Radio story
(MUSIC FADES OUT)(THEME PLAYS)
REGGIE: (FADES ON) And we are back. (CHUCKLES)
SANDRA: Hello listeners! hope you enjoyed that last selection of songs. I know they hit that sweet nostalgia pretty hard.

REGGIE: Jeez Sandra those last few songs sure do bring back those golden years huh. (WIND CHIMES TO INDICATE DREAMYNESS)

SANDRA:
They sure do Reggie. That last song..
(INTERRUPTS)
REGGIE: You Make Me Feel So Young?

SANDRA:
Yea that's the one. It's so fitting since all this snow we've had does the same exact thing. I caught myself making snowballs and day dreaming 'bout sledding down the hill near old Sycamore street the other day Reggie

REGGIE: I know how you feel Sandra. As I drove to the station today I saw a snowmen with ice skates hanging from his stick arms. It reminded me of iceskating with my pop and siblings when the pond near our house froze over.

SANDRA: (OFF MIC) You went ice skating on a random frozen pond as a kid? Not at a rink?

REGGIE:
Well sure. I mean Pop tested the ice (FOOTSTEPS AND ICE CRACKLING SOUND) and we only had one mishap over probably 10 years of doing
that tradition. One year my sister took the old wooden sled out onto the ice but she couldn't steer well and ended up halfway through the ice.

SANDRA:

REGGIE:

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REGGIE:
Ya know I think you're onto something Sandra cause that old pond doesn't freeze over every year anymore. I tried to take my own kids skating last year and there as only a few thin patches of ice near the shoreline.
( PHONE CHIMES AS CALLS COME IN)

