

BUSY LADY

Busy Lady: One peppermint spice latte. And make it quick!

Barista: You sound overwhelmed. Maybe I can help brighten up your day a little. I'll give you a free peppermint spice latte if you can tell me the true meaning of Christmas.

Busy Lady: For me, Christmas is going, going, going! There's my daughter's 4th grade Christmas party at school... They're making reindeer out of clothes pins—Ack! (*to phone*) Note to self, pick up clothes pins—Then there's my son's Christmas concert—Oh no! (*to phone*) Note to self, find a shop that can get worms out of a trumpet. There's the Christmas party at work—Uh oh! (*to phone*) Note to self, call Café Isabella and make reservations for 200—Then we also go watch the Christmas parade, attend the tree lighting downtown, and take the two kids to see Santa—dang it! (*to phone*) Note to self, I have three children...

Barista: Those are ways we *celebrate* Christmas. But Christmas is *about* something much more important. Find out in the Bible, Luke chapter 2. That'll be \$8.50 for the drink.

Busy Lady pays and the barista hands it over.

Busy Lady: (*to phone*) Note to self, drink coffee slowly. This time.

Busy Lady exits