

Santa's Helper

By

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EXT. THE NORTH POLE AFTERNOON

A snow covered landscape, not a soul in sight.

The slowly setting sun creates a calming and somewhat mystical feel to the surrounding area.

An unseen force rushes quickly through the sky.

A sprite like being suddenly appears as if from nowhere dashing back and forth around the sky in front of the force.

Just as quickly as it first appears, it suddenly blasts off far into the distance.

The unseen force carries on moving across the sky.

The sprite like being suddenly reappears.

It dashes quickly towards the unseen force.

Just as it's about to make contact with the force, it explodes like a firework and some words appear on the screen.

TITLE OVER: SANTA'S HELPER against the North Pole background.

The words disappear.

The unseen force continues to move across the snow covered landscape.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)
Hello there! My name is Santa
Claus. ... And this is the story of
how a man learnt to accept, and
became, the Hero within himself.

The unseen force flies over a small mountain range.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)
Every story needs a beginning, a
middle, and end. ... So, let's
start at the beginning.

EXT. CHRISTMAS VILLAGE AFTERNOON

A small town with a few dozen houses and some other buildings.

(CONTINUED)

Slightly in the distance, and in the centre of the village, is a homely looking, colourful, very lively sounding, and warmly lit factory.

The unseen force travels quickly over to the factory, and then goes through an open window.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP AFTERNOON

A production floor unparalleled to anything in existence.

Furnished from floor to ceiling in well varnished oak, and decorated from top to bottom in Christmas decorations. It is full of colour with a wonderful warm glow emanating from it's candle lighting.

Hundreds of elves chirpily go about their daily business of creating and organising millions of toys of all types and sizes across the whole of the floor.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

This is Santa's workshop. Every year these wonderful Elves create billions of toys. Toys which will be delivered by me every Christmas to all the children in the world.

The force glides through the air, taking its time to absorb as much of the magical atmosphere offered as possible.

The force eventually goes through a small triangular shaped window high up at the far end of the floor.

INT. SANTA'S STUDY AFTERNOON

A small cozy room, decorated with various Christmas decorations.

There is a large desk and a few chairs in it.

Sitting in one of the chairs, fast asleep with his body half sprawled over the desk while one of his hands rests on a large untidily arranged 'naughty and nice list', is the chubby overbearing frame of SANTA CLAUS, dressed in his traditional red and white robes.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

And here is me!

Santa Claus lets out a big snore and murmurs something under his breath.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)
I guess I must be... erm.. on a
quick break.

SOUND OVER: Tannoy system buzz

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)
Santa?! Are you there? We need your
help down here! ... Santa?!

Santa rocks his head slightly, not really aware of the
Tannoy announcement.

SANTA CLAUS
Mmm, yeah some Cookies would be
nice.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)
Damn it! I bet he's fallen asleep
again ... sigh! ... I guess I've
just got to do this the mean way.

SOUND OVER: An ear piercing alarm blast.

Santa suddenly wakes up in complete shock.

SANTA CLAUS
Ah!!!

He loses balance falling backwards on his chair.

As he tips back, his boots hit the underneath of the table
hard, forcing it to flip up on two legs, sending the list
tumbling to the floor.

Santa watches in shock as the list collapses on the ground.

SANTA CLAUS
No!

Now looking seemingly annoyed, Santa observes the list which
is now ruffled up and sprayed out on the floor.

SANTA CLAUS
Damn it.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP AFTERNOON

A door at the top of a set of stairs opens and Santa walks
through.

His face is full of enthusiasm as he looks at the Elves hard
at work.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

Hey everyone! ... Only a few days
to go.

At the sound of his voice, all the elves enthusiastically turn around to see him before carrying back on with their work.

He walks down the stairs, giving admiring gazes to all the Elves working away.

As he passes around all the separate work stations he continues to make approving and encouraging comments to all the Elves who all respond with appreciative smiles and gestures.

Santa eventually reaches another door. Just above it is a sign that reads "Design Room".

Santa opens the door and walks in.

INT. DESIGN ROOM AFTERNOON

A medium sized room with a large colourful industrial machine with two connecting conveyor belts in the middle of it. One of the conveyor belts seems to carry on through to the outside of the room.

A mix of painted and unpainted toys are around the room's floor.

Several nervous looking colourfully dressed Elves in somewhat traditional outfits stand around the machine biting their nails and talking amongst each other.

In the middle of the Elves, trying to organize the situation, is JESPER FLUFFBEAN, an elf that looks about 30 years of age, wearing a blue outfit with a dress design which seems to match Santa's robes.

Jesper looks quite on edge.

Santa swings his way through the door.

An enthusiastic look is on his face as he briskly moves over to Jesper.

SANTA CLAUS

Hey Ho Jesper. How can I help?

Jesper looks over at Santa and makes his way over to him.

Jesper seems somewhat about his arrival.

(CONTINUED)

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

You know it would be nice if you were a bit more attentative at times. ... Especially when we're less than a week a way from Christmas Day.

A sheepish look appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Ah yeah, Sorry. ... I must've...

Jesper carries on, ignoring Santa's attempt at an excuse.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

Well you're here now anyway, and that's what's more important at the moment.

SANTA CLAUS

What's the problem?

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

The creation machine has decided to stop working. ... and at the worst possible time of the season!

A small group of ELVES are huddled together and crouched down on the other side of the machine.

One of the Elves calls out to Jesper.

ELF 1

I think we've located the source of the problem Jesper.

Jesper and Santa look over towards the Elves. A look of partial hope is on Jesper's face.

ELF 1

There's something jarred in it. ... If I can just get it loose, we might be back in bus...

SOUND OVER: a small explosive blast.

A cloud of soot and smog blasts out of the machine where the Elves are standing.

As the smog dies down, the shape of the Elves is outlined in black against the wall behind them.

A look of disappointment appears on Jesper's face.

(CONTINUED)

Jesper looks at Santa.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN
Any suggestions?

Santa gives him a friendly smile.

SANTA CLAUS
I might have something.

A look of curiosity appears on Jesper's face.

Santa walks over to where the unfortunate group of soot covered Elves are still crouched.

Jesper follows behind him.

Santa takes out from one of his robe pockets, a small ornate bottle with a cork in it .

Jesper and the Elves watch Santa in fascination.

Santa pulls out the cork, and gently tilts the bottle over the blast marked area of the machine.

A purple vapour flows out of the bottle and over the area.

He moves the bottle back upright and reapplies the cork.

The area suddenly gives off a warm glow.

SOUND OVER: machine engine whirr

The machine comes back to life, toy parts come out of the machine onto the conveyor belt and out into the main workshop.

Jesper and the soot covered Elves look at the sight in front of them with amazement in their faces.

A happy looking Jesper turns to face Santa.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN
Thanks Santa. ... You came to the
rescue again.

Santa brings Jesper's attention to the bottle.

SANTA CLAUS
I'm just the messenger Jesper. This
is what really helps us keep the
Christmas spirit going.

Santa hands Jesper the bottle.

He examines it carefully.

SANTA CLAUS

The Christmas magic we are given
does more than just help us deliver
the presents in time. ... It also
contains what we need to keep the
Christmas spirit alive ... and it
must be respected.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

And so you see the life I live. ...
But this tale isn't all about me,
... it's just as much about someone
else. A different type of person in
a very different type of place.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET MORNING

A small lonely street with several small identical houses on
either side of it.

Many of the houses are covered with Christmas lights and
have various Christmas decorations on their front lawns.

A thick sheet of snow lays over everything.

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

A medium sized tidy room with a double bed in the middle of
it.

TERRY WILSON, a portly man in his late 30s is splayed out
over half the bed. He is fast asleep and snoring.

Sleeping next to him is SABRINA WILSON, a slim figured
naturally pretty woman also in her late 30s.

SOUND OVER: alarm clock buzz.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

...It's also about Terry Wilson.

Terry, waken by the alarm clock, stretches his arm over to
the clock, and slams it with his hand, abruptly turning it
off.

LUCY WILSON (O.S.)

Mum! Flopsy's eating the tulips
again.

Terry gives off an unenthusiastic sigh at this comment.

(CONTINUED)

MONTAGE

- Terry nonchalantly driving some overly enthusiastic young children to school.
- An unenthusiastic looking Terry in a security guard outfit being kissed goodbye by Sabrina before heading out the front door of a house.
- Terry calling out to Flopsy who seems to have hidden itself underneath a cupboard, while a worried looking LUCY WILSON, an average sized 5 year old girl with long hair, nervously watches on.
- Terry helping PETER WILSON, a 10 year old small framed boy, with his homework. A small smile appears on Terry's face, as he watches Peter starting to understand how to do the piece of work.
- Terry finally managing to coax out FLOPSY, a small white rabbit, with a piece of lettuce. Flopsy keeps eyeing up the lettuce as Terry keeps moving it away from the cupboard. Suddenly Flopsy bites Terry's middle finger, causing him to yell out in pain.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

Terry Wilson is a modest man, with a very loving family. ... He has occasional struggles to deal with, but he never seems to give up.

EXT. MALL LATE MORNING

A large red brick shopping centre with a big car park, seemingly located on the edge of town.

A large sign above its main entrance area reads "Wetherson's".

The car park is more than three quarters full and many people seem to be pouring into the mall.

INT. SECURITY ROOM LATE MORNING

A small poorly lit room full of TV monitors.

Terry in his security guard outfit sits in a chair, watching the monitors. He seems to be struggling to stay awake.

One of the monitors shows two troublesome looking YOUNG TEEN BOYS in hooded jackets stealing several packets of sweets from a food aisle of a small super market.

Terry notices the boys and, looking completely alert, suddenly springs out of his chair.

INT. SUPER MARKET ENTRANCE AREA LATE MORNING

A medium sized entrance way inside the shopping area.

Hundreds of people seem to be either walking past or walking in to the super market.

SOUND OVER: security alarm.

The two Young Teen Boys, with a look of urgency on their faces, dash out of the shop. The stolen sweets poorly hidden beneath their jackets.

From an area just beyond the entrance, Terry appears.

He moves quickly through the shopping crowds, a look of determination on his face, as he heads in the direction of the Young Teen Boys.

TERRY WILSON
Stop those boys!

Suddenly aware of Terry's presence, the boys give chase.

Terry heads after them while cutting in and around the crowds of startled shoppers.

Breaking free from the crowds, Terry speeds up his pace.

But suddenly a pushchair blocks his path.

Failing to clear the push chair completely, Terry trips over one of its wheels.

Terry stumbles but he still manages to continue moving forward at a fast pace.

With his coordination still out of control, he then collides with a large potted plant.

Both the plant and Terry fall over.

INT. MALL MAIN ENTRANCE LATE MORNING

A large area with multiple glass doors looking out on to the shopping centre's car park. In the middle of the area is a large water fountain.

The area is busy with shoppers.

(CONTINUED)

The two Young Teen Boys barge their way through the other shoppers as they keep heading towards the door.

Terry follows close behind them.

Young Teen Boy 2 turns his head around to see Terry almost upon them.

He reaches into his jacket and pulls out a medium sized bag of hard boiled sweets.

He rips open the bag, and launches its contents at the floor just in front of Terry.

Terry steps down on the sweets.

He loses his footing and starts sliding uncontrollably forward.

His momentum propels him over to the fountain.

Terry's face is full of panic as he sees the fountain fast approaching him.

TERRY WILSON

Woah!!

Terry falls head first into the fountain.

Soaked to the bone, he lifts himself out of the water, and in a sitting position, turns himself around to face the main entrance doors.

By the entrance, The Young Teen Boys look at Terry with smirks on their face.

A grimace appears on Terry's face.

YOUNG TEEN BOY 2

Better luck next time pal.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

Terry might not feel successful at the moment, but his life will soon change forever.

EXT. CHRISTMAS VILLAGE AFTERNOON

A small group of SUVs followed by a luxury estate car pull into the area.

They pull up next to the Christmas factory.

INT. SANTA'S STUDY AFTERNOON

An enthusiastic looking Santa is sitting at his desk looking over a large present list.

SOUND OVER: door knock.

SANTA CLAUS

Come in.

Jesper opens the door and walks in.

A troubled look is on his face.

Santa looks up at Jesper, and partially oblivious to the look on his face, gives him a friendly smile.

SANTA CLAUS

Hey Jesper! How can I hel...

A handful of strong built uniformly dressed GUARDS suddenly follow Jesper in.

Behind them is MAX ROCKWOOD, a average height slim figured man in his early 40s wearing an expensive looking business suit. He has a confident smile on his face.

A nervous and confused look appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

What's going on? ... Who are these people?

Max positions himself in front of the guards, and then edges himself just ahead of Jesper.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Hello there Santa. Sorry for all these theatrics here but I just thought I'd cut to the chase.

SANTA CLAUS

Who are you?

MAX ROCKWOOD

My name is Max Rockwood. The creator of Rockwood Industries. ... , a large multinational company with our fingers in lots of successful business pies.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

But what do you want with us?

MAX ROCKWOOD

Well you see Santa, I'm a man who likes to push the potential of any business I can get hold of. ... Sometimes for my benefit, sometimes cause I just think it's what the people "really" need.

SANTA CLAUS

But we're not a business. We're not here to make money.

Max gives an unimpressed sigh at this comment.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Well that's the thing isn't it. You have this big factory which makes no profit, and you have all this magical power at your hands.

Santa looks at Max in shock at the last comment.

Max gives Santa a sly wink.

MAX ROCKWOOD

I always thoroughly research anything before choosing to get involved in it.

Max returns to a serious demeanor again.

MAX ROCKWOOD

I am gonna make this place more successful than can have ever been imagined.

A look of defiance appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

I can't let you change what we do. ... We keep the Christmas Spirit alive.

Max looks bemused by this comment.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Keeping the Christmas Spirit alive!
Oh come on Santa! There is no Christmas Spirit anymore. ...
Christmas is just about money and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MAX ROCKWOOD (cont'd)
advertising these days. No-one cares
about Santa.

SANTA CLAUS
Well we don't see it that way. ...
And you can't stop us from doing
what we do

A sly sneer appears on Max's face.

MAX ROCKWOOD
Actually, I can.

A look of worry appears on Santa's face.

MAX ROCKWOOD
Research shows that as this place
doesn't legally exist, it cannot be
truly owned by anyone, and no-one
has control over it.

SANTA CLAUS
So you can't control it either.

MAX ROCKWOOD
An iron fist can control things
though Santa ... and that's what I
intend to do. ... This place and
its magic is now under my control.

Santa suddenly pulls himself together and turns to face Max
eye to eye. A look of defiance is on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
I won't allow it.

Max rubs his head and sighs at this outburst.

MAX ROCKWOOD
I thought this might happen. ... I
guess I'm just gonna have to do
things the hard way

He looks over at the Guards.

MAX ROCKWOOD
Take hold of these two and follow
me. ... Let's show them what we do
to people who don't cooperate.

The Guards take hold of Jesper and Santa, who both try and
fail to struggle free.

Max walks out of the room and the guards follow him.

INT. TRANSPORT ROOM AFTERNOON

A small fairly plain looking room with no windows and just one entrance door.

In the middle of the room is a large capsule big enough to hold a man.

The capsule has a machine like look to it, but also seems to have a somewhat magical looking aura emanating from it.

Max walks into the room closely followed by Santa, Jesper and the guards.

Santa and Jesper look perturbed by the sight of the capsule.

Max looks at Santa with a face full of confidence.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Like I said, I did my research and
I know everything this place has to
offer.

Max gestures to the guards holding Jesper to let go of him.

However, he gestures the guards holding Santa to bring him over to the machine.

A worried look appears on Santa's face.

Subtly Jesper slides a small device into one of Santa's pockets.

Max and the guards don't notice that anything has changed.

Santa seems aware of Jesper's movement.

Max looks at Santa

MAX ROCKWOOD

I'm guessing that you're aware of
what this contraption is.

SANTA CLAUS

It's an emergency transportation
device.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Indeed. But now it's to be used as
something to exile people.

(CONTINUED)

A look of shock appears on Santa's face.

MAX ROCKWOOD

I can see that you'll be too much of a nuisance to me Santa, so I'm gonna use this to send you far away from me. ... on a one way trip.

Max looks over at a petrified looking Jesper.

MAX ROCKWOOD

And I suggest that you tell everyone else to keep in line with my plans, or otherwise you'll all be going for a little ride.

Max looks at the guards holding Santa.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Put him in there.

Santa gives Jesper a quick reassuring nod.

The guards quickly cram him into the capsule.

Santa pleads out to Max.

SANTA CLAUS

Please don't do this.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Too late for bargaining Santa.

The guards close the capsule door and lock it.

Max goes over to a control board on the capsule.

He presses a series of buttons.

He turns to face Jesper.

MAX ROCKWOOD

This is the price you will pay for disrespecting me.

Max hits a final button.

The capsule comes to life, juddering away.

A blue hume covers Santa and then suddenly he vanishes from the capsule.

(CONTINUED)

MAX ROCKWOOD

Nobody can get in the way of my plans now.

INT. TERRY'S LOUNGE MORNING

A medium sized room, with several framed family photos on display around it.

Despite Christmas being just a few days away, the decorations on show are minimal and somewhat unenthusiastic looking.

Terry, dressed in regular clothes, throws on a thick coat and walks over to the front door. A frustrated look is on his face.

Before opening the door, Terry calls out to anybody who might hear him.

TERRY WILSON

I'm just heading down to Arnie's.

Sabrina in a somewhat casual looking top and trousers quickly dashes down in to the lounge. She has a look of concern on her face.

SABRINA WILSON

Is everything okay?

TERRY WILSON

The damn rabbit nibbled through the TV power lead. ... I'm gonna see if they might have any new ones in stock.

SABRINA WILSON

You know Flopsy doesn't mean to cause you trouble. Most of the time she's as good as gold.

Terry sighs.

TERRY WILSON

I guess. ... It just feels like another thing that's gone wrong.

A look of compassion appears on Sabrina's face.

SABRINA WILSON

Thing's will get better Honey. You've just got to keep believing it will.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

It's been 10 years though. ... 10 years of failing to get into the police. ... I'm even a failure as a Mall security guard.

SABRINA WILSON

But you have me. And you have Lucy and Peter. ... We love you to the end of the Earth, and can't imagine our lives without you.

Terry gives her a little smile.

TERRY WILSON

I know, and I do love you all for it.

A pessimistic expression returns to his face.

TERRY WILSON

... but it just doesn't stop me feeling that my life wont improve.

Sabrina looks saddened by this response.

Terry gives her a kiss on her cheek.

He walks over to the door, opens it, and walks out.

EXT. FIELD MORNING

A large field covered with thick Snow.

A forest can be seen in the distance, and a narrow winding road runs along a tree lined side of it.

Santa, glowing with a similar aura to that inside the transportation capsule, blasts through the sky at a downward trajectory.

A continuous panicked yell is coming out from his mouth.

All of sudden he collides harshly into one of the road side trees.

The force of the collision causes a large mound of snow to fall from the top of the tree and land on Santa's body.

Shaking off the snow, Santa lifts himself up off the ground into a standing position.

(CONTINUED)

He staggers around the field trying to get his bearings before his balance gets the better of him and he falls back down face first into the snow.

Recovering his composure again, Santa lifts his body upwards.

He scans the area with a look of confusion on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Where am I?

A sudden look of remembrance appears on Santa's face.

He reaches into one of his gown pockets and pulls out the small device that Jesper slipped into his pocket.

Santa observes the device, it has a small digital screen, several buttons, and a speaker.

Santa presses a large black button.

Jesper's voice can be heard on a recorded message coming from the device.

DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)

Hi Santa. I thought I'd add in a bit of a safety system for the capsule, just in case there was ever any trouble.

FIELD

Santa gives a proud smile at Jesper's accomplishment.

DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)

Using some of the Christmas magic, the capsule's trajectory will send you into the path of someone who will help your cause. ... This device will also give you their name. ... Good luck Santa.

FIELD

Jesper's message ends.

Santa looks at the device's digital screen as a name appears on it.

(CONTINUED)

The name reads "Terry Wilson".

With a look of optimism now on his face, Santa stands himself up and trudges his way through the snow towards the road.

EXT. ROAD 1 MORNING

A narrow long winding road. On either side of the road are fairly deep walls of snow.

Driving along the road is a well worn station wagon.

INT. STATION WAGON MORNING

A car with a poorly furnished interior. Rust is noticeable in various places, and a creaking sound can be heard echoing around the whole of the inside.

Behind the steering wheel with a frustrated look on his face is Terry.

TERRY WILSON

Damn Rabbit! ... Why couldn't she
have just picked a goldfish
instead.

EXT. ROAD 1 MORNING

An area further along the road.

Trees line both sides of it.

Santa pulls himself through a gap between two of the trees and stumbles on to the road.

With a confident smile on his face, Santa chirpily starts to walk along the road.

INT. STATION WAGON MORNING

Terry continues to tear along the road.

He still has a look of frustration on his face.

Terry starts to maneuver the car around a blind bend in the road.

(CONTINUED)

As the bend starts to clear, Terry suddenly sees to his surprise, Santa walking directly towards him along the road, less than 5 metres away.

A look of alarm appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON
What The?!!

EXT. ROAD 1 MORNING

Santa sees the car charging towards him.

A look of fear appears on his face and he gives a panicked yelp.

He seems to remain stationary though.

INT. STATION WAGON MORNING

With a look of desperation on his face, Terry turns the steering wheel hard.

EXT. ROAD 1 MORNING

The station Wagon veers of to the left of the still stationary Santa.

INT. STATION WAGON MORNING

Terry sees a snowy wall of the road come fast towards him.

TERRY WILSON
Aaahh!!

EXT. ROAD 1 MORNING

The Station Wagon plows hard into one of the snow walls and comes to a thumping halt.

Santa Claus, still stationary, stares in shock and confusion at the now partially snow smothered Station Wagon.

After a moment, the driver side door opens, forcing itself open against the now crumbled part of the snow wall.

Terry, looking disorientated, scrambles himself out of the car.

(CONTINUED)

Terry turns himself round to face Santa. A look of anger is on his face

TERRY WILSON

What on Earth do you think you're playing at?!

Terry's eyes properly focus on Santa, and a look of bemusement suddenly appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

... and why are you .. dressed like Santa Claus?!

Santa turns to Terry with a look of confused surprise on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Because I am Santa Claus.

Terry looks even more confused by the situation than he was before.

TERRY WILSON

Right ... Well, "Santa Claus", I think I'd better get you back to wherever you came from before you cause any more mischief. ... Now help me get my car free.

Santa walks over to the station wagon with Terry and tries to help move the car free of the snow.

EXT. ROAD 2 MORNING

Another narrow winding road with snow lining either side of it.

Terry's station wagon is driving along it.

INT. STATION WAGON MORNING

Terry is sitting in the car with Santa.

They are in conversation with each other.

A slight look of concern is on Santa's face.

A look of slight bewilderment is on Terry's face.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

So you really do believe you're
Santa Claus? ... And you're trying
to save Christmas? ... From an evil
Tycoon?

A defensive look appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

I am Santa Claus. ... and I must
find the person who can help me
save Christmas.

Terry gives an unconvinced sigh.

A beam of hope appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Maybe you could help me. I was
advised by my head Elf that I would
be sent to someone who could help
me.

Terry looks unconvinced at this comment.

TERRY WILSON

I doubt that. People don't exactly
think "Terry Wilson" when they talk
about heroes.

A look of disappointment appears on Santa's face at this
comment.

But a moment later, a look of realisation and shock appears
on his face instead.

SANTA CLAUS

Terry Wilson?!! ... You are him!!!
You are the person who can save
Christmas!!

At this, Terry brings the car to a sudden halt.

Terry's face is full of heightened denial.

TERRY WILSON

No way! No, no, no!!!

An excited and optimistic look is now on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

But it must be you! The tracking
device confirms it! ... It's

(MORE)

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SANTA CLAUS (cont'd)
powered by Christmas magic, how can
it be wrong?!

TERRY WILSON
It is, okay! It just is!

A mixed look of confusion and disappointment appears on
Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
But...

Terry makes an effort to calm himself down, before looking
Santa calmly in the eye.

TERRY WILSON
Look, it just can't be me okay.

SANTA CLAUS
Why can't it be?

TERRY WILSON
Because I'm just a loser. I can't
achieve anything in life, and I
definitely can't save Christmas.

An encouraging smile appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
Well I believe you can be a hero.

Terry rolls his eyes at the comment

TERRY WILSON
But you also say you're Santa
Claus.

A look of annoyance suddenly appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
I AM SANTA CLAUS!!

Terry sighs.

TERRY WILSON
Okay fine, you are Santa Claus.

Terry looks deep in thought.

TERRY WILSON

I can't save Christmas, but I don't want to leave a person defenseless at this time of the year. ... So maybe you can stay at my house till I can find you better help.

A grateful smile appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

That would be wonderful. Thank you.

A slight look of caution appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

But I don't want you causing any trouble though.

SANTA CLAUS

I'll be as good as gold.

INT. TERRY'S LOUNGE LATE MORNING

Terry opens the door and walks in.

Santa follows him.

Santa observes the room with a look of great interest on his face.

Terry shouts out to the rest of the house.

TERRY WILSON

I'm home. ... and we've got a guest too.

After finishing observing the room, a look of confusion appears on Santa's face.

He turns back to face Terry

SANTA CLAUS

Why do you have so few decorations up? ... It's only a few days till Christmas, you know.

A look of frustration appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

I don't make a big thing out of it.

A alight look of sadness appears on Santa's face.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

Why?

TERRY WILSON

Because I don't!

Santa stays quiet after this.

Terry grumbles something under his breath.

Sabrina quickly moves down the staircase. She has a welcoming smile on her face as she looks at Terry.

SABRINA WILSON

Hi Honey.

Sabrina reaches the bottom of the stairs.

Santa looks over at Sabrina with a friendly smile.

Sabrina realising what he looks like, suddenly stops dead in her tracks. A confused look is now on her face.

Noticing Sabrina's response, Terry turns to Sabrina with an explanatory look on his face.

TERRY WILSON

This is, ... erm, ... Santa Claus.

Sabrina regains her composure and cautiously walks over to Terry and Santa. A slightly awkward smile is on her face.

She observes Santa's overall appearance with a slightly questioning look on her face, before finally addressing him directly.

SABRINA WILSON

Hi. ... I'm.. ...Sabrina, ... err
... Terry's wife.

Sabrina suddenly becomes aware that she's making herself look awkward around Santa. She forces a slightly mixed smile back on to her face, as she continues to address him.

SABRINA WILSON

... welcome to our home.

Santa, seemingly oblivious to the oddness of Sabrina's behaviour still has a friendly smile.

SANTA CLAUS

Hi Sabrina, it's lovely to meet
you. ... and you can call me Santa
for short.

(CONTINUED)

Sabrina gives him a quick forced smile in regards to his comment.

Escaping from the conversation, Sabrina turns back round to face the top of the stairs as she calls out to the others.

A charging noise is heard above the room before Peter and Lucy appear at the top of the stairs with happy smiles on their faces.

They quickly dash down the stairs.

Terry goes to introduce Santa to them.

TERRY WILSON
Kids, this is Sant...

Peter and Lucy stare directly at Santa. Their face are all of a sudden full of shock, and their bodies seemingly frozen in place.

Suddenly, Lucy, still looking shocked, speaks out.

LUCY WILSON
Oh my god it's Santa Claus!

Santa gives the two of them a warm smile.

SANTA CLAUS
Hello children.

Peter and Lucy charge over to Santa, and wrap themselves around him with big hugs. Their eyes are closed and they have happy smiles on their faces as they snuggle up close to him.

Santa appears instantly smitten by their affectionate gesture.

Making an effort to break up the situation, Terry addresses Santa directly.

TERRY WILSON
Well I guess we'd better find you
somewhere to sleep.

Hearing this, Peter and Lucy give an excited gasp and then turn their gaze to Terry with looks of excitement on their faces.

A look of surprise and hesitation appears on Sabrina's face.

Terry looks at her with a reassuring gaze.

TERRY WILSON
I'll explain the whole situation
later.

INT. DINING ROOM EVENING

A warmly lit medium sized room.

A fairly large dining table is positioned in the middle of
it.

Much like the lounge, there is a minimal amount of Christmas
decorations on display.

Santa, Terry, Sabrina, Peter and Lucy are all sat at the
table eating dinner.

Sabrina turns to Santa with a look of curiosity on her
face.

SABRINA WILSON
I don't understand Santa. Why don't
you just go to the authorities over
this "situation"?

Santa turns to face her with a look of regret on his face.

SANTA CLAUS
Well, given who I am, I think It
would be hard for me to convince a
regular lawman to believe my story
enough to get them to send anyone
down to the North Pole to save
Christmas.

A look of appreciation appears on Sabrina's face.

SABRINA WILSON
Good point.

A slightly optimistic smile appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
So I've just got to convince Terry
that he is the only person that can
help me.

A frustrated look appears on Terry's face

TERRY WILSON
Oh give me a break.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

I know it's a lot to accept Terry,
but it is true.

TERRY WILSON

No it's not! I'm not your hero. I
can't help you. I can't help
anyone!

A look of sadness appears on both Sabrina and Santa's faces.

An enthusiastic smile suddenly appears on Peter's face.

PETER WILSON

But you help me Daddy.

Santa looks at Peter with an encouraging expression on his
face.

SANTA CLAUS

How does he help you Peter?

PETER WILSON

I'm going to sing in the Christmas
pageant this year, and Daddy's
helping me to learn the Christmas
songs, plus he's making my
Christmas outfit for me.

Sabrina interrupts their conversation.

SABRINA WILSON

That's true. Work's been busy
recently and so Terry has offered
to get more involved with the kids.
... He's been a real life saver

Santa looks at Terry with a knowing gaze.

SANTA CLAUS

That sounds like a very helpful
person to me.

TERRY WILSON

That's parenting. ... It doesn't
count.

Both Santa and Sabrina look disappointed by the comment.

Terry makes an effort to drop the frustrated look on his
face and attempts a more commanding appearance.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

Let's move on to something else.
... Sabrina, Peter and Lucy are
visiting Sabrina's parents
tomorrow, so Santa, you'll come to
the mall with me.

Santa looks enthusiastic about this.

SANTA CLAUS

Ah! A chance for us to get even
better acquainted.

TERRY WILSON

No. Just a way to help keep you out
of trouble, while still letting me
do my job.

EXT. MALL CAR PARK EARLY MORNING

A large parking area packed with cars.

In the distance, Wetherson's Mall can be seen.

Large amounts of parents and their children hurriedly head
towards the entrance of the mall.

Parked in one of the car bays is Terry's car.

The driver and front passenger doors both swing open.

Terry, wearing his security guard outfit, and with an
unenthusiastic look on his face, gets out of the driver side
of the car and closes the door.

Santa, with a look of child like excitement on his face, and
still wearing his traditional Santa Claus robes, gets out of
the passenger door and closes it.

Terry slogs his way towards the Mall.

Santa Claus enthusiastically follows him.

Many mothers look at Santa confused.

Many children look at him and excitedly wave.

Santa happily waves back.

Terry looks at Santa's appearance and gives a frustrated
sigh.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

I really wish you could've found something else to wear.

SANTA CLAUS

But these are the only clothes I have. ... Plus, why shouldn't Santa Claus look like Santa Claus at Christmas.

A mixed look of both acceptance and disagreeance appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

Well I guess at this close to Christmas, it probably wouldn't look too out of place. ... But you do need to get some normal clothes as soon as possible though.

INT. MALL MAIN ENTRANCE EARLY MORNING

The area is bustling with shoppers.

Brightly coloured decorations take prominence everywhere and Christmas songs are being piped out all over the area.

Terry walks into the entrance area, quickly followed by Santa.

Suddenly aware of the atmosphere around him, Santa stops dead in his tracks.

An excited gaze appears across his face as he observes the area with great fascination.

Terry, with a look of annoyance on his face, grabs Santa's arm and pulls him deeper into the mall.

TERRY WILSON

There'll be plenty of time for that later.

INT. SECURITY ROOM EARLY MORNING

Santa and Terry walk in to the room.

Santa peruses the room with a look of interest.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

This is where I'm based. The camera's around the Mall let me watch everything that goes on ... Helps me keep an eye on everything.

Santa looks at Terry with a sly smile.

SANTA CLAUS

Sounds like a very responsible and protective role.

Terry gives a frustrated sigh and rolls his eyes.

TERRY WILSON

It's just my job. Nothing more.

A look of disappointment at Terry's comment appears on Santa's face.

TERRY WILSON

You can go keep yourself amused around the Mall for the day while I'm here, and I can make sure you don't get into trouble.

An enthusiastic smile appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Okay then. I look to forward catching up with you later.

Terry returns him a less than enthusiastic smile.

INT. MALL SECTION 1 LATE MORNING

A large open area with many shops on either side.

Lots of shoppers are moving in either direction. Passing by the shops, or going in or out of them.

Santa enthusiastically walks down the middle of the section, enchanted by the many colourful stores and all the busy shoppers around him.

Several of the shoppers glance at Santa in bemusement as they pass him.

Santa suddenly sees a wall mounted security camera.

He quickly moves over to it with an enthusiastic grin on his face.

Looking directly at the lense of the camera he gives it a big wave.

INT. SECURITY ROOM LATE MORNING

Terry, with a look of boredom on his face, flicks through the different security camera views on his monitors.

Santa suddenly appears on one view, waving enthusiastically at the screen.

Terry gives an irritated sigh.

TERRY WILSON

I bet he's gonna be doing this all day.

INT. SANTA'S GROTTO EARLY AFTERNOON

A temporary structure in a wide section of the mall. Shops surround it on both sides.

The area represents a mock small snow covered cabin decorated with lights and traditional colours.

A smiling young woman dressed as an elf stands by the Grotto entrance, and a directional sign positioned next to her reads "Santa this way".

A long queue of wide-eyed children stand with their mothers in front of the woman.

Santa blissfully walks along the surrounding area of the grotto. He is holding a large shopping bag full of various decorations

Suddenly noticing the design of the structure, and the sign, a wide smile appears on Santa's face and he goes over to investigate.

With the children seemingly unaware of anything but the grotto in front of them, Santa leans in close to one of the Grotto walls.

Two voices can be heard softly from inside the Grotto.

FAKE SANTA (O.S.)

Well David, what would like from Santa Claus this year?

(CONTINUED)

DAVID (O.S.)
I want a brand new bike. One that
can go really fast.

FAKE SANTA (O.S.)
Ho ho ho! Is that so.

Fake Santa can be heard rustling around a bag before pulling something out.

FAKE SANTA (O.S.)
How about this then?

DAVID (O.S.)
Wow! Thank you Santa

FAKE SANTA (O.S.)
You're welcome David. ... Merry
Christmas!

Santa moves himself away from the Grotto wall and turns his focus to the grotto entrance. A look of excited anticipation is on his face.

DAVID, a young boy, walks out of the Grotto holding a medium sized flat square shaped present.

Santa sees the shape of the present and suddenly a look of dissatisfaction appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS
That's not a bike.

Looking somewhat perturbed, Santa decides to lean in close to the wall of the Grotto again.

This time, a young girl can be heard.

EMILY (O.S.)
I want a Pony!

FAKE SANTA (O.S.)
Ho ho ho! What a wonderful present
that would be.

Fake Santa can once again be heard rustling around a bag before pulling something out.

FAKE SANTA (O.S.)
Well I think you'd better have this
then

EMILY (O.S.)
Thank you Santa!

FAKE SANTA (O.S.)
You're welcome Emily. ... Merry
Christmas!

Santa once again moves himself away from the Grotto wall and turns to face the Grotto entrance. A look of uncertainty is now on his face.

EMILY, a young girl, walks out of the grotto. She is holding a medium sized box shaped present.

A look of dismay appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
Surely this can't be right.

Santa steps away from the grotto and solemnly walks over to a bench located a little behind the grotto.

Santa slouches down on the bench. A look of sadness is on his face.

A YOUNG GIRL and her Mother pass by Santa.

The Young girl stops herself and her Mother in their tracks.

She wonders back over to the bench, with her Mother in tow, and sits on it next to Santa.

The Girl stares at Santa with a look of concern on her face.

YOUNG GIRL
Is everything okay Santa?

Santa looks at the Girl with a half smile on his face.

SANTA CLAUS
I'm just a little disappointed at
the state of some things, is all.

YOUNG GIRL
How do you mean?

SANTA CLAUS
If someone asks Santa for a
present, that should be the gift he
gives them, not something else.

The Young Girl observes the size and shape of her present, before returning her gaze to Santa.

YOUNG GIRL

Well I did want a doll house, but
I'm sure somebody will still get me
one.

A little smile appears on the Young Girl's face.

Santa looks perturbed by her comment.

SANTA CLAUS

But Santa Claus promised you.

YOUNG GIRL

It doesn't matter. My parents are
the ones who get me what I really
want.

A look of defiance suddenly appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Well if you can't rely on that
Santa to bring you joy, you can
rely on the real Santa Claus. ... I
will get you your doll house.

A look of excitement appears on the girl's face.

YOUNG GIRL

You really mean it?!

Santa gives her a friendly smile

SANTA CLAUS

The real Santa Claus never lies.

The young girl gives him a tight hug.

YOUNG GIRL

Thank you Santa!

INT. SECURITY ROOM EARLY AFTERNOON

Terry watches Santa as he is hugged by the Young Girl, while
also noticing that she is accompanied by her Mother.

A satisfied look appears on his face.

TERRY WILSON

Everything seems okay at the
moment.

SOUND OVER: two way radio alert

(CONTINUED)

A voice can suddenly be heard coming from a two way radio attached to Terry's trouser belt.

TWO WAY RADIO

STORE SECURITY GUARD

Terry we need you down here asap.
We've got a customer dispute going
on in 'Dodgson's' ... , and it's
getting ugly.

SECURITY ROOM

The two way radio cuts out.

Terry quickly gets himself out of the chair he was sitting in and heads to the door. A look of annoyance is on his face.

TERRY WILSON

Great! Just what I don't need.

Terry takes one last look at Santa on the monitor screen and then opens the door and walks out of the room.

INT. SANTA'S GROTTO EARLY AFTERNOON

A YOUNG BOY, also holding a present, walks past the entrance to the Grotto with his mother.

He sees the Young Girl talking to Santa with great interest.

The Young Girl and her mother get up off the bench and walk away from Santa,

With the Young Girl gone, the Young Boy dashes over to Santa.

A welcoming smile appears on Santa's face as he sees the Young Boy approaching.

INT. DODGSON'S ENTRANCE MID AFTERNOON

The main entrance to a hardware store located inside the mall.

Terry is talking to the MALL SECURITY GUARD, a medium built man in his late 20s.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

Don't put yourself down to much
Mike. You did a good job for
someone who's only been here a few
weeks.

The Mall Security Guard gives him a less convinced smile.

TERRY WILSON

We all just need some advice from
someone else sometimes on how to
deal with a situation. It's nothing
to be ashamed of.

Terry looks at his watch. A look of slight concern appears
on his face.

TERRY WILSON

Well I'd better hurry back to my
post so I can keep an eye on the
rest of the mall.

Terry heads away from the hardware store.

INT. SANTA'S GROTTO MID AFTERNOON

There no longer seems to be a line waiting to go into the
grotto.

The woman in the elf outfit looks a little bit unsure about
the situation.

Suddenly the Grotto door opens and FAKE SANTA, dressed in a
full Santa Claus outfit, walks out of the Grotto.

He looks at the woman confused.

FAKE SANTA

Where did all the kids go?

The woman shrugs her shoulders in response.

Fake Santa walks around the back of the Grotto when suddenly
he sees a long line of children with their parents queuing
to see Santa Claus.

A concerned look appears on his face.

FAKE SANTA

Call the police now.

INT. SECURITY ROOM MID AFTERNOON

The door swings open and Terry dashes towards the monitors.

TERRY WILSON
Please say nothing's happened.

SOUND OVER: Tannoy alert

A look of unease appears on Terry's face.

TANNOY ALERT:

MALL SECURITY GUARD 2 (O.S.)
Would Terry Wilson, please report
to Santa's Grotto immediately.

SECURITY ROOM

A look of annoyance appears on Terry's face.

INT. SANTA'S GROTTA MID AFTERNOON

A confused looking Santa is handcuffed to, POLICE OFFICER 1, a slightly overweight man in his 40s dressed in a police uniform.

Several security guards look at Santa in slightly disbelieving disapproval.

Several parents with a look of disgust on their faces surround the security men, blocking their children from Santa.

Terry arrives at the scene and has a mixed look of embarrassment and frustration on his face.

POLICE OFFICER 1
No more present advice for you,
pal.

Santa sees Terry and a look of want appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS
But I was only giving them what
they really wanted for Christmas.
... Terry can support me on this.

Terry sighs and rubs his forehead.

EXT. POLICE STATION LATE AFTERNOON

A medium sized building in a run down town area.

Various police cars are parked in front of the building and policemen and civilians move in and out of a main entrance door.

Terry's car is parked in one of the parking spots at the front of the station.

INT. SERGEANT'S DESK LATE AFTERNOON

A small partially secluded desk located in a busy office.

In the surrounding space, many police officers are either moving back and forth around the office or interrogating civilians.

Santa and Terry sit together at the desk. Terry looks annoyed, but Santa appears surprisingly upbeat.

In front of them sits SERGEANT RANKLIN, a plain clothes policeman in his late 40s.

Sergeant Ranklin looks at the enthusiastic Santa with a less than impressed gaze.

SERGEANT RANKLIN

Just think yourself lucky. ...
Situations like that with children
could've been a lot uglier for you
had Terry not explained your
"problem" to me.

Santa appears unfazed by this suggestion.

SANTA CLAUS

I do indeed Sergeant Ranklin. And I
must say how hard working the
officers at this station are. ... I
hope they all get the presents they
want this year.

Sergeant Ranklin gives Santa a questioning look.

SERGEANT RANKLIN

Yeah, ... sure. ... I'll let them
know your views.

With a look of somewhat accomplishment on his face, Santa stands up, turns away from the sergeant's desk, and heads towards the entrance door of the office.

(CONTINUED)

Terry lifts himself out of his chair, but before moving away he turns back to face Sergeant Ranklin and softly speaks to him.

TERRY WILSON

Thanks Bill, I owe you guys one for this.

SERGEANT RANKLIN

Just make sure you keep a tighter hold on him okay.

TERRY WILSON

I will. ... believe me.

Santa waves over to the various people around the office.

SANTA CLAUS

Merry Christmas everyone!

The people in the office give Santa looks of indifference.

Terry droops his head and sighs.

EXT. POLICE STATION LATE AFTERNOON

Terry and Santa walk towards Terry's car.

Santa looks as upbeat as usual.

Terry looks quite annoyed.

SANTA CLAUS

I'm glad that was resolved so easily. I guess there are still a lot of people who support my role at Christmas.

TERRY WILSON

It got resolved because the Sergeant is a close friend of mine, and he did a favour for me. ... It wasn't their Christmas spirit that got you out, it was me!

An ashamed look appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Oh.

TERRY WILSON

Clearly the idea of you staying out of trouble is not gonna happen, so I'm just gonna have to make sure we aren't separated again.

An enthusiastic smile appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

That'll give us an even better chance to get to know each other.

TERRY WILSON

I think I've gotten to know you enough already.

Santa looks a little saddened by this comment.

Terry takes a look at Santa, noticing how he is still wearing the Santa Claus outfit.

TERRY WILSON

Plus we need to get you some other clothes. The sooner you stop bringing attention to yourself the better.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 LATE MORNING

A large shopping area with many stores.

The whole of the street has been cordoned off with thousands of people curiously observing the street from behind barriers.

Many banners and decorations hang from the high street buildings advertising "The Winter Parade".

By a barrier section next to a large department store, Santa, still in his Santa Claus outfit, Terry, Sabrina, Peter and Lucy look down the high street for any signs of life.

An eager looking Lucy turns to face Sabrina.

LUCY WILSON

When's it going to start Mommy?

Sabrina gives her a reassuring smile.

(CONTINUED)

SABRINA WILSON
Just another 10 minutes honey.

A look of disappointment appears on Lucy's face.

LUCY WILSON
Aw.

With a look of awkwardness on his face, Santa turns to Terry.

SANTA CLAUS
Err, ... I need to go to toilet.

A look of annoyance appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON
Oh great. Out of all the times you could go, you choose right before a huge parade starts.

Santa shamefully bows his head.

Terry lets out a sigh.

TERRY WILSON
There's a toilet in the department store behind us. If you hurry you might get back in time.

Santa nods his head and quickly moves towards the department store.

With a look of concern on his face, Terry suddenly calls out to Santa.

TERRY WILSON
Don't go anywhere else. Come back here afterward. I can't have you wondering off again.

Santa gives Terry a nod of agreement and heads into the store.

Terry continues to watch after him as he walks into the store.

TERRY WILSON
We really need to get him wearing his new clothes.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE TOILET ENTRANCE EARLY AFTERNOON

A separated off area of a large department store floor.

Santa opens the main entrance door.

He looks at a wall clock positioned half way along the floor.

The clock shows the time as '12.00'.

An anxious look appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Oh my, I'd better hurry.

Santa dashes towards an area of the floor showing a stairway sign.

INT. STAIRWAY EARLY AFTERNOON

A medium sized plain designed diagonal hallway with two sets of stairs and an upwards escalator.

BOB, a medium built man in his early 40s wearing glasses and a thick winter coat, is walking down one set of stairs.

FRANK, a slim built man in his early 30s who is also wearing a thick winter coat, is walking directly behind Bob.

The two men are in the middle of an argument.

FRANK

Well it's not like I meant it to happen. It was just unfortunate that he came down with the flu less than 12 hours before the parade.

BOB

Unfortunate! ... We have Santa's slay, and no Santa to ride in it. ... If we don't have someone in the next 30 minutes, we'll have a nightmare on our hands.

FRANK

I'm working on it. Hopefully we'll have someone soon.

BOB

Well let's hope you do, or otherwise in 30 minutes you're

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOB (cont'd)
gonna have to start looking for
another job.

A deep look of worry appears on Frank's face.

Santa suddenly appears in the stairway area, and collides
with Bob, almost knocking him over.

A flustered look appears on Bob's face

BOB
Easy there pal. You've still got
time to catch the parade.

Santa carries on charging down the stairs.

A sudden look of realisation appears on Bob and Frank's
faces.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE GROUND FLOOR EARLY AFTERNOON

Another large department store floor with a connecting
stairway section.

In the distance the spectator crammed high street can be
seen through the main street entrance area.

Santa hurriedly dashes away from the stairway and heads
towards the street entrance.

Suddenly Bob and Frank appear at the stairway section.

With a look of urgency on their faces they chase after
Santa, waving their hands and calling out to him.

FRANK
Hey, ... you! ...in the Santa suit!

Hearing them, Santa stops and turns round to face Bob and
Frank. A look of confusion is on his face.

SANTA CLAUS
Can I help you?

A smile appears on Frank's face.

FRANK
Yes I definately think you can.

Santa still appears confused over the situation.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

We're in charge of the "Santa's Sleigh" float of the parade. ... But we've hit a bit of a snag.

An unimpressed smile appears on Bob's face.

BOB

I'll say.

A brief flash of awkwardness appears on Frank's face, before the warm friendly smile reappears.

FRANK

Our Santa dropped out at the last moment, and we really need a replacement. ... Our float joins the parade in 30 minutes.

A look of uncertainty appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Well, I...

FRANK

I know how short notice this all is, but we really need your help. ... Plus it would be a shame to let your suit go to waste, wouldn't it.

SANTA CLAUS

But I have to get back to..

Bob rather bluntly butts in to the conversation.

BOB

Look here Buddy. ... I know you're probably worried about losing your view spot.

Santa attempts to respond but is cut off by Bob again.

BOB

...But we can offer you the best seat in the house!

Santa does not seem swayed by the conversation, and once again gestures to the outside.

BOB

... and you'll be there as Santa Claus. ... Letting all the little kiddies feel the Christmas spirit.

(CONTINUED)

Santa suddenly goes still for a moment.

A look of contemplation appears on his face, which slowly turns into a look of temptation, ... and then a wide enthusiastic grin.

SANTA CLAUS

Well it does seem like a good
opportunity to share some Christmas
cheer.

A mixed look of relief and achievement appear on Bob and Frank's faces.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 EARLY AFTERNOON

Parade music blasts out as the first float starts to move along the high street.

Peter and Lucy watch the parade with joyful looks on their faces.

Sabrina looks at the kids with a contempt smile.

Terry looks at his watch and then turns around to face the department store entrance. An anxious look is on his face.

TERRY WILSON

Where is he? He should've been back
5 minutes ago. ... I hope he hasn't
gotten himself in to trouble again.

Sabrina turns to face Terry with a reassuring look on her face.

SABRINA WILSON

I'm sure he's fine sweetie. Maybe
they closed the entrance door and
he had to find another exit. ...
just try to forget about it and
enjoy the parade instead.

Sabrina gives him a little smile, which he eventually decides to return in kind.

INT. WAREHOUSE EARLY AFTERNOON

A large building full of various carnival float decorations.

In the middle of the warehouse, a medium sized team of people are prepping a large float which depicts Santa Claus's sleigh shooting across the sky.

(CONTINUED)

A handful of dwarves dressed as elves are having finishing touches done to their costumes by some of the team.

The majority of the costume team though are busily putting the final touches to Santa and his costume.

The whole operation is being watched over, somewhat nervously, by Bob and Frank.

Santa stares at the sleigh with a look of wonder and amazement.

Frank wanders over to Santa. He has a friendly smile on his face.

FRANK

It's the centre piece of the parade
so we wanted to make it look as
impressive and, ... well, ...
Christmassy as possible.

Santa remains fixated on the sleigh.

SANTA CLAUS

Can it ... fly?

Frank lets out a big laugh.

FRANK

"Can it fly?". Haha! I like you
man, you got a real sense of humour
on you.

Frank regains his composure again.

FRANK

Let me show you around the float a
bit more.

Frank leads Santa over to the float.

Santa closely examines the sleigh part of the float, particularly the sack.

FRANK

Those presents in the back will be
flung out from the sleigh by you to
the children in the crowds. ... It
makes things feel that bit more
real for them.

A look of curiosity appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
All the children?

FRANK
Well as many as possible anyway.

Santa then walks round observing the rest of the float.

FRANK
The float is powered by an engine
in the front of it. ... One of our
guys will control it's direction.

A cautious look appears on Santa's face suddenly.

Frank sees Santa's expression and gives him a reassuring
smile.

FRANK
No need to worry. ... We've done
this parade loads of times, and
nothing ever goes wrong.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 EARLY AFTERNOON

The parade is now in full swing.

Music blasts along the whole of the street, the air is full
of confetti, large parade balloons hover higher than the
tallest buildings. and loud cheers are heard emanating from
the crowds.

Terry scans the high street crowds and area. A look of
frustration is on his face.

Sabrina looks concerned for him.

TERRY WILSON
He's lost! ... Damn it, I knew this
was gonna happen! ... I should
never have let him go in there by
himself.

SABRINA WILSON
Try not to worry so much. ... Maybe
the crowds are too big for him to
find his way back here. ... He will
turn up eventually.

Terry does not look convinced.

SOUND OVER: loud speaker alert.

(CONTINUED)

A look of curiosity appears on the faces of Terry, Sabrina, Peter, Lucy, and the rest of the crowds.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And now the moment I'm sure you've all been looking forward. ... The spirit of Christmas himself, "Santa Claus"!

EXT. SANTA FLOAT EARLY AFTERNOON

The float turns off from a minor connecting road and onto the High Street.

Santa is standing by the sleigh as the float slowly moves down the long stretch of the high street.

On the rest of the float, the elf suited Dwarves wave to the crowds.

Santa has a small listening device near his ear, and a big smile on his face.

LISTENING DEVICE

FRANK (O.S.)

Okay, you're doing great out there. ... Now remember to wave to everyone, and start throwing those presents out to all the kids.

FLOAT

Santa immediately starts waving.

Vast numbers of people start waving back, and messages of love are called out to him by the children.

A big warm grin appears on Santa's face, and he starts to throw out the presents to the children.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 EARLY AFTERNOON

Terry and Sabrina are happily watching as the Santa float moves ever closer.

A very excited looking Peter and Lucy grab at Terry's coat to get his attention.

(CONTINUED)

LUCY WILSON
Can you see him yet Daddy.

Terry takes a focused look at the sleigh.

TERRY WILSON
I'm trying to. ... they're still
far away though. ... hold on
though, I think I see him now. ...
Yes it's definately...

A look of unease appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON
Ah, ... oh no no. ... I can't
believe this!

Sabrina turns to Terry with a look of concern on her face.

SABRINA WILSON
What's happened?

TERRY WILSON
The Santa Claus on the float. ...
He's our Santa Claus!

Terry rests his head in his hands.

TERRY WILSON
Oh this is not gonna go well.

SABRINA WILSON
Maybe it will. ... Maybe he is the
perfect person for the job. ... He
is Santa Claus afterall.

Terry tries to give her a convinced smile, but struggles.

TERRY WILSON
Well I guess we'll just have to
see.

EXT. SANTA FLOAT EARLY AFTERNOON

The float is halfway along the high street.

An enthusiastically smiling Santa continues to wave at the
crowds and give out the presents.

Santa reaches down inside the sleigh but can't find anymore
presents to give.

A look of worry suddenly appears on Santa's face

(CONTINUED)

He speaks into his listening device.

SANTA CLAUS
Ah, there's a problem. ... There
are no presents left.

LISTENING DEVICE

FRANK (O.S.)
That's okay. ... We knew there
wouldn't be enough. ... Just keep
waving at the crowds and smiling.
... That's all that's needed now.

FLOAT

A look of disagreement appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
But so many children won't get
anything?!

LISTENING DEVICE

FRANK (O.S.)
It, doesn't, matter. ... Just keep
waving and smiling.

FLOAT

An unconvinced looking Santa searches around the sack for
anything else.

He suddenly notices something that looks a bit like a small
sack.

A look of optimism appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
Wait. ... I think I see a small
sack, I'm gonna grab hold of it and
see what's in it.

Santa reaches down for the sack-like item.

LISTENING DEVICE

FRANK (O.S.)
No no! ... Don't grab anything else
in the sack. ... Leave whatever it
is alone.

FLOAT

(CONTINUED)

The item seems stuck to the bottom of the sack.

With a determined look on his face though, Santa continues to try and pull the item loose.

Finally the item comes loose.

A look of achievement appears on Santa's face.

Santa observes the item, only to discover it's not a sack but some sort of disguised metallic box.

Suddenly he notices a couple of torn electrical wires coming out from the box.

He takes a look at the gap where the box was and sees several other exposed wires, some of them sparking.

A worried look appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Ah,... I think we might have a problem.

The float suddenly increases it's speed, and begins juddering.

The Dwarves, now with a panicked look on their faces, and Santa try to keep their balance as the float seemingly starts to take on a life of it's own.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 EARLY AFTERNOON

Terry watches with a worried look on his face as the Santa float starts to swerve back and forth along the path, causing large numbers of people in the crowds to shriek out in panic.

Sabrina, Peter and Lucy are starting to look equally worried.

TERRY WILSON

That doesn't look like something going well to me.

Terry breaks free from the crowd, and works his way towards the barrier.

A nervous look appears on Sabrina's face as she calls after Terry.

(CONTINUED)

SABRINA WILSON
What are you doing?!

Terry turns back to face her.

TERRY WILSON
I'm gonna try and stop that float.

SABRINA WILSON
Are you crazy?!

TERRY WILSON
I don't have a choice. ...
Someone's got to try and stop that
thing before it does some real
damage.

Terry reaches the barrier, scrambles over it, and charges over to the float.

EXT. SANTA FLOAT EARLY AFTERNOON

The panicked elves move frantically back and forth around the float as it begins to pick up speed.

An equally panicked Santa is speaking into the listening device.

SANTA CLAUS
I don't know what to do. There's
nothing to steer with!

LISTENING DEVICE

FRANK (O.S.)
Whatever you pulled out effected
our radio signal for the vehicles
controls. ... I'm not sure if
anything can be done. ... erm,
just, ... try and hold on tight.

FLOAT

Santa now looks even more distressed.

Suddenly Santa catches the sight of Terry charging towards the Float.

A look of hopeful relief appears on Santa's face.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

Terry! Oh thank goodness!

Terry leaps towards the float.

The Dwarves try to scatter out of his way

Terry lands face down on the front of the float.

He manages to stand himself up, but is automatically knocked off balance by the combination of the speed and lack of stability of the float.

Terry, looking shaken, observes the panicked looking Dwarves surrounding him.

TERRY WILSON

It's okay. I'm here to help. ... I think.

Terry spies Santa, and maneuvers his way over to him.

TERRY WILSON

Santa!

Santa looks over at Terry, and a look of relief appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

I knew you'd come to the rescue.

A look of slight annoyance appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

I'm just here to try and and stop things getting worse.

A look of slight embarrassment appears on Santa's face.

Terry takes hold of the box and observes it. He then notices the hole in the sack.

Terry looks at Santa with a worried look on his face.

TERRY WILSON

I'm not gonna lie to you. ... Things aren't looking good.

A look of worry returns to Santa's face.

TERRY WILSON

Is there any way to control this thing.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

The people in charge of the float are looking in to it. ... But they didn't sound optimistic.

A look of slight determination appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

Well maybe I can see if there's a way to slow it down at least.

Terry maneuvers himself up and into the sleigh sack and starts checking out the hole.

Santa watches him with a look of hope on his face.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 EARLY AFTERNOON

The float is slowly picking up speed as it starts getting closer to the end of the high street where some barriered crowds are positioned.

EXT. SANTA FLOAT EARLY AFTERNOON

Santa is anxiously watching Terry examining the bottom of the sack.

SANTA CLAUS

How does it look down there?

Terry remains faced away from Santa.

TERRY WILSON

It doesn't look promising.

A look of worry appears on Santa's face.

TERRY WILSON

Actually ... I might have just found something.

A look of hope appears on Santa's face.

TERRY WILSON

I think it's a break switch. ... I can reach it. ... Okay, hopefully if I just give it a tight pull..

A moment later the float judders.

The float does not seem to slow down though. Instead it starts picking up speed quite dramatically.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

Nope. I think I just made it worse.

A look of dread appears on Santa's face.

A look of fear is on the Dwarves' faces.

TERRY WILSON

I think it's time to abandon ship.

Santa turns to the Dwarves with a look of urgency on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Get off the float now!!

The Dwarves quickly leap off the float.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 EARLY AFTERNOON

The float is nearly at the end of the High Street.

The crowd facing it, with a look of complete panic on their faces, see the float fast approaching them and quickly move out of it's way.

Positioned directly behind the crowd is a small wooden hot chestnut stall with a person still in it.

EXT. SANTA FLOAT EARLY AFTERNOON

Terry, with some help from Santa, gets himself upright.

Both He and Santa catch sight of the fact that the edge of the high street is now right in front of them.

With faces full of terror, Terry and Santa give out a yelp of fear.

The chestnut stall worker, still not free from his stand sees the float, and also with a face full of terror, gives out a yelp of fear.

EXT. HIGH STREET 1 EARLY AFTERNOON

Unable to stop, the float smashes through the barrier.

It then ploughs through the stall, lifting the stall and the man inside it off of the ground and collapsing back down onto the front of the float.

(CONTINUED)

The float slams into a thick Oak tree just behind the stall.

The float comes to crashing a halt, knocking Terry and Santa off their feet.

As they both regain their footing, Santa turns to face a somewhat flustered looking Terry.

An awkward smile appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Well at least nobody got hurt.

INT. SERGEANT'S DESK LATE EVENING

A humble looking Santa and Terry sit opposite an annoyed looking Sergeant Ranklin.

SERGEANT RANKLIN

Destruction of property. Creating a risk to multiple lives. ... You guys are on wafer thin ice right now.

TERRY WILSON

I'm sorry again Bill. ... Things just got out of control, we didn't mean it to happen.

SERGEANT RANKLIN

Well it had better not happen again. ... Anymore incidents and one of you guys is gonna have to face some punishment.

TERRY WILSON

Understood.

EXT. POLICE STATION LATE EVENING

Santa and Terry walk towards Terry's car.

Terry looks very angered.

Santa trailing slightly behind him looks very apologetic.

SANTA CLAUS

I really didn't mean to cause any trouble. ... I just thought I could help spread some Christmas Sp...

Terry suddenly turns round to face Santa.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

You do not go anywhere by yourself anymore. ... nowhere at all. ... Understood?

Santa gives him an agreeing nod.

TERRY WILSON

...And we really need to get you out of that damn outfit.

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

Terry and Sabrina are both sitting up in their bed.

Terry has a miserable look on his face.

Sabrina gives him an empathetic look.

SABRINA WILSON

You know he really doesn't mean to cause problems. He's just been unfortunate.

TERRY WILSON

It doesn't matter if he's just been unfortunate. ... Trouble just seems to follow him wherever he goes. ... Quite frankly I'm starting to regret my decision to let him stay here.

SABRINA WILSON

Well I'm sure that now we're keeping a much closer eye on him, things will be better.

Terry does not look convinced.

TERRY WILSON

I really do wish I could believe that, ... But at least things might have a slightly better chance of being more normal again.

INT. TERRY'S LOUNGE MORNING

The once bare lounge is all of a sudden completely awash with Christmas decorations, including a large beautifully decorated Christmas tree.

Terry appears at the top of the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

He suddenly notices all the decorations and a look of shock and frustration appears on his face.

TERRY WILSON

What happened?!

Sabrina suddenly appears next to Terry. A look of shock and astonishment appears on her face.

An ecstatically happily looking Peter and Lucy walk into the lounge from one of the connecting doorways. They are quickly followed by Santa

LUCY WILSON

Isn't it wonderful Daddy. ... And Santa managed to do it all in just one morning too.

An affectionate smile appears on Santa's face at this comment.

Still smiling, Santa looks up at Terry and Sabrina.

SANTA CLAUS

Oh it was nothing really. I just thought I'd help spread the Christmas cheer around more. ... Especially after all the generosity you've shown me.

Terry remains in a state of shock.

TERRY WILSON

But, ... I, ... I, ... I don't.

Sabrina reaches for Terry's hands and holds them gently. She stares at him with a soothing gaze.

SABRINA WILSON

Well I like it. ... I think it's just what we need. ... Something to brighten up the place.

A disapproving frown appears on Terry's face, and he gives an unimpressed sigh.

He lets go of Sabrina's hands and walks out of the room.

A saddened look appears on Sabrina's face as she watches Terry walk away.

Terry can be heard quietly muttering something to himself.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON (O.S.)
A few more days. ... Just a few
more days.

EXT. FETE AFTERNOON

A local Christmas fete located in a field outside of town.

Several wooden stalls are selling a range of festive items such as handmade tree ornaments and egg nog.

There are also various street performers and a real reindeer on show.

The fete seems busy with several hundred people browsing round the many stalls and activities on offer.

Terry, Sabrina, Peter, Lucy and Santa are among the crowds enjoying the festivities.

Santa is finally wearing normal clothes.

Santa is a short distance away from the others. He is somewhat in his own world and, with a cheery look on his face, he examines the various stalls and performers on show.

Terry examines Santa's actions rather closely.

Sabrina looks at Terry, with a slightly disappointed look on her face.

SABRINA WILSON
Please try and relax a bit more honey. He can't go anywhere that you can't see, and his not gonna cause any confusion for anyone.

TERRY WILSON
But you know how curious he gets over everything. It's just the sort of trait that opens the possibility of trouble.

SABRINA WILSON
He'll be okay. Just take a break from watching his every move, and let him enjoy himself. ... And you should enjoy yourself too.

Terry gives her a semi convinced smile.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

Oh, okay then.

Peter and Lucy have wandered over to a Christmas candle stall.

Terry and Sabrina walk over to them. Terry fails to resist one last brief check of Santa's whereabouts though.

EXT. CANDLE STALL AFTERNOON

A small stall displaying a wide range of festively decorated candles.

Standing in the centre of the stall with a big welcoming smile on his face is the CANDLE STALL OWNER, a man in his late 50s.

Terry and Sabrina reach the candle stall and make themselves known to Peter and Lucy.

EXT. REINDEER DISPLAY AFTERNOON

A small fenced off area, with Christmas tinsel and lights wrapped around it.

Inside the fenced off area is a full sized, somewhat docile looking, Reindeer, and within arms reach of it, an ANIMAL TRAINER, a medium framed man in his early 20s, keeping a close eye on the animal.

The Animal Trainer sees Santa suddenly stop in his tracks as he notices the Reindeer on display.

Then Santa, with a great look of excitement on his face, hurriedly dashes over to the Reindeer display.

EXT. CANDLE STALL AFTERNOON

Terry is having a conversation with the Candle stall Owner while Peter and Lucy point out the candles to Sabrina that they seem to like the most.

They are all oblivious to where Santa currently is.

EXT. REINDEER DISPLAY AFTERNOON

Santa looks over the Reindeer with an admiring gaze on his face.

The Animal Trainer looks confused by Santa's actions.

SANTA CLAUS

I must admit. You seem to have looked after this Reindeer very well.

ANIMAL TRAINER

Well at this time of year, you need to keep them looking their best. ... It helps to draw in the crowds.

SANTA CLAUS

Hm, I guess so too. ... But what is more important is to have them healthy enough to be a substitute just in case any of the sleigh Reindeer fall sick.

The Animal Trainer now looks even more confused.

ANIMAL TRAINER

Yeah. Sure. ... erm, that too.

Santa gets a clear look at the Reindeer's face and suddenly a look of concern appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

I don't mean to worry you, but he seems to be missing a little bit of spark.

Santa reaches into his pocket and pulls out a tiny vial, similar in design to the bottle of Christmas magic he used back in his workshop.

SANTA CLAUS

This is purely for emergencies, but Christmas is nearly upon us, and I think I need any Reindeers to be as ready to help as possible.

The Animal Trainer suddenly looks concerned over Santa's actions.

ANIMAL TRAINER

Hey, hey! What are you doing?!

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

It's nothing to worry about. Just a little Christmas magic to help our friend here.

Santa removes the stopper from the vile, and moves in closer to the Reindeer.

The Reindeer appears slightly spooked as it tries to veer itself away from the vial.

The Animal Trainer looks nervous.

Santa pours the Christmas magic on to the Reindeer's head.

SANTA CLAUS

There you go. That's much bet..

Suddenly the Reindeer thrashes it's head about in a somewhat crazed way.

A look of panic appears on the Animal Trainer's face

The Reindeer's antlers get caught inside Santa's winter coat.

Santa looks worried by the situation.

SANTA CLAUS

Aah!

EXT. CANDLE STALL AFTERNOON

Peter and Lucy, holding a decorative candle each, are standing next to Terry and Sabrina.

Terry, still oblivious to Santa's location, is talking to the Candle Stall Owner and giving him money.

TERRY WILSON

Thank you for the business card. If these work as well as they look I'll definately want to buy more of your candles.

SOUND OVER: fence smash

Terry, Sabrina, Peter, Lucy and the Candle Shop Owner, with a look of curiosity on their faces, turn round to see where the noise came round.

They see The Reindeer charging away from its enclosure with Santa still caught up in its antlers.

(CONTINUED)

Terry focuses on Santa being pulled away, with a look of frustration on his face.

TERRY WILSON
Oh not again.

EXT. REINDEER AFTERNOON

Santa is being dragged along the ground by the heavily spooked looking Reindeer, while trying to get a better grip on the animal.

The fete goers and stall owners watch the whole situation in shock.

SANTA CLAUS
Easy, Easy!

The Reindeer charges forward and smashes through a manned egg nog stand, toppling it over, and knocking it's panicked owner to the ground.

EXT. CANDLE STALL AFTERNOON

Terry and the others watch as the Reindeer and the bruised looking Santa head away from the fete and deeper into the field it is being held in.

SABRINA WILSON
Where is it going?

A look of uncertainty appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON
I don't know. Maybe it just decided to make a run for it.

EXT. REINDEER AFTERNOON

The Reindeer continues to dash away from the fete.

Despite looking rather worse for wear, Santa continues to try to get more control over the Reindeer.

Santa finally manages to pull himself up on top of the Reindeer.

Santa starts making calming gestures to the Reindeer.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

Slow down. Slow down. It's okay.

The Reindeer starts to slow down before eventually deciding to come to a halt.

A look of relief appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Good boy. Now lets just turn around
and calmly head back to the fete.
... Everything will be alright.

The Reindeer turns around and starts trotting back towards the fete.

SANTA CLAUS

That's it. Nice and slow.

Suddenly the Reindeer starts to slowly pick up speed again.

A look of worry appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

No no. Slow down again.

The Reindeer ignores his comment and starts moving even faster towards the fete.

EXT. FETE AFTERNOON

Terry stands in the centre of the fete with Sabrina and the kids behind him.

He stares hard into the direction of where Santa and the Reindeer were. A look of deep focus is on his face.

TERRY WILSON

I think they're coming back. ... He
seems to be in control of the
Reindeer.

A look of relief appears on several of the fete goers faces.

Suddenly a look of worry appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

Although it looks like the
Reindeer's moving quite fast. ...
And Santa doesn't seem to have that
much control at all. ... On second
thought, this isn't looking good.

(CONTINUED)

The Reindeer charges back into the fete area with a panic stricken Santa on top of him.

He charges towards the fete stands, causing many panicked fete goers to scatter away from the fete area.

EXT. REINDEER AFTERNOON

The Reindeer smashes its way through the stalls, one at a time.

Santa lets off a continuous yell of panic.

EXT. FETE AFTERNOON

Terry nervously watches the Reindeer as it creates a path of destruction.

A reluctant look appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

Time to do something stupid again I guess.

EXT. REINDEER AFTERNOON

The Reindeer continues its rampage through the market stalls.

Santa manages to keep himself seated on the Reindeer, as he carries on making an effort to control him.

SANTA CLAUS

Stop. Stop!

All of a sudden Terry slams into the side of the Reindeer.

EXT. FETE AFTERNOON

Santa is propelled off the Reindeer, and the Reindeer and Terry tumble down to the ground, taking out a home made mince pie stall on their way.

Santa, looking rather battered rolls himself over to face Terry.

SANTA CLAUS

Well, ... I guess that could've been worse.

Terry gives him an unimpressed look.

EXT. FETE LATE AFTERNOON

A few police cars are parked by what remains of the fete.

Several of the fete goers and market stall owners are giving statements to police officers.

The Reindeer, now subdued, is eating mince pie filling off the ground as the Animal Trainer also gives a statement to a police officer.

Terry is checking after Sabrina, Peter and Lucy, while Santa stands just to the side of them with a slightly sheepish look on his face.

Santa walks over to Terry.

SANTA CLAUS

I really was only trying to be helpful. I didn't mean for anything to go wrong.

A frustrated look appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

That's just the problem though isn't it. These things just happen when you're around.

A saddened look appears on Santa's face.

TERRY WILSON

That situation at the Mall, the parade float, and now this. ... Anywhere you go, chaos follows.

Sabrina with a defensive look on her face makes an effort to but in.

SABRINA WILSON

Honey please don't be so forward.

Terry looks at her with a determined look on his face.

TERRY WILSON

I have no choice. I've got to be as blunt as I can if the truth is to sink in.

Terry turns his gaze back to the now distraught looking Santa.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

But it's not my fault. This place
is all so strange to me. ... It's
hard to know how to act.

TERRY WILSON

This place is real life! What
you're experiencing is a real
Christmas!

A look of saddened disbelief appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

But how can it be. There doesn't
seem to be any real love for the
true meaning of Christmas.

TERRY WILSON

The true meaning of Christmas! ...
I'm sorry to burst your little
fantasy bubble, but what you are
experiencing here is what most
people class these days as the true
meaning of Christmas.

SANTA CLAUS

But surely people must still
believe in me?

TERRY WILSON

No they don't.

Santa looks shocked by this comment.

TERRY WILSON

They believe that they will get
lots of presents at Christmas, and
corporations see Christmas as a
chance to sell vast amounts of
unnecessary items to the public.
... And Santa is just seen as a
marketing tool.

SANTA CLAUS

But that just can't be true.

TERRY WILSON

Face the facts. It is!

A tear rolls down Santa's cheek.

A look of slight regret then appears on Terry's face.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

I'm sorry to say this too, but, I
can't have you staying with us
anymore.

Sadness fills Santa's face.

TERRY WILSON

You've just become too much of a
liability. For me, for my family,
for the whole town. ... You have to
go back to your own home.

SANTA CLAUS

But you're supposed to help me save
Christmas?!

TERRY WILSON

No-one can save Christmas these
days. ... And I will never be a
hero.

With his face seemingly drained of hope, Santa gives one
last look at Terry before turning away from him and walking
away from the fete area.

Terry looks to Sabrina but she turns her head away from him
in disgust.

EXT. PAGEANT EARLY AFTERNOON

A cordoned off section of a local park.

In the middle of the section a large stage is being
constructed by several busy workmen.

Circled around the stage are many large speaker systems and
many Christmas decorations and banners reading "Franklin's
Music of Christmas".

Also within the section, a large group of children including
Peter Wilson are being conducted as they practice singing a
Christmas Carol.

From a distance, Terry, Sabrina and Lucy watch Peter
singing.

Terry looks nervous.

TERRY WILSON

After all that's been going on this
last week, I really hope it wont

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON (cont'd)
hurt Peter's performance. ... He's
been looking forward to this so
much.

Sabrina still looks annoyed with Terry.

SABRINA WILSON
Well I don't think you telling
Santa Claus to leave town the night
before the pageant helped his mood.

A sheepish look appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON
I didn't have a choice. I just
thought that with all the problems
that had been caused, it was the
best thing to do.

SABRINA WILSON
Making someone struggle on their
own at Christmas is never the right
thing to do.

Terry gives a defeatist sigh.

Terry takes an observation of the surrounding area.

TERRY WILSON
Well hopefully the pageant will
work out okay at least.

EXT. PAGEANT OUTSKIRTS EARLY AFTERNOON

A section of the woods just off from the main pageant area.

A section of a thick power cable lies on the floor by a
tree.

A transit van pulls up by the tree.

One of it's rear wheels rolls onto the power line, squashing
it.

INT. SPARE BEDROOM EARLY AFTERNOON

A rather small room with just a medium sized bed in it.

Santa, wearing his traditional outfit again, but looking
rather solemn, finishes making the bed.

(CONTINUED)

He places the clothes he wore at the fete, now neatly folded, on the bed.

SOUND OVER: alerter buzz.

A surprised look appears on his face as he searches his outfit for what made the noise.

He pulls out Jespers' electronic device, and notices on its screen that someone seems to be calling him.

With a curious look on his face, Santa presses a green button in the middle of the device.

DEVICE

A hushed voiced Jesper speaks.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)
Santa? Are you there?

BEDROOM

A look of surprise appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS
Jesper! How are you?

DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)
I'm not good Santa. Things are really bad here. ... Rockwood, has imprisoned more than half of us, and he plans to start channeling the Magic for his own needs soon.

BEDROOM

A worried look appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
Oh no. This really is the end for the factory.

DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)
Well only until you arrive with the hero who will help us. ... Although I really hope that happens soon.

BEDROOM

(CONTINUED)

Santa dips his head. A look of defeat is on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Jesper I'm sorry, but there is no hero. ... I thought I found one, but he said it wasn't so, no matter how much I tried to convince him.

DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)

But we can't save Christmas without him. He must be the one.

BEDROOM

SANTA CLAUS

Maybe Christmas can't be saved anymore. ... It's what being here has made me come to realise.

A solemn look returns to Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

I think it's time for me to come back to the factory and except my fate.

Santa presses a small red button, with a "C" on it.

The device cuts out.

Santa puts it back in his gown and walks over to the bedroom door.

He takes one last look around then opens the door and walks out, shutting it behind him.

EXT. PAGEANT MID AFTERNOON

The stage is constructed, and everything seems ready to go.

A large crowd, including many young families, are gathered in front of the stage. The faces of the crowd members are full of anticipation.

At the front of the crowd stands Terry, Sabrina, and Lucy. They have enthusiastic smiles on their faces.

MR WETHERLEY, a rotund man in his early 50s wearing a smart lounge suit walks on to the stage. He has a welcoming smile on his face as he looks at the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

He picks up a microphone from a stand on the stage and positions himself directly in front of the crowd.

MR WETHERLEY

Hello and welcome to "Franklin's
Music of Christmas"

The crowd gives an enthusiastic cheer.

MR WETHERLEY

Many of the staff and students of
Franklin School have for the last 6
months been busy working on their
singing to create a musical
performance that will truly capture
the essence of Christmas.

Mr Wetherley turns his head to a spot just off stage.

A reassured smile appears on his face and then he turns back to face the crowd.

MR WETHERLEY

And without further ado, let the
magic of Christmas begin!

Mr Wetherley walks off the stage as a medley of festive harmonies blasts out from the speakers.

A look of excited wonder appears on the faces in the crowd.

A group of young children including Peter walk on to the stage. They are wearing Christmas jumpers and they all have headsets.

They line up in the middle of the stage, and look at the gathered crowd with big beaming smiles.

Lucy looks excited to see Peter on stage. Sabrina looks overwhelmed with emotional happiness. Terry looks full of pride.

The festive melody comes to an end.

A rousing version of the melody to "Ding Dong Merrily on High" blasts out of the speakers.

The group of children start to sing. Their voices in perfect harmony.

Suddenly the music cuts off.

The crowd look shocked at the sudden turn of events.

(CONTINUED)

The children continue to sing, but their headpieces aren't working, and their voices cannot be clearly heard.

A look of concern appears on Terry and Sabrina's faces.

Peter looks saddened by the sudden end to the song.

Terry turns to Sabrina.

TERRY WILSON
I'm gonna try and find out what
happened.

Sabrina gives him an agreeing nod.

EXT. PAGEANT OUTSKIRTS MID AFTERNOON

Terry notices the large power cable and examines it for anything out of place.

Eventually his tracking of the cable leads him to the van wheels parked on the now permanently crushed part of the cable.

Noticing the situation, a look of frustration appears on Terry's face.

EXT. PAGEANT STAGE MID AFTERNOON

The back end of the performance stage.

A flustered looking ASSISTANT DIRECTOR, a slim built woman in her late 30s, is ordering various crew members around her in an attempt to deal with the problem.

Terry spots the Assistant Director and walks over to her.

An urgent look is on his face as he calls out to the Assistant Director.

TERRY WILSON
Excuse me! Excuse Me!

The Assistant Director turns to face Terry. She looks irritated by his sudden intrusion.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
We're very busy at the moment.
Someone will be able to deal with
you later.

Terry, ignoring the comment, walks over to her.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON
I know what's causing the problem
with the power.

An attentative look suddenly appears on her face.

EXT. PAGEANT OUTSKIRTS MID AFTERNOON

Terry, Sabrina, Lucy, the Assistant Director and some workmen watch on as the van is reversed off from the power cable.

With the van cleared, a medium built ELECTRICIAN in his early 40s wearing overalls examines the damage caused by the van.

The cable looks severely weakened.

The now impatient looking Assistant Director looks at the Electrician.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
How does it look?

ELECTRICIAN
It's badly damaged.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
How quickly can it be fixed?

A look of doubt appears on the Electrician's face.

ELECTRICIAN
Honestly, I reckon that the whole
cable is gonna have to be replaced.

A look of annoyance appears on the Assistant Director's face.

A look of severe disappointment appears on Terry and Sabrina's faces.

EXT. PAGEANT MID AFTERNOON

The crowd gathered around the stage look irritated by the lack of effort to fix the problem.

Peter and the other boys remain saddened over the situation.

Some of the crowd start to jeer at the pageant runners.

(CONTINUED)

Mr Wetherley is standing on the stage trying to subdue the crowds.

MR WETHERLEY

Please remain calm. ... I'm sure
the pageant will be ready to carry
on any moment.

Mr Wetherley flashes the crowd a rather unconvincing smile.

EXT. PAGEANT OUTSKIRTS MID AFTERNOON

The atmosphere is tense.

The Assistant Director is shouting at the Electrician and the other surrounding crew members.

A worried Sabrina, holding Lucy close, looks at a similarly worried looking Terry.

SABRINA WILSON

There must be something that can be
done. ... Poor Peter must be
feeling so down. He'll be crushed
if the pageant is bad. ... All that
practice that you and he put in.

TERRY WILSON

I wish there was, but you heard
what the Electrician said. The whole
cable will probably have to be
replaced. ... Its a lost cause.

Just a little way away from Peter, Sabrina, and Lucy, the Electrician talks to the Assistant Director.

ELECTRICIAN

Look. there is no way this problem
can just be fixed like that. We
need that cable, and we wont be
able to get it for at least a day.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

We'll you'll just have to find a
way to fix it. ... You're paid to
keep things running smoothly, not
to come up with excuses.

ELECTRICIAN

If there was something available
that could generate the level of
electricity you need right now,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELECTRICIAN (cont'd)
then it could be fixed, ... but
there isn't. ... The show's over!
Deal with it!

A sudden alert look appears on Terry's face.

Sabrina stares at him with a concerned look on her face.

SABRINA WILSON
What's wrong?

Terry gives her an optimistic look.

TERRY WILSON
I think there might be a way to get
that source of electricity.

Terry hurries away from the cable.

Sabrina and Lucy follow behind him.

EXT. STATION WAGON MID AFTERNOON

The boot of the car is open as Terry searches
around various electrical items inside it.

Sabrina and Lucy watch his actions with looks of
anticipation.

After a while, he grabs hold of a set of jump leads

A look of enthusiasm appears on Terry's face as he examines
them.

TERRY WILSON
This is perfect. It should be just
what I need.

Sabrina looks confused.

SABRINA WILSON
What do you mean "just what you
need"? What are you going to do?

TERRY WILSON
That cable needs a large dose of
electricity pumped into it to work.
And these jump leads can deliver
it.

Sabrina remains confused.

(CONTINUED)

SABRINA WILSON

But surely our car can't generate that much electricity.

TERRY WILSON

Well no of course not. ... But the park's electric lamp light source could. ... All I need to is open up one of the lamps, and use these jump leads to transfer the power.

A look of shock appears on Sabrina's face.

Terry's enthusiastic gaze dampens considerably.

SABRINA WILSON

... Which will electrify you in the process!

Terry drops his head. A defenseless look on his face.

TERRY WILSON

I might receive a little electric shock.

Sabrina strikes a resilient pose.

SABRINA WILSON

Little or not. I will not let you electrocute yourself to save this Pageant.

A pleading look appears on Terry's eyes.

TERRY WILSON

It's not for the Pageant. It's to help my son. ... and it's to not dampen the town's Christmas spirit.

Sabrina looks thoughtful for a moment, before giving him a not overly convinced smile.

SABRINA WILSON

Just promise me you'll be okay.

Terry gives her a little smile.

TERRY WILSON

I promise.

EXT. WALK WAY MID AFTERNOON

A gravel path way in the middle of the park.

Large standing electrical lamps run along the sides of it

Terry is unscrewing a panel on one of the Lamps. The jump leads and other tools lie on the ground next to him

Standing next to him, Sabrina and Lucy nervously watch his actions.

In close proximity, a PARK WARDEN, a man in his early 40s, watches over Terry cautiously.

The panel comes off and various wires can be seen.

Terry observes the wires. A look of confidence appears on his face.

TERRY WILSON

Ah yes! This should be pretty straight forward.

Sabrina looks at the opening and looks puzzled by the mass of wires.

SABRINA WILSON

Are you sure? ... It looks like it could be complicated.

Terry gives her a reassuring smile.

TERRY WILSON

Don't worry. I'm good with wires.

EXT. PAGEANT MID AFTERNOON

The crowds are thinning out as more and more start to walk out of the Pageant area muttering about poor performances.

Mr Wetherley, now looking slightly downtrodden continues to try and encourage the unimpressed crowd.

MR WETHERLEY

I'm sure everything will be working any moment now.

He turns to face a depressed looking Peter and the other boys who are standing by the side of the stage, giving them a halfhearted smile.

(CONTINUED)

MR WETHERLEY
Hang in their boys. Keep that
school spirit going.

They give him an unconvinced shrug.

Mr Wetherley gives a defeated sigh.

EXT. PAGEANT OUTSKIRTS MID AFTERNOON

An eager, but also slightly nervous, looking Terry is positioned just past the damaged section of the cable, hovering over the part that runs towards the pageant area.

In each hand he is holding a jump lead.

Behind him, Sabrina, Lucy, the Assistant Director, the Electrician, and other crew members watch in nervous anticipation.

The Assistant Director hollers out to Terry.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
Are you absolutely sure this is
gonna work?

TERRY WILSON
90%!

A brief moment of doubt flashes over Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON
... and if not. At least what
happens should be memorable.

The eager look returns to Terry's face.

He opens the jump lead clamps and shoves them on to the cable.

Instantly an almighty surge of electricity runs through the cable.

Unfortunately the power created also shocks Terry with a high voltage.

Terry yells out in panicked shock.

Sabrina and the others watch Terry's state with a look of panic on their face.

The force of electricity eventually blasts Terry backwards, up and away from the cable.

(CONTINUED)

Terry soars over the heads of the others.

He slams into the ground. His legs remaining in an upright position before dropping back down to the ground.

EXT. PAGEANT MID AFTERNOON

Suddenly all the Christmas lights come back on, and the Christmas melody from before blasts out of the speakers.

Mr Wetherley, Peter, and the other boys stare at the suddenly changed situation with a look of shock and amazement on their faces.

A look of wonder instantly returns to the faces of the remaining people still sitting inside the pageant area.

The retreating members of the crowd stop in their tracks then turn around and start to slowly move back towards the stage with a somewhat bewitched look on their faces.

Mr Wetherley, while still looking shocked from the sudden turn of events, looks at Peter and the other boys.

MR WETHERLEY

Time to get this show back on track
boys. ... Get up here and sing your
hearts out.

Enthusiastic smiles fill the boys faces, and they quickly rush to the front of the stage.

EXT. PAGEANT OUTSKIRTS MID AFTERNOON

Sabrina, Lucy and the others dash over to Terry who is still collapsed on the ground and unconscious. Looks of panic are on their faces.

Sabrina, in a distraught tone, calls out to Terry.

SABRINA WILSON

Terry! Terry! Oh god. Please be
alright.

She reaches Terry's motionless body.

He is covered in minor burn marks.

A tear rolls down Sabrina's cheek as she observes Terry's appearance.

Suddenly Terry coughs.

(CONTINUED)

With a face full of discomfort he makes an effort to focus his vision.

He sees Sabrina.

With a wheeze in his voice, he tries to talk.

TERRY WILSON
Maybe that wasn't the ... best
idea.

Sabrina gives him a partial smile.

The rest of the group reach Terry. Examining his state with worried looks.

TERRY WILSON
Did it ... work?

A blank expression appears on Sabrina's face.

SABRINA WILSON
We don't know. We wanted to check
on you first.

Terry, with a great amount of groaning, moves himself into a seated position.

A look of concern appears on Sabrina's face.

SABRINA WILSON
Take it easy.

TERRY WILSON
I'll be ... fine. The Pageant is
more important to me right now.

EXT. PAGEANT MID AFTERNOON

The school children, with an almost angelic sound in their voices are performing a pitch perfect rendition of "Deck the Halls".

A crowd, even bigger than at the beginning of the Pageant, stand in front of the stage. Any looks of frustration seem to have long since vanished, and their faces are now full of joy and wonder.

Terry, Sabrina and the others reach the Pageant area.

A big smile of relief is on the Assistant Director's face as she views the situation.

(CONTINUED)

Terry, Sabrina, and Lucy have big beaming smiles as they watch the Pageant in all its glory.

Terry takes a deeper look at the crowds seeing the pure joy that the Pageant seems to have evoked in them.

A sudden look of realisation appears on his face.

Sabrina turns to face him. A concerned look appears on her face.

SABRINA WILSON

What's wrong?

TERRY WILSON

I was wrong. ... Wrong about so many things.

A look of confusion appears on Sabrina's face.

SABRINA WILSON

Wrong about what.

TERRY WILSON

Everything Santa said. What he was trying to make me accept. ... Christmas really isn't just about presents. It's about filling people with a sense of joy.

A smile appears on Sabrina's face.

TERRY WILSON

And he was right about me being the hero. ... Its not about being the smartest or strongest. It's about helping other people, ... and preparing to risk your life to do what's right.

A look of sadness suddenly appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

But now he's gone. And with him a lot of Christmas spirit.

Sabrina looks in deep thought, but suddenly a hopeful smile appears on her face.

SABRINA WILSON

Maybe its not too late though.

A mixed look of confusion appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

How?

SABRINA WILSON

He was packing when we left this morning. He wouldn't have got far.

A look of optimism appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

And I think I know what direction he would be headed.

Terry gives Sabrina a quick peck on the cheek before giving the Pageant stage one final look.

TERRY WILSON

It's time for me to go save Santa.

EXT. ROAD 1 MORNING LATE AFTERNOON

The same road where Santa first collided with Terry.

Santa, his shoulders shrugged, and with a saddened look on his face, walks along the middle of the road. He never even raises his head to take in the surroundings.

INT. STATION WAGON LATE AFTERNOON

An anxious Terry is behind the wheel as he chases along a road similar to that of what Santa is walking along.

He continually scans the road and its surrounding area for signs of life.

TERRY WILSON

I really hope I'm right. ... Please let me be right. ... I can't let him get away.

The car goes round a bend, and Terry suddenly sees Santa walking towards him.

A look of panic fills Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

Aaah!!

Terry pulls hard on the steering wheel.

EXT. ROAD 1 LATE AFTERNOON

Santa raises his head and sees the Station Wagon screech across the road in front of him and plow into a snow bank.

A look of shock appears on his face.

The look of shock suddenly changes to a look of feint realisation.

He cautiously approaches the driver side of the car, trying to take a look inside.

The door suddenly open slowly.

A dazed looking Terry, with a considerable amount of groaning, slowly moves himself away from the driver seat.

TERRY WILSON

Surely there must be a less
challenging way to locate you.

A look of surprise appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

Terry?! what are you doing here?

With a considerable amount of groaning, Terry gets himself out of the car, and standing next to Santa.

A compassionate look appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

I'm here to help you save
Christmas.

Santa drops his gaze. A look of doubt appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Is there anything worth saving
anymore? ... You yourself have
pointed out quite clearly what
Christmas has become. ... There's
just no point.

TERRY WILSON

But I was wrong. ... I was bitter
and annoyed, and I just needed to
blame something.

SANTA CLAUS

But you were right to blame it. ...
It is nothing more than a sham now.
Christmas spirit is dead.

(CONTINUED)

Santa turns away from Terry and continues to walk in the same direction he was originally heading.

A saddened look appears on Terry's face.

A moment later though, a look of optimistic realisation suddenly appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

I think Peter would disagree.

Santa stops in his tracks and looks back at Terry. a look of curiosity appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

What do you mean?

TERRY WILSON

Well after I managed to get the pageant running by myself, and the crowds watched the pageant with faces full of wonder. ... He would think that it is very much alive.

Santa now has a look of fascination on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

They did?! .. And you really saved the pageant?!

TERRY WILSON

Their spirit was very much lifted. A response no present could achieve. ... And as for me, ... I was their hero.

Santa turns away from Terry, looking in deep thought for a moment, before turning back to face Terry with a friendly smile on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Well I guess that means we've got a Christmas to save after all.

An enthusiastic grin appears on Terry's face.

EXT. COTTAGE MID AFTERNOON

A small building just on the outskirts of the Christmas village.

It looks deserted except for a small waft of smoke coming out of a chimney on its roof.

INT. COTTAGE LIVING ROOM MID AFTERNOON

A small room with a few basic chairs and a table.

Santa, with a look of deep concentration on his face, leans over the table examining a blueprint of what looks like Santa's workshop.

In the corner of the room, Terry, wrapped in a thick coat, but still looking very cold, stokes a small wood fire place.

TERRY WILSON
Oh man it's cold!

A amused smile appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS
You get used to it eventually.

Terry walks over to the table.

A look of disbelief appears on his face.

TERRY WILSON
I still can't believe I just agreed to jump on a plane and fly out here without thinking of the consequences.

SANTA CLAUS
You made a heroic choice. A very worthwhile one.

Terry gives Santa a friendly smile.

Terry takes a closer look at the blueprint. A look of curiosity appears on his face

TERRY WILSON
So how exactly do you plan to get in to the workshop undetected?

Santa points a finger at a section of the blueprint which is labeled as "the coal cellar".

SANTA CLAUS
Under the floorboard of this cottage is a hidden underground route to the workshop. It should lead us into the coal cellar.

A look of self achievement appears on Santa's face.

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

It's so secret, I doubt even Max Rockwood would have found out about it.

TERRY WILSON

And then what?

Santa pulls out Jesper's electronic device.

SANTA CLAUS

This device should allow me to contact my head elf, Jesper.

Terry looks closely at it.

SANTA CLAUS

He should be able to clarify where Rockwood's guards are, and then with this blueprint and your skills, we can hopefully get back control of the workshop.

A slight look of uncertainty appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

Let's just hope the blueprint isn't too out of date then.

Santa gives him an uneasy smile.

EXT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP LATE AFTERNOON

The building is lit up as bright as ever, but there seems to be no warm sounds coming from it. Just the sounds of factory machines.

Patrolling the outside of the building are a handful of uniformly dressed GUARDS, all holding night sticks.

INT. DESIGN ROOM 2 LATE AFTERNOON

A small plain looking room with a large electric powered machine in the middle of it.

Various ELVES, any sense of happiness seems to have gone from their faces a long time ago, are continuously making small adjustments to the machine.

The main entrance door of the room is watched over carefully by another uniformly dressed GUARD.

(CONTINUED)

Max carefully examines the machine and the Elves' efforts closely as an equally miserable looking Jesper walks close behind him.

MAX ROCKWOOD

So how long till this machine can start converting the Christmas magic, Fluffbean? ... Time is money for a man like me after all.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

The machine's specifications match the exact requirements of it's design. A few more hours tinkering and it should be ready.

A pleased look appears on Max's face.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Excellent. Just in time for ... "Christmas". ... My plans couldn't be going any better.

INT. COAL CELLAR LATE AFTERNOON

A small blackened wood paneled room.

Large piles of coal lie loose on the floor, and the rest is in brown sacks.

The floor board suddenly starts to jolt upwards.

Something continuously slams from underneath the floorboard, then suddenly it opens up wide, revealing a large square hole in the ground.

Terry cautiously sticks his head up through the hole and looks around the room.

A look of semi-relief appears on his face.

TERRY WILSON

Well your route was right. We are definately in the coal cellar.

Terry pulls himself out of the hole and up onto the floor board.

He reaches down the hole and helps to bring Santa up into the cellar as well.

A look of relief appears on Santa's face.

(CONTINUED)

Terry looks over at Santa.

TERRY WILSON
What's next?

Santa reaches into his pocket and pulls out the electronic device.

SANTA CLAUS
We find out what we have to deal with.

Santa presses and holds down a large button in the middle of the device.

Santa speaks into the device

SANTA CLAUS
Jesper? Are you there?

There is no response.

Santa and Terry look a little worried.

SOUND OVER: static

A look of relief appears on both their faces.

ELECTRONIC DEVICE

A hushed sounding Jesper can be heard.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)
Santa?! You made it! ... Oh thank goodness.

CELLAR

Santa suddenly looks concerned.

SANTA CLAUS
Jesper why are you being so quiet?
Is something wrong?

ELECTRONIC DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN (O.S.)
Max Rockwood is keeping a tight tab on me. I have to report to him every 30 minutes. ... I don't know how close he's tracking what I do.

CELLAR

(CONTINUED)

SANTA CLAUS

Well hopefully you wont have to deal with him much longer. ... Jesper, can you tell us where his Guards are positioned?

An eager look appears on Santa and Terry's faces.

ELECTRONIC DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

It's not good news Santa. They are positioned all along the ground floor. No-one can access the area without them knowing.

CELLAR

Santa and Terry look saddened by this news.

ELECTRONIC DEVICE

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

The device Rockwood is going to use to absorb Christmas magic is located in the smaller Design Room. He wants to make sure no-one can get to it without authorisation.

CELLAR

Santa remains saddened.

SANTA CLAUS

Thank you for the information Jesper. ... We'll update you on our progress as we go.

Santa takes his finger off the button and puts the electronic device back in his suit.

He turns to face Terry with a regretful look on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

I guess that's that then. ... We didn't have a chance after all.

Terry looks deep in thought, then suddenly he raises his head with an optimistic gaze on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

TERRY WILSON

If we can't go to where the guards are, maybe we have to bring the guards to us.

Santa looks a little confused.

SANTA CLAUS

I don't understand.

TERRY WILSON

The blueprint for the workshop will probably show how we can get to the upper floor without having to pass the guards.

SANTA CLAUS

But we need to get to the device, not get further away from it.

TERRY WILSON

We'll draw the Guards upstairs, and then move in on Rockwood and the device when the coast is clear.

Santa remains confused.

SANTA CLAUS

But how are we gonna be able to draw their attention?

Terry gives Santa a sly smile.

TERRY WILSON

I might have a trick or two up my sleeve.

INT. DESERTED STORAGE ROOM LATE AFTERNOON

A fairly large empty room.

Rubber piping runs around the edge of the ceiling, and in the centre of the ceiling is a covered ventilation shaft.

There is one door entrance for the room.

Near one of the lower corners of the room, Terry, with a look of discomfort on his face, pulls himself through a small hole.

Santa is already in the room, observing the area with interest.

(CONTINUED)

Terry finally gets himself through the hole then exhaustively collapses in a heap on the floor.

Catching his breath, Terry looks over at Santa.

TERRY WILSON

You know, ...it would have been nicer if the hidden passageways in this place could have been a little bit wider.

Santa turns to face Terry with a cheeky smile on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Well they were designed for only Elves to use.

An unimpressed look appears on Terry's face.

Terry then takes a brief look around the room. A look of curiosity is on his face.

TERRY WILSON

What was this room for?

Santa looks deep in thought for a moment before a look of remembrance appears on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

It was a spare storage room for when present demands got very high. ... it hasn't had to be used yet.

A look of doubt appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

I doubt it offers anything to aid our plan though.

Seemingly ignoring Santa's comment, Terry takes note of the rubber piping and the ventilation shaft, and then notices a plug socket next to the entrance door.

A look of confidence appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

Actually I think it'll do just fine.

INT. SANTA'S STUDY LATE AFTERNOON

The room has been stripped of any warmth Santa could have given it. All that's left of it is the large table and a couple of basic chairs.

Rockwood and a reluctant looking ELF WORKMAN wearing dirty overalls and sporting a belt holding various tools observe a blue print.

Another Guard stands by the entrance door.

Rockwood, with a focused look on his face, points the Elf's attention to what looks like a thick cable coming out of what the new machine in the design room.

MAX ROCKWOOD

If this cable does the job right,
it should pump the converted magic
straight into my corporation's main
energy plant.

Max's eyes widen and a big confident smile appears on his face.

The Elf looks at him nervously.

MAX ROCKWOOD

It'll be a very Merry Christmas for
me indeed.

INT. DESERTED STORAGE ROOM EARLY EVENING

The main door is slightly opened at an angle. behind it a large industrial sized spring connecting it to the wall keeps the door in position.

Terry, with a focused look on his face, pulls the door open before letting it spring back into position.

A confident smile appears on his face.

TERRY WILSON

Perfect!

Terry then moves to the bottom of the wall near to the opened part of the door.

The electrical socket has been dismantled, and rewired to create what looks like a highly charged stun wire.

Terry very carefully checks that that the wire seems to be connected correctly.

(CONTINUED)

Santa watches Terry with a mix of caution and curiosity on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

Are you sure this is going to work?
There's a lot riding on it.

Terry turns to face Santa with a reassuring look on his face.

TERRY WILSON

It should go like a dream. If
there's one thing I'm really good
at, it's physics. ... Santa, we'll
have control of the workshop again
before you know it.

Santa gives him a slightly reassured smile.

Terry makes a few last amendments to the wiring, and then walks back over to Santa.

A look of concern suddenly returns to Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

The trap might work fine, but how
can you be sure that all the guards
will come up here?

Terry gives him a confident smile.

TERRY WILSON

I'll show you.

Terry heads over to the ventilation shaft, where a part of the rubber tubing has already been maneuvered over next to it.

Santa observes the shaft area.

Terry checks the positioning of the rubber tubing next to the shaft.

TERRY WILSON

Me setting off the smoke detector
should get some notice. ... But
nothing should get the guard's
attractions more than when the
smell of burning rubber starts
getting pumped into every room in
the workshop.

A look of content appears on Terry's face and he walks over to a smoke detector.

(CONTINUED)

Terry pulls out a lighter from a pocket then gives Santa an enthusiastic smile.

TERRY WILSON
It's showtime.

INT. DESIGN ROOM 2 EARLY EVENING

With faces full of gloom, the Elves continue to work on the machine.

They are carefully observed by Rockwood's Guards.

SOUND OVER: FIRE ALARM

The Elves and the Guards stop what they are doing. Their faces look puzzled.

A Guard standing by an air vent in the room starts to sniff at the air.

INT. SANTA'S STUDY EARLY EVENING

Seemingly overcome by the alarm and the odour, both Rockwood and Jesper's face are wincing in agony.

Jesper is covering his ears.

Max is holding a handset to his face and barking orders into it, while trying to block out the alarm sound on his free ear.

MAX ROCKWOOD
I don't care where it's located! Go up to the room and deal with the problem now!!

Max puts down the handset and turns to Jesper.

MAX ROCKWOOD
You know this place better than my men do. ... Go and help them!

INT. HALL WAY EARLY EVENING

A somewhat dilapidated corridor with various doors branching off from it.

Any festive decorations seem to have been either torn off the walls or ripped to pieces and left scattered on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

Jesper, with a look of determination on his face, hurriedly walks along the hall way.

SOUND OVER: electronic device message alert

Jesper quickly observes the area for any movement, then he takes out the electronic device.

Jesper hits a button and puts the device to his ear.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

Santa?!

ELECTRONIC DEVICE

SANTA CLAUS (O.S)

Yes it's me. ... Jesper, we need you to let us know when all the guards have cleared out of the main workshop area.

HALL WAY

A sudden look of realisation appears on Jesper's face.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

You guys are responsible for this?!

ELECTRONIC DEVICE

SANTA CLAUS (O.S)

We did say we had a plan.

HALL WAY

A little smile appear on Jesper's face

ELECTRONIC DEVICE

SANTA CLAUS (O.S)

But enough about that at the moment. ... Just let us know when the coast is clear.

HALL WAY

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

I will.

Jesper puts the device back into one of his pockets.

INT. HALL WAY 2 EARLY EVENING

A narrow, dimly lit and undecorated corridor which looks like it has been deserted for quite a long time.

It has several doors connected to it.

One door is partially open. Revealing a darkened space

Another door opens and a handfull of GUARDS come through it.

They are all brandishing a night stick tightly, and they have nervous looks on their faces.

GUARD 1 notices the opened doorway and beckons the others on towards it.

GUARD 1
That looks like it. Move into
position everyone.

INT. DESERTED STORAGE ROOM EARLY EVENING

The room is in total darkness except for a little bit of light shining through from the hall way outside.

Terry and Santa are anxiously huddled in a corner on the far side of the door.

TERRY WILSON
That sounds like the first batch of
guards. ... Let's see if this trap
works.

INT. HALL WAY 2 EARLY EVENING

The Guards stand next to the door way.

Guard 1 hovers in front of it.

GUARD 1
On my mark. ... Go!

Guard 1 kicks the door open hard with his foot.

Instantly as he does, the charged wire shoots him full of electricity. Enough to propel him across the width of the room.

The door quickly returns to it's original opened position.

The other Guards look on in shock at what just happened.

INT. DESERTED STORAGE ROOM EARLY EVENING

Santa and Terry watch in shock as the Guard flies across the room, eventually slamming into the far wall from the door.

A confident smile appears on Terry's face.

TERRY WILSON

I'd say that works pretty well.

Santa turns to Terry with a slight look of concern on his face.

SANTA CLAUS

But what if the others don't fall
for it ... We're gonna have to stay
trapped in here.

Just as Santa finishes speaking these words, another Guard blasts across the room, landing in a heap on top of the first Guard.

TERRY WILSON

I don't think we've got anything to
worry about.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP EARLY EVENING

Jesper is busily barking instructions at the Guards.

The Guards rush towards the main exit doors of the room.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

Don't worry about the converter. Mr
Rockwood said that this is
priority.

Jesper watches as the Guards all clear out from the room.

A moment later, the room is seemingly clear, and a look of confidence appears on Jesper's face.

Jesper cautiously takes out the listening device and speaks into it.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

All the Guards are clear from the
workshop. The converter is yours
for the taking.

INT. DESIGN ROOM 2 EARLY EVENING

The door opens and Santa, Terry and Jesper walk in. cheerfully talking to each other.

SANTA CLAUS

I'm still amazed it worked out so well.

TERRY WILSON

Sometimes, all you need is a little bit of faith. ... you taught me that Santa.

Santa gives him a proud smile.

All of a sudden, from behind the door, two arms grab hold of Jesper and Terry by their mouths.

Santa turns round to see them held in a tight grip by a LARGE BUILT SECURITY GUARD, with their mouths blocked by the Guards forearms.

Santa turns his head back and now sees Max Rockwood and a few more of his guards, standing directly in front of him.

The two guards are both brandishing night sticks.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Did you really think I was too stupid to realise what was going on?

The three of them drop their heads in shame.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Fluffbean, you were wise to watch what you said all this time. It's just a shame for you that you got sloppy in the end.

Max turns his gaze to Terry.

MAX ROCKWOOD

And Mr Wilson. ... Congratulations! That was a good plan of yours. ... Sadly it all ended up being for nothing though.

Rockwood looks at Santa.

(CONTINUED)

MAX ROCKWOOD

And how can I forget to mention
you, Santa.

Santa gives him a disapproving look.

MAX ROCKWOOD

I told you that Santa Claus wasn't
needed anymore. But you just wont
take a hint will you. ... Well,
I'll just have to keep you locked
up here then.

A defensive look appears on Santa's face.

SANTA CLAUS

People will still believe in me. No
matter what you do. You can't
destroy the Christmas spirit.

MAX ROCKWOOD

You're just a ridiculous old fool.
... All the strength Christmas
magic has is here in this
converter, and soon it'll be mine
to use as I please.

Jesper tries to mumble something.

Max Rockwood gives the Guard holding Jesper an unfussed
look.

MAX ROCKWOOD

Let him speak

The Guard let's go of his grip.

Jesper quickly composes himself.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

You don't have all the Christmas
magic, Rockwood.

Jesper pulls out a small vile from one of his pockets.

Santa gives him a proud smile.

Jesper returns him a smile.

JESPER FLUFFBEAN

I wasn't going to let him have my
emergency supply.

Rockwood knocks Santa aside and reaches for the vile.

(CONTINUED)

MAX ROCKWOOD

Give that to me now.

Jesper leans the vile towards Rockwood.

Then all of a sudden he removes the plug in the top of it.

A look of surprise appears on Max's face.

Jesper flicks the contents of the vile into the face of the Guard holding Terry.

The Guard sneezes and lets go of Terry.

Terry quickly reaches into his pocket and pulls out what looks like a home made stun gun.

The guard regains his composure.

But before he can grab Terry again, Terry hits him in the side of the head with a blast from the stunner.

A few sparks fly out of the guard's body, and then he collapses to the floor.

Max is suddenly overcome with worry.

The two other guards charge at Terry but he manages to take them out in a similar fashion.

An impressed smile appears on Terry's face as he examines the stunner.

Santa looks at him in total surprise.

Terry smiles at Santa.

TERRY WILSON

I thought I'd better make a little something. ... Just incase of any emergencies.

With a look of anger in his face, Rockwood suddenly charges at Terry. His hands reaching out for the stunner.

Unexpectedly, Jesper leaps into action, striking a surprised looking Rockwood in the chest, and ramming him out of the way of Santa and Terry.

Santa and Terry watch the whole scene with a look of amazement on their faces.

Jesper wrestles for control over Rockwood in a far corner of the room.

(CONTINUED)

Rockwood manages quite easily to over power him though and eventually throws him against one of the walls.

Jesper hits the wall and collapses in a dazed heap.

A very frustrated looking Rockwood turns back to face Terry and Santa and storms his way over to them.

MAX ROCKWOOD

You think you've one this fight.
... I'll be back, I'll have your
Christmas magic, and no-one will
stop me. ... Max Rockwood always
get's what..

Santa interrupts Rockwood.

SANTA CLAUS

Max!

Max turns to face Santa.

MAX ROCKWOOD

What?!

Santa punches Rockwood hard in the face.

His body looking unbalanced, Rockwood with a surprised look on his face, staggers a few steps then collapses on the floor.

Terry turns to Santa with a look of disbelief on his face.

Santa winces as he caresses his hand.

SANTA CLAUS

He was getting on my nerves. ...
Somebody had to make him stop
talking.

Looking a little dazed, Jesper stands himself up and staggers over to Santa and Terry.

Terry gives Santa a smile.

TERRY WILSON

Well I think Christmas is
definitely back in safe hands
again.

Santa gives him a smile back.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP EARLY AFTERNOON

The room is back to its original glow.

The elves are cheerily putting together hundreds of toys.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

And so Christmas was saved. ... The workshop returned to it's former glory, and we were able to keep bringing smiles to the faces of millions of children around the world.

A door opens and Santa walks out into the workshop.

His face is beaming with pride.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

And its all thanks to the help of Terry. He also helped restore my belief in the spirit of Christmas.

INT. PRISON CORRIDOR EARLY AFTERNOON

An industrial multi-floored structure with several closed cells leading off from it.

Through a window in one of the cell doors, a miserable looking Max Rockwod can be seen.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

A contact of Terry's in the police found a whole host of financial crimes that Rockwood was guilty of ... All his assets were frozen, and he was given a long jail sentence.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP EARLY MORNING

The workshop is as full of colour as it ever is, but the elves all seem to be stopped in their tracks as they watch an event unfolding in front of them.

With both their faces full of delight, Terry gives Santa a big warm hug.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

Terry and I have become close friends, and we get to visit eachother several times a year.

(CONTINUED)

Sabrina watches the two of them from a distance. Her face is full of smiles.

The children, while still keeping a tight hold on to their Mother, gaze around the Workshop with faces of joy and wonder.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)
But what did become of my heroic
Christmas helper?

EXT. POLICE ACADEMY FIELD LATE AFTERNOON

A medium sized field with the Backdrop of a Police Academy.

Quite a large ceremony is going on.

Several people are dressed in police recruit dress uniforms as civilian dressed friends and loved ones watch on.

Infront of the recruits on a purpose built stage are several senior police officials.

An enthusiastic looking Terry in his own police recruit dress unitform walks on to the stage and is greeted by a Police Commandant and presented with a certificate.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)
Terry finally achieved his dream,
and became a police officer. ...
but not before getting his own
back.

EXT. MALL EARLY AFTERNOON

Once again, the area is bustling with people going in to and away from the Mall entrance.

INT. ESCALATOR EARLY AFTERNOON

A long downward escalator in the middle of the Mall.

Many people are on the escalator.

Suddenly the two Young Teen Boys who managed to avoid Terry's capture previously charge their way on to the escalator.

They force their way quickly around the other people, as they race down the escalator.

(CONTINUED)

Young Teen Boy 2 looks over his shoulder before turning back to face the other Boy with a big grin on his face.

YOUNG TEEN BOY 2

He just needs to give up trying to catch us. ... it would be a lot easier.

Terry appears on the escalator, notices the boys, and works his way down after them.

The boys are almost at the bottom of the escalator.

Terry notices that no-one is in front of them and then pulls out a small handset.

Terry hits a button on the handset.

A barrier shoots across the escalator exit, and the escalator comes to a sudden stop.

The Boys look in shock at the barrier directly in front of them.

Unable to stop their momentum, the Boys smash into the barrier.

They flip over it one after another and land face first on the floor in a heap.

After a moment, while still dazed, they lift themselves up off the floor.

They look over at the main entrance of the Mall, only to have a confidently smiling Terry blocking their view.

A regretful look appears on the Boy's faces.

TERRY WILSON

I think you boys had better come with me.

SANTA CLAUS (V.O)

Terry Wilson. ... The hero everybody needs.