

MERRY- You were there for me when no one else was.

BLAKE- Yes.

(A moment of smoldering intensity)

CAROL- Actually I'm Ice skating here right now so if you guys could switch to a different Christmas activity that would be cool.

MERRY- I don't actually see you skating.

CAROL- Me and my boyfriend are preparing to skate, so. Come on... sweetie!

(She pulls on Jackson's arms and yanks him out of wheelchair. She tries to skate with him, not very well. She grunts with the exertion)

Wee. This ... is ... so ... magical.

BLAKE- *(To Merry)* Come on I'll race you!

MERRY- It's on! I'm always the fastest!

BLAKE- *(He stops)* Maybe that's the problem, Merry, maybe that's the problem. Three.. Two.. *(Merry starts)* One.. hey! *(Blake starts)*

CAROL- We can race too! Come on honey! Three.. Two.. *(She lets go of him. Jackson falls over)*

(Carol looks at him unconscious. Looks around. Looks down at Jackson again. Carol gets down on the ground.)

I caught you. Sometimes you just need someone strong.