is,  
the numbers continue  
to be off in this department.  
Ladies, would you be so kind  
as to open your bags for us?

- That is absolutely  
not necessary.

- Of course it is,

seeing that the cash bag  
has been missing  
from last night.

- I was going to return it.

- Really?

And how'd it get in there  
in the first place?

- Now wait a minute.

You can't just go accusing  
people, teanna.

- I was really tired last night  
after my shift  
and I must have accidentally  
put it into my purse.

- And she was just on her way  
to return it.

- How convenient.

Except I don't buy it!

And you know why?

Because I have computer records  
that prove

that someone's been skimming  
cash from this department  
since, let's see,  
Wendy's first week.

In light of all  
of your financial troubles,  
it really doesn't surprise me.  
After all, it must be hard  
watching your father's store  
go under.

- This is absurd.

There is no way I would  
ever believe

Wendy would steal anything  
from anyone.

- Of course I wouldn't... ever.

Especially not from Tom.

- And why is that?

Because you're in love with him?

Because while you've been busy  
playing in the park  
and singing your Carols,  
I've been busy saving wolman's.

- How?  
by setting up innocent people  
and firing Santa claus?  
- It was hardly a setup.  
You got caught red-handed.  
Besides, it wasn't just me  
who fired Santa.  
Tom signed off on it.  
- Is that true?  
- So, do we have  
to call the police  
or will you be leaving silently?  
- Oh, no, believe me,  
I am leaving.  
- Just goes to show you we all  
do what we have to do  
to achieve our dreams.  
- Bruno!  
- yeah, boss?  
- Fax Moore's contract over  
immediately.  
It's time to close this deal.  
- On it.  
- Wendy! Wendy, wait!  
Where are you going?  
- Where do you think I'm going?  
I'm getting Grace  
and I'm going home.  
- No! you can't!  
You didn't do anything wrong!  
And Tom?  
- Tom is not who I thought  
he was.  
She has brainwashed him.  
Oh, my god. I need some air.  
- Okay, all right, listen.  
Go back to the apartment,  
take some time.  
I'll bring Grace home  
after my shift, okay?  
- Will you really?  
- Yes, yes.  
- Thank you.  
- Yes.

- Hey, thank you for everything.

- Go. get some rest.

- All right.

Okay... okay.

Okay.

- Oh, little town

of Bethlehem

how still we see thee lie

above thy deep

and dreamless sleep

the silent stars go by

yet in thy dark streets

shineth

the everlasting light

- Teanna.

Thanks, man.

- Well, hello.

- Nick?

- yes?

- What are you doing here?

- Oh, just enjoying myself

before the gang and Rudolph come

and pick me up

in a couple of days.

- Oooh, Rudolph the red-nosed

reindeer is coming here?

- Oh, you bet! Yes.

Well, except that his nose

isn't really red.

It's more of an orange-y red,

'cause that helps to cut through

the clouds a bit better.

Shoo!

- Hey, what are you gonna do

now that teanna's let you go?

- Oh, well, I would have loved

to stay those last few days

with you,

but, you know, there's really

enough for me to do

up at the north pole.

- Mmm-hmm.

- Like making sure that sweet

little girl of yours

gets her wish.

- What about my wish?

- Sometimes even all my magic  
can't make a wish come true.

But there is one wish...

That could still come true.

Your father's.

Yes, he was torn...

Passing the burden

of the shop on to you.

And his last

Christmas wish was...

That you should follow

your heart

and be happy...

No matter where it takes you.

- You're the real Santa claus,  
aren't you?

- The one and only.

- Teanna fired

the real Santa claus?

Oh!

Kind of puts her on

the naughty list, doesn't it?

- And Tom.

- Tom felt that he had to do  
what he had to do.

You of all people should know  
about sacrificing

for the ones you love.

Don't give up on him just yet.

- I have a feeling

that he hasn't lost the spirit.

And neither should you.

Look at that.

It just started snowing.

Santa?

- So, she was aiming

to get rid of me, was she?

- I should have seen it coming.

- Ah, we don't need

their dirty money anyhow.

- That's just it.

We don't need their money.

Remember when I was a kid  
and you'd take me to the store  
weeks before Christmas?  
How all the kids  
and even the parents  
crowd around outside,  
waiting to get that first  
glimpse of the window display?  
It was pure magic.  
That wasn't even the best part.  
The best part was when you would  
take me upstairs  
to Santa's village  
and Santa would take me  
on his knee and ask me  
what I wished for.  
That was the most magical part  
about Christmas  
for me and for everyone.  
We don't need teanna  
or the board  
or investors to save wolman's.  
What wolman's needs  
is to get back to what it was...  
With real Christmas trees  
and window displays  
that look like snow globes.  
We need to get back  
to treating our staff  
and our customers like family.  
And most importantly, what  
wolman's needs is Santa claus.  
- Make sure you book  
my Christmas holiday  
on the island for two this year.  
I have a feeling  
I won't be alone.  
There's nothing like being  
on a beach on Christmas day,  
away from all you people.  
Have some champagne sent over.  
I have some celebrating to do.  
Gloves.  
- I forgot 'em.

Go fetch them and bring them  
to the condo.

- But how am I gonna get there?

- You have two legs. Walk.

- Wendy.

- Tom, what are you doing here?

- I came here to tell you

that you were right

about the store, about teanna,

about everything.

I never should have

allowed her to do away

with the best part of Christmas.

- And you don't think

I would steal?

- No, I never thought that you

would do anything like that,

and I know

you love wolman's too.

I...

If you can forgive me,

I could really use your help.

Come on.

Who wants to take back

Christmas?

Yay!

- Ready?

- yep.

- Yes!

- yep.

- Let's do this.

- Hanging up the tree

and mistletoe

I'll meet you there

la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la

give me back the yuletide

that I miss

sweep off the dust

from old Saint Nick

he's got the list

la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la

all I want for Christmas

all my people coming home  
all I want for Christmas  
is the Christmas that I know  
- I know what we could do.  
We could put Santa in the sleigh  
in the front part of the hallway  
of the store.  
- Yeah.  
- that's a great idea.  
- It's not about  
the painted plastic trees  
it's a wonderful life  
when you're with me  
it's all we need  
la, la, la, la,  
la, la, la, la  
- This is tight.  
- Ah!  
- No, I was just thinking we  
could put Santa on the sled.  
- You think so?  
- Yes.  
- That's christmastime  
three wise men and tiny Tim  
make no score  
- What can I do?  
- Even the grinch knows  
what the season's for  
all I want for Christmas  
- Here's some scissors.  
- Scissors? nice.  
- There's a lot of wrapping  
to do.  
- Where is Bruno?  
That lazy lout never brought  
my gloves.  
- Oh!  
- It's good, isn't it?  
- So pretty.  
- Who did this?  
- We did.  
- What is she doing here?  
Bruno, get me the police.  
Well, don't just stand there!

- No one's calling the police,  
teanna.

We know what you did.

- Well, then you're  
a bigger fool  
than your dear,  
sweet uncle Harry.

You people!

Get this stuff down.

It's an eyesore.

- Don't do that.

- Bruno, why are you just  
standing there?

Ugh!

what is wrong with you people?

- Oh, no!

- Oh, come all ye faithful  
joyful and triumphant

oh, come ye

oh, come ye to Bethlehem

come and behold him

born the king of angels

oh, come let us adore him

oh, come let us adore him

oh, come let us adore him

Christ the lord

sing, choirs of angels

sing in exultation

oh, sing all ye citizens

of heaven above

glory to god

glory in the highest

oh, come let us adore him

oh, come let us adore him

oh, come let us adore him

Christ the lord

- Yay, Angie!

- Thank you.

- Thank you.

- You.

You think you won  
your little battle.

Well, let me tell you.

I can give Tom the one thing

that you can't,  
and that's wolman's served  
on a silver platter.  
- Actually, I don't need you.  
I've never needed you  
and neither does wolman's.  
- Fool!  
- I wouldn't be doing that  
if I were you,  
seeing that you  
are on the naughty list.  
- Ho, ho, ho!  
- Santa!  
- Hello, dear.  
- Just wait until the board  
hears about this.  
- To hell with the board.  
This is my store.  
I will do what I want,  
starting with firing you.  
- You can't fire me!  
Moore won't bail you out  
without me.  
Then where will you be?  
- We'll be exactly  
where we want to be.  
Now get out.  
Oh!  
- You are never gonna  
believe this.  
Philip Morgan from London cross  
theater group was here,  
and he gave me his card.  
He loves my voice.  
Isn't that incredible?  
- That's amazing!  
I told you you just  
had to find your audience.  
- I know. I just didn't think  
I was gonna find it  
in a department store.  
Oh, my gosh.  
I'm gonna go talk to him.  
- Okay.

- Okay.  
- Wendy.  
- yeah?  
- Thank you for everything.  
I would not have been able  
to do it without you.  
I just, uh... I hope you'll be  
staying with us.  
- Oh, I wish I could.  
I have to go back home,  
take care of my store.  
But merry Christmas.  
- Merry Christmas, Wendy.  
- Okay! there we go.  
- Bye, Tom.  
- Merry Christmas, Grace.  
- Christmas is  
the time we take to say...  
- Oh!  
that was Helen on the phone.  
She said that Angie  
is going to London  
with that new theater troupe.  
- Oh! that is amazing!  
I knew she would do it.  
Mommy, look!  
Pink skates!  
- Pink skates? How fancy!  
How did Santa know?  
- Oh, Santa knows everything.  
- Dad would have loved this.  
- Yeah.  
I know you're upset  
about the store,  
but you did everything  
that you could.  
And just because you let it go  
doesn't mean he's gone.  
Your father will always be  
right here with us.  
And right now, I know  
how very proud of you he is.  
- I know.  
And I'm really glad

that the store sold for enough  
to take care of you.

- I always have enough.

Stop that.

- Mommy?

- yeah?

- Can we go skating?

You bet we can go skating!

Let's go get changed.

And you, hot cider

when we walk in the door?

- Of course.

- Yes!

- I'll see you both

when you get back.

- Let's go.

- Christmas is the time

we love to share

- You know, you never told me

what your secret wish was

for Santa.

Did it come true?

- Not yet.

- And forgive those mistakes

you made

Christmas is the time...

- You left before I could give

you your bonus.

- Tom! what are you doing here?

- I hope it's not too late.

- I thought...

- My uncle decided to reinstate

the bonuses.

Thank you.

Um... but I don't think it ever

would have been enough.

Also, I think it's time

to let it go.

- Oh...

Well, the bonuses

aren't the only thing

that Harry's brought back.

He's also drawing up plans

for some new departments.

One of them's a candy shop.

I thought we could call it  
carroll's candy.

- That is so sweet.

- One last Christmas wish?

That's to have a real carroll  
run it.

- Me? oh!

Wow!

I guess both of our  
Christmas wishes came true.

- Almost.

- Thank you, Santa.

- I see you got your skates.

Why don't we head down  
to the rink?

- Oh, no, no,

I don't skate though, remember?

- I'll teach you.

- You're my Christmas,  
my present, my tree

You're my Christmas

- Ooh!

- Let's go, ladies.

Ready?

- Aah!

- Where you going?

Where you going?

- Christmas

you're my Christmas

Christmas

you're my Christmas

- ooh

Aah!

Whoo-hoo!

- Ready?

- Whoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

- Ready to get up?

- Oh!

I'm here for you.

- You're all I need

- Whoo! Look at her.

- You're my Christmas,  
the present, the tree

you're my Christmas  
the Santa I can see  
I like the way those reindeer  
dance in your eyes  
you're my Christmas  
Mily's here  
We're all filled with cheer  
'cause it's time to bring out  
the Christmas tree again  
gonna celebrate  
as we decorate  
watch the children play  
making snowmen,  
riding on the sleigh  
it's Christmas  
hey, Christmas  
yeah, it's Christmas  
Christmas  
it's Christmas  
Christmas  
yeah, it's Christmas  
Christmas  
ahh-ahh-ah-ahh