

6. MOTHER ~~ THE OLD MAN

Mother, in a completely unexpected move, has deflected The Old Man's wrath from Ralphie. She smoothly minimizes Ralphie's fight and shifts The Old Man's attention to football.

MOTHER: Hello, dear. How was your day?

THE OLD MAN: Aw, the Bears say they're going to start Bulholtz this Sunday. The worst quarterback in the -- (Sees RALPHIE) Where's your glasses? Did you lose your glasses again?

MOTHER: Ralphie, here's your glasses. You left them on the radio. Don't you do that again.

THE OLD MAN: So, what happened today?

MOTHER: Oh, Ralphie got into a fight.

THE OLD MAN: Fight? What kind of fight?

MOTHER: Oh, it was . . . Oh, you know how boys are . . . It wasn't much. I gave him a talking to . . . You say the Bears are starting Bulholtz this Sunday?

[continued on other side]

THE OLD MAN: Yeah. Yeah, I didn't know you paid attention to—

MOTHER: Why don't you go to the game? Take Ralphie with you.

THE OLD MAN: Maybe I will. Maybe I will ... Though we'll probably freeze our keesters off. That reminds me. I need to put some more antifreeze in the Olds.