

BETTY

Betty *(loudly as if yelling)*
Loo! Drew! Stu! Hurry or we'll be late for the Hoobilation gift exchange and the casting of the Hoo Christmas play!

Cindy
Mommy. Are you going to get the part of Mary this year?

Betty
Cindy Loo. You're almost ten years old. Haven't you learned that the Mayor casts the same people every year to be in the Hoo Christmas play? I don't stand a chance!

Loo
I'm ready!

Betty
Where's Stu and Drew?

Loo
Oh, they left early this morning. They said they might be late.

Betty
Well let's get going then.
(Cindy exits. Betty grabs Loo by the arm to talk to him)

Betty *(to Loo)*
I would love to be Mary, Loo! Do you think I have a chance this year?

Loo
I think you'd make a fine Mary, Betty Boo Hoo!

Betty
The mayor always picks that Martha May Hooviay . . . Do you think you could speak up this year, you know, on my behalf?

Loo
Ha! Me? Uh . . . sure dear!

Betty
You know, you'd make an awfully good Joseph

Loo
You really think so? . . . Hey, but I'm not the mayor. The mayor is always Joseph.

Betty
That's what I'm talking about, Loo! You should stand up to him and say something!

Loo
Nobody stands up to the mayor! Nobody!