

A Christmas Story: Flagpole Scene

Jean Shepherd

Narrator, Flick, Schwartz, Ralphie

Schwartz: Oh yeah?

Flick: Yeah.

Schwartz: Says who?

Flick: Says me.

Schwartz: Oh yeah?

Flick: Well, I double-dare ya.

Narrator: The exact exchange and nuance of phrase in this ritual is very important.

Flick: Are you kidding? Stick my tongue to that pole? That's dumb!

Schwartz: That's 'cause you know it'll stick!

Flick: You're full of beans!

Schwartz: Oh yeah?

Flick: Yeah!

Schwartz: Well I double-dog-dare ya!

Narrator: *Now* it was serious. A double-dog-dare. What else was there but a "triple dare you"?

And then, the coup de grace of all dares; the sinister triple-dog-dare.

Schwartz: I *triple*-dog-dare ya!

Narrator: Schwartz created a slight breach of etiquette by skipping the triple dare and going right for the throat!

Flick: Alright, alright.

Narrator: Flick's spine stiffened. His lips curled in a defiant sneer. There was no going back now.

Flick: This is nuts.

Schwartz: HAHAHA

Flick: *[Hold tongue]* Stuck. Stuck! STUCK!!

Schwartz: Geez, it really worked.

Flick: *[Hold tongue]* Ahhhh!! Don't leave me! Come back!

Ralphie: The bell rang.

Schwartz: Well, what are we going to do?

Ralphie: I don't know. The bell rang.

Schwartz: Yeah.

Flick: *[Hold tongue]* Don't leave me! Come back! Come back! Ahhh!!

Scripted by Chase Young