

CHARISSE: Hi, Kim,* how're you?*

NOVAK: I'm fine * - what's new? *

CHARISSE: Bought a hat -- *

ALLYSON: Not that! *

NOVAK: Come on, hurry up, you two! *

ALLYSON: I hope these costumes aren't too revealing -- *

NOVAK: I'm exhausted from all this peeling -- *

CHARISSE: Well, the next act is nothing you can shake off, *

NOVAK: What is it?

CHARISSE: What d'you think?

ALLYSON: A take-off! *

(1 - 2 - 3 - 4, 1 - 2 - 3)

ALL (together): A take-off showing why vaudeville died
An old song-and-dance act taken for a ride

ALLYSON: It couldn't be sillier
The faces are familiar

ALL (together): But they call themselves Goldie, Fields and Glide.

* indicates an article of clothing sailing over the screen.

CHARISSE: How do you do, Mr. Powell.

POWELL: Glad to see you, Miss Charisse.

CHARISSE: Call me Cyd.

POWELL: Call me Dick.

ALLYSON: Call the Police!

ALL (together): We were only foolin'
And to help us ring the Yule in
Listen to us call this roll —

ALLYSON: Frankie Laine —

POWELL: Jimmy Rodgers —

CHARISSE: Tony Martin —

ALL (together): And the cat they call Nat King Cole.

CHARISSE: How do you do, Mr. Powell.

POWELL: Glad to see you, Miss Charisse.

CHARISSE: Call me Cyd.

POWELL: Call me Dick.

ALLYSON: Call the Police!

ALL (together): We were only foolin'
And to help us ring the Yule in
There's some ring-a-ding singin' startin'

ALLYSON: With Jimmy Rodgers --

POWELL: Frankie Laine --

CHARISSE: And my crosby, Tony

ALL (together): Martini

ALLYSON: This is Mister Powell.
POWELL: Miss Allyson, this is.
ALLYSON: He's my man.
POWELL: And she's my missus.
ALLYSON: So
POWELL: we
ALLYSON: speak
POWELL: as
ALLYSON: one
POWELL: indi-
ALLYSON: -vidu-
POWELL: al --
ALLYSON: Vary
POWELL: merry
ALLYSON: Christ-
POWELL: -mas
ALLYSON: we
POWELL: wish ^{to}
ALLYSON: bid you
POWELL: all,
ALLYSON: Bringing you for the dance of this hour,
POWELL: No less than the Champions --
ALLYSON:
POWELL: Marge and Gower!

CHARISSE: Mr. Cooper, Mr. Pidgeon --
Mr. Pidgeon, Mr. Cooper --
Mr. Cooper, Mr. Pidgeon --

COOPER)
PIDGEON): Cyd Charisse!

PIDGEON: You pulled a blooper, Mr. Cooper.

COOPER: You goofed a smidgeon, Mr. Pidgeon.

CHARISSE: Now, Gary, -- now, Walter --
This is no time to falter --
Let's give this intro a whirl. (she spins)

COOPER)
PIDGEON): Good girl!

ALL (together): Ready to appear
With the news of the year
Is your Uncle -- Miltie -- Berle.

CHARISSE: Mr. Stewart, Mr. Pidgeon --
Mr. Pidgeon, Mr. Stewart --
Mr. Stewart, Mr. Pidgeon --

STEWART): Cyd Charisse!
PIDGEON)

PIDGEON: You nearly blew it, Mr. Stewart.

STEWART: You goofed a smidgeon, Mr. Pidgeon.

CHARISSE: Now, Jimmy -- now, Walter --
This is no time to falter --
Let's give this intro a whirl. (she spins)

PIDGEON): Good girl!
STEWART)

ALL (together): Ready to appear
With the news of the year
Is your Uncle -- Miltie -- Berle.

(Novak center stage, enter Peck left)

PECK: Kim Novak!

NOVAK: Gregory Peck! (they embrace)

HIVEN: I'm David Hiven --

... I said Hiven --

NOVAK)
PECK): Hello --

HIVEN: And now that introductions have been given

We introduce to you

A real cool crew

PECK: Way out!

NOVAK: Real gone!

HIVEN: Where did they go?

ALL (together): Mister Benny Goodman --

On with the show!

(Novak center stage, enter Hiven left)

HIVEN: Kim Novak!

NOVAK: (cool) David Hiven. ! (Peck taps Novak on shoulder)

HIVEN: *ask again!*
~~I'll count ten--~~

NOVAK: (turning) Gregory! (Novak and Peck entrance)

HIVEN: *steady*
~~Here we go again--~~
That I can
Don't believe ~~I have~~ to add a thing --

Peck + Kim

~~Peck~~ (together): 'Cause it's Christmas with a bang when it's Ding --

all -
CHUCKY!