(To a group of lingering CHORUS KIDS, impatiently.) People! People! **BETTY** Morning! JUDY You sure look bright-eyed today. BETTY You might say Santa came early this year. JUDY If you're talking about Santa Bob Wallace, it couldn't have happened to a nicer girl. BETTY We had a long talk last night. Judy, I didn't think they made guys like that anymore. JUDY (Kisses her sister's cheek.) Happy holiday, sister. ASST SEAMSTRESS (Crossing through, tosses a hat.) Hat? DANCER (Catching it.) Thanks! (JUDY moves off to start work as MARTHA enters.) MARTHA Oh, Betty - Betty, there's a telegram for you. From New York! **BETTY** (Taking the telegram:) For me? Quite a day. **MARTHA** "From the Regency Room at the Imperial" - stop. "Can you come immediately" - stop. "Solo engagement, you name the terms" - stop. Signed What-are-you-waiting-for-we're-the-Regency Room. BETTY What did you do, hold it up to the light?

MARTHA

That's for amateurs. I use steam.

MTKE

(Crossing through.)

Five minutes, ladies! Five minutes! People, people, FIVE!

MARTHA

Too bad you'd have to give up Pinetree to take this job. Are you gonna take this job?

BETTY

What, and give up Pinetree?

MARTHA

You are so honorable. Too bad $\underline{\text{everybody}}$ around here isn't as honorable as you...

BETTY

Anybody in particular?

MARTHA

I shouldn't tell you this $-\underline{but}$. I had a call from a Mr. Sheldrake, a friend of Bob's - sounded like some big real estate man. Betty, they are scheming to buy up the Inn.

BETTY

They're what?

MARTHA

"Our secret plan is going great," he says. Says to me he's got a company all ready to take over the Inn - on Christmas Eve, no less. The old man'll never know what hit him, he says. Oh - and then he says it's a million dollar deal and he swears me to silence.

BETTY

That's not possible...

MARTHA

They're not even gonna warn the old coot, just kick him in the drawers.

BETTY

Bob couldn't be involved in something like that.

MARTHA

If I'm wrong, I'll resign as President of the New England chapter of Busybodies Anonymous.

(SUSAN enters.)