THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS

(Suddenly, a bright flash of light appears outside their window. MICHAEL stares in disbelief.)

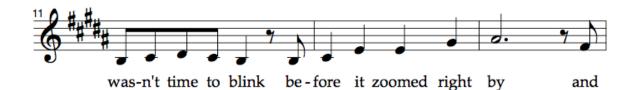
MICHAEL: Mom! Mom! EMILY: What?

Brisk, excited, and magical











ev-'ry-thing I knew I knew and ev-'ry-thing that you knew too is





(Through the window, EMILY sees the same light as Santa's sleigh passes by.)

EMILY: Oh my G...

