

JOVIE/BUDDY:

BUDDY

How did you like your dinner?

JOVIE

Greasy souvlaki on a stick is not dinner.

BUDDY

But it's the world's best souvlaki...

JOVIE

Look, how about we just call it a night?

BUDDY

No! We've still got so much to do on our date. It's too early to take you home. Hey, did I tell you? You look miraculous.

JOVIE

Miraculous, huh? Okay, well you look miraculous too. That elf getup made you look incredibly dorky.

BUDDY

Thanks!

JOVIE

That wasn't a compliment.

BUDDY

I know! Let's do something Christmas-y! Oh! Let's go skating!

JOVIE

I'm not a very good skater.

BUDDY

That's okay, neither am I. Santa says I'm a hazard. He calls me Edward Scissorfeet.

JOVIE

Stop. Let's make a pact. If you try to be less elf-y, I'll try to be less witchy.

BUDDY

Okay. I'd like it if you'd be less witchy.

JOVIE

I came to Rockefeller Center last year too, my first Christmas in New York.

BUDDY

Oh, where'd you come from?

JOVIE

L.A. Christmases there are surreal. No snow.

BUDDY

No snow?!?

JOVIE

I've never even seen snow. I've always wanted to.

BUDDY

That's the saddest thing I've ever heard.

JOVIE

Yeah, I've been here for almost two years and it hasn't snowed once. You know, when I was a kid I dreamed of having a snowy Christmas Eve dinner at Tavern on the Green with Billy Crystal. That sounds so stupid.

BUDDY

No it doesn't! Who's Billy Crystal? He sounds magical.

JOVIE

He's an actor.

BUDDY

You know what? We are going to have Christmas Eve dinner at Tavern on the Green!

JOVIE

I don't think so. For one thing, it's been closed for months. It just re-opened, now it's even harder to get in.

BUDDY

My dad can get us a table! He can do anything!

JOVIE

Buddy, don't promise things you can't deliver.

BUDDY

Jovie, I will make your dream come true. I promise.

JOVIE

Wow, I might actually have a real Christmas.

BUDDY

You see? You do have Christmas spirit!

JOVIE

I guess I do. A little.