

GARY, KAREN, WENDY, MOM, VIII
DAD

WENDY:

Who do you think picked out the jewelry for him that he gave to me?

MOM:

Oh. I didn't know that.

WENDY:

Here's a clue. When a husband gives his wife jewelry and she never returns it, she picked it out. But that's fine, Mom. I'm glad you like them.

Gary stirs and awakens. He mumbles something incoherently.

KAREN:

Oh, I think Gary is up.

He is completely doped up. All is right with the world and then some.

START

GARY:

Huh? Where am I? What time is it?

KAREN:

It's Christmas morning.

GARY:

Christmas?

He sits up and begins singing full force.

GARY:

"FELIZ NAVIDAD
FELIZ NAVIDAD
FELIZ NAVIDAD
SOMETHING SOMETHING Y FELICIDAD!"

DAD:

What the hell?

Gary shakes the pill container like a maraca.

GARY:

"I WANNA WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
I WANNA WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
I WANNA WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART!"

He wobbly stands.

WENDY:

Gary, be careful.

GARY:

I feel great! *(beat)* Not that great.

He flops back down on the couch.

GARY:

Is there any egg nog?

MOM:

Yes. I also have Christmas cookies and candy canes.

GARY:

Bring it all on, Mom. I'll take anything you got except fruitcake. I don't think there's a single person in the entire world who likes fruitcake. I'd say why do they make them, but maybe they don't anymore. The ones that still exist are from 1957 and just keep getting passed around.

KAREN:

Know what you mean. Starving people in Africa use them as weapons.

MOM:

I'll fix you a snack.

GARY:

Thanks, Mommy.

Mom goes to the kitchen table, prepares a plate, and pours a big glass of gloppy egg nog.

GARY:

So we're opening presents? Yay! I love opening presents! I love Christmas! It's the happiest time of the year!

He starts crying.

MOM:

What's wrong, dear?

She hands him the plate and glass of thick egg nog.

GARY:

(still sobbing) They wouldn't let poor Rudolph play in any reindeer games. Those vermin!

WENDY:

I think you need to eat something.

Gary starts eating and drinking.

GARY:

Frank, do you still have your M-16?

WENDY:

You're not going to shoot any reindeer.

GARY:

I just wanna scare the crap out of 'em.

DAD:

Toldja not to take that second pill.

GARY:

(singing) "On the second day of Christmas
My father-in-law gave to me
Two Flintstones Vicodin"—

WENDY:

Gary, you have to stop singing now.

GARY:

(singing) "Three dirty looks
And a death threat while you were in church."

MOM:

What? *(to Dad)* You threatened to kill Gary?

DAD:

It was all in good fun.

GARY:

I would have gotten you all ginormous gifts, but
Wendy got my money in the settlement.

MOM:

Settlement? What settlement?

WENDY:

(damage control) From a... a class action suit. I
didn't tell you about this? Gary and a bunch of
people were... trapped in the "Small World" ride
in Disneyland, forced to listen to that song for