

SUSAN

Martha! Martha, the mail came in.

MARTHA

The mail... Oh, the mail. Give me that. We've got to hide these bills from your Grandfather.

SUSAN

Why do we have to hide the bills from Grandpa?

MARTHA

Never you mind.

(Glances through the bills one by one. Each one is worse.)

Oh, dear... Oh, dear... Oh, Lordy...

(She stuffs the bills into a box she pulls from under the counter. Then she notices an official-looking envelope.)

'Washington, DC?' Susie — excuse me, Susan — don't you have some homework you should be doing?

(BOB, PHIL, JUDY, BETTY and GENERAL WAVERLY enter.)

WAVERLY

I think I hear my Granddaughter. Susie is visiting for the holidays from California.

SUSAN

It's Susan, actually.

WAVERLY

Yes, the smart one in the family.

BOB

(Noting the enormous book she is carrying.)

The strongest one, too. What is that, a Gutenberg Bible?

SUSAN

I'm writing a report about the American Revolution and New England is where America began. But I really came for the snow.

MARTHA

Out of the mouths of you-know-who.

SUSAN

(To Bob.)

Don't make any personal calls. Martha listens at the switchboard.