

THE CHRISTMAS SPECTACULAR

By

Daniel W. Kneip

FADE IN

Danny Kneip
Address Line One
Address Line Two
Phone Number
Registered(optional)

EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

There is a cold gust roaring o'er the snowy hill and down toward Santa's Workshop. The wonder of Christmas fills the air!

THREE CAROLING CATS shift onto the snow.

CAROLING CAT 1

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas.

CAROLING CATS ALL

Everywhere we go!

SANTA'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

LOLIPOP ELF

Take a gander at Santa's sleigh.

TINIEST ELF

Soon he'll be on his way!

ELDER ELF 1

With presents built and wrapped and tagged and bowed!

The top of a nicely wrapped box suddenly bursts open and a wooden JACK-IN-THE-BOX springs up surprising everyone, especially Intelligent Baby, who YELPS!

JACK-IN-THE-BOX

Startin' to stink in there.

OUTSIDE SANTA'S WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

A wonderful SNOWMAN slithers down a hill.

SNOWMAN 1

It's beginning to feel a lot like Christmas!

The three caroling cats, aching for attention, BURST out of the snowman!

CAROLING CATS ALL

Now and ever more!

ANGEL

And the prettiest sight to
see is the holly that will
be..

At the door of the workshop, MS. CLAUS and the ANGEL hang
up a beautiful bough of holly.

MS. CLAUS

On your own front door!

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

We have just been invited in. Elves are tinkering away
with tiny hammers and large toys.

ELF RANDOM 2

We're building dollies and
pollies and crystals and
pistols and candy and cookies
and chips!

ELF RANDOM 3

Robots and rowboats and rain
boots and rum bars and
monkeys that laugh when they
piss!

The TOYMAN oversees all final product. An inflated female
balloon doll catches his eye.

TOYMAN

And I'm the one to test each
toy. I think I'll start with
this!

The music comes to a SCREECHING HALT as the elves are in
equal shock and disgust! The Toyman is recently divorced.

TOYMAN

Back to work, you knaves!

EXT. SANTA'S VILLAGE - CHRISTMAS TREE - CONTINUOUS

We are gathering now around the giant, decorated Christmas Tree. A STAR is handed from singer to singer.

RUDOLPH THE REINDEER

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas.

CAROLING CATS ALL

Soon the bells will start.

ANGEL

And the thing that will make them ring, is the carol that you sing.

The star is placed atop the great tree by the Angel. I think it's very happy!

STAR

From within your heart.

ALL

From within your heart!

The denizens are gathered around the tree in a joyous gaggle.

We quickly CUT to a table with three familiar looking elves. The one on the right edge of the table wearing a low cut V-neck t-shirt reacts foully.

SIMON ELF

Uh, look. I thought it was trashy, self-indulgent and a bit karaoke, to be honest. And I think the costumes are hideous. I do. Not good enough. Sorry.

INT. GAME ROOM - DAY

TWO ELVES, DELF AND RINALDO, battle on either side of a ping pong table, furiously paddling the ball back and forth and hithery-tither until one bad swipe send it flying out

an open window!

EXT. PATCH OF SNOW - CONTINUOUS

A wonderful little elf, the TINIEST ELF, is playing in the snow, rolling up a large snowball when suddenly there bounces into the scene a ping pong ball!

TINIEST ELF

Oh! Perfect!

She nestles perfectly her snowball atop the plastic ball, with a song in her heart, and then rolls a third snowball as the head to the newborn TINIEST SNOWMAN!

DELF and RINALDO, appear on the scene, searching for their ball.

DELF

Here it is!

RINALDO

We need our ball back.

TINIEST ELF

I'm using it for my snowman!
He'll be the greatest,
tiniest snowman you ever did
see! And that's for sure!

DELF

You can't use our ping pong
ball for that!

TINIEST ELF

Well I am anyway! See? It's
right here!

RINALDO

Use snow!

DELF

I'm taking it back!

TINIEST ELF

Don't even think about

touching that or else, why,
I'll bite your knickers off!

We are happy to see a curious SANTA strolling by.

SANTA

Take it easy, now. What's
happening here?

DELF

She's using our ping pong
ball for her snowman.

TINIEST ELF

I found it here and now it's
mine and you're being a big
meanie!

SANTA

Nobody's being mean, so let's
just calm down everyone, it's
Christmas Eve for goodness
sakes! So boys, put your
paddles down. We gotta get
the sleigh loaded. And
honey, you gotta move your
snowman off my launch pad
anyway.

As it turns out, the snowman has been created in the center
of a GREAT LAUNCH PAD, which is a flat, circular wooden
plane and a massive wooden ramp lifting off toward the sky.

TINIEST ELF

This is the perfect spot for
my snowman and I'm not moving
him one inch, you stinkers!

SANTA

I'm trying to organize a
little something called
"Christmas". Maybe you've
heard of it. And I can't
deliver the toys if you're up
here on my pad. You see
where I'm going with this?

TINIEST ELF

You're gonna make me really mad pretty soon and then you'll be good and sorry!

SANTA

Just calm down. That's not a real snowman if it's made with a ping pong ball!

THREE CAROLING CATS, who are also attorneys, have gathered on the scene. One speaks up!

CAROLING CAT 1

Actually, the bylaw states that any snowman erected using at least two-thirds genuine North Pole powder, shall be considered sacred.

SANTA

Fine. But can it be moved?

CAROLING CAT 1

Technically, yes, but..

SANTA

Fine! Then we'll move it because I gotta leave here in seven hours!

TINIEST ELF

I don't know what I'm going to do if you even lay one of your whiskers on this little guy! I might just snap!

Now something curiously ominous happens when the Tiniest Elf gets angry: she begins to shape-shift into something not so pleasant! So best to keep her happy. Fair warning to you all!

SANTA

You're staring to rattle my cage, little one! Fine! There's still time. Boys, as a backup plan, bring out the

new sleigh. We'll give it a test run on the other launch pad.

DELF

That thing won't be ready to launch for another two weeks!

SANTA

Then you better finish it real quick and get it out here! I don't have many other options unless you just want me to cancel the whole show?!

DELF

This is all your fault!

TINIEST ELF

You'll be sorry, you sassy dingo dog!

SANTA

Just relax, little angel. We'll use the other sleigh.

And the tiniest elf is very happy. :)

INT. BAR - LATER

For a meeting of the minds, Santa is joined by a few of the elder elves as they try to determine what to do.

ELDER ELF 1

We can stick her in a metal box when she's sleeping and bury her alive up in the mountains! For a short period of time, of course.

ELDER ELF 2

Why don't we bribe her with candy canes and licorice!

ELDER ELF 3

Let's be practical! We must
kill her!

SANTA

These are all terrible ideas.

ELF 2

We can destroy the snowman
and see what happens next!

SANTA

Be my guest! I'll wait in
here!

From the a dark corner of the bar, at a very nice table, a
seedy STRANGER with round shades interjects with a bizarre
German accent.

STRANGER

Zher iz a zhure vay to zolve
your problem, Her Fool. I am
here, if needed.

No one is going near the creepy fellow.

SANTA

We have time to test our new
sleigh.

INT. GARAGE - SAME TIME

Delf gets the new sleigh to ignite and hover during an
indoor test, but a few backfires are discouraging!

The sleigh is moved on a track out of the garage and toward
the second launch pad.

INT. BAR - LATER

Santa and the elders are drinking at the bar.

ELDER ELF 3

This is not our worst
Christmas crisis.

ELDER ELF 2

But there is always something
to suck the life out of the
special moment!

This grabs Santa's attention and he plunks his shot glass
down!

SANTA

You beautiful old elf! What
a great idea you've given me!

Suddenly, the door bursts open and a not-so-merry ELF
bursts in with dire news!

NOT MERRY ELF

Come quick! You gotta see
this!

EXT. LAUNCH PAD - LATER

The tiniest elf has recruited much support since we last
saw her. At her side are FIVE SNOWMEN and a couple of
ARMED NUTCRACKERS standing guard at the entrance of the
launch pad.

Santa and the elders approach with caution.

NUTCRACKER 1

Please stay back! We do not
want to have to pretend to
poke you with our toy
bayonets!

SANTA

There's no need to escalate
this. I have a reasonable
solution.

On the neighboring launch pad, Delf is preparing the new
"No Deer" sleigh. There is some RATTLING AND CLANKING of
nuts and bolts.

TINIEST ELF

You better not try to trick
us!

SANTA

You have two-thirds of a real
snowman. What do the laws
say about bringing the
snowman to life?

Everyone is very intrigued and the Caroling Cats are on
hand to recite the law.

CAROLING CAT 2

A simple solution, indeed!

CAROLING CAT 3

The law simply requires two
things: the snowcreature is
to be fit with a suitable hat.

CAROLING CAT 1

And then the creator of the
snowcreature must wish, with
all her heart, that the
snowman come to life!

SANTA

Are you capable of that,
little one?

TINIEST ELF

You want me to make him come
to life? It would be a dream
come true!

SANTA

Right! And then the snowman
can just scoot his ass right
off my launch pad and we can
get on with the holiday!

TINIEST ELF

Ok! I'll do it! And I have
just the hat for him!

The tiniest elf, is always well prepared, and she drags a
soda bottle cap over to the snowman and places it on top.

Just as this is happening, Delf has hit the ignition on the

new sleigh, and it rumbles viciously.

Santa knows the test is not needed as long as the tiniest elf can make her wish.

SANTA

(shouting over the
roar of the engine)
Go ahead now and wish this
thing to life.

TINIEST ELF

What?

SANTA

Make your wish!

Santa walks over to Delf to yell at him, as the tiniest elf seems to understand she needs to will the snowman to life.

SANTA

Turn this thing off. We
won't be needing it.

TOO LATE! The sleigh is hovering and releases a loud blast of fire from the exhaust, which streams across to the neighboring launch pad and scorches the very spot where the newborn snowman was!

TINIEST ELF

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

SANTA

Turn it off!

Santa has climbed inside the sleigh to commandeer the ship, but one wrong push of the wrong button sends the sleigh FLYING UPWARD into the sky and out of control!

The tiniest elf sees nothing left behind except melted snow and a bottle cap. She is FURIOUS! She transforms madly into some crazy looking, giant creature before stalking off in the direction of the sleigh! She rips down a Christmas banner and candy cane light pole and some signs on her way!

Sadly, the new sleigh didn't go far. It plunks down on a

snow bank as the tiniest elf creature closes in on it!

INT. LAUNCH PAD

Suddenly, there is a surprise!

TINIEST SNOWMAN

Can you please hand me me
hat, dear?

All eyes turn to the tiniest snowman, who was blown off the deck, but not burned, but very alive!

The tiniest elf creature is so happy, she turns back into the tiniest elf and almost starts to cry with joy! (I don't know how I am going to dress this thing if her clothes were ripped off upon transformation)

It is a happy ending as the tiniest elf gives the newborn snowman a big hug and Christmas is saved!

Some final dialogue and all is well. I will probably need to show Santa in old reliable, tied to the reindeer and launching off toward the places where all the rotten children of the world are waiting for their presents.

THE END