CHIP, WENDY, GARY, MOM, DAD, KAREN: KAREN

They're not wrapped but I have shrunken heads.

The doorbell RINGS.

GARY:

(singing) "Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Feliz Navidad-"

> Dad crosses and opens the door. CHIP is there. He is in his 30's, nice-looking and friendly.

DAD:

Yes?

CHIP:

Hi. Is Wendy here?

WENDY:

(gobsmacked) CHIP!

GARY:

Chip?

CHIP:

I know you said family only, but I've got a big surprise announcement and I think you're going to be happy.

MOM:

Who's Chip?

WENDY:

My, uh... my boss.

Chip crosses to Wendy, puts his arms around her and gives her a smoldering KISS. Mom, Dad, and Karen are aghast. Gary takes it in stride. When it is finally over:

WENDY:

(shocked) Mr. Lauden! I'm going to have to report this to H.R.!

CHIP:

What?

GARY:

So this is Chip. Read us a poem!

CHIP:

I see you got the flowers I sent.

WENDY:

Oh, those were from you? I wasn't sure.

CHIP:

It said: "From the one man who loves you."

WENDY:

I arrange affordable mortgages. It could be from anybody.

DAD:

I'm very confused here.

CHIP:

Me too a little? Wendy, you said just your immediate family and you're an only child. (re Karen) Who is she?

GARY:

That's her little sister, Mabel.

WENDY:

That's my best friend, Karen.

CHIP:

(re Gary) And him?

GARY:

I'm her dad.

DAD:

I'm her dad.

CHIP:

Huh?

GARY:

"You didn't finish your chores, young lady."

CHIP:

Yeah, that's his voice.

DAD:

I'm still her dad!

CHIP:

Then who is he?

WENDY:

(stalling) He's my uh...

GARY:

I'm her former-

WENDY:

(blurting out) Nutritionist! Yes, he was my nutritionist.

GARY:

(after a big sip) Drink egg nog all year round! Eggs and alcohol-what could be better?

CHIP:

Nutritionist for who, Applebees?

WENDY:

(pressing on) One thing led to another and... here we are. Thanks for the flowers.

Her foot tapping is becoming faster than the Bolero.

CHIP:

(to Karen, intrigued) So... you're her best friend?

DAD:

You too? Stand in line, buddy.

WENDY:

Oh, for crying out loud. Chip, what do you want?

CHIP:

Right. Sorry. Wendy, I have something for you. She figures this can't be good.

WENDY:

Great! Give it to me upstairs.

CHIP:

No. The reason I'm here is that I want to give it to you in front of everybody.

He pulls out a small ring box and drops to one knee in front of her.

WENDY:

Oh no.

CHIP:

Wendy, will you marry me?

Mom gasps.

WENDY:

Chip, I-

DAD:

Marry you?

MOM:

Doesn't he know? You're already married.

CHIP:

What?!

DAD:

Just because this is Utah...

GARY:

See? All these great secrets are coming out!

CHIP:

I don't understand. (to Wendy) You're married?

KAREN:

(to Wendy) Are you having an affair?

WENDY:

No.

CHIP:

Then what would you call it? We've been sleeping together for two months.

MOM:

(horrified) WHAT?!

GARY:

This is the best Christmas EVER!

CHIP:

(to Wendy) Who are you married to?