

(FADE UP BING STANDING
IN FRONT OF ONE OF THE
BEAUTIFUL SNOW COVERED
SETS WE'VE SEEN EARLIER)

BING

(TO CAMERA)

The sounds of Christmas...
sometimes they ring the
loudest and most clear in
the deepest hush of silence.
And then again sometimes --

(THE SUDDEN GROWING NOISE
OF KIDS LAUGHING AND
SHOUTING. BING LOOKS OFF
AND WE SEE THE CHOIR KIDS,
IN STREET CLOTHES, ARE
RUNNING AND ROUGH-HOUSING
THEIR WAY TOWARD THE EXIT)

(TO THE KIDS)

Hey, hey! Not so much --

(HE STOPS, GRINS, GESTURES
GOOD-NATUREDLY)

Merry Christmas!

(THE KIDS AD LIB GOODBYES
AND MERRYS AND EXIT)

(TO CAMERA)

Sometimes the happiest sounds
can be found in just a couple
of words -- spoken off the cuff.

(THE THREE YOUNG CROSBY
KIDS GO BY)

HARRY

(OFFHAND)

So long, Dad, see you at home.

GOODNIGHTS

(THEY GO ON BY)

BING

(SMILES AFTER THEM)

Nice job, kids.

(TO CAMERA)

Just a couple of words...

(KATHRYN ENTERS, SNUGGLES
UP TO BING)

KATHRYN

(SMILING)

How about that nice romantic
drive?

BING

(KIDDING HER)

What's the matter -- Jackie
can't go?

KATHRYN

Oh, Bing, stop. You know I thought
he was you.

BING

Well, sometimes Jackie and I do say
the same kind of things.

KATHRYN

Like what?

BING

(SMILES: A LA JACKIE)

Kathryn -- you're the greatest!

(THEY KISS AND SHE EXITS)

BERNADETTE

(ENTERING)

Merry Christmas, Bing.

BING

Ah, Bernadette -- you were wonderful.

BERNADETTE

I had a marvelous time.

BING

How's the sunburn?

BERNADETTE

I think I'm peeling.

BING

And most a-ppealing.

BERNADETTE

(SMILES)

Thank you.

(A KISS ON THE CHEEK AND
BERNADETTE EXITS)

JACKIE

(COMING IN HEARTILY)

Well, Bing, put it there, pal.

BING

(AS THEY SHAKE HANDS)

The Great One!

JACKIE

I can't remember when I've had
such a ball. Y'know... I guess
we wound up kind of even.

BING

How do you mean?

JACKIE

I didn't dress up as a toy soldier
and you didn't sing "White Christmas".

BING

Ah, but the show isn't over.

JACKIE

I better get out while the getting
is good.

BING

Chicken.

JACKIE

Oh, by the way, Bing, I've got a
Christmas show of my own. It's
coming up December 14th on ABC.

BING

I'd better get out while the getting
is good.

(THEY BOTH LAUGH)

JACKIE

Merry Christmas, Groaner.

(JACKIE EXITS)

GOODNIGHTS

BING

(TO CAMERA)

Well, I guess that's about it.
And as the scenery sinks slowly
in the world of make-believe,
we wend our way back into the
world of must believe.

(STARTS WALKING)

I really have only one regret.
As I was saying about sixty short
minutes ago...

MUSIC: VERSE

(SINGS)

THE SUN IS SHINING
THE GRASS IS GREEN
THE ORANGE AND PALM TREES SWAY
THERE'S NEVER BEEN SUCH A DAY
IN BEVERLY HILLS, L.A.
BUT IT'S DECEMBER THE TWENTY-FOURTH
AND I'M LONGING TO BE UP NORTH...

MUSIC: CHORUS

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS
JUST LIKE THE ONES I USED TO KNOW
WHERE THE TREETOPS GLISTEN
AND CHILDREN LISTEN

(MORE)

"WHITE CHRISTMAS"

BING (CONT'D)

TO HEAR SLEIGHBELLS IN THE SNOW

(CAMERA FOLLOWS BING THROUGH
CLUTTERED BACKSTAGE SCENERY
TO EXIT)I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS
WITH EVERY CHRISTMAS CARD I WRITE
MAY YOUR DAYS BE MERRY AND BRIGHT
AND MAY ALL YOUR CHRISTMASSES BE WHITE(BING OPENS THE EXIT DOOR --
AND REACTS. THE SNOW IS
GENTLY FALLING OUTSIDE)

BING

(GRINS AT CAMERA)

I guess dreams really do come true.
And that's just great... because
what I'm really dreaming about is
Peace On Earth, Good Will toward
one another everywhere. And you
can't do better than that. Merry
Christmas -- every day.

(AS HE STARTS OUT THE DOOR --)

(FADE OUT)

(INTO: CLOSING CREDITS)