

SECRET SANTA

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INT. LIVING ROOM - CHRISTMAS EVE

4 friends are sitting in a circle: FRIDA, CARMEN, BAXTER and DAISY. They're all packed with holiday spirit.

CARMEN

Oh my god you guys, 4th annual
secret Santa with my best friends
in the whole world! I'm **so** excited.

BAXTER

Who's gonna go first?

Everyone raises their hands immediately.

CARMEN

Why don't we start with Frida and
go in a circle?

FRIDA

Ok awesome.

Frida sifts through the pile of gifts. She finds the present with her name on it.

FRIDA (CONT'D)

Here we go! Oooooooo I wonder what
it is...

Everyone watches her unwrap it excitedly. She pulls out a stuffed elephant from the wrapping.

FRIDA (CONT'D)

Oh my god! So cute! I love
elephants so much! They're my
favorite!

She hugs the stuffie.

FRIDA (CONT'D)

Thank you so much to whoever got me
this, I love it.

CARMEN

And again guys, don't say who got
each other what until the very end,
ok?

DAISY

It's so hard to wait, it's like...
I wanna know now! Tell me now!

Everyone laughs.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Ok, I guess it's my turn now. Uh
oh!

Daisy looks through the gifts. She pulls out a long one.

DAISY (CONT'D)
All this for me? So big, I wonder
what it could be! Eeee! So excited!

Daisy unwraps the gift to reveal a blue glass vase. Her
expression drops.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ.

CARMEN
Daisy, is something wrong?

DAISY
(uncomfortable)
No, this is awesome. Haha! Thanks
to... whoever.

The group claps and cheers. Daisy looks off to the side,
expressionless.

CARMEN
(clapping with each word)
Baxter! It. Is. Your. Turn!

BAXTER
Awesome.

Baxter grabs his gift from the pile and opens it. It's a
disposable camera.

BAXTER (CONT'D)
No way! So fun!

Daisy rolls her eyes.

DAISY
(quietly)
Yeah, whatever.

Nobody hears Daisy's comment over the chatter and celebration
of the group.

BAXTER
This is so awesome. Thank you to
whoever-

DAISY

I got something better last year.

Everyone looks at Daisy, confused.

BAXTER

What?

DAISY

My gift that I got last year? It was better than the one I got this year.

FRIDA

What the hell, Daisy! It's just secret Santa. Why are you being like this?

Daisy shrugs. The rest of the group looks at each other, confused.

DAISY

I'm joking! You guys, I'm just kidding!

FRIDA

Oh. Ok? Hahahaha.

The group doesn't really know what to do for a second. Carmen clears her throat.

CARMEN

My turn!

Carmen starts hovering her hand over the gifts.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

Now let's see here...

DAISY

It's not fair.

CARMEN

What now, Daisy?

DAISY

It's not fair that you planned that.

CARMEN

Planned what?

DAISY
You guys planned for me to get a
bad gift so I'd be embarrassed.

Daisy puts her head in her hands.

FRIDA
Daisy, what are you talking about?

Daisy's head is still buried in her palms.

DAISY
(muffled)
It's so not fair that you did that.

Frida leans in closer to Daisy and puts a hand on her
shoulder.

FRIDA
(concerned)
Daisy, I can't hear-

DAISY
(roaring)
RRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!

Frida jolts back.

FRIDA
Oh my god Daisy! You scared me!
What the hell is your problem?

Daisy grabs her stomach and keels over.

DAISY
Ohhh, something's wrong.

CARMEN
What?

DAISY
(groaning)
Ohhhhh, something's wrong with my
head...

CARMEN
Then why are you grabbing your
stomach?

Daisy sits up and grabs the vase, seemingly healthy again.

DAISY
Are you kidding me? Who the hell
got me this?

CARMEN

Daisy. Enough. We wait until the end to ask who gave each other what.

DAISY

You suck.

CARMEN

Excuse me?

DAISY

Yeahhhhh. You suuuuuck Carmen!
You're lame as shit!

FRIDA

I thought there was something wrong with your head?

BAXTER

Daisy, you're really not being nice right now.

DAISY

Listen guys... I'm sorry.

Daisy looks around at the group. She stands up.

DAISY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry I ruined Christmas... I just, sometimes I wish I didn't get a shitty gift from Frida.

FRIDA

I didn't get you the vase, asshole.

DAISY

And sometimes, I just get tired of Carmen's Secret Santa BS.

CARMEN

It's once a year, Daisy.

Daisy grabs a handful of pretzels and leaves. The group sits in silence for a moment.

BAXTER

Sooooo...

CARMEN

Does anyone want the vase?

Frida and Baxter look at each other.

FRIDA

No.

BAXTER

Not really, no.

CARMEN

What the hell guys!

THE END