
MIRACLE ON THIRD OR FOURTH STREET /1/ THE SNEAKERS

FRASIER: Merry Christmas Seattle! I'd like to **lighten things up** a bit now, **although** Ned, we were certainly **glad to hear from you**, and how you **got mugged** on your way home from the soup kitchen. Now Don wants to tell us about **the time** he was filled with the Christmas spirit. **It's about time we heard** a nice story.

DON: Hello. Something happened **the other day** that I think **sums up** why we **call** this the season of giving. You see, I **was driving** home from the gym, and I suddenly realized I **had left** my favorite old pair of **sneakers** on the roof of the car. So, I look back and **there's this homeless guy**, and he'd already **picked them up**, and he was **putting them on**, so I **just thought, what the hell**, and **kept driving**.

FRASIER: So your experience of the Christmas spirit would be **that** you didn't **put** the car **into reverse**, **speed** back there, and **rip** a pair of **smelly** old sneakers **out of a homeless man's hand**?

MIRACLE ON THIRD OR FOURTH STREET /2/ THE XMAS BLUES

FRASIER: You know what? I realize **it's been** a pretty **tough** day **out there** for most of you, and I'd like to hear now **from** someone who's **having** a good Christmas. You know, someone who's learned **a way to beat the holiday blues**.

JEFF: Well, merry Christmas to you. I **used to** get depressed on Christmas. And then I found a **surefire way to beat** it. I **put** my favorite movie, 'The Sound Of Music' in the VCR. **Watching** that nice British lady **lead** those **adorable** little kids through the streets of Salzburg, nobody could be depressed, I mean nobody!

FRASIER: Jeff, are you a betting man? Anyway, we're **just about out of time**. I'd like to wish all of you **out there** a merry Christmas, and for the rest of you, **why don't you** go out and **treat yourself to** something special. **Personally**, I'm going to **go get myself** a meal **at** one of Seattle's **fine restaurants**. **One** that has a liquor license. **Just kidding**. Don't **drink and drive**.

MIRACLE ON THIRD OR FOURTH STREET /3/ THE WALLET

FRASIER: I'm **sure** glad you're open. All the other **places** in town are **either** closed or are **all booked up**. I've **been to** at least twenty of them.

TIM: That's **what makes** this place so **special**. How are you doing? **Are you having** a merry Christmas?

FRASIER: Well, **now that** you ask, no I'm not. Can't be with my son, had a terrible **fight over** something stupid with my father... **That's why** I'm alone. How about you?

TIM: **Pretty good, actually**. Just yesterday, I **was crossing** the street, and **this** beautiful pair of sneakers flew **off the back of** the car and landed on my feet!

BILL: Hey Tim. Merry Christmas.

TIM: Bill, **same to you**. **Glad you could make it**.

BILL: Well, I wouldn't **miss** this. How's the turkey? **As good as last year's?**

FRASIER: I think **this one actually** is last year's. Listen, I'm **done** here, **why don't you go ahead and take this seat?** Uh, excuse me miss, this is **embarrassing**, I **seem to have lost** my wallet.

MIRACLE ON THIRD OR FOURTH STREET /4/ FANCY CARS

FRASIER: I **must have left** the wallet **at** the office. **Why don't I** just go back there and **get** it.

WAITRESS: **You mean** you can't pay!

TIM: Hey Lou. It's all right. **This one's on me**. It's ok, buddy, **we've all been there**.

FRASIER: Yes, but **you see**, I really **did leave** my wallet at my office.

TIM: I know **you did**, and Bill **here misplaced** his Wall Street portfolio. Bill, **help me out**. Hey, everybody. C'mon, let's help this poor man **get** a nice Christmas dinner. **Even pennies. It doesn't matter**.

FRASIER: Please, you don't understand. I **make a very decent living**. I **really do**. You **don't have to** do this. Well, I must say I've **never been** so touched **in my life**. You people **gave up** your money to **help out** a **fellow human being**.

TIM: Don't **be embarrassed**. Look at it **this way**. The rest of the year **belongs to** the rich people, with their **fancy** houses, expensive foreign cars, but Christmas? Christmas belongs to guys like us.

WAITRESS: Hey, did somebody lose **a set of car keys?** It **says** BMW on the key chain...