

JIMMY AND THE STAR ANGEL

Written by  
Jerry Robbins

Music and Lyrics by  
Jeffrey Gage

[robbins.jerry@gmail.com](mailto:robbins.jerry@gmail.com)

[JIMMY AND THE STAR ANGEL SONG DEMOS](#)

FADE IN:

EXT. SEASIDE CLIFF - DAY

Rises from the ocean like the mighty wall of a powerful fortress.

A lone, statue-like figure, perches on the precipice as waves crash against jagged rocks far below.

It's SECRET AGENT ANACONDA, 30s, dressed in a long black trench coat, collar pulled to the brim of his black fedora, his glowing eyes glare from the shadow.

H.Q. (V.O)  
Headquarters calling Agent  
Anaconda. Come in, Anaconda.

The agent speaks into his radio wristwatch.

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA  
I have him in my sight.

EXT. BULB HEAD ATOMIC SUBMARINE - DAY

An ominous vessel cuts through the waves.

The conning tower of the sub is covered by a glass globe, inside of which looms BULB HEAD, 50, bald, evil eyebrows, and a head that personifies his name.

He searches the sky through supersized binoculars.

H.Q. (V.O.)  
You can't let him escape!

SEASIDE CLIFF

Anaconda bolts towards the sleek, ultramodern, state-of-the-art Anacondamobile and jumps inside.

INSERT - IGNITION

Key turns, engine starts.

INSERT - WHEELS

They spin and kick up dirt.

BACK TO SCENE

The car races towards the drop-off.

THE CLIFF

The Anacondamobile soars off the rocky edge.

ANACONDAMOBILE

As it spirals towards the sea below, two stabilization fins glide out from the side doors.

The car slams into the sea.

EXT. BULB HEAD SUBMARINE - DAY

Bulb Head lowers the binoculars.

BULB HEAD  
Fire the Destructo-Elastic  
Missile.

CREWMAN (O.S.)  
Yes, Sir! Fire missile!

Bulb Head turns to see a large missile launched from the bow of his submarine.

EXT. ANACONDAMOBILE UNDER THE SEA - CONTINUOUS

A panel in the trunk opens and four large, cannon-like objects emerge. Laser beams fire out of them and slice through dark water towards the surface.

EXT. INT. THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CHRISTMAS TREE - SNOW GLOBE ORNAMENT

Two flat lumberjack figures, TREEMAN 1 and TREEMAN 2, carry a tree in the water-filled globe as snow swirls around them.

A human eye reflects on the glass. It's seized by a thumb and forefinger.

JIMMY

JIMMY, 10, an average kid, kneels next to a tall Christmas tree with the globe clutched in one hand, and a SECRET AGENT ANACONDA ornament in the other.

Behind him, the Anaconda cartoon adventure continues to play on the television.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
 (on the television)  
 Could this be the end of Bulb  
 Head? Tune in tomorrow for another  
 exciting adventure of "Secret  
 Agent Anaconda!"

Jimmy talks into his wrist with a "deep, official" voice.

JIMMY  
 Calling Secret Agent Anaconda!  
 Come in, Anaconda!

He punctuates each communication with a STATIC (SQUELCH)  
 SOUND

THE TOP OF A CHRISTMAS TREE

The STAR ANGEL, her beautiful porcelain face and feathered wings, surrounded by a sea of silver garland, green pine, and gold bells, watches over all below.

Jimmy speaks with a "hero voice" for the Secret Agent.

JIMMY (O.S.)  
 This is Anaconda! Go ahead. Over.

Jimmy's STATIC SOUND.

THE LIVING ROOM

Jimmy responds with a deep voice as he hangs the Anaconda ornament on the tree.

JIMMY  
 Proceed with your mission. Over.

Jimmy's STATIC SOUND.

Hero voice.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 Will do. Out.

Jimmy CLICKS the TV off as he leans in close to the Snow Globe ornament.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Your atomic bubble destroyer with  
the missile launch Christmas tree  
is no match for Anaconda. You're  
toast!

The painted faces of the Treemen stare back.

The Star Angel silently observes Jimmy from her top perch  
as he rustles through a box filled with toy cars.

THE TOP OF THE TREE

Seen on the floor below, Jimmy picks up a sleek  
convertible racer and places it at the top of his "Smokey  
Wheels" race track.

THE LIVING ROOM

Through squinted eyes, Jimmy studies the loop and the  
ramp pointed at the helpless snow globe.

His finger gently nudges the rear bumper and the car  
speeds down the track.

ON THE TOY TRACK

It zooms around the vertical loop at lightning speed and  
races for the steep ramp ahead.

The car climbs and climbs until it skyrockets over the  
edge! Airborne! It soars towards the snow globe.

THE LIVING ROOM

The car crashes through the snow globe in an explosion of  
water and silver sparkles.

The tree branch shakes as the wreck crashes to the floor.

JIMMY

Criminals beware - Anaconda  
slithers everywhere!

Jimmy's STATIC SOUND.

Deep voice.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Secret Agent Anaconda to base.  
Mission accomplished.

TAP-TAP-TAP catches his attention.

At the bay window, his sister, SAMANTHA, 12, motions for him to come outside.

Jimmy speaks into his wrist with his hero voice.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
This is Agent Anaconda. I am  
making my escape. Out.

THE KITCHEN

MOTHER, 40, is at the stove as Jimmy breezes by her for the door.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
I'm going outside with Samantha.

THE MUD ROOM

He puts his coat on.

MOTHER (O.S.)  
Don't forget your boots, dear.

JIMMY  
I won't.

MOTHER (O.S.)  
And your earmuffs. Be sure to wear  
your earmuffs.

Jimmy grabs the earmuffs and squeezes them around his wrist.

JIMMY  
I'm wearing them.

MOTHER (O.S.)  
Thank you, dear.

EXT. THE OUTSIDE DOOR - NIGHT

Jimmy pushes the door shut with his back and talks into his earmuffs with his hero voice.

Jimmy's STATIC SOUND

JIMMY  
Secret Agent Anaconda. I have  
switched to my super anti-clutter  
control attenuation pulse double-  
stabilization radar wrist  
transmitter! I'm outside,  
proceeding with caution. Out!

EXT. THE FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Samantha pats and smooths out a large ball of snow.

Jimmy's Secret Agent persona disappears into a blank expression.

SAMANTHA

I'm just about ready to put his head on.

He continues to stare.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Jimmy?

No reaction.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I miss Dad, too.

He doesn't respond.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

He wouldn't want us to be sad on Christmas Eve.

JIMMY

(whispers)

Then why is he gone?

Samantha sits on the large snowman head, silent for a moment and lost in thought.

SAMANTHA

I don't know. Some things... just don't have a reason to them.

Her eyes glance upward to him.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

But I know we have to carry on. Like Dad always said... "steer the course."

Samantha wipes a sniffle from her nose with the brush of her mitten-covered hand. She rises from the snowball seat and clutches one side of it.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

This is where you come in.

He grabs the other side and they lift. SPLURT! The head is in place.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
 Making a snowman will get you into  
 the Christmas Spirit.

He shows no reaction. With a sympathetic smile, Samantha  
 pulls two trimmed tree branches from a pillowcase as she  
 SINGS.

"Same Old Snowman"

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
 A BIG ROUND BODY  
 A SMILING FACE  
 THE USUAL BUTTONS  
 IN THEIR USUAL PLACE

Sticking in branches for arms.

JIMMY  
 SAME OLD HEAP  
 IN THE SAME OLD SPACE  
 SAME OLD SNOWMAN

SAMANTHA	JIMMY (CONT'D)
SAME OLD FRIEND	SAME OLD BROOM
EVERY YEAR	SAME OLD HAT
CAN'T YOU SEE	CAN'T YOU SEE
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH	THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG
THAT!	WITH THAT!

Samantha curtseys...

SAMANTHA  
 Why yes, I'd love to dance.

She grabs a stick arm, dances in place.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
 HE'LL TAKE MY HAND,  
 AND WE'LL TRAVEL FAR

JIMMY  
 A DATE WITH A SNOWMAN'S  
 A BIT BIZARRE!

SAMANTHA  
 DANCING TOGETHER  
 SO HIGH ABOVE

JIMMY  
 WITH THIS LAME OLD SNOWMAN

SAMANTHA  
 Oh, Jimmy -  
 IT'S THAT SAME OLD SNOWMAN  
 I LOVE  
 LOOK AT HIM!



JIMMY

What?

SAMANTHA

WAITING TO COME BACK  
FROM A LONG VACATION  
LOOK AT HIM!

JIMMY

Why?

She reaches into the pillowcase.

SAMANTHA

WAITING TO COME OUT  
OUT OF HIBERNATION  
LOOK AT HIM!

JIMMY

No!

She produces a flat top hat, pops it into shape, places it on the snowman's head.

SAMANTHA

NEEDS A HAT WITH A BRIM  
AND ACCESSORIZING TRIM

Back into the pillowcase - pulls out a carrot and coal.

JIMMY

*Accessorizing* trim!?

The carrot pressed into place.

SAMANTHA

LIKE A CARROT FOR HIS NOSE

JIMMY

YOU COULD DO THAT, I SUPPOSE

Coal pushed in for eyes.

SAMANTHA

AND SOME COAL FOR HIS EYES

JIMMY

STICK 'EM IN  
BIG SURPRISE

SAMANTHA

NOW THE FINISHING TOUCH  
HAVING FUN?

JIMMY

NOT SO MUCH

SAMANTHA  
AND THE SNOWMAN  
WILL BE DONE!

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
CAN'T THE SNOWMAN  
JUST BE DONE!

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
What's the finishing touch?

SAMANTHA  
The broom! Can you get it? It's in  
the garage.

Jimmy trudges off through the snow.

INT. THE GARAGE

Jimmy FLICKS on the light. His eyes gaze to his father's workbench with tools neatly hang on the wall, and a half-finished wooden chair.

SAMANTHA (V.O)  
HEY DAD  
CHRISTMAS IS HERE WITHOUT YOU  
AND I'M TRYING HARD TO MAKE DO  
KEEPING SOME HOLIDAY CHEER  
SILLY OR NOT  
IT GIVES ME THE FEELING YOU'RE  
HERE

EXT. THE FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Samantha wraps a scarf around the snowman's neck.

SAMANTHA  
AND IF JIMMY COULD SEE IT THAT WAY  
MAYBE IN TIME  
WE'D ALL BE OKAY  
SO I'LL KEEP MY SNOWMAN  
JUST LIKE THE LAST  
AND KEEP ALL MY MEM'RIES OF  
CHRISTMAS PAST

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
KEEP ME SOME COURAGE TO RISE ABOVE  
WITH MY SAME OLD SNOWMAN...

She sees Jimmy enter the house.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
IT'S THAT SAME OLD SNOWMAN... I...

He closes the door. Defeated, she walks towards the house, leaving her snowman behind.

BOINK! His nose falls off.

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mother gathers up wrapping items.

Samantha enters, fighting off tears welling in her eyes.

SAMANTHA

He just doesn't want anything to do with... anything we did with dad.

MOTHER

You're strong, Samantha... and I appreciate your being strong for Jimmy. I really do.

SAMANTHA

Who's strong for you, Mom?

Mother PAUSES a moment, leans over, kisses Samantha's forehead.

MOTHER

I have some presents to wrap upstairs. The cookies are ready. Help yourself.

Gift wrapping goodies in hand, she exits.

Samantha takes the plate of cookies.

THE LIVING ROOM

Samantha enters and sees the smashed ornament.

Her eyes shift to Jimmy, who's watching her.

JIMMY

It was an accident.

SAMANTHA

It wasn't an accident!

JIMMY

Sorry.

SAMANTHA

You're not sorry. You're not sorry one bit! Dad got that ornament!

JIMMY

And now it's dead! Just like he is!

SAMANTHA

(yells)  
Mom!?

JIMMY

She's upstairs crying. Just like  
every night.

Jimmy marches to the tree.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Eddie has brand new ornaments on  
his tree!

He taps a Cowboy Sheriff.

SHERIFF

His eyes wince.

JIMMY

Blinks.

SHERIFF

His eyes stare at Jimmy with plastic blankness.

BACK TO SCENE

Jimmy grabs the old, faded cotton Lighthouse ornament.

JIMMY

Have you ever seen anything so  
ugly?

A small sweep of light glides across Jimmy's face. His  
eyes open on full alert!

LIGHTHOUSE

Motionless in Jimmy's hand.

JIMMY

His brow furrows with uncertainty.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

What's wrong with them!?

BACK TO SCENE

With a suspicious eye, Jimmy returns the Lighthouse to the tree.

JIMMY

They're old and embarrassing.  
Eddie was laughing at them!

SAMANTHA

Who cares what your freakazoid  
friend Eddie thinks?

Jimmy admires his Secret Agent Anaconda ornament.

JIMMY

The only cool ornament is my  
Secret Agent Anaconda!

His gaze turns to '66, the Cookie Dough Man.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

How lame is this guy?

Jimmy winds 66's string up.

SAMANTHA

Dad made him when he was six!

He releases '66, who spins like a tornado as his eyes open wide, then squint shut in a twirling panic.

Jimmy jiggles a string of snowmen.

JIMMY

And these dumb plastic things!

SAMANTHA

Don't make fun of my snowmen.

JIMMY

I don't know why we have this  
stupid tree anyway. Who needs it!?

Samantha storms out.

INT. THE STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

She stomps up the stairs.

SAMANTHA

Mom!

THE UPSTAIRS HALLWAY.

Samantha reaches the top and hears muffled crying from the other side of a closed door.

She opens the door a crack. Mother's lying on the bed, sobbing into her pillow with rolls of wrapping paper, scissors, boxes, ribbons, scattered on the floor.

On the night table, her husband watches her from inside the frame of their wedding picture.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

Jimmy admires his Secret Agent ornament. He doesn't notice the wreck of the broken ornament on the floor as silver snowflakes twitch and turn and rise off the ground. They grow in speed and density.

JIMMY

What!?

The sparkles are alive. They dart in and out around his knees.

Swirling like a blizzard, they lift his arms. He spins in circles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Samantha! Help! Get in here, quick!

Engulfed by the tornado sparkles, he struggles to stay on the ground as they lift him.

Samantha runs into the room. She SCREAMS!

SAMANTHA

What is it!?

JIMMY

What is it!?

SAMANTHA

Jump out of it!

He tries, but the sparkles push him back.

JIMMY

I can't!

He rises farther off the floor.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Ahhhhh! Help!

Samantha makes several attempts to touch the spinning funnel, but pulls back, frightened.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Help! Help me!

Samantha closes her eyes and plunges her arm into the funnel as she struggles to keep her footing.

She grabs his hand, but she's sucked into the sparkling vortex and disappears.

INSIDE THE SPARKLE FUNNEL

Jimmy and Samantha are suspended in midair, twirling about as they scream in fear.

The funnel bursts apart! The sparkles explode like fireworks.

THE FLOOR

Jimmy and Samantha land with a hard thud. He spits some sparkles from his mouth as Samantha tilts her head upward. Jimmy follows her gaze.

The Christmas tree towers over them like a skyscraper.

JIMMY

It can't be!

They stand, keeping their eyes on the tree.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I mean, if the tree is that big...  
we must be...

THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Two tiny specks on the floor. They jump up and down, screaming in tiny chipmunk voices.

JIMMY AND SAMANTHA (V.O.)

Ahhhhhhhhh!

THE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The jumping stops. A slight touch of panic.

JIMMY

What happened!? Samantha! What happened!?

SAMANTHA

I don't know what happened, but I know it's your fault!

JIMMY  
I didn't make us shrink!

TREEMAN RUTLAND (O.S.)  
What a mess!

They see TREEMAN RUTLAND and TREEMAN BRADFORD, flat as paper and painted only on one side.

The figures wiggle and jiggle as they lift themselves up.

TREEMAN BRADFORD  
What happened!?

TREEMAN RUTLAND  
A car crashed into us!

TREEMAN BRADFORD  
Get a plate number?

TREEMAN RUTLAND  
Nope. A hit and run.

JIMMY  
Uh-oh.

SAMANTHA  
Excuse me... my name is Samantha,  
and this is Jimmy, my brother.

TREEMAN RUTLAND  
Ma'am. I'm Rutland, and this  
here's Bradford.

JIMMY  
You're talking.

TREEMAN RUTLAND  
So are you.

JIMMY  
Yeah, but I'm not an ornament.

TREEMAN BRADFORD  
Look at our globe! Busted to bits.

OLD SAINT NICK (O.S.)  
(laughs)  
Ho, ho, ho...

Jimmy and Samantha turn to see A Victorian era OLD SAINT NICK ornament hangs from the lowest branch.

They approach him with cautious steps.



## THE BASE OF THE TREE

An ELF, and the transparent and mute GLASS REINDEER watch as various other low branch ORNAMENTS look on with fear.

SAMANTHA

Did... did you just "ho, ho, ho?"

ELF

Give the little lady a prize. And I do mean little!

JIMMY

How can you be alive?

OLD SAINT NICK

It's Christmas Eve. We always come alive on Christmas Eve.

JIMMY

Huh!?

SAMANTHA

Why are we so small?

OLD SAINT NICK

Because this young man deliberately broke an ornament.

ELF

The only night of the year when we come alive! Have you no heart!?

OLD SAINT NICK

Be nice.

ELF

Nice!? This kid threw me across the room and the dog caught me! He was going to bury me in the back yard... like a bone.

JIMMY

I don't believe it!

ELF

You were there! Don't deny it!

JIMMY

I meant this! All of... this!

Jimmy lifts his arm in front of Samantha.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Pinch me.

She pinches his arm.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Ow! Yep. It's real.

OLD SAINT NICK  
Shh... listen...

A choir SINGS.

"Christmas Sparkles"

CHOIR  
(OOO'S - WORDLESS MELODY UNDER)

Old Saint Nick SINGS.

OLD SAINT NICK  
CHRISTMAS SPARKLES  
SWIRLING WITH CHRISTMAS MAGIC,  
CHRISTMAS SPARKLES  
SPILLED ON THE FLOOR

ELF  
IT'S TRAGIC!

OLD SAINT NICK  
Now, Mr. Elf.

ELF  
Listen, kid -  
YOU REALLY DID IT, WHEN YOU  
CRACKED THE DOME

OLD SAINT NICK  
THE SPARKLES WEREN'T HAPPY WITH  
LOSING THEIR HOME

ELF  
Boy, you got that right!

OLD SAINT NICK  
Elf!

ELF  
Sorry.

OLD SAINT NICK, ELF  
CHRISTMAS SPARKLES

SAMANTHA  
I'm awfully sorry the Treemen lost  
their home. There must be  
something we can do.

JIMMY  
Yeah. Sweep them up and throw them  
in the trash.

The lower branch ORNAMENTS let out a GASP.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
I didn't like that silly old  
ornament anyway.

SAMANTHA  
You used to.

JIMMY  
That was before!

OLD SAINT NICK  
The one thing about Christmas Eve,  
dear...

Choir SINGS.

CHOIR  
CHRISTMAS

OLD SAINT NICK  
(speaks)  
is that it is indeed... magic.

Choir SINGS

CHOIR  
SPARKLES

They follow the gaze of Old Saint Nick and see the  
smashed snow globe ornament.

THE BROKEN GLOBE CRASH SITE

Treemen Rutland and Bradford wobble in the ruins as  
sparkles rise into the air.

Choir SINGS.

CHOIR  
SWIRLING, SWIRLING  
SWIRLING, SWIRLING

The Treemen, along with broken pieces of glass and water,  
lift off the floor, turning, swirling, diving and  
climbing.

TREEMAN RUTLAND  
Woooooahh!

TREEMAN BRADFORD  
Woooooahh!

Choir SINGS.

CHOIR  
AH!

Shattered glass pieces reassemble. Water on the floor gushes like a fountain into the globe.

The hook latches onto a branch. The glass globe hangs without a scratch.

THE BASE OF THE TREE

Jimmy's dumbfounded.

JIMMY

What!? How!? I mean... !?

SAMANTHA

Oh, I'm so glad for them! Can the Christmas Sparkle Magic make us bigger again?

OLD SAINT NICK

(with hesitation)

It could.

JIMMY

Make it do it right now!

OLD SAINT NICK

I said it could. I didn't say I could.

SAMANTHA

What do we need to do?

OLD SAINT NICK

The only one who can use the Sparkle Magic to fix what is broken is the Star Angel... on the top of the tree. She commanded the sparkles to restore that snow globe to its former glory.

SAMANTHA

The Star Angel?

ELF

Oh! Now watch her tell us she doesn't believe in the Star Angel!

SAMANTHA

Of course I believe in her. She's very beautiful.

Elf and Glass Reindeer shiver.

OLD SAINT NICK

You've... actually... seen her?

SAMANTHA

Of course!

ELF

You've seen her? On the top of the tree?

JIMMY

What's the big deal? She's just an old ornament.

OLD SAINT NICK

You shouldn't say that about the Star Angel.

SAMANTHA

Please, Old Saint Nick... how can we get to see her?

OLD SAINT NICK

You shall have to journey to the top of the tree.

Samantha and Jimmy cram their necks upward.

THE TREE

It towers so high, the top cannot be seen. The branches are alive with ornament activity.

THE BASE OF THE TREE

Samantha can't hide her anxiety.

SAMANTHA

We have to climb... up there?

OLD SAINT NICK

I'm afraid so.

SAMANTHA

But... how!?

OLD SAINT NICK

It might be easier to find your way with a guide.

ELF

There's no challenge in that!

OLD SAINT NICK

Maybe... '66? He certainly knows his way around the tree.

Old Saint Nick rotates to face the Glass Reindeer.

OLD SAINT NICK (CONT'D)  
 Would you go and ask '66 to join  
 us, please?

The Glass Reindeer nods his head, lifts off the tree  
 hook, and flies upward.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TREE

Various ornaments wave to him as he soars by branches as  
 busy as little streets.

Glass Reindeer reaches a branch with blinking lights. He  
 darts inside.

INT. A NARROW, DARKLY LIT BRANCH TUNNEL

He travels down a passage, lit by two red tree lights.

A TINSEL DOOR

Guarded by a GORILLA ornament. Muffled Samba music and  
 cheery revelers party on the other side.

The Glass Reindeer arrives, but the Gorilla blocks him  
 from entering.

GORILLA  
 Private club. Scram.

Glass Reindeer claws his hooves and twists his antlers.

GORILLA (CONT'D)  
 What!?! Big Nicky sent you?

Glass Reindeer nods "Yes!"

The Gorilla pulls the tinsel aside. On his back a gold  
 plaque: "Gargo - R&G Circus".

GORILLA (CONT'D)  
 Go right in, bub.

Glass Reindeer enters.

INT. '66'S TREE CLUB BRANCH

'66, the Cookie Dough Man, dances with three CARMEN  
 MIRANDA ornaments, shaking maracas to a rousing Samba  
 beat.

"Playerless" musical instrument ornaments: Two guitars, a  
 violin, and a trumpet swing and play rousing mariachi  
 music.

Some ornaments relax around toy drum tables, others dance, cheer, and chatter.

CARMEN MIRANDA 1  
Oooo '66, you dance so funny! You make my heart go "boom-chicka-boom!"

'66  
Aww. You're just sayin' that!

The Glass Reindeer dashes up to him, shakes his head and claws his glass hoof on the branch.

'66 (CONT'D)  
Hello, Glass Reindeer! How goes it on the lower branches?

Glass Reindeer continues to claw the branch.

'66 (CONT'D)  
What!?! Who's Big Nicky?

Reindeer shakes his head, jingles his bell and taps on the branch with his hooves.

'66 (CONT'D)  
Oh! Old Saint Nick!?! Are you kidding me!?! Of course I'm coming!

Glass Reindeer sails over the crowd, and exits.

'66 (CONT'D)  
Sorry, ladies!

CARMEN MIRANDA 2  
Where are you going, baby?

'66 hands Carmen 1 the maracas and SINGS.

"Look At Him Go"

'66  
OLD SAINT NICK IS IN A JAM!

Skips towards the door.

CARMEN MIRANDA 1  
There he goes again!

'66  
NEEDS ME QUICK, SO HERE I AM!

CARMEN MIRANDA 3  
Ay, Yi, Yi, come back!

He jumps over tables as ornaments move out of his way.

'66

WATCH IT, HEY!  
 CLEAR THE WAY!  
 CAN'T DELAY!  
 THANKS A TON, EVERYONE, GOTTA RUN!  
 GANGWAY CREW!

'66 bursts through the tinsel door.

'66 (CONT'D)

HOT STUFF COMING THROUGH!

He swings from branch to branch.

ORNAMENT CHORUS

LOOK AT HIM GO!  
 HE'S UP AND ON HIS WAY!  
 ANOTHER ODD ADVENTURE TO RING IN  
 ANOTHER HOLIDAY!

'66 lands on a silver garland and walks on it like a tightrope.

ORNAMENT CHORUS (CONT'D)

LOOK AT HIM FLY!  
 HE'S BOUND FOR WHO KNOWS WHERE.  
 IT'S SAFE TO SAY NO ONE IS SAFE  
 WHEN SIXTY-SIX IS IN THE AIR.  
 LOOK AT HIM GO  
 LOOK AT HIM FLY.

He somersaults onto a thin branch.

ORNAMENT 1

COOKIE BOY IS QUITE INSANE.

'66

La, la, la la -

He slides down a candy cane.

ORNAMENT 2

SLIDING DOWN THAT CANDY CANE.

'66 swings on a piece of tinsel, swoops outside the tree.

ORNAMENTS 1 &amp; 2

SWINGING ON TINSEL AND MISTLETOE.  
 AWFULLY CLEVER FOR COOKIE DOUGH.

ORNAMENT CHORUS

WHAT IF HE FELL TO THE FLOOR  
 BELOW?

He lands on a branch, and runs!



'66  
 NO, NO, NOT ME!  
 YOU JUST WATCH AND SEE!

'66 dodges and ducks branches and ornaments.

ORNAMENT CHORUS  
 LOOK AT HIM GO

'66  
 I'M UP AND ON MY WAY!

ORNAMENT CHORUS  
 ANOTHER ODD ADVENTURE  
 TO RING IN ANOTHER HOLIDAY!

'66  
 LOOK AT ME FLY

ORNAMENT CHORUS  
 AHHH - HE'S BOUND FOR WHO KNOWS  
 WHERE!  
 IT'S SAFE TO SAY NO ONE IS SAFE  
 WHEN SIXTY-SIX IS IN THE AIR.

ORNAMENT CHORUS (CONT'D)  
 LOOK AT HIM GO  
 LOOK AT HIM FLY.

Ornaments dance with him as they jump to a new branch.

'66  
 GOSH WHAT A KICK  
 TO BE IN WITH SAINT NICK,  
 KEEPING CHRISTMAS EVE TICKING  
 ALONG.

'66 bumps into SCROOGE.

'66 (CONT'D)  
 Oooof!

Scrooge raises his walking stick to strike.

SCROOGE  
 Watch where you're going!

'66  
 Sorry, Mr. Scrooge! Merry  
 Christmas!

SCROOGE  
 Bah! Humbug!

'66 slides down a tilted candy cane.

SCROOGE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 You should fall off the branch and  
 decrease the surplus population!

'66 faces TINY TIM and his crutch.

'66  
 Hi, Tiny Tim!

TINY TIM  
 Hi!

'66  
 Scrooge alert!

TINY TIM  
 Uh-oh!

'66  
 He's right behind me - one branch  
 away!

TINY TIM  
 God bless us, every one, '66.

'66  
 Thanks, Timmy!

'66 dives onto another busy branch, pushes through  
 partying ornaments.

'66 (CONT'D)  
 'Scuse me! Pardon me! Comin'  
 through!

MOUSE  
 Hey! Watch the tail!

AIRPLANE  
 Don't scrape the paint!

'66  
 Sorry!

LITTLE NUTCRACKER  
 Slow down you nut!

'66  
 Sorry! Old Saint Nick's business!

He breaks free of the crowd and almost falls over the  
 edge.

His eyes bulge out as he sees the floor far below.



'66

The Star Angel!?

SAMANTHA

Is something wrong?

'66

It's a long and dangerous journey.

JIMMY

Dangerous? It's a Christmas tree.

'66

Climbing is slower than coming  
down, and if we're not at the top  
by the time the sun comes up...  
well...

JIMMY

What happens at sunrise?

'66

(to Old Saint Nick)  
You didn't tell them?

OLD SAINT NICK

Not yet.

'66

Oh, boy.

SAMANTHA

Tell us what?

OLD SAINT NICK

As soon as the first rays of  
sunlight hit us in the morning, we  
lose the power of life. We will be  
unable to talk and move until next  
Christmas Eve... and...

SAMANTHA

And what?

OLD SAINT NICK

The same will happen to you.

SAMANTHA

You mean, we'll become ornaments?

ELF

(to Jimmy)  
Ornaments that can be tossed  
across the floor.

JIMMY

Baloney.

ELF

I can't wait to see the expression  
on your face. I bet you'll look  
like this--

He opens his mouth wide in a silent gasp, eyes wide open.

'66

We better get started right away!

SAMANTHA

How do we get onto the first row  
of branches? It's too high!

Jimmy sees the towering race track. A toy car teeters at  
the top. He smiles.

EXT. THE TOP OF THE SMOKEY WHEELS TRACK

Samantha and Jimmy climb into the Smokey Wheels  
convertible.

SAMANTHA

But you can't drive.

JIMMY

I'm getting my learner's permit in  
six years.

THE GLASS SNOW GLOBE

The Treemen watch with frightened eyes.

TREEMAN RUTLAND

What-is-he-doing?

TREEMAN BRADFORD

Not again!

THE TOP OF THE SMOKEY WHEELS TRACK

JIMMY

Here we go!

He leans forward and the car edges towards the drop-off.

Jimmy smiles. Samantha is frozen with fear.

EXT./INT. ON THE TRACK/IN THE CAR

The car barrels down the ramp as Samantha SCREAMS.

Soaring at top speed, they enter the vertical loop and turn upside-down.

SAMANTHA  
I hate loopy-loops!

JIMMY  
This is great!

Barreling out of the loop, the car climbs the steep jump-off ramp as Jimmy leans forward for more speed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Hang on! This is the big one!

EXT. THE BASE OF THE TREE - CONTINUOUS

Old Saint Nick and Elf cover their eyes as the Glass Reindeer turns away. '66 cheers them on!

'66  
Let 'er rip!

CAR ON THE TRACK

The car catapults off the ramp.

JIMMY  
WAAAHHHH-HOOOOO!

THE SNOW GLOBE

Treeman Rutland and Treeman Bradford push against the glass as they try to swing it out of the way.

TREEMAN BRADFORD  
Push!

THE AIRBORNE CAR

Jimmy and Samantha are on a collision course with the Snow Globe.

SAMANTHA  
Jimmy! Do something!

THE SNOW GLOBE

Rutland and Bradford rock the globe.

TREEMAN RUTLAND  
Incoming!

TREEMAN BRADFORD

Push, Rutland! Push!

They see the car soaring towards them. One last shove!

THE AIRBORNE CAR

Jimmy and Samantha miss the Snow Globe by inches as they jet past at top speed.

SAMANTHA

Ahhhhhhhhh!

ON THE TREE

The car smashes onto a branch and shaves off pine needles as it continues to pick up speed.

SAMANTHA

Stop this thing!

JIMMY

I can't!

The drop-off approaches.

SAMANTHA

(screams)

Ahhhhhh!

They skid over the side, and slam! They land hard on the branch below. Jimmy holds his breath, but nothing happens. He breathes a sigh of relief.

CREAK. CREAK. The branch sags from the weight.

JIMMY

Uh-oh.

The limb bends lower and lower, the CREAKS grows louder.

SAMANTHA

Oh, no, no, no, no, no!

SWOOSH! They slide off the end.

THE BRANCH BELOW

A PENGUIN in a red stocking cap and scarf SQUAWKS in a panic as he jumps clear.

The car crashes next to him. The angry penguin jumps and SQUAWKS.

SAMANTHA

Sorry! Student driver!

The branch SNAPS and falls out from under them as the car drops from sight.

THE NEXT BRANCH BELOW

The car tumbles onto the branch just above Old Saint Nick, and settles.

Jimmy and Samantha relax. SNAP!

JIMMY

Not again!

The car plunges through the branch.

THE LOWEST BRANCH

'66 jumps aside as the car crashes next to him. The entire branch sways from impact.

JIMMY

Not a bad landing.

INT. EMPTY SIDE - NIGHT

The only source of illumination comes from several fading tree lights barely able to muster a glow.

From the shadows peer the dim reflections of eyes and dangling arms and legs. Ugly ornaments hang as if dead.

SCRIMSHAW, a giant Sea Captain's head with no body is in the center of this abyss. A repaired ornament, the globs of glue and numerous cracks make him a hideous sight.

SCRIMSHAW

I felt a disturbance in the tree.  
Dynabot!?

DYNABOT, a 1950s robot, complete with rocket pack, slides down on a single strand of crinkled tinsel.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

Did you feel the tree rustle?

DYNABOT

Affirmative.

SCRIMSHAW

Investigate.



DYNABOT

Affirmative.

SCRIMSHAW

And tell those foolish snowmen  
that they are to report to me if  
they see anything.

Dynabot engages his rocket pack and blasts off.

INT. THE LOWEST BRANCH - NIGHT

Jimmy leaps over the car door as Samantha wobbles out  
with jelly legs.

JIMMY

That was so cool!

SAMANTHA

I never want to do that again!

JIMMY

Are you crazy!? It was a blast!

OLD SAINT NICK

You better not dally. The sunrise  
comes fast.

'66

He's right. We gotta get moving.

SAMANTHA

Good-bye, Old Saint Nick! Good-  
bye, Elf! Glass Reindeer! Thank  
you for everything!

OLD SAINT NICK

Safe journey to you.

'66 leads the way as they navigate the branch.

'66

Watch out for the tops of the  
hooks, they can trip you up!

'66 notices a garland strand.

'66 (CONT'D)

How are you two at garland walking  
and branch swinging?

JIMMY

Wow! I...

SAMANTHA

Not good at all.

Jimmy and '66 frown in disappointment.

'66  
I guess we'll have to walk all the  
way.

They disappear inside the tree.

INT. INSIDE THE TREE - LOWER LEVEL - NIGHT

A breathtaking landscape of colors, ornaments, lights.

SAMANTHA  
It's so beautiful!

'66  
We call it home. Speaking of home,  
where's your Dad? He made me, you  
know!

JIMMY  
He... died.

'66  
Oh. That makes me sad.

JIMMY  
You're an ornament. How can you be  
sad?

'66  
Because he loved me.

Jimmy is puzzled at the comment.

JIMMY  
Let's keep going.

They hike onward and jump onto a different branch.

SAMANTHA  
This isn't as difficult as I  
thought it would be.

'66  
It gets tougher the higher we go  
because the branches are farther  
apart.

SAMANTHA  
Okay.

'66  
With luck we can reach the top  
without having to go through...

'66 (CONT'D)

(quivers)  
Empty Side.

'66 moves on as a puzzled Samantha and Jimmy follow.

A fire truck ornament blocks the way. '66 pushes a button and a ladder shoots upward. He jumps onto it and leads the climb to the next branch.

SNOWMAN BRANCH

They approach HEAD SNOWMAN. With a broom in one hand, he sports a top hat and an alligator clip that fastens him to the tree.

SAMANTHA

Oh, look how he sparkles!

Head Snowman tips his hat to her, and watches them depart.

HEAD SNOWMAN

(mutters)  
"Look how he sparkles!"

A robot claw grabs the Head Snowman's neck from behind and yanks him backwards.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)

Waaa!

Dynabot uses the hapless snowman to pull himself onto the branch.

Head Snowman springs back, gasping for air.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)

Dynabot! Don't do that! Use your rocket pack!

DYNABOT

It's loud and I need to hear things.

HEAD SNOWMAN

Like what?

DYNABOT

There was a disturbance in the tree. Have you seen anything unusual?

HEAD SNOWMAN

Just humans walking around on the branches, that's all.

DYNABOT

Humans? Are you certain, Head  
Snowman?

HEAD SNOWMAN

They didn't have metal hook  
catches on their heads.

DYNABOT

Report to Scrimshaw and inform  
him.

HEAD SNOWMAN

Me!? Why!?

DYNABOT

He wants you to watch for anything  
out of the ordinary and report.  
Which direction did they go?

Head Snowman points with his broom.

Dynabot walks away. As soon as he's gone, Head Snowman  
bounces away in the opposite direction.

INT. ANOTHER LOWER LEVEL BRANCH.

SNOWMAN 1 practices his dance steps and snaps his  
fingers.

The Head Snowman bounces in.

SNOWMAN 1

Hey, Head Snowman! What time's the  
rehearsal?

HEAD SNOWMAN

I have to report to Scrimshaw!

Snowman 1 freezes in fear.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)

Come with me!

SNOWMAN 1

Do I have to?

HEAD SNOWMAN

Yes.

SNOWMAN 1

Why?

HEAD SNOWMAN

Because I'm the Head Snowman,  
that's why!

SNOWMAN 1

Oh well, yeah, there's that.

INT. AQUAMARINE BRANCH - NIGHT

'66 leads Samantha and Jimmy under various fish ornaments, a boat, and a cluster of squawking gulls.

They pass under a blue tree light.

SAMANTHA

I didn't know the lights got so hot!

LIGHTHOUSE (O.S.)

Hello, '66.

JIMMY

Who said that!?

LIGHTHOUSE

How nice to see you again.

They look up to see LIGHTHOUSE on the branch above. Faded in color, she has two lobster traps at her base.

'66

Lighthouse!

He sprints onto the next branch. Jimmy and Samantha follow.

INT. LIGHTHOUSE BRANCH - NIGHT

'66 bows to her, and she curtsies in return.

'66

And a pleasant Merry Christmas Eve to you, M'Lady!

LIGHTHOUSE

You're a sight for this old lens.

'66

This is Samantha and Jimmy. They live on the outside of the tree.

LIGHTHOUSE

Oh, my, my, of course! Dear, dear... I thought you were both taller.

SAMANTHA

We're hoping the Star Angel can fix that.

JIMMY

Come on, we're wasting time  
talking to this saggy old cotton  
thing.

LIGHTHOUSE

In my day I was quite a looker!

JIMMY

And how many years back was that  
day in?

LIGHTHOUSE

Nineteen-fifteen.

Jimmy gives her a look.

LIGHTHOUSE (CONT'D)

Hard to imagine?

JIMMY

Yeah.

'66

Wow, kid, you're harsh!

Small puffs of smoke appear inside a clear glass ball-  
shaped ornament.

Inside the bulb, an old city street emerges through the  
haze. Ships' masts loom high over the rooftops as the  
snow falls.

INSIDE THE BULB - A STREET IN 1915 BOSTON - DAY

Men and women carry wrapped packages and hurry about on  
their Christmas missions.

They SING.

"Boston Harbor"

MEN

CHRISTMAS TIME IN BOSTON HARBOR!

WOMEN

CHRISTMAS DAY, ON CHRISTMAS DAY,

MEN

NINETEEN-FIFTEEN, BOSTON HARBOR!

WOMEN  
CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING!

MEN  
GOOD DAY TO YOU,

WOMEN  
GOOD DAY TO YOU,

ALL  
A MERRY CHRISTMAS MORNING!

MR. O'CONNELL, 30, and 1915 JIMMY, 8, hurry through the busy street as a group of children SING.

CHILDREN  
IT'S CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING!

Mr. O'Connell and 1915 Jimmy enter a shop: "METZLER'S TOYS."

INT. THE SHOP - DAY

All sorts of toys and Christmas ornaments line the shelves and countertops. MR. METZLER, 70, greets them.

MR. METZLER  
Good afternoon, Mr. O'Connell!

MR. O'CONNELL  
Afternoon, Mr. Metzler. Young Jimmy here would like to buy an ornament for the tree.

MR. METZLER  
Well, you've got plenty to choose from!

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BRANCH - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Samantha watch the images inside the bulb.

SAMANTHA  
Jimmy, that's Great Grandpa, when he was little!

JIMMY  
What...?

INT. THE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Mr. O'Connell watches 1915 Jimmy look at all the different ornaments.

MR. METZLER  
 Soldiers, silver bells, carousel  
 horses, hexagon House glass  
 ornaments, drums, glass angels,  
 beautiful glass-blown birds...

1915 JIMMY  
 I'll pick out a good one, Father!

1915 Jimmy methodically looks at various ornaments  
 displayed on two shelves with the Lighthouse on the upper  
 shelf.

He touches a sparkling glass bulb.

INSERT - LIGHTHOUSE

Bright and brand new.

Present Day Lighthouse SINGS.

"Shine A Light"

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
 TAKE A LOOK AT ME,

BACK TO SCENE

He picks up a Buckingham Palace Guard ornament from the  
 lower shelf.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
 NOTHING REALLY NEW,

1915 Jimmy lifts a tiny rocking horse.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
 TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE

1915 Jimmy discovers the Lighthouse. Brand new, colorful  
 and vibrant. He gently picks it up.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
 SIMPLE CLOTH AND GLUE

All smiles, he shows his father the Lighthouse. They walk  
 to the counter and Mr. Metzler writes up the sale.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
 STITCHED A LITTLE ROUGH,  
 FACE A BIT ASKEW,  
 STILL I WAS ENOUGH  
 FOR YOU.



## MONTAGE - BOSTON AND COACH

- 1915 Jimmy and his father leave the store and step onto the busy street.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
NOW I'M IN THE LIGHT,

- Horse drawn coach travels along the road, with Boston seen in the distance.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
I'M IN THE PLACE WHERE I BELONG  
AND IT FEELS RIGHT

- In the coach, 1915 Jimmy's asleep, holding Lighthouse.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
I WAS LOST AT SEA  
THEN YOU CAME FOR ME,

## MONTAGE: CONTINUOUS

- O'Connell living room in 1915. 1915 Jimmy shows his MOTHER the Lighthouse.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
BROUGHT ME HOME,  
SAFE AND WARM

- Father places the Star Angel onto the tree top.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O) (CONT'D)  
ON THE TREE,  
THE WONDERFUL LIGHT  
OF THE TREE.

- 1915 Jimmy hangs the Lighthouse onto the tree.

1915 JIMMY  
She's beautiful.

Over this image, Jimmy's reflection on the globe appears as he watches.

MR. O'CONNELL  
And she's your ornament, and you  
shall pass it on to your child,  
and then he will pass it on to his  
child, and he will pass it on to -

JIMMY  
...to me.

MONTAGE: THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room rapidly changes decor and furniture, as the Lighthouse SINGS.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
ONWARD THROUGH THE YEARS,  
ON EV'RY CHRISTMAS TREE

- 1922 JIMMY - hangs ELF on the tree.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
ANOTHER ORNAMENT APPEARS  
TO JOIN OUR FAMILY

- 1936 JIMMY - holds his daughter up as she hangs Pockets onto the tree. His parents are now older. Father sits in the rocker.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
THOUGH SOME HAVE LOST THEIR GLORY  
SOME HAVE GROWN SO OLD,  
WE ALL HAVE A STORY TO BE TOLD.

- 1948 JIMMY and his wife watch his daughter decorate the tree. His mother dozes on the sofa. The rocker is empty.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
NOW WE'RE IN THE LIGHT,  
WE'RE IN THE PLACE WHERE WE BELONG  
AND IT FEELS RIGHT,

- 1960 Lighthouse lifted from a box by an older daughter and her own daughter.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
WE WERE LOST AT SEA  
WAITING PATIENTLY.

- 1966 A young boy hangs '66 onto the tree, while his father places Lighthouse on a branch, with great care.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
WE CAME HOME,  
SAFE AND WARM  
ON THE TREE,

- 1980 The father places Lighthouse onto the tree.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)  
THE WONDERFUL LIGHT OF THE TREE.

- LAST YEAR Jimmy, Samantha, their father and father decorate the tree.

The father fades away from the room.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)

JIMMY, DEAR BOY,  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
WHERE ARE YOU,  
JIMMY, DEAR BOY?

- Jimmy stares at his father's workbench and an unfinished chair on the table.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)

NEITHER THERE NOR HERE,  
THE JOURNEY'S NEVER CLEAR,  
JUST DON'T LET THE STORY  
DISAPPEAR!

- Jimmy stares at a snowman in the yard as a heavy snow falls in the twilight.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)

AND NOW  
I'LL SHINE A LIGHT,  
SO YOU CAN NAVIGATE THE DARKNESS  
OF THE NIGHT,

From the bay window behind him, the Christmas Tree shines bright... the beam from Lighthouse moves left to right like a beacon.

LIGHTHOUSE (V.O.)

YOU ARE LOST AT SEA  
FLOATING AIMLESSLY,  
COME BACK HOME,

Jimmy turns to look at the tree in the window.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. THE LIGHTHOUSE BRANCH - NIGHT

Jimmy's stares into the ornament and watches the image of himself in the yard.

LIGHTHOUSE

SAFE AND WARM  
NO MORE STRUGGLE  
FROM THE STORM,

The image inside the bulb dissolves into smoke.

LIGHTHOUSE (CONT'D)

FIND THE LIGHT,  
JIMMY!  
THE LIGHT!

Jimmy stares into the bulb as the last wisps of smoke dissipate.

A soft beam of light shines on his face to break him from his trance.

He turns to Lighthouse as the beam fades. He speaks quietly.

JIMMY

Find the light?

Lighthouse returns the question with a warm smile. Jimmy shrugs off the moment as he steps away from the glass ornament.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We should keep moving.

LIGHTHOUSE

(sighs)

I better come along.

JIMMY

You can't walk. You're a lighthouse.

LIGHTHOUSE

I may be loose in the foundation, but I can still get around!

JIMMY

How?

Lighthouse dances and kicks her lobster traps in rhythm.

LIGHTHOUSE

Well, I shimmy to the left, then I shimmy to the right - and shimmy slide and shift!

A dramatic pose.

JIMMY

Oh, brother.

INT. LAST BRANCH BEFORE EMPTY SIDE - NIGHT

Head Snowman and Snowman 1 face a wall of tinsel. They part it with their brooms to reveal darkness on the other side. They enter.

They bounce up to a GLASS BIRD, clipped to the end of the branch. They jump onto it and take off

They fly effortlessly between ornaments, dodging boughs, twigs and dim lights.

Head Snowman grimaces as darkness surrounds them.

INT. EMPTY SIDE - NIGHT

The flying bird fades in from the black beyond and lands on a scrawny branch. The snowmen hop off and turn to see SCRIMSHAW, sound asleep.

HEAD SNOWMAN  
(to the bird)  
Stand by. We might need a quick  
getaway.

The frightened bird nods.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)  
Um - Mister Scrimshaw?  
Mister Scrimshaw?

Scrimshaw snores.

SNOWMAN 1  
Out cold! Oh well! Too bad! We  
tried! Let's go!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
(shouts)  
Thar she blows!

Scrimshaw wakes, groggy.

SCRIMSHAW  
Hm? What? What!? Where away!?

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Oh! Um! Ah, hello, Mister  
Scrimshaw!

Scrimshaw glares at them.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)  
Jimmy! The boy Jimmy! He and his  
sister are in the tree!

SCRIMSHAW  
What!? Impossible!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
It's true!

SCRIMSHAW

That scurvy lad is climbing the rigging through my tree!? On my yardarm!? But how!?

HEAD SNOWMAN

I don't know... but they are making their way to the top!

SCRIMSHAW

Look at me! Look what he did to me! Scuttled me he did, and botched the salvage... leaving me with this shipwreck of a face!

HEAD SNOWMAN

Yes... that was just too bad! Everyone was in shock! Well... be seein' ya!

SCRIMSHAW

Just where do you think you're going?

HEAD SNOWMAN

We have a snowman rehearsal! We're performing in the Midnight Follies tonight!

SCRIMSHAW

Belay that! Gather them all on deck!

The snowmen tremble.

HEAD SNOWMAN

One snowman army, coming right up!

SCRIMSHAW

Off with ye... and be sure ye hurry back.

They tip their top hats, turn, and bounce away.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

Dynarunner!?

DYNARUNNER, another 1950s robot ornament, enters from above with his rocket pack, and faces Scrimshaw.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

I don't trust those show-biz popsicles to do anything right. Take Dynamo and re-enforce Dynabot. Bring the humans to me.

DYNARUNNER

Affirmative.

Dynarunner blasts off.

INT. BRANCH ON THE WEST SIDE - NIGHT

'66, Samantha, Lighthouse enter. Jimmy's a short distance behind.

A lasso rope falls from above and loops around Jimmy.

JIMMY

Hey! What's this!?

Jimmy's lifted into the air.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Whoa!

He kicks his legs furiously.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Let me down! Help! '66! Help!

SHERIFF

Hold up there, pardner.

SHERIFF looks down from a high branch, rope in hand.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Where do you think you're a-goin'?

JIMMY

What!?

SHERIFF

Don't stall for time, son! I know a troublesome varmint when I sees one! I've got nothin' left to do but string you up right here till sunrise!

JIMMY

What are you talking about!? Let me down!

SHERIFF

I don't know what it's like over in the east, but on the western side of the tree, we's civilized and obey the law!

SAMANTHA

You let him down, now!





SHERIFF

Son, you'll be headed through some dangerous territory! You got Empty Side to contend with.

'66

(western accent)

We may be able to avoid it, depending on how the branches flow this ya'r.

Sheriff paces. Bow-legged.

SHERIFF

I'm thinkin' that maybe I should tag along on the trail with y'all a spell in case you run into some trouble.

Sheriff draws his pistols, spins and tosses them with impressive loops, twists, and catches, before they drop into the holsters.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

I can be mighty rantankerous when I have to be!

SAMANTHA

Why, thank you, Sheriff! That's right nice of ya!

'66 walks bow-legged.

'66

We're gonna have a rip-roarin', rip-stavin', rip-snortin' time!

Sheriff leans into '66, nose to nose.

SHERIFF

You makin' fun of me?

'66

Not by a jugful!

SHERIFF

Let's pull foot! HEEEEEEEEEE-  
YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Moseying along the branch, the Sheriff SINGS.

"Rootin' Tootin' Christmas"

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

COME RIDE THE RANGE WITH ME,  
THE SHERIFF O' THIS HERE TREE.  
NO NEED TO FRET

## SHERIFF (CONT'D)

OUR SIGHTS ARE SET  
TO SCALE THIS HERE OVERGROWN, OVER-  
WATERED, TIN-HOOFED, TEN-GALLON  
TOPIARY!

NOW TIME AIN'T ON OUR SIDE  
SO PONY UP! LET'S RIDE!  
WE'LL RENDEZVOUS  
WITH YOU-KNOW-WHO,  
THAT SWEET, TOP-DOG, TOP-RAIL,  
SHOW-STOPPIN', EYE-POPPIN', JAW-  
DROPPIN' ANGEL OF A LADY--FINE AS  
CREAM GRAVY!

IT'S A WHOOP AND A HOLLER 'TIL  
CHRISTMAS DAY,  
DON'T LET FRUSTRATION GIT IN THE  
WAY,  
JEST LOOK THAT VARMIN'T IN THE EYE  
AND SAY:

He jumps to the next branch.

## SHERIFF (CONT'D)

WE'LL HAVE A  
ROOTIN' TOOTIN' HIGH-FALUTIN'  
PISTOL-SHOOTIN' CHRISTMAS,  
'CUZ WHEN I'M ON THE PROWL  
I WON'T THROW IN THE TOWEL!

AND WITH A ROOTIN' TOOTIN' HIGH-  
FALUTIN'  
PISTOL-SHOOTIN' CHRISTMAS,  
OUR TROUBLES SADDLE UP AND RIDE  
AWAY!

Sheriff poses like a statue.

## SHERIFF (CONT'D)

"GO WEST, YOUNG MAN" THEY SAID,  
BUT WE'LL HEAD NORTH INSTEAD,  
DON'T WORRY NONE,  
WHEN DAY IS DONE  
I'LL SERVE UP OL' SCRIMSHAW  
LASSOED, HOGTIED AND STUFFED  
BEFORE YOU CAN SAY, "GRAN'MA, PASS  
THE GRITS!"

He leads them onward.

## SHERIFF (CONT'D)

T'AIN'T NOTHING MORE TO SAY  
JUST FOLLER THIS A-WAY  
WE'LL NEVER STOP  
'TIL WE'RE ON TOP

SHERIFF (CONT'D)  
 AND GITCHA BACK TO NORMAL SIZE  
 WHICH I RECKON'LL MAKE Y'ALL  
 HAPPIER THAN A WEASEL IN A  
 HENHOUSE!

Sheriff sits on a round ornament and holds the hook loop  
 as he bounces along like a bucking bronco.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)  
 IT'S A WHOOP AND A HOLLER 'TIL  
 CHRISTMAS DAY,  
 DON'T LET FRUSTRATION GIT IN THE  
 WAY,  
 JEST LOOK THAT VARMINT IN THE EYE  
 AND SAY:

He jumps off the ornament.

ALL  
 WE'LL HAVE A ROOTIN' TOOTIN' HIGH-  
 FALUTIN'  
 PISTOL-SHOOTIN' CHRISTMAS,

THE BRANCH BELOW

Dynarunner and Dynamo land in front of Dynabot.

SHERIFF (O.S.)  
 WHILE SOME WOULD RATHER BAIL,  
 I WON'T GIVE UP THE TRAIL.

Dynabot points upward. Dynarunner and Dynamo tilt their  
 heads to one side, their claws cup their ears.

ALL (O.S.)  
 AND WITH A  
 ROOTIN' TOOTIN' HIGH-FALUTIN'  
 PISTOL-SHOOTIN' CHRISTMAS,  
 OUR TROUBLES SADDLE UP AND RIDE  
 AWAY!

THE BRANCH ABOVE

'66 jumps into the lead.

'66  
 Hey! Let me try!

SHERIFF  
 What!?

'66

WE'LL HAVE A  
 BRONCO-BUSTIN' HORSESHOE-RUSTIN'  
 CYCLONE-GUSTIN' CHRISTMAS,  
 IF SCRIMSHAW DRAWS A GUN -

SHERIFF

Yeah?

'66

YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO RUN!

SHERIFF

Oh, is that a fact?

THE BRANCH BELOW

Dynabot supervises as the two other robots use their  
 claws to dig into the tree branch.

DYNABOT

They'll be over us in a minute.  
 Hurry.

ALL (O.S.)

AND WITH A  
 BRONCO-BUSTIN' HORSESHOE-RUSTIN'  
 CYCLONE-GUSTIN' CHRISTMAS,  
 OUR TROUBLES SADDLE UP AND RIDE  
 AWAY!

THE BRANCH ABOVE

The Sheriff pulls '66 out of the way.

SHERIFF

Now, '66, that wasn't bad. But I--

Samantha leaps forward.

SAMANTHA

WE'LL HAVE A  
 TRAILS A-BLAZIN' BARNROOF-RAISIN'  
 SUNSET-GAZIN' CHRISTMAS,  
 IF DANGER CLOSES IN,  
 YOU'RE PROB'LY GONNA WIN

SHERIFF

Prob'ly?

THE BRANCH BELOW

The Robots continue to dig.

## ORNAMENT CHORUS (O.S.)

AND WITH A  
 TRAILS A-BLAZIN' BARNROOF-RAISIN'  
 SUNSET-GAZIN' CHRISTMAS,  
 OUR TROUBLES SADDLE UP AND RIDE  
 AWAY!

THE BRANCH ABOVE

Jimmy dances "bow-legged."

JIMMY

My turn!

SHERIFF

What! No, I...

JIMMY

WE'LL HAVE A  
 BANJO-PLAYIN' DONKEY-BRAYIN'  
 HORSE A-NEIGHIN' CHRISTMAS,  
 'CUZ WHEN IT COMES TO FEAR,  
 YOU'RE LIKE--SO OUTTA HERE,

SHERIFF

Oh, no..

EXT. THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The tree is a mountain of ornament activity in the dark room. Halfway up, tiny Jimmy, Samantha and the ornaments sing and dance, while further ahead of them on the branch below, Dynarunner and Dynamo continue to dig.

ALL

AND WITH A  
 BANJO-PLAYIN' DONKEY-BRAYIN'  
 HORSE A-NEIGHIN' CHRISTMAS,  
 OUR TROUBLES SADDLE UP AND RIDE  
 AWAY!

INT. TREE BRANCH - NIGHT

Lighthouse shoots a beam onto a diamond ornament. '66 jumps up and spins it, as reflections sparkle all around.

LIGHTHOUSE

Step aside, y'all! Watch me kick  
 your keister with my Nor'easter!

She step-kicks her lobster traps.

## LIGHTHOUSE (CONT'D)

WE'LL HAVE A  
RIBS A-ROASTIN' RED-EYE TOASTIN'  
SHERIFF-BOASTIN' CHRISTMAS,  
WE'RE STIRRIN' UP SOME FUN,  
THAT'S HOW THE WEST WAS WON!

## THE BRANCH BELOW

Dynarunner and Dynamo pull their claws from the branch. A big bubble of SAP oozes from the branch.

## DYNARUNNER

Success!

Dynabot stands at attention. He raises an arm into the air. Rocket pack ignites. Lift-off.

## ALL (O.S.)

AND WITH A  
RIBS A-ROASTIN' RED-EYE TOASTIN'  
SHERIFF-BOASTIN' CHRISTMAS,  
OUR TROUBLES SADDLE UP AND RIDE  
AWAY!

## THE BRANCH ABOVE

Sheriff leads the others as they dance past various ornaments.

## ALL

SO GRAB YOUR GAL OR GIT YOUR BEAU  
IT'S TIME FOR TINSEL AND  
MISTLETOE,  
WE'LL RUSTLE UP A ROOTIN' TOOTIN'  
CHRIS--

They stop dancing and don't notice Dynabot behind them.

## SHERIFF

--Wait just a gall-darned minute!  
I gits t' finish it!

(SINGS)

WE'LL HAVE A -  
ROOTIN' TOOTIN' HIGH-FALUTIN'  
CATTLE-CALLIN' RIP-ROARIN' RIP-  
STAVIN' PISTOL-PACKIN' SIX-  
SHOOTIN' DOUBLE-BARRELED' LONE-  
STAR SPANGLIN' SPURS A-JANGLIN'

## ALL

CHRISTMAS!

SHERIFF

Let's move 'em out! HEEEEEEEEEE-YAA-YOOOO!

The Sheriff leads the way to the new branch.

Jimmy, last in line, passes Dynabot. The Robot grabs him by the collar and tosses him off the branch.

THE BRANCH BELOW

BLURT! Jimmy lands in the sap and struggles to break free, but it's hopeless.

JIMMY

Help! Help! Sheriff!

Dynamo cuts a strand of tinsel, ties it around Jimmy's mouth as a gag.

THE BRANCH ABOVE

Sheriff holds up his hand - "halt."

SHERIFF

Did you all hear somethin'?

ALL

No.

Sheriff shrugs, raises his hand, waves them forward.

THE BRANCH BELOW

Jimmy can't break free.

DYNABOT

(to Dynarunner)

Take him.

Dynarunner and Dynamo grab Jimmy's arms, engage their rocket packs, blast off.

INT. EMPTY SIDE - NIGHT

Scrimshaw is sound asleep, as marching alligator clips BOING BOING in the distance.

Ornaments watch as the Snowmen emerge from the dark in formation, brooms on their shoulders like rifles.

HEAD SNOWMAN

Company - halt!

They stop. Scrimshaw remains asleep.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)  
Wake him up.

SNOWMAN 1  
(terrified)  
You're the head snowman. You do  
it!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Maybe we should soften him up a  
bit!

SNOWMAN 1  
How?

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Let's do our number for him! He'll  
wake up in a good mood and we get  
a rehearsal in at the same time!

The Snowmen happily agree.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)  
Give it all you've got! Remember --  
if we're a hit, we can take the  
show on the road and play the  
wreath over the mantel!

The Snowmen chatter with excitement as they scurry off in  
different directions.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)  
Lights!

Snowman 2 takes a Shell Ornament, holds it behind a white  
tree light, angles it, and the spotlight beam hits Head  
Snowman, who poses, smiles, and SINGS.

"Snowman Spectacular"

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)  
AS EACH DECEMBER ROLLS AROUND,  
NEW ENGLAND BRACES FOR THE SOUND  
OF EVERY WEATHERMAN'S PREDICTION--  
BE IT FACT OR BE IT FICTION.

Snowman 1 enters.

SNOWMAN 1  
AND WHEN A SNOWY STORM IS HERE,  
THE CHILDREN CLAP AND SING  
AND CHEER  
AND SWAP ANTICIPATION  
FOR SOME MILD PRECIPITATION.



BOTH  
 BUT THERE'S ONE EVENT THAT'S MEANT  
 TO BEAT THE BAND,  
 SO AWAY WITH YOUR WHITE CHRISTMAS  
 AND YOUR WINTER WONDERLAND!

The Snowmen file out. Their alligator clips become tap shoes.

SNOWMAN CHORUS  
 EXPECT A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR,  
 BLOWING YOUR WAY,  
 A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR,  
 WE'RE UP-AND-COMING  
 SUPER-STUNNING  
 "A"-OKAY!  
 GIANT JAM-PACK-ULAR,  
 WHAT A DISPLAY!  
 A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR

SNOWMAN 1  
 THERE'S NO MAN LIKE A SNOWMAN ON  
 THE GREAT WHITE WAY.

They dance.

SNOWMAN CHORUS  
 OO, NOBODY CAN TAME US  
 OO, THAT'S WHY WE ARE BOUND TO BE  
 FAMOUS  
 WE CAN'T HOLD BACK-ULAR,  
 SHOUT OUT HOORAY!  
 IT'S A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR DAY!  
 (CHANTING)  
 WE'RE FROSTY FOR  
 THAT FOLLOW-SPOT,  
 WE'RE LOOKIN' COOL  
 AND FEELIN' HOT!  
 SO BRING ON A BLIZZARD,  
 BRING ON A SQUALL!  
 HURRICANES CAN'T COMPETE AT ALL!  
 WITH A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR!

Dance Break.

SNOWMAN CHORUS (CONT'D)  
 SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR!

Dance Break.

SNOWMAN CHORUS (CONT'D)  
 GIANT JAM-PACK-ULAR!

Dance Break.

SNOWMAN CHORUS (CONT'D)  
 SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR!

Dancing continues.

SNOWMAN CHORUS (CONT'D)  
 OO, THERE'S NO SECOND-GUESSING,  
 OO, THAT'S WHY WE'RE COMPLETELY  
 OBSESSING!  
 WE GOT THE KNACK-ULAR,  
 SHOUT OUT HOORAY!  
 IT'S A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR DAY!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
 Okay, Trio! You're on!

Three Snowmen rush forward.

They gather around a candy cane microphone.

SNOWMAN TRIO  
 OUR BIG DEBUT!  
 WE'RE JUMPIN' OUT OF THE LINE,  
 GONNA BE FINE,  
 THAT'S RIGHT!  
 NOT JUST YOUR SAME OLD SNOWMAN!

Dance Break.

SNOWMAN TRIO (CONT'D)  
 WE'LL SING FOR YOU!  
 AND MELT YOUR TROUBLES AWAY,  
 WHAT DO YOU SAY?  
 ALRIGHT!  
 NOT JUST YOUR SAME OLD SNOWMAN!

LOOK OUT! WE'RE GENERATIN' SOME  
 HEAT,  
 'CAUSE WE POLISHED ALL THE  
 ALLIGATOR CLIPS ON OUR FEET,

AND THAT'S NOT JUST YOUR SAME OLD  
 SNOWMAN!  
 THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL A SHOWMAN!  
 SO GIVE IT UP AND CHEER "BRAVO!"  
 FOR THE

The Snowmen dance in two circles as they wave their brooms in and out of the center.

From overhead, like a Busby Berkeley dance sequence of the thirties, they create a kaleidoscope effect.

SNOWMAN CHORUS  
 SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR,  
 BLOWING YOUR WAY,

SNOWMAN TRIO (CONT'D)  
 SNOWMAN!  
 BRAVO, MAN!  
 NOT THE SAME-OLD SAME-OLD

\*

Scrimshaw opens a glaring eye.

SNOWMAN CHORUS AND TRIO  
 A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR  
 WE'RE  
 "A"  
 O - KAY!

They move into a single file and tap towards the finale.

SNOWMAN CHORUS AND TRIO (CONT'D)  
 IT'S A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR DAY!  
 SNOW KIDDIN'  
 A POPULAR  
 NON-STOPULAR  
 FANTACULAR  
 SNOWPACKULAR  
 TOP-NOTCHULAR  
 JUST WATCHULAR!

Scrimshaw is wide awake.

SCRIMSHAW  
 I'm watch-u-ling!

Shocked snowmen.

HEAD SNOWMAN  
 Oh! Finish it, quick!

SNOWMAN CHORUS AND TRIO  
 A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR DAY!

A big finish. They wait for the applause that doesn't come.

HEAD SNOWMAN  
 Well?

With a sinister grin, Scrimshaw surveys his army.

SCRIMSHAW  
 You'll never play the wreath over  
 the mantel with an act like that.

INT. POCKET'S TREE BRANCH - NIGHT

BIKE SANTA looks on as his motorcycle and sidecar is repaired by POCKETS, the Tramp Clown.

BIKE SANTA  
 Pockets, tell me you're going to  
 have it fixed.

POCKETS  
 You were packed in a box with  
 heavier ornaments last year.  
 Things got bent out of shape.

BIKE SANTA

First off the tree. Bottom of the box.

A scurry of activity as '66, Samantha, Sheriff, and Lighthouse jump up from the branch below.

BIKE SANTA (CONT'D)

Hey! How's life, '66?

'66

Hi, Bike Santa! Busier than usual.

SHERIFF

Howdy.

BIKE SANTA

Sheriff.

'66

This is Samantha and Jimmy. Kids, this is Bike Santa, and Pockets!

BIKE SANTA

'sup, Sammy?!

POCKETS

Where's the Jimmy?

Lighthouse and '66 look behind.

SAMANTHA

Jimmy!

LIGHTHOUSE

Oh, now don't worry dear. He's probably just lagging behind.

'66

He couldn't have gone far! Let's split up and look for him!

SHERIFF

I'm in charge of this posse! Now, '66, you take that branch over thar. Samantha, you take that branch over that-away, Lighthouse, we'll take the crooked one yonder. Everyone clear on that?

'66

Let's go! The clock is ticking and sunrise won't wait!

SHERIFF

(a Cavalry order)  
Heeeeyyyy-yeooooo!

They hurry off in different directions.

SAMANTHA  
Jimmy!? Jimmy!? Where are  
you!? Yell back!

LIGHTHOUSE  
Yoo-whooh! Jimmy! Hello!? If  
you're lost sing out and  
I'll light up a signal!

EMPTY SIDE

The Snowmen cower before Scrimshaw as the Robots fly in,  
with Jimmy.

JIMMY  
Let me go you busted up tin cans!

The Robots drop him on the branch beneath Scrimshaw.

SCRIMSHAW  
What!? Does my eye deceive me!?  
It's you!

JIMMY  
Scrimshaw.

SCRIMSHAW  
Welcome to Empty Side.

JIMMY  
Huh? You mean the "terrible Empty  
Side" everyone is so scared of is  
this lousy section of the tree  
facing the wall?

The Empty Side ornaments gasp from the insult.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Boy, Scrimshaw. Is this the thanks  
I get?

SCRIMSHAW  
Thanks? Thanks for what?

JIMMY  
For gluing you back together after  
I dropped you!

SCRIMSHAW  
Thank you for this!? Look at my  
face! Look at the cracks and the  
goop! I'm hideous!

JIMMY  
You weren't all that good looking  
to begin with. At least I tried!

The Snowmen gasp.

SCRIMSHAW

What a delightful boy. You shall  
make a wonderful ornament.

JIMMY

What do you mean?

SCRIMSHAW

You are staying here under guard  
until sunrise when you shall  
become an ornament... and without  
a hook to hold you upright, you  
shall fall. Smash. Done. End of  
Jimmy.

The Snowmen cheer.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

We will also sink your troublesome  
sister!

The cheers stop.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

What?

HEAD SNOWMAN

We like his sister. She's a big  
snowman fan, you know!

SCRIMSHAW

If she likes you so much, why does  
she always place you so close to  
the lights?

SNOWMAN 4

And lights are warm! Warm is bad!

SCRIMSHAW

Remember old Number 31?

HEAD SNOWMAN

Why, sure. He disappeared one  
Christmas. We figure he got lost  
in the netherworld of the attic  
during pack-away time.

SCRIMSHAW

Oh, no. No, mates... he wasn't  
lost... He was fried! Fried! Look!  
Look there!

The Snowmen glance overhead to see a melted blob,  
suspended on a string.

SNOWMEN

(scream)  
Ahhhhh!

SNOWMAN 1

Oh, the Snowmanity!

SCRIMSHAW

She did that! Is Samantha the  
Scorcher innocent!?

SNOWMEN

No!

SCRIMSHAW

Revenge!

SNOWMEN

Revenge! Revenge! Revenge!

SCRIMSHAW

Bring me Samantha the Scorcher!

HEAD SNOWMAN

Right! Snowmen! Forward!

They Snowmen march off.

Jimmy sees a broken candy cane on a twisted branch.

SCRIMSHAW

Take him away!

The Robots release Jimmy from their grips to salute  
Scrimshaw.

DYNARUNNER

Aye, Aye, Sir!

DYNAMO

Aye, Aye, Sir!

Jimmy dashes to the edge of the branch and grabs the  
candy cane.

SCRIMSHAW

Get him!

The ornaments of Empty Side advance towards Jimmy, who  
holds the cane like a sword.

The Robots zoom overhead. Jimmy swipes at them.

He hits Dynamo and flings him into Dynarunner.

A HEADLESS VICTORIAN CAROLER lumbers towards him, arms  
feeling the way like Frankenstein's monster.

Jimmy jabs him with the cane. The Caroler tumbles off the  
branch.

The ornaments charge! Jimmy fights as hard as he can, but is overtaken by Dynarunner and Dynamo who latch onto his arms.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

Stop!

The ornaments stop the attack.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

My legs!

Eight withered, crinkled, tinsel strands slink off their branches, and slither like snakes underneath Scrimshaw.

They latch on to him and push upward with an unstable wiggle as the hideous head of Scrimshaw rises off the branch.

The tinsel legs lock and become stable. Like a giant spider, Scrimshaw creeps forward.

Jimmy is horrified.

JIMMY

No! Help! Someone help!

Scrimshaw smiles with cracked, yellow teeth.

Jimmy spins with all his might and tosses Dynarunner loose who slams into Scrimshaw and topples him over.

Scrimshaw's tinsel legs twitch and convulse.

Jimmy shakes Dynamo free and the surprised Robot teeters on the edge of the branch.

Jimmy rips Dynamo's rocket pack from his back and shoves the Robot over the side.

DYNAMO

(fades away)

Oh, Nooooo!

The ornaments advance. Jimmy wiggles into the rocket pack and pushes a button.

The ornaments freeze and brace for action.

From the rocket pack comes a music box version of "WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS."

The ornaments continue to limp and crawl towards Jimmy, who pushes another button.

A HISS as sparks burst out of the pack.



JIMMY  
Criminal's beware! Anaconda  
slithers everywhere!

Blast off! Jimmy rises off the branch and zooms into the dark of Empty Side.

Scrimshaw seethes in anger.

POCKET'S TREE BRANCH.

Bike Santa, sits on the motorcycle.

POCKETS  
Turn her over, let's see how she  
sounds!

He kick-starts the bike, and it emits a toy "clickety  
click" noise.

BIKE SANTA  
Purrs like a kitten! What do I owe  
you?

POCKETS  
If you pass any candy canes, I'd  
appreciate one. The crop on this  
branch is light this year.

Bike Santa revs the bike.

BIKE SANTA  
Consider it done! Pockets, thanks  
a million!

He departs, clickety-click, onto another branch, and  
away.

Pockets shuffles to a convertible with an open hood. He  
leans over the engine, pulls a wrench from a pocket.

IN THE TREE

Jimmy zooms over branches, under branches and dodges  
ornaments.

POCKET'S TREE BRANCH

Jimmy lands next to the car and notices Pockets, at work  
under the hood.

POCKETS  
You must be Jimmy. I'm Pockets.

JIMMY

Hi. Where is everyone?

Pockets turns to him.

POCKETS

They went off looking for you.

JIMMY

That's my Dad's car.

POCKETS

Is it?

JIMMY

Yes.

POCKETS

Well, then... we'll have to take extra special care of it, won't we?

Jimmy takes the rocket pack off, places it near the car.

JIMMY

What seems to be the trouble?

POCKETS

The wheel won't turn.

JIMMY

I didn't know it ever did.

POCKETS

It did before you dropped it.

Jimmy grows angry.

JIMMY

You too? Another lecture coming up?

POCKETS

Accidents can happen.

JIMMY

Right.

POCKETS

But I think this one was on purpose.

JIMMY

So what!? I don't care!

POCKETS

Oh, yes you do.

JIMMY  
No, I don't!

POCKETS  
You broke it!

JIMMY  
So what!?

POCKETS  
So what what!?

Jimmy SINGS.

"Jimmy's Rant"

JIMMY  
SO WHAT IF I BROKE IT!?  
SO WHAT IF I DON'T EVEN CARE!  
IT JUST ISN'T FAIR,  
IT'S JUST NOT FAIR.  
SO MAYBE I BROKE IT!  
SO MAYBE I'M ROTTEN, I KNOW!  
JUST MAKE IT ALL GO,  
JUST MAKE IT GO!

He looks at the car and holds back tears.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
WHAT GOOD IS THAT CAR  
AND THE TREE  
AND WHY SHOULD I BOTHER?  
WHAT GOOD IS IT ALL  
WHEN YOU'RE MISSING YOUR...

He hides his tears.

POCKETS  
You're right, Jimmy. It's not  
fair. But maybe... there's  
something worth keeping.

JIMMY  
Like what?

Pockets SINGS.

"Safe In Your Memory"

POCKETS  
A MEM'RY,  
STRONG AS FOREVER,  
NEVER TO FADE OUT OF SIGHT,  
BRIGHT AS THE STAR ON A TREE.

A MEM'RY,  
FADED AND DUSTY,

POCKETS (CONT'D)  
 MUST WE THROW OUT ALL THAT'S  
 JOYFUL,  
 THAT A BOY FULL OF SORROW CAN'T  
 SEE?

Pockets takes out a rag, dusts off the windshield.

POCKETS (CONT'D)  
 ORNAMENTS, RIGHT FROM THE START,  
 HANG ON THE TREE  
 LIKE MEM'RIES THAT HANG  
 FROM YOUR HEART.  
 POLISH THE SADNESS AWAY  
 LOVE WILL SHINE THROUGH  
 LOOKING LIKE NEW  
 LONGING TO STAY  
 SAFE IN YOUR MEMORY.

He goes back to work under the hood.

POCKETS (CONT'D)  
 REPLACE THEM?  
 SURE, YOU CAN BUY EVERYTHING NEW.  
 DEFACE THEM?  
 WELL, YOU MUST HAVE PLENTY OF  
 GLUE.  
 ERASE THEM?

He turns to Jimmy.

POCKETS (CONT'D)  
 YOUR FATHER IS PART OF THESE  
 MEMORIES TOO.  
 COULD IT BE,  
 HE MIGHT HAVE LEFT THEM  
 FOR YOU?

JIMMY  
 For me?

Jimmy reaches to touch the car, but pulls his arm back.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 HE LEFT ME...  
 BUT LOOK... WHAT HE LEFT ME,  
 SEE... JUST A CRUMMY OLD TOY.

POCKETS  
 BOY, WHAT A SIGHT TO BEHOLD!

Jimmy lays his hand on the car.

A transparent vision appears before him -- his FATHER.

The shadow image lifts a much YOUNGER JIMMY, who hangs  
 the same car ornament on an invisible Christmas tree.

Jimmy closes his eyes and raises his arm... as if holding the car with his memory shadow. The image fades away.

He opens his eyes. The car looks brand new.

JIMMY

It's changed! Just like it used to be!

POCKETS

The car hasn't changed, Jimmy. The way you see it has changed.

(SINGS)

A MEM'RY

JIMMY

A MEM'RY

POCKETS

STRONG AS FOREVER

JIMMY

FOREVER INSIDE ME

POCKETS

NEVER TO FADE OUT OF SIGHT  
BRIGHT AS THE STAR ON A  
TREE

JIMMY (CONT'D)

NEVER TO FADE OUT OF SIGHT  
BRIGHT AS THE STAR - MY  
DADDY AND ME

POCKETS AND JIMMY

ORNAMENTS, RIGHT FROM THE START,  
HANG ON THE TREE  
LIKE MEM'RIES THAT HANG  
FROM YOUR HEART.

POCKETS

THIS WAS HIS FAVORITE ONE,  
NOW IT WILL SHINE,  
BRIGHT AS THE LOVE  
FOR HIS SON.  
LOVE WILL SHINE THROUGH

JIMMY

LOOKING LIKE NEW

POCKET

LONGING TO STAY

JIMMY

SAFE IN MY MEM'RY

POCKETS

SAFE IN YOUR MEMORY.

The car is back to its aged condition.

JIMMY

I see it now! I can really see it!  
My Dad's car... I almost lost it  
forever.

POCKETS

But you didn't.

JIMMY

Pockets? Let's fix it!

POCKETS

Well, I've been trying to, but I  
can't seem to find anything wrong  
under the hood.

JIMMY

Let me look.

Jimmy looks under the hood. There's nothing inside.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

There's nothing in there.

POCKETS

Well, I guess that explains it.

They both laugh.

AMBUSH BRANCH

An Apple Tree Ornament, a round Satin Ball, and a  
Pinecone Ornament.

Samantha enters.

SAMANTHA

Jimmy! Jimmy, where are you!?

She strolls past the Apple Tree Ornament.

A silver alligator hook pops up from underneath. The tree  
flips around to reveal Head Snowman.

As she passes a blue Satin Ornament, the head of another  
SNOWMAN pops up from behind.

Another steps out from behind the pinecone, and a third  
SNOWMAN lowers down on a tinsel string.

They sneak up behind her.

Samantha stops.

The Snowmen stop.

She cocks her head and listens.

Satisfied nothing is there, she advances. The Snowmen follow.

She spins around as the Snowmen freeze in place.

Puzzled, Samantha turns and treks onward.

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Guess we fooled her!

She pivots on her heels.

SAMANTHA  
What!? Which one of you said  
that!?

They SING.

SNOWMAN 1  
NOT ME!

SNOWMAN 2  
NOT ME!

SNOWMAN 3  
NOT ME!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Must have been me, then! Get her,  
boys!

They lurch forward and grab her! Samantha SCREAMS!

SAMANTHA  
Let me go!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Forward -- march!

They follow the Head Snowman.

SAMANTHA  
Where are you taking me!?

HEAD SNOWMAN  
To Empty Side!

SAMANTHA  
I don't want to go to the Empty  
Side! My friends are waiting for  
me!

## THE BRANCH BELOW

'66 looks upward and sees the Snowmen march off with Samantha.

## POCKET'S TREE BRANCH

Jimmy's in the driver's seat of the car ornament.

He starts the engine. The car HUMS.

POCKETS

You just need the right tools for  
the right job.

Sheriff and Lighthouse enter.

LIGHTHOUSE

We're back! Oh, good! Jimmy!  
You're here! We've been looking  
everywhere!

JIMMY

I was captured by Robot ornaments  
and taken to Scrimshaw.

SHERIFF

And you escaped!?

Jimmy points to the Rocket Pack.

JIMMY

Thanks to that. Where's Samantha?

SHERIFF

She should be right along.

'66 charges towards them as his arms flail in panic.

'66

Alarm! Alarm!

POCKETS

What is it?

SHERIFF

Who lit a fire under 'yer  
britches, Dough Boy?

'66

Samantha! She's gone!

JIMMY

What!?



'66

She's been kidnapped by the  
Snowmen!

JIMMY

How do you know!?

'66

I found a lot of alligator clip  
tracks, and this Snowman broom!

POCKETS

That's not enough evidence to say  
she was kidnapped.

'66

Plus I saw the whole thing from  
two branches below.

POCKETS

(to Lighthouse)

Are you thinking what I'm  
thinking?

LIGHTHOUSE

I think so.

SHERIFF

What are you thinking!?

POCKETS

They're taking her to Empty Side.

SHERIFF

Wish you were thinkin' somethin'  
else!

JIMMY

Let's go!

'66

Jimmy, it will take a long, long  
time to get there.

JIMMY

So?

LIGHTHOUSE

What he means is, if we go, you  
won't make it to the top of the  
tree before sunrise.

POCKETS

(to Jimmy)

You and '66 keep going to the top  
of the tree... we'll get Samantha.

JIMMY  
No. I'm going to Empty Side.

SHERIFF  
Dagnabbit, we're goners!

JIMMY  
We're burning moonlight. Let's go!

'66  
(the Cavalry yell)  
Heeeeyyyy-yeooooo!

The Sheriff scowls.

'66 (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

Jimmy charges forward. The group follows.

EMPTY SIDE

Samantha stands before Scrimshaw.

Head Snowman and the Robots on guard next to him, as the Empty Side ornaments lurk in the shadows.

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Are you ready to be judged by a jury of your peers?

SAMANTHA  
What "peers?"

The Head Snowman points.

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Those peers.

THE JURY

Twelve ornaments seated in two rows. All broken, cracked, one with his head on backwards, one asleep.

BACK TO SCENE

Samantha rolls her eyes.

SAMANTHA  
What's this all about?

SCRIMSHAW  
As if you don't know, Samantha the Scorchers.

SAMANTHA

The what?

SCRIMSHAW

I never see your smiling face anymore... not since I have been banished to Empty Side because of my... good looks.

SAMANTHA

It wasn't my fault.

SCRIMSHAW

Perhaps not. But *he* is!

Samantha looks up at the melted blob.

SAMANTHA

That was a horrible accident.

HEAD SNOWMAN

Caused by you.

SAMANTHA

I hung him on the tree because I didn't want to throw him away!

SCRIMSHAW

Looking like that!? You hang him there to torture us!?

SAMANTHA

No! Now he's my melted Snowman ornament. Mom makes me hang him back here. I'd rather have him out front!

Head Snowman's surprised at this.

SCRIMSHAW

I will hear no more! Ornaments of the Jury! How say you!?

EMPTY SIDE ORNAMENTS

Guilty!

SCRIMSHAW

You will be taken from this place and held on the prison branch until sunrise... when you shall become an ornament... on Empty Side!

Dynabot and Head Snowman drag Samantha into the shadows.

Scrimshaw snarls through a sinister grin.

## SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

And now, we find James the  
Destroyer.

## THE PRISON BRANCH

Dynabot and Head Snowman bring Samantha down a thin  
branch, which ends at the trunk of the tree.

Above hangs a Victorian Caroler, half her face broken  
off, dressed in a white coat.

Dynabot pushes Samantha against the trunk.

## DYNABOT

Stay here, do not move and do not  
try to escape.

## HEAD SNOWMAN

It's a long drop down into the  
watery moat of doom.

## SAMANTHA

The what?

Head Snowman points down.

## INSERT - THE FLOOR

She sees the tree stand far below, filled with water.

## BACK TO SCENE

Samantha's not impressed.

## HEAD SNOWMAN

It's a frightful way to go, my  
dear.

Dynabot and Head Snowman march away. The Head Snowman  
stands guard at the far end of the branch, while Dynabot  
continues to march and is soon out of sight.

She angrily SINGS.

"Same Old Snowman - reprise"

## SAMANTHA

LOOK AT THEM!  
HOW ON EARTH COULD SNOWMEN BE SO  
UNPLEASANT?  
LOOK AT THEM!  
DADDY BOUGHT THEM ALL AS MY  
CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

LOOK AT THEM!  
AND THAT MEAN PIRATE HEAD  
WHAT'S THAT NASTY THING HE SAID?

She speaks.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Samantha the Scorcher!?

She sits with her arms around her knees.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I loved them so much. I just  
wanted them to be special.

Head Snowman turns to listen as she quietly SINGS.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

SO I MADE THEM SPARKLE  
I MADE THEM BRIGHT,  
AND MAYBE I PUT THEM  
TOO CLOSE TO THE LIGHT,  
MAYBE THEY'RE ANGRY  
BUT I'LL DECIDE,  
IF THOSE MEAN OLD SNOWMEN  
ARE MY SAME OLD SNOWMEN  
INSIDE.

Head Snowman bounces towards her, his eyes filled with  
tears.

HEAD SNOWMAN

Did you mean that? What you said  
about snowmen? Did you?

SAMANTHA

Of course I meant it.

He lets loose a giant wail.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

HEAD SNOWMAN

I feel bad about all this! You did  
make us bright and sparkle... and  
the blob - you loved him too, and  
here I thought... oh... I'm  
getting you out of here!

SAMANTHA

What!?! Do you think you can!?

HEAD SNOWMAN

Yes!

SAMANTHA

How?

HEAD SNOWMAN

I have no idea... wait! Yes I do!  
Can you sing and dance?

SAMANTHA

I don't know. How will that help?

HEAD SNOWMAN

Because -

He SINGS.

"THE SNOWMAN ESCAPE SPECTACULAR"

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)

WHENEVER TROUBLE ROLLS AROUND  
JUST PUT YOUR TAP SHOES TO THE  
GROUND  
WITH A DEPENDABLE DEPICTION  
OF A DANCING GIRL'S ADDICTION!

SAMANTHA

BUT I'M NO DANCER, I DON'T TAP!

HEAD SNOWMAN

WE'LL OVERLOOK THAT HANDICAP.  
DON'T LET YOUR NERVES AFFECT YOU  
AND SCRIMSHAW WON'T DETECT YOU  
THE CHORUS LINE IS  
WHERE YOU NEED TO HIDE!

SAMANTHA

(speaks)

But I'm scared!

HEAD SNOWMAN

NOW DON'T YOU WORRY 'CAUSE  
I'LL STICK RIGHT BY  
YOUR SIDE!  
STICK RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE!

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

STICK RIGHT BY MY  
STICK RIGHT BY MY SIDE

HEAD SNOWMAN

(speaks)

We have to act fast!

Head Snowman dances as he leads her along the branch.

He SINGS.

HEAD SNOWMAN (CONT'D)

EXPECT A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR  
BLOWIN' YOUR WAY,  
A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR,

Five Snowmen join in as they pop out from behind broken branches and ornaments.

SNOWMEN  
WE'RE UP-AND-COMING  
SUPER-STUNNING  
"A"-OKAY!

They dance and continue along the prison branch.

SNOWMEN (CONT'D)  
GIANT JAM-PACK-ULAR,  
WHAT A DISPLAY!

Head Snowman's eyes narrow as he sees the Victorian Caroler.

SNOWMEN (CONT'D)  
A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR,

HEAD SNOWMAN  
(to Samantha)  
I'LL GIVE A SHOUT  
SO DON'T COME OUT  
UNTIL I SAY!

Head Snowman dashes away leaving Samantha with the Snowmen.

THE EDGE OF EMPTY SIDE.

'66, Pockets, Sheriff, Lighthouse and Jimmy arrive at the threshold to Empty Side.

The song continues in the background.

SNOWMEN  
(OFF)  
OO, NOBODY CAN TAME US  
OO, THAT'S WHY WE ARE BOUND TO BE  
FAMOUS,

POCKETS  
(over the above)  
Listen!

They're dumbfounded by the music.

EMPTY SIDE

Head Snowman leads the line of tap dancing Snowmen.

Samantha's in the middle of the line. She wears the white coat from the Victorian Caroler.

SNOWMEN  
 WE CAN'T HOLD BACK-ULAR,  
 SHOUT OUT HOORAY!  
 IT'S A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR DAY!

Dance Break.

Head Snowman grabs a top hat from a Snowman and puts it on Samantha.

SNOWMEN (CONT'D)  
 SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR  
 SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR  
 GIANT JAM-PACK-ULAR!

INSERT - THE PRISON BRANCH

As the dancing and music continue in the distance...

SNOWMEN  
 SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR

The Victorian Caroler, dressed in just a corset and bloomers, taps her feet together to the music.

BACK TO SCENE

The production number in full swing.

SNOWMEN  
 OO, THERE'S NO SECOND-GUESSING,  
 OO, THAT'S WHY WE'RE COMPLETELY  
 OBSESSING!  
 WE GOT THE KNACK-ULAR,  
 SHOUT OUT HOORAY!  
 IT'S A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR DAY!

SAMANTHA  
 What if Scrimshaw wakes up and  
 sees us?

HEAD SNOWMAN  
 He'll love it!

Head Snowman grabs Samantha's arm and pulls her into the chorus line.

SAMANTHA  
 But I don't know how to tap dance!

The Snowmen swing their brooms like canes and rakishly slant their top hats as they begin a new dance routine.



THE EDGE OF EMPTY SIDE - CONTINUOUS

The tap dancing and the swinging music is heard from a distance as Jimmy and the gang watch.

SHERIFF

Who does she think she is? A Rockette?

CLICKETY-CLICK! CLICKETY-CLICK!

Bike Santa zooms in with a Candy Cane in the sidecar and slams on the brakes. The Candy Cane flies into the air and lands in Pockets' arms.

BIKE SANTA

I've been looking all over for you, man. Special Delivery, as promised!

Pocket's face lights up with an idea.

POCKETS

Bike Santa! We need your help!

EMPTY SIDE

They have tapped their way into the main chamber of Empty Side.

Samantha sees Scrimshaw's eyes glare at her. She nudges Head Snowman who shoots a look at Scrimshaw and panics.

He SINGS.

HEAD SNOWMAN

OH, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO,  
FOLLOW ME, DON'T LOOK AT HIM,  
KEEP TAPPING UP THIS BRANCH HERE,  
WHAT THE HECK WAS I THINKING?

SNOWMAN TRIO

WHAT THE HECK WAS HE THINKING?

HEAD SNOWMAN

Oh, cut that out!

SAMANTHA

WE'RE DOING FINE!  
WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TINSEL,  
THEN WE'LL BE OUT OF EMPTY SIDE!

SNOWMAN TRIO

WE'RE SAD TO SEE YOU GO!

SCRIMSHAW  
 (yells over the din)  
 No more singing!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
 Bring it home, boys!

SNOWMEN  
 EXPECT A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR,  
 BLOWING YOUR WAY,  
 A SNOWMAN SPECTACULAR, WE'RE A-

The Snowmen dance and swing their brooms as Head Snowman and Samantha weave in and out of the line, headed towards the wall of crinkled tinsel.

SAMANTHA  
 (speaks)  
 'scuse us!

SNOWMEN  
 O-

HEAD SNOWMAN  
 (speaks)  
 Beg your pardon -

SNOWMEN  
 KAY!

SAMANTHA AND HEAD SNOWMAN  
 (speak)  
 MOVE!

SCRIMSHAW  
 Stop that dancing!

SNOWMAN TRIO  
 WE CAN'T HOLD BACK-ULAR,  
 SHOUT OUT HOORAY...

A "CLICKETY-CLICK" gets the Snowmen's attention.

#### THE MOTORCYCLE

Bike Santa enters, overloaded with rescuers. Jimmy and Pockets ride in the sidecar, '66 on the handlebars, Lighthouse sits backwards, behind Bike Santa and the Sheriff sits on her lobster traps.

LIGHTHOUSE  
 This is very uncomfortable!

SHERIFF  
 You're uncomfortable!? Try sittin'  
 on a lobster trap!

## THE STEEP BRANCH

The bike dashes down a steep branch headed for the Snowmen.

## EMPTY SIDE

Scrimshaw is alarmed as the Snowmen scatter. Head Snowman pushes Samantha towards the motorcycle.

## HEAD SNOWMAN

Hurry, Samantha!

Jimmy sits up, throws his arm out and Samantha leaps forward. She grabs his hand as he pulls her onto the hood of the sidecar.

## BIKE SANTA

Hang on!

The bike vaults over the edge. SLAM! Onto another branch. It spins around, and Bike Santa revs the engine.

## BIKE SANTA (CONT'D)

Here we go!

The motorcycle accelerates. Bike Santa leans forward and squeezes the handlebars.

They jump back onto Scrimshaw's branch and dodge Snowmen who scramble out of the way.

Empty Side is in chaos.

## THE STEEP BRANCH

The bike leaps onto the steep branch. Bike Santa squeezes the hand clutch. The bike revs up and climbs.

His boot kicks the gear shift.

The motor revs faster. They're almost at the top!

## BIKE SANTA

Catchin' the wave!

The branch towers over them. They crest it!

## JIMMY

Yes!

'66

Yes!

The bike goes down the other side and disappears into darkness.

## A BRANCH BORDERING EMPTY SIDE

The bike comes out of the dark. BAM! It lands on the branch! The passengers are jolted.

Jimmy throws his arms up in triumph as everyone cheers. The bike comes to a stop.

SHERIFF

Now that's what I call a "hoot-jamboree-hoo!"

## EMPTY SIDE

Scrimshaw glowers at Head Snowman.

HEAD SNOWMAN

The bit with the motorcycle isn't part of our act. Other than that, what did you think of the number?

SCRIMSHAW

She escaped!

HEAD SNOWMAN

Who escaped?

SCRIMSHAW

Samantha! I saw her dancing with you!

HEAD SNOWMAN

She was!?! The little sneak!

SCRIMSHAW

Raise your anchors, we're settin' sail!

## CANDY CANE CUL-DE-SAC

The branch bends and loops back onto itself.

Everyone is perched on the edge of the curve, unable to proceed. A wall of tinsel is before them.

'66

Candy Cane Cul-de-sac. Of all the luck.

BIKE SANTA

My bike can't reach Tinsel Terrace.

They cram their necks upward as they follow the tinsel.

INSERT - TINSEL TERRACE

Tinsel draped over the side of the branch in clumps, like a waterfall.

BACK TO SCENE

BIKE SANTA

Impossible.

LIGHTHOUSE

The Sheriff's looking for a new trail. We'll be all right.

BIKE SANTA

I hate to leave ya like this, but I should get back down south. Sun will be up soon.

SAMANTHA

Thank you very much, Bike Santa.

Samantha gives him a kiss on the forehead, and Bike Santa blushes.

BIKE SANTA

Can I give anyone a lift? Points south, I mean?

POCKETS

Thanks, but we'll be seeing this through.

BIKE SANTA

Yep. Merry Christmas. I hope.

He climbs onto his bike, and clickety-clicks away.

SHERIFF (O.S.)

Ho there, pardners!

Sheriff traipses in.

'66

Any luck?

SHERIFF

Nope. It's a dry gulch. Not a single trail leads to the next level.

LIGHTHOUSE

If we backtrack now, we won't reach the top in time.

Jimmy reaches over the edge, grabs a strand of tinsel.

JIMMY

I have an idea.

'66 takes a few steps backwards... runs... jumps!

THE TINSEL WATERFALL

'66 grabs onto a piece of tinsel, he scurries upward.

'66

(sings to himself)

LOOK AT ME GO

LA LA, LA LA LA LAAAA...

ANOTHER NEW ADVENTURE...

LA LA LA...

CANDY CANE CUL-DE-SAC

Everyone watches with trepidation.

TINSEL TERRACE

'66 pulls himself onto the top of the terrace.

'66

Ta-Da! It's easy! Who's next?

CANDY CANE CUL-DE-SAC

Samantha inches to the edge. Jimmy nods to her with assurance. A deep breath, and she jumps.

THE TINSEL WATERFALL

Samantha clutches onto a strand, swings back and forth. She steadies herself, and climbs.

'66 peers down.

'66

Way to go, Samantha!

CANDY CANE CUL-DE-SAC

They all watch with nervous faces, except Lighthouse who is calm and collect.

LIGHTHOUSE

Don't worry. It's old tinsel.

(to Jimmy)

## LIGHTHOUSE (CONT'D)

It's stronger than that new stuff  
you love so much.

## JIMMY

You're doing great, Samantha!  
You're almost there!

## TINSEL TERRACE

'66 leans over the edge, holds out his hand. Samantha  
latches on to it, and he pulls her to the top.

## CANDY CANE CUL-DE-SAC

Lighthouse whispers in the Sheriff's ear.

## LIGHTHOUSE

How am I going to do this?

## SHERIFF

I got an idea! Don't move!

Sheriff backs up for a running start, gallops forward and  
springs off the branch.

## THE TINSEL WATERFALL

Sheriff seizes a strand, hoists himself upwards.

## INT. A LOWER BRANCH

Scrimshaw, with his spider legs, is on the march with his  
army of Snowmen and broken ornaments.

## INT. TINSEL TERRACE

Sheriff gets his footing and swings his lasso over the  
side. It twirls downward in widening circles.

## SHERIFF

All right, Lighthouse! Get ready!

He turns to Samantha and '66.

## SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Grab hold, she ain't no  
lightweight glass ornament!

'66 grabs hold of the Sheriff's waist, and Samantha grabs  
hold of '66.

CANDY CANE CUL-DE-SAC - CONTINUOUS

The lasso falls around Lighthouse.

TINSEL TERRACE

Sheriff tugs back on the rope.

CANDY CANE CUL-DE-SAC

The rope squeezes Lighthouse.

LIGHTHOUSE

Oh, dear!

JIMMY

You'll be all right.

Jimmy helps her over the edge.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(calls out)

Go ahead, Sheriff!

TINSEL TERRACE

'66 and Samantha hold Sheriff steady, pulls Lighthouse to the top.

LIGHTHOUSE

LIGHTHOUSE

Oh, dear! Don't let go, Sheriff!

TINSEL TERRACE

Sheriff pulls so hard his moustache twirls and his eyes bulge.

SHERIFF

Holler Howdy, what's she got in them lobster traps!? Bricks!?

INT. A DIFFERENT LOWER BRANCH

Scrimshaw and his army tramp forward. Head Snowman bounces up from the column.

HEAD SNOWMAN

No sign of them! Maybe we should head back to Empty Side.



SCRIMSHAW  
We're close. Very close.

HEAD SNOWMAN  
How can you tell?

SCRIMSHAW  
That motor bike rustled the  
needles on the branch.

Head Snowman notices how the pine needles lean on their side.

INT. TINSEL TERRACE

Samantha, Sheriff, Pockets, and Lighthouse lean over the side and look down.

SAMANTHA  
You're the last one, Jimmy!

Jimmy lunges onto the tinsel. The entire tree shakes violently.

JIMMY  
Whoa!

SAMANTHA (O.S)  
Hang on, Jimmy!

JIMMY  
What's happening!?

He sees a huge object below slide into view... like the bow of an ocean liner covered in wrapping paper.

Jimmy strains his eyes to see more.

Another large package slides under the tree pushed by a white gloved hand that protrudes from a white fur cuff.

Jimmy holds on for dear life as more gifts slide into place.

The strand of tinsel he's clutched on to slides off the branch. He struggles to climb the piece as it unwinds through his hands.

Jimmy grabs and grabs in desperation.

TINSEL TERRACE

Samantha and the others try to stop the tinsel as it flows off the branch. Landslide! More tinsel spills over the edge.

Samantha and Lighthouse almost tumble over the side.

Jimmy grasps at other strands but they slip through his fingers... strand after strand he slides backwards, spins, sinks and grunts!

The last fragment of tinsel slithers off the branch.

An arm reaches from above.

Jimmy kicks forward and grabs the hand.

He looks up to see Pockets.

POCKETS

Hi'ya, kid.

Pockets pulls him onto the new branch. Jimmy catches his breath. Fear still shows in his eyes as he steps forward and hugs Pocket.

The Sheriff's lip quivers as he fights back tears.

SHERIFF

Doesn't that git ya right here?

Sheriff taps his heart but hits his badge with a DING!

'66

Look!

They turn to where '66 has pointed.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM FIREPLACE

A red, white, and black blur disappears in the fireplace. Just a puff of soot that swirls upwards remains.

INT. TINSEL TERRACE

All are spellbound.

JIMMY

We have to hurry.

They turn to go and face Scrimshaw and his army in battle formation.

SCRIMSHAW

Ho-ho-ho.

Jimmy steps forward with defiance.

JIMMY

Get out of the way you ugly old  
bully!

SCRIMSHAW

(to his army)  
I want the girl and boy alive.  
Smash the others to smithereens!

The army of Empty Side growls as it creeps forward.

'66

Sheriff! Do something!

The Sheriff pulls his pistols.

SHERIFF

The next one who moves gets it  
right between the eyes!

The army stops.

SCRIMSHAW

Advance!

The army marches forward.

'66

Sheriff, now would be a good time.

SHERIFF

You asked for it!

He cocks the pistols, and the army stops again.

He fires! BLURP. Two flags pop out. One says "Merry" and  
the other says "Christmas."

'66 turns to Sheriff in shock.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

What!? You thought I was packin'  
real heat?

The army moves forward and draws closer.

JIMMY

We're not afraid of you!

SCRIMSHAW

You will be.  
(yells out)  
Attack!

Empty Side army charges.

The two sides collide in hand-to-hand combat. Jimmy battles Dynamo. He pulls out the antenna atop his head.

Pockets yanks a large rubber mallet from his coat.

Lighthouse blinds the enemy with her light beam, as Samantha knocks them over with a Pinecone Ornament.

Sheriff swings on tinsel and knocks the misfits on the head with the butt of his pistol grips.

'66 boxes his enemies. Tiny Tim rings a little silver ornament bell with each KO.

Through the melee of battle, Jimmy eyes Scrimshaw.

With a pine needle sword, he runs and leaps onto Scrimshaw.

SCRIMSHAW (CONT'D)

What!? Who's that!? Who's up there!?

JIMMY

Call off your army!

SCRIMSHAW

Ha!

Jimmy kicks with his legs and pulls at Scrimshaw's hat as he tries to tip him over.

SAMANTHA

Jimmy, don't! If you fall over you'll never reach the top of the tree in time!

JIMMY

Get the others and go! Hurry!

SAMANTHA

No!

JIMMY

You have to!

Scrimshaw tilts and twists as he tries to toss Jimmy.

Jimmy pulls with one last tug. Scrimshaw loses his balance. He and Jimmy topple over the side, both SCREAM as they fall.

The battle ends as both sides rush to look over the edge.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TREE

Jimmy and Scrimshaw plummet towards the floor as it gets closer and closer.

Inches away from impact, Secret Agent Anaconda zooms in and scoops Jimmy off Scrimshaw!

JIMMY

Anaconda!

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA

Hang on!

They soar upward as Scrimshaw smashes to pieces on the floor.

INT. TINSEL TERRACE

The Head Snowman looks over the edge.

HEAD SNOWMAN

(sad)

Poor Scrimshaw. I feel like crying.

(happy)

Not!

The other Snowmen mumble and agree. Anaconda and Jimmy land in triumph.

JIMMY

Where did you get the rocket pack!?

Anaconda gestures. Jimmy turns to notice a sad Dynamo, seated on a bulb with his rocket pack missing.

The ornaments of Empty Side have surrendered. Sheriff stands before them, pistols drawn.

SHERIFF

That'll teach ya to take on the Sheriff of the tree!

Samantha runs to Jimmy and gives him a big hug.

JIMMY

Samantha, please, not in front of Secret Agent Anaconda.

LIGHTHOUSE

A secret agent! And so handsome, too!

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA

Just doing my job, Ma'am.  
"Criminals beware-

ANACONDA  
-Anaconda slithers  
everywhere!"

JIMMY  
-Anaconda slithers  
everywhere!"

INT. THE LIVING ROOM

A ray of sunlight peeps through a small window. It hits a mirror on the wall, and mirror reflects the beam to the tree.

INT. TINSEL TERRACE

An Empty Side Elf points to outside the tree.

EMPTY SIDE ELF  
The sun! It's Christmas morning!

The ornaments panic. "We got to get back to Empty Side!"

They scatter to avoid the light beams. Some are hit and instantly freeze in place.

Several flee in the panic and tumble over the edge.

SAMANTHA  
We have to get out of here!

HEAD SNOWMAN  
Yes! Hurry! You'll make it!  
Merry Christmas, Samantha! Merry  
Christmas! Merry-

He's hit by a sunbeam. Inanimate once more.

'66  
This way!

'66 leads the gang through the melee as they dodge sunbeam rays that splash onto the branch like lightning bolts.

The Empty Side ornaments clog the way.

'66 (CONT'D)  
We'll never get past them!

INT. THE LIVING ROOM

Through the bay window another sunbeam streams in and hits a crystal vase on a table.

EXT. THE BOTTOM OF THE TREE

Old Saint Nick and Elf watch the beam approach. It shines on them. Old Saint Nick winks from the brightness, as he turns brittle and lifeless, but with a jovial expression.

INT. TINSEL TERRACE

A riot breaks out as ornaments duck and elude sunbeams which drop all around and silence each ornament they hit.

Jimmy runs to Anaconda.

JIMMY

Can you help us!? We have to get to the top of the tree!

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA

How many of you?

JIMMY

Six!

Anaconda types into his wrist device.

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA

That would be about six point five ounces.

He punches in more numbers. His watch BEEPS.

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA (CONT'D)

We'll hold.

A blast from his rocket pack and he rises into the air.

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA (CONT'D)

Grab on! Form a chain!

Jimmy grabs onto Anaconda's ankles.

Higher!

Samantha grabs Jimmy's ankles and Secret Agent Anaconda rises higher and higher as the others do the same.

Lighthouse, with no arms or hands, is last.

LIGHTHOUSE

Go ahead! Get them to the top!  
Don't worry about me!

POCKETS

I'm not worried!

Pockets sticks his shoe through Lighthouse's hook.

## POCKETS (CONT'D)

Let's go!

Anaconda and his "kite tail" of humans and ornaments take off.

## EXT. THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Several beams of sunlight shine in the dark room. On the tree, ornaments run in a panic to return to their places.

Secret Agent Anaconda and his passengers dart out from the tree and skyrocket towards the top as they manage to elude the rays of light.

## SECRET AGENT ANACONDA

Anaconda slithers everywhere!

## INT. A HIGHER BRANCH

Tiny Tim jumps up and down as he tries to hook back onto a branch. Scrooge scurries past him.

## TINY TIM

Help me! Help, Mr. Scrooge!

## SCROOGE

Humbug! You're on your own, kid!

As Anaconda and his passengers zoom by, Lighthouse plucks up Tiny Tim with her lobster traps.

## TINY TIM

Whoop!

Lighthouse releases him and his hook latches onto the next branch.

## TINY TIM (CONT'D)

God Bless us, every one!

Anaconda and his passengers race upward.

## EXT. THE TOP OF THE TREE

Silver garland, gold bells, and tiny angels on puffs of cotton clouds bring majesty and beauty to the top of the tree.

Anaconda rises to the ceiling, and slowly descends as each passenger steps onto the branch.

## JIMMY

Thank you, Anaconda!



SECRET AGENT ANACONDA

Jimmy, by my calculation, you have six minutes before the sunlight arrives at the top. Lucky for you, the window is having an eclipse and buying you precious time.

Samantha looks at the bay window with the shade half-down.

SECRET AGENT ANACONDA (CONT'D)

Good luck! "Criminals beware-

ALL

-Anaconda slithers everywhere!"

Anaconda flies out of sight.

THE STAR ANGEL stands before them.

'66 leads the way as they approach her.

POCKETS

I feel like we should bow or something.

STAR ANGEL

Hello, '66. How nice to see you.

'66 bows.

'66

Thank you, M'Lady! I've... I've always wanted to meet you. You're much more beautiful than I ever could have imagined!

STAR ANGEL

A lovely compliment, indeed, and a wonderful guide as well.

'66

Aw...

STAR ANGEL

And Sheriff...

SHERIFF

Ma'am.

STAR ANGEL

How thorough you have been these many years keeping order on our tree.

SHERIFF

Goes with the territory, Ma'am.

STAR ANGEL

Pockets. What a lovely old soul you are. So giving and caring... showing what is joyful that one full of sorrow can't see.

Pockets smiles.

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)

Lighthouse. Just as lovely today as you were that first Christmas so long ago.

LIGHTHOUSE

Good foundation.

STAR ANGEL

You symbolize a protector of ships at sea, but you are actually a protector of family. This family.

Star Angel smiles at Samantha.

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)

Speaking of family, we seem to have a bit of a problem, don't we?

SAMANTHA

Yes, Ma'am.

STAR ANGEL

Samantha, I have seen the wonderful snowmen you have made outside the bay window these past ten years. They are a sight to behold.

SAMANTHA

Thank you!

STAR ANGEL

And the love you have shown our ornaments since you arrived in this home has been so comforting to us. I will be more than happy to wish you back to your normal height.

SAMANTHA

Oh, thank you, Star Angel!

Star Angel gazes at Jimmy.

He takes a step closer to her.

JIMMY

I don't know what to say, except  
for how sorry I really and truly  
am for the way I behaved. After my  
Dad died, I just couldn't look at  
the tree... and especially the  
ornaments. How could something  
that was so happy... make me so  
sad?

STAR ANGEL

There is happiness in sadness.  
Your father can no longer hold you  
in his arms. So you must hold him -  
in your heart. Memories can be  
painful, there is no doubt, but  
you must see beyond the sorrow and  
find the smiles that had lasted  
for so many years.

She SINGS.

"Safe In My Memory - Reprise"

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)

HAPPINESS NEVER CAN BE  
WRAPPED IN A BOW  
AND NEATLY LAID UNDER THE TREE  
HAPPINESS ONLY SHINES THROUGH  
WHEN YOU'VE BEEN LOVED  
BY SOMEONE AS LOVING  
AS YOU  
YEAR AFTER YEAR  
HE'LL BE RIGHT HERE  
ALWAYS TO STAY

JIMMY

SAFE IN MY MEM'RY

STAR ANGEL

SAFE IN YOUR MEM'RY

She smiles, and SINGS.

"Star Angel"

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)

YOU SEE ME STANDING,  
A FIGURINE OF PORCELAIN AND LACE,  
WATCHING OVER ALL BELOW.  
NOT TOO DEMANDING,  
BUT KEEPING ORDER IN THIS SPECIAL  
PLACE  
SINCE THE DAYS OF LONG AGO,  
I LOVE TO HANG A SMILE ON EV'RY  
BOUGH,

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)  
 BUT TIME IS GROWING SHORT AND SO  
 FOR NOW...

An image appears. Jimmy with his father, taking the car ornament from a box.

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)  
 I'LL BE YOUR STAR ANGEL,  
 A BEACON IN THE NIGHT,  
 STAR ANGEL,  
 THE WRONGS WILL BE MADE RIGHT.

Jimmy takes the car from his father, and hangs it on the tree.

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)  
 AS LONG AS THERE ARE CHRISTMASSES  
 TO SHARE  
 I'LL BE A LIGHT TO GUIDE YOU  
 ANYWHERE.

The image of Jimmy and his father fades.

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)  
 I AM YOUR STAR ANGEL,  
 YOUR JOURNEY'S AT AN END  
 STAR ANGEL,  
 ON THAT YOU CAN DEPEND.  
 AT LAST YOU FOUND WHAT YOU'VE BEEN  
 SEARCHING FOR,  
 NO NEED FOR YOU TO WONDER  
 ANYMORE.

She waves her arm as sparkles shoot from her fingertips.

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)  
 I'LL BE COMMANDING  
 THE SPARKLES TAKE YOU UP AND OUT  
 OF HERE,  
 BACK TO WHERE YOU STARTED FROM.

The sparkles fall onto '66 and Sheriff.

STAR ANGEL (CONT'D)  
 STILL I'LL BE STANDING  
 AND WAITING FOR THE END OF ONE  
 MORE YEAR,  
 WAITING FOR WHAT'S YET TO COME.

WE'RE SAFE AND SOUND TODAY BUT  
 DON'T IGNORE  
 THE REST OF THOSE THREE-HUNDRED-  
 SIXTY-FOUR.

ORNAMENT CHORUS  
 WE'LL NEED A STAR ANGEL,  
 NOT ONLY ON THE TREE,  
 STAR ANGEL,

STAR ANGEL  
 THE ORNAMENTS AGREE,

ORNAMENT CHORUS  
 WE'LL BE IN ALL OUR GLORY  
 CHRISTMAS DAY...

Pockets takes a few steps towards Jimmy.

He SINGS.

POCKETS  
 BUT WHO WILL BE THERE WHEN WE'RE  
 PACKED AWAY?

Jimmy turns to Pockets, then turns away deep in his own thoughts.

He SINGS.

JIMMY  
 HEY DAD, I'M HOPING  
 TO PUT ASIDE MY SADNESS FOR  
 AWHILE,  
 START AGAIN AND THEN WE'LL SEE.  
 I'M DONE WITH MOPING,  
 I'LL TRY TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT AND  
 MAKE YOU SMILE,  
 TRY TO MAKE YOU PROUD OF ME!

He turns back to the others.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 YOU ASK IF I WILL BE THERE WHEN  
 YOU CALL,  
 I'LL BE THE GREATEST HERO FOR YOU  
 ALL!

SAMANTHA  
 FOR YOU ALL!

JIMMY AND SAMANTHA  
 WE'LL BE YOUR STAR ANGEL,  
 WE PROMISE TO BE TRUE!  
 STAR ANGEL,  
 WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!  
 AS LONG AS THERE ARE CHRISTMASSES  
 TO SHARE  
 WE'LL BE A LIGHT TO GUIDE YOU  
 ANYWHERE!

"Christmas Sparkles - reprise"

CHORUS (V.O.)

AHH...

The Star Angel majestically waves her arm as sparkles burst forth to surround Samantha and Jimmy, lifting them off the branch.

'66, Lighthouse, Pockets, and Sheriff wave good-bye.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TREE

Jimmy and Samantha descend down the side of the tree.

CHORUS (V.O.)

CHRISTMAS SPARKLES  
SWIRLING WITH CHRISTMAS MAGIC...

They disappear into the sparkles, which grow so dense they swallow the living room and the tree.

The silver storm dissipates to reveal...

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Samantha and Jimmy, lie on the floor as several small sparkles float to the floor.

Sunlight shines on Samantha's face. Her nose twitches when a sparkle comes to rest on it. She opens one eye to check that all is safe and sits up to face the tree.

THE TREE

Sparkles in the morning light.

SAMANTHA AND JIMMY

SAMANTHA

Jimmy?

Jimmy sits up with a start!

JIMMY

AH!

He spins his head to the window. Sunlight pours through.

A calmness comes over him as he turns to the tree. His eyes shift to under the tree where he sees the shattered Scrimshaw.

Samantha touches the Snow Globe, fully restored.

Mother joins them. She puts on her best smile for them.

MOTHER

You two are up early. Merry  
Christmas.

Jimmy and Samantha throw their arms around her.

A reflection of light shines into Mother's eyes. She  
turns to the tree.

Jimmy follows her gaze.

INSERT - THE CONVERTIBLE CAR ORNAMENT.

It gleams brightly in the sun.

BACK TO SCENE

Mother takes careful steps towards the tree, and touches  
the ornament as her eyes fill with tears. Jimmy smiles as  
he sees Pockets next to the car.

His eyes search for his friends.

INSERT - '66

hangs next to the Carmen Miranda ornaments.

INSERT - LIGHTHOUSE

old and faded.

BACK TO SCENE

Jimmy looks higher up.

INSERT - SHERIFF

bow-legged and silent.

INSERT - SECRET AGENT ANACONDA

in his "action pose."

BACK TO SCENE

Jimmy looks to the bottom branch.

INSERT - OLD SAINT NICK, ELF, GLASS REINDEER  
clustered together on the lowest branch.

BACK TO SCENE

Jimmy's eyes climb the tree, until he can look no  
further. A smile warms his face.

INSERT - THE STAR ANGEL

majestic, radiant, and silent. Waiting for the end of one  
more year.

Waiting for what's yet to come.

FADE OUT