

WALTER/DEB:

WALTER

You have to work on Christmas Eve, tough luck, so do I. Get it through your heads, Greenway's on his way and if he doesn't buy our pitch, we're all fired.

DEB

May I make a suggestion?

WALTER

Anything.

DEB

Whenever we visited my grammy in Budapest, she would tell us the story of little Palko, the one-legged boy. He wished and he wished every year for a leg and then one Christmas morning there it was, under the tree. From Santa.

WALTER

A leg?

DEB

Yes. A leg.

WALTER

A human leg?

DEB

Yes, because he'd been a very good boy.

WALTER

That's the most disgusting story I've ever heard.

DEB

Well, it's incredibly touching when you hear it in Hungarian.