

BUDDY

Oh wow! A model of a turbine wind machine!

MICHAEL

You know what it is?

BUDDY

Sure. I've built a few of them at Santa's workshop

EMILY

So, you know Santa pretty well then?

BUDDY

Yes! Santa's like, my best friend!

MICHAEL

You still believe in all that flying reindeer stuff?

BUDDY

No! Of course not. Santa hasn't used reindeer in years and years. Nowadays the sleigh is powered by Christmas spirit alone. Which is a problem because of people like you. I mean, look at this place – no tinsel, no tree. Have you even written your letter to Santa Claus yet?

EMILY

Buddy I'm sorry but I'm too old to write to Santa Claus.

MICHAEL

Me too. Way too old. Anyhow... (indicating the contraption)

I'm gonna flunk if I can't get this stupid science project working.

BUDDY

Tell you what. If you get into the Christmas spirit and write that letter to Santa right now, I'll fix your wind machine.

MICHAEL

Okay, it's a deal

(Emily and Michael sit down together with pen and paper)

EMILY

So, how do we do this?

MICHAEL

You're asking your 12 year old son how to write a letter to Santa Claus?

EMILY

Well, what do you want for Christmas?