

**NO CAROLING**

INT. SEAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sean is chilling in his room, playing Xbox. Riley floats in full of holiday cheer:

RILEY  
(singing)  
*'Tis the season to be jolly. Fa la  
la la la, la la la --*

SEAN  
-- No!

RILEY  
C'mon. Come caroling with us. I  
know you want to sing.

SEAN  
I would rather get punched in the  
face.

RILEY  
..said the Grinch sitting alone in  
his room.

SEAN  
I'm not alone. I'm playing  
multiplayer online.

RILEY  
You would choose a video game over  
the great tradition of Christmas  
caroling?

SEAN  
Please. Going door to door, singing  
silly songs about joy and good  
feelings? I'll pass. Besides, it's  
all fake. No one is that happy.

RILEY  
I am.

SEAN  
Then you need a therapist.

RILEY  
(singing again)  
*It's the most wonderful time, of  
the --*

SEAN

Shut up!

RILEY

Fine Ebenezer. If you don't want to enjoy Yule tide singing with neighbors and family, that's your loss.

SEAN

I'll get over it.

Riley, a little dejected, leaves Sean alone with his game.

After a BEAT, Riley pops back in sweetly with:

RILEY

(singing)

*Do you hear what I hear?*

SEAN

If it's the sound of me kicking your butt, then YES!!

Sean throws down his controller and runs after Riley!