

(Name of Project)

by
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in Order of Work Performed)

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EXT. CITY STREET - CHRISTMAS EVE

Years ago.

Santa's sleigh is parked in an alleyway. Snow softly falls coating the hairs of the reindeer, the brown leather of their harnesses, the silver of their bells, the mahogany of the sled, and the green velvet of Santa's clothes.

A reindeer becomes restless and frightens the others.

SANTA

Now Dasher, easy my boy. We have a long night ahead of us.

Santa reaches into his pocket and pulls out his watch. He notes the time.

SANTA (CONT'D)

I should have brought Rudolph, but he's out playing reindeer games.

(BEAT)

Tangle, where are you?

Santa becomes increasingly worried. His eyes shift from side to side.

An elf runs up to the sleigh and climbs inside.

ELF

(OUT OF BREATH)

I found Tangle sir. He's around the corner at the Stumble Inn. He's with a blond and they're having a good time. Don't think he'll be back.

Santa becomes visibly upset.

SANTA

Doesn't he know what will happen if he doesn't come back!

ELF

He don't care. I knew we would have trouble with him in Ireland.

Santa stares off in thought.

ELF (CONT'D)

Sir! I think we better leave. We don't have much time.

Santa snaps out of his brief trance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANTA

You're right.

He shouts out to the reindeer and calls them by name.

SANTA (CONT'D)

Now Dasher, now Prancer...

The reindeer pull the sleigh forward, gaining momentum quickly and ascend into the nights blanket of winter clouds.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

Months later.

A basket with a mess of quilts sits at an aged doorstep.

The door opens.

SANTA

What in the world do we have here?

His hands reach down and part the quilts. The plump cheeks of an infant elf shows itself through the blankets.

SANTA (CONT'D)

(CALLING OUT)

Mama!

He picks up the basket, turns and shuts the door.

Magically the aged looking doorstep becomes new. The wood no longer weathered and splintered, the door knob no longer tarnished, but gleaming brass.

MRS. SANTA (O.S.)

Papa! I think we're back in business.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY POST OFFICE - ESTABLISHING

INT. CITY POST OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Alternative music blasts as a mail clerk throws letters, addressed to Santa, into a sack marked, " Junk Mail ".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAIL CLERK
(CHEWING GUM)
I think I was six when I stopped
believing in you. My parents were
too poor to get me the bike I
wanted and they told me the truth.

He calls out to the postmaster.

MAIL CLERK (CONT'D)
Where do all these letters to
Santa go anyway?

POSTMASTER
(ANSWERING)
The old age home down the street.
Most of them are so whacked out
anyway they still believe in
Santa.

They both laugh.

The postmaster throws a magazine to the mail clerk.

The mail clerk admires the front cover.

MAIL CLERK
(TO SELF)
Wouldn't a date with you be
special!

He places the magazine in the sack labeled JUNK MAIL and
starts dancing to the music.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH POLE SKY - NIGHT

Three military cargo planes fly in formation at a low
altitude. Up in the distance small specs of colored
lights give the impression of a large, festive city,
surrounded and shrouded by valleys of the whitest snow.
The hum of the planes engines change pitch as they
descend further.

INT. PLANES COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

The pilot, copilot, and navigator sit at their respective
stations. The copilot is awestruck at the sight that
presents itself through the planes front windows. This is
his first trip up north.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COPILOT

(FASCINATED)

I thought this place only existed
in story books.

(BEAT)

It's amazing.

PILOT

That's an understatement.

COPILOT

(TO PILOT)

You ever go inside?

PILOT

(ANSWERING)

Couldn't tell you if I did. Top
secret. Good old Saint Nick would
fill my stocking with coal if I
told you.

The copilot beams a smile as he imagines the answer that he wanted to hear. His childhood dreams are now proven to be a reality.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH POLE - CONTINUOUS

From over the mountain of snow an elf comes crawling into view. He holds a set of binoculars in his hands. He looks through them into the night sky and scans. He stops, puts down his binoculars, and reaches into his jacket. He draws a flare gun and fires a shot into the air.

A loud cheering erupts and an army of elves driving snowmobiles come racing over the mountain at daredevil speeds. On the back of each elf's jacket reads the words, " MAIL PATROL ".

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PLANES COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

The navigator turns to the pilot.

NAVIGATOR

We're at the drop zone sir.

The pilot adjusts his headset and speaks into it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PILOT

Gentlemen! Let's proceed with operation Kringle. Santa has been expecting these letters from good little boys and girls for quite some time.

(BEAT)

Remember that what you are witnessing tonight is top secret and never to be spoken about once we exit this aircraft. Not even to your ninety year old grandmother.

INT. PLANES HULL - CONTINUOUS

Huge wooden crates cram the inside of the plane from wall to wall. On each crate is stamped the recipients name, *Santa Claus*, and his respective address at the North Pole.

A siren blares out as the planes cargo door slides open. Crewmen hurriedly start guiding the cargo down the belt until, finally, the first box flies out the aircraft and its parachute opens.

EXT. NORTH POLE SKY - - MOMENTS LATER

Hundreds of wooden crates parachute softly to the snow.

A flare is shot from the snow below. It explodes like an elaborate firework into the words, *Thank you, Sincerely S.C..*

The three planes bank right and disappear into the black, cold sky.

EXT. NORTH POLE - CONTINUOUS

The army of elves are at work loading the crates onto sleds to be towed by snowmobiles back to the mailroom. Some elves magically haul the huge crates on their shoulders to the sleds, others pull them in groups. Once loaded the snowmobiles take off like a rocket, leaving smooth depressions in the snow in their wake.

INT. NORTH POLE HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A crowd of elves are in the hallway. Some appear as though they are walking to a particular destination and others are just hanging around doing things that elves do. Some are showing off the new hi tec toys that were just created for the new season and others are just simply loafing around on elf boards, stilts, motorized cars, or walking on the ceiling and defying gravity.

A small scale train, packed with elves, pulls up and blows it's whistle. A male elf jumps off. His name is Zangle.

The train leaves.

Zangle heads for a door marked, *Mail Room*. He opens the door and enters.

INT. MAIL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Elves are hard at work sorting letters from children from all over the world. They are taking the letters from huge sacks from different countries and placing them in smaller sacs to be distributed evenly amongst the elves at the North Pole.

Zangle reaches for his whistle and blows.

All elves stop work and look at Zangle.

ZANGLE

(TO ALL)

I am happy to see that we are all hard at work.

(SMILES)

I've got some good news. We just received another shipment of mail and there is plenty of overtime.

The elves cheer in delight.

ZANGLE (CONT'D)

This will be for a couple of extra hours per night and you all will be paid double time.

The elves look at each other with delight.

ZANGLE (CONT'D)

Instead of three holly leaves per hour, you will be getting six.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELF #1

Can you throw in some anti gravity
candy?

ZANGLE

I'll see what I can work out with
the big guy, but I doubt it.

(BEAT)

Any questions.

The elves look at each other with blank expressions.

ZANGLE (CONT'D)

Excellent. Now don't forget to
throw out all the junk mail. Back
to work.

The elves cheer and continue sorting the mail.

INT. ELF SLEEPING QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

The lights are dimmed. Hundreds of bunks run the
perimeters of this room from side to side and from top to
bottom.

The ceiling offers a virtual Christmas night's sky with
Santa's sleigh soaring through the stars.

We MOVE through the room and we can barely make out some
of the name plates on the bunk, but we can see that most
are elf standard, first name only: Jingle, Dingle,
Jangle, etc.

Two bunks are lit way up high. They sit on top of one
another.

The CAMERA circles up toward the two bunks. It stops at
one and the brass name plate reads, *Penny Elfin*.

Penny lies in her bunk playing with a yo-yo, deep in
thought. She tosses the yo-yo up and it hits the upper
bunk. She does it again and again.

CAMERA pans up to Tingle's bunk. She is reading an elfin
magazine from behind her reading glasses.

TINGLE

(TO PENNY)

You nervous about tomorrow?

Penny continues playing with the yo-yo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY

(ANSWERING)

Nah. I failed it so many times before. I'm used that rejection letter. What gets me is that he can't even sign the letter himself.

Tingle leans down and sticks her head into Penny's bunk.

TINGLE

It ever occur to you that you might have a confidence problem that is creating some kind of psychological block that prevents you from sliding down a chimney without making a clatter.

(BEAT)

Remember, if you make a clatter you can ruin a child's Christmas. That's serious Penny. An elf can not wake up a kid on Christmas Eve.

PENNY

That's not it Tingle. Look at me.

Penny sits up quickly in her bed, hitting her head on the underneath of Tingle's bunk.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Don't you notice anything different about me that you don't see in any other elf?

TINGLE

(THINKING)

Not really. Should I?

PENNY

Look again Tingle!

TINGLE

One ear might be redder than the other.

PENNY

(GETTING FRUSTRATED)

Tingle! Look!

TINGLE

Most elves have a rounder face and are bigger than you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY

Bingo! I look so much different than anybody else here. Except for my ears, I don't look like I fit in here.

TINGLE

That's not strange or anything like that. I've read about it before. It's probably some kind of recessive gene or chromosome inheritance. Nothing to loose sleep over.

PENNY

Well maybe you wouldn't loose sleep over it, but you're not the one that looks like a weirdo.

TINGLE

You need a self help book.

(BEAT)

Be right back.

Penny continues playing with her yo-yo.

Tingle pulls herself back up to her bunk and starts speaking to someone.

TINGLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Getting heavier. It's that time of year again.

An elf on a pulley system slides down at the foot of Penny's bunk. He is loaded down with a bunch of sacks strapped to his back.

ELF

(TO PENNY)

Late delivery. Sorry about the time.

Penny looks over to her clock and sees that it is late.

The elf throws a huge burlap sack onto Penny's bed. It lands with a thud.

Penny Smiles bitterly at the elf.

The elf pushes off Penny's bunk and swings across to the other side of the room.

Tingle leans back into Penny's bunk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TINGLE

It's getting close to Christmas again. We must have like five hundred letters each.

(BEAT)

Anyway as I was saying. You need to go to the bookstore and browse through the self help section. They have to have something that will increase your confidence in chimney jumping.

PENNY

I don't know Tingle. I better get some sleep. Try outs are early in the morning.

TINGLE

A new book store opened up by Gum Drop Caverns. Check it out. I heard it was pretty good.

Penny lays down, pulls her covers up and turns out the light.

PENNY

Yeah, maybe I'll check it out.

TINGLE

You're not going to start your mail?

PENNY

I'm exhausted. I'd fall asleep at the first syllable. It'll still be there tomorrow.

Penny falls into a deep sleep.

TINGLE

Sweet dreams Penny Elfin.

Tingle swings herself back up into her bunk.

INT. SANTA'S LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Santa sits in his chair across from the fireplace, snapping his fingers to fifties Christmas music.

Mrs Santa walks in carrying a tray of hot chocolate and seasonal cookies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANTA

Nothing like Bing Crosby for the holidays.

MRS. SANTA

It's the summer.

SANTA

(ANNOYED)

I know it's summer. But up here, does it really look or ever feel like summer?

MRS. SANTA

No, I suppose you're right.

SANTA

And that is how I like it. Cold and freezing and Christmas all year round.

MRS. SANTA

You know we have a problem, don't you?

Santa ignores the question.

SANTA

I can't wait to see Bing this Christmas. I wonder if he has any new songs.

Mrs. Santa places the tray near Santa and it magically floats before him. He reaches for the hot chocolate and sips.

MRS. SANTA

Have you heard a word I said?

She gets face to face with Santa.

Santa nervously draws another sip from the cup.

Mrs. Santa looks around the room and calls out.

MRS. SANTA (CONT'D)

Chair!

A chair walks over to Mrs. Santa and stops right next to her. She sits and pats the chair's arms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. SANTA (CONT'D)
(TO CHAIR)
You are always so sweet to your
mommy. I'll always have a place to
sit when you're around.

Chair purrs and rubs up against Mrs. Santa's calf in a
display of affection.

MRS. SANTA (CONT'D)
(TO SANTA)
It's Penny.

Santa continues to ignore Mrs. Santa.

SANTA
It's getting **so** warm in here.

He calls over to Window.

SANTA (CONT'D)
Window! Can you please cool us off
a bit.

He Smiles toward the window mischievously.

Magically the window opens and lets in a cool, snowy
breeze.

Santa sinks bank further in his chair.

SANTA (CONT'D)
Nothing like a good snow tan.

Mrs. Santa shakes with the cold.

MRS. SANTA
(TO WINDOW)
Window, mommy's cold.

Window slams shut.

SANTA
(TO MRS. SANTA)
You've got them all wrapped around
your finger.

He sticks his tongue out towards Window.

Window opens and a huge snowball smashes right on Santa's
face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SANTA (CONT'D)
(WIPING OFF SNOW)
That's not funny.

Mrs. Santa stifles a laugh and looks toward Window and smirks.

Window Smiles back.

MRS. SANTA
Why are you avoiding the situation
with Penny dear?

SANTA
I am not avoiding it. Penny is a
smart elf. Sometimes people have
to figure things out for
themselves.

MRS. SANTA
I can't believe I am talking to
the one person that can bring a
smile to every child's face. There
is not one child who doesn't smile
on Christmas night thanks to you.
(BEAT)
But you can not see a smile
disappearing from one you see
everyday.

Santa gets defensive.

SANTA
I never said I was perfect.

He looks at his stomach.

SANTA (CONT'D)
Does this look like a perfect
stomach?

He shakes and jiggles it.

MRS. SANTA
(SERIOUS TONE)
I'm talking about something
important.
(BEAT)
Penny is loosing the Christmas
spirit.

SANTA
Elves rebel and more for one like
Penny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Santa rises from his chair and walks over to the window overlooking the entire city. Reindeer fly past and elves on motorized sleds zoom up and down the hills of snow towing their cargo.

SANTA (CONT'D)

(LOOKING OUT WINDOW)

Not one person in the world truly loses the Christmas spirit.

(TOUCHING HIS HEART)

It just gets hidden so deep they forgot they ever had it.

(BEAT)

Penny didn't lose it. She probably has so many questions in her mind and doesn't have the answers to them just yet.

MRS. SANTA

What if you let her pass tomorrow.

Santa turns around quickly.

SANTA

You have got to be kidding.

MRS. SANTA

How much of a clatter can that girl possibly make?

SANTA

She could wake up the dead. Bing Crosby would be giving me live performances every day.

MRS. SANTA

Maybe if she made it to sleigh school she wouldn't make a clatter once she got the hang of it.

SANTA

That wouldn't be fare to any of the other elves. They know I have a strict protocol. If you make a clatter, you fail.

Mrs. Santa offers Santa a dirty look.

SANTA (CONT'D)

Why do you have to look at me that way. Like I'm some kind of bad Santa.

(BEAT)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

SANTA (CONT'D)

What if all the kids in the world woke up on Christmas night because an elf made a clatter. I'd have to talk to every single one. And then I would get interrogated. They'd be asking questions about why they didn't get a certain toy they wanted. Or worse, why did I get coal in my stocking.

(BEAT)

It's not like I have all the time in the world.

MRS. SANTA

You do have all the time in the world. And you have never given coal yet.

SANTA

(SMILES)

The threat helps.

MRS. SANTA

I suppose you might be right though. But if you don't talk to her about you know what, then I will.

Santa reluctantly nods his head in agreement. He walks away from the window and we SEE an elf flying a propeller that is smoking out of control. The elf hits the window hard and slides down the pane out of view. A parachute opens and he glides down softly.

INT. ELF SLEEPING QUARTERS - MORNING

An enormous clock, high up on the wall, starts tolling. It's hands are at five o'clock.

Elves start wrestling from beneath their covers.

Lights start to come on.

Penny pulls the covers from her head, still half asleep.

Tingle sticks her head down into Penny's bunk. She is already wide awake, dressed for work and pumped with adrenaline.

TINGLE

(BEAMING SMILE)

Today's your big day! Get up and get energized.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TINGLE (CONT'D)

You're going down that chimney
without making a clatter.

(BEAT)

I'll see you at Jingle's.

Tingle reaches for a rope and swings to the floor.

Penny is still half asleep.

PENNY

Yeah, whatever Tingle.

Around the room hundreds of elves slide down from their bunks on ropes to the tune of *Jingle Bell Rock*. Some free dive from their bunks and grab the ropes just on time before they hit the floor.

PENNY (CONT'D)

First things first. Get dressed.

Penny snaps her fingers and magically she is wearing a new outfit. She reaches back to her shelf and grabs a cookie. She puts it in her mouth and crawls to the end of the bunk. She grabs a rope and hops off, circling down to the floor.

INT. CHIMNEY JUMPING SIMULATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Hundreds of snowy rooftops appear to span for miles. Snow is falling and the scene is reminiscent of one of those story book Christmas Eve's.

Penny stands next to a ladder propped up against a chimney. She reaches for a large sack and throws it over her back. Filled with apprehension, she reluctantly climbs the ladder. She reaches the top and straddles the chimney, looking down the hole.

PENNY

(TO SELF)

Don't make a clatter.

(BEAT)

Make a clatter and the kids wake
up. That would be very bad.

(BEAT)

Who made up that stupid rule
anyway. Kids should be allowed to
stay up all night on Christmas.

She checks her footing, leaps up and falls down the hole. The sack gets caught for a moment and finally follows her down the chimney. A loud clattering noise issues from the chimney.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A SIREN blares out.

The CLATTER METER is in the red.

Two elves behind a glass wall, sitting at a desk, look on dumbfounded as Penny has failed again. One reaches for a microphone.

Static erupts from a wall speaker.

ELF #2
(TO PENNY)
You made a clatter.

The other elf quickly steals the microphone.

ELF #3
Again!
(LAUGHING)
You woke up the whole
neighborhood. See you next time
elf.

The two elves make a joke out of Penny's misfortune.

ELF #2
And the time after that.

ELF #3
And the time after that one.

They both laugh.

Penny's hands reach up from the chimney. She pulls her upper body out. Tears slowly creep from the corners of her eyes.

ELF #2
(INTO MICROPHONE)
Bring in the next chimney jumper.

INT. WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A female elf, chewing hard on her gum, stands behind a counter. She hands Penny a paper. It reads, *Clatter Creator*.

FEMALE ELF
(TO PENNY)
Don't cry honey. There's always
next time. Practice makes perfect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny glances over at the other elves waiting for their tryouts. One trait stands out in her mind; they are all half her size.

Penny opens the door and storms out.

EXT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The hallway is deserted. Penny runs down it, rubbing tears from her eyes. She turns a corner, leans up against a wall and slides down it, head buried in hands.

A reindeer ambles over to her and starts licking her face.

PENNY

(CRYING)

I tried Blitzen, but I just can't do it. I'm a loser, a loser elf.

(LOOKING AROUND)

I don't fit in here.

Blitzen keeps licking Penny's face. She starts to smile.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I know you want me on that sleigh. I wish I could do it. But I don't have the talent according to Santa.

Blitzen stomps a hoof and shakes his head.

Penny looks at her watch.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I can't play with you now. I gotta go to work.

Blitzen stomps again, harder.

PENNY (CONT'D)

How about a ride?

Blitzen stomps a hoof in agreement.

PENNY (CONT'D)

That's my boy. You never let me down.

She stands and climbs onto Blitzen. They start heading down the hall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)
You ever feel like running away?

Blitzen snorts.

PENNY (CONT'D)
That's a dumb question to ask a reindeer. You've got the life here. Snow and food. What more could a reindeer want.

(BEAT)
I want to be a chimney jumper. I want to be famous.

CUT TO:

INT. NORTH POLE - PREVIOUS TIME

Penny's memory.

The sleigh has just landed back at the North Pole after a hard nights work one Christmas Eve. Hundreds of elves are there for the arrival all cheering at Santa, who is standing up in the sleigh, arms extended, in victory. The chimney jumpers are at his side, reveling in his glory.

The elves crowd the sleigh holding out a pad and pencil. The chimney jumpers are writing something in each one.

We NOTICE Penny Elfin is one of the elves holding out a pad and pencil. A chimney jumper grabs them, signs his autograph with a smile, and hands it back to her. She looks at it and a sorrowful expression passes over her face.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Blitzen is still carrying Penny down the hall.

PENNY
I don't know Blitzen. This is just a crazy time for me.

Blitzen nods his head twice and Penny grabs tight around his shoulders.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Hey, where are you taking me? Work is the other way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Blitzen lifts off the ground and takes off fast down the hallway.

EXT. GUM DROP CAVERNS - MOMENTS LATER

A mall like atmosphere. Elves are busy walking about into different stores and shops.

Penny looks around and spots *Kringle's Book Store*. It is enormous and through the windows we can SEE that it has millions of books.

PENNY

Wow! Tingle was right about the book store. Did she put you up to this?

Blitzen shakes his head no.

PENNY (CONT'D)

You must really want me on that sleigh with you than.

(BEAT)

Well, it's worth a shot. Don't know if he'll have anything on chimney jumping though.

She hops off Blitzen and they walk through the crowd of elves and head to *Kringle's Book Store*.

INT. KRINGLE'S BOOKS - MOMENTS LATER

The book store is busy with elves at the self checkout purchasing elfin books and magazines.

An elderly, spectacled elf stands behind the counter organizing merchandise.

PENNY

(TO ELF)

Excuse me.

An eye widens from behind the elderly elf's glasses. He turns slightly towards Penny, acknowledging her.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I'm looking for a book.

The elderly elf turns fully around and faces Penny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELDERLY ELF

It looks like you came to the right place.

PENNY

I can see that. It looks like you've got everything here.

ELDERLY ELF

Books are big nowadays. Kids are reading more. Imagine if we get a wish list from a kid and we are out of the book. That child would be severely disappointed. We can not have that, now can we.

PENNY

That would be terrible.

ELDERLY ELF

What is your name dear?

PENNY

(ANSWERING)

Penny, Penny Elfin.

ELDERLY ELF

Penny. That's a lovely name. I'm Krinkle. Now, what can I do you for?

PENNY

I need a book on chimney jumping.

KRINKLE

We've got plenty of those. Even the best chimney jumpers buy the books.

PENNY

Really.

KRINKLE

I'm not kidding. They all make a clatter once in awhile.

PENNY

I didn't know that.

KRINKLE

(SMILING)

You learn something new everyday.

(BEAT)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KRINKLE (CONT'D)

You'll find what you need towards the back and three hundred and three feet up, in the self help section. You can use a hovercraft if you'd like, but I trust you don't need one.

He notes Blitzen.

PENNY

Not today.

Krinkle turns around to a board with numerous colored switches and a keyboard. He types something into the keyboard and turns back to Penny.

KRINKLE

Smile for the camera.

Penny looks around.

PENNY

What camera?

A mechanical arm, with a camera, extends itself from behind the counter.

Penny quickly Smiles and a picture is snapped.

KRINKLE

When you get back there you'll notice a book that I think may help you.

(BEAT)

Now get going and find that book.

Blitzen carries Penny deeper into the bookstore.

Millions of books appear to be stacked on the shelves for hundreds of feet up into the vaulted ceiling.

The sound of Blitzen's hooves echo on the iced tiles as they walk further back into the store.

Blitzen leaps and takes flight as if he is climbing a stairway. He flies by various sections: *Sci-Fi, Elfin Style Cooking, Ice Gardening, Candy Cane Decorating, Sleigh Engineering.*

They finally stop at the, *Self Help Section.*

A camera on a mechanical arm slides out from the wall. It moves around Penny and slides back into the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

A clanking and a cranking and a book moves out from the shelf.

Blitzen flies over to the book. On its spine reads, *The Elfin Way of Chimney Jumping*.

PENNY

That was easy. Technology has sure come a long way.

She pulls the book out. On the cover we SEE an elf's feet sticking out of a chimney. She reads the cover out load.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(READING COVER)

The elfin way of chimney jumping.
You too can slide down the chimney
like fatso.

(BEAT)

Blitzen, I think we got what we
came for.

Blitzen turns and flies away from the shelves and lands near Krinkle.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I got it. Thank you. How much do I
owe you?

KRINKLE

(SMILING)

Consider it an early Christmas
present.

He Smiles at Penny.

PENNY

(SMILING BACK)

I'll remember not to make a
clatter when I come down your
chimney.

Krinkle laughs.

KRINKLE

Going down mine you can make a
clatter.

PENNY

I won't forget than. I'll make a
clatter down your chimney only.
Everyone else will be clatter
free.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Krinkle nods and takes a puff from his pipe.

Blitzen and Penny exit the store.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 (TO BLITZEN)
 I gotta get to work. I'm late.

Blitzen runs through the crowd of elves at Gum Drop Caverns and takes flight.

EXT. JINGLE'S INN - MOMENTS LATER

Attractive neon lights, behind the windows, flash to the beat of loud, Christmas rock music. The sound of elfin laughter and cheer blare through the front door.

Blitzen and Penny land on the snow covered cobblestones outside Jingle's.

Penny jumps down.

PENNY
 Thanks buddy. Maybe I'll see you later, if I'm not too tired.

Penny kisses Blitzen on his brow.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Go join in some reindeer games.

Blitzen takes off and leaps into the air.

Penny open the front door and walks in.

INT. JINGLE'S INN - CONTINUOUS

Elves drinking cocoa and eggnog stand wall to wall. Some gather in groups, others on the dance floor, and others play the chimney jumping game in the corner.

Penny makes her way through the crowd. Her attention is drawn to the elves at the chimney jumping game in the corner. An elf jumps down without making a clatter and a group cheers.

Penny approaches Tingle behind the counter.

TINGLE
 (SMILING TO PENNY)
 You passed!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny shakes her head no and slides the chimney jumping book out from her pocket, just enough so only Tingle can see it.

TINGLE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. There's always next time.

PENNY

Is there Tingle?

Tingle stares on unsure of what to say next.

PENNY (CONT'D)

My dreams are over. I should probably give up on chimney jumping.

TINGLE

Stop talking nonsense. You need to reach for your dreams and stop beating yourself up.

Tingle reaches for a clean mug and fills it with eggnog. She places it on a tray with other cups.

PENNY

(SERIOUS)

Do you like it here Tingle?

TINGLE

At Jingle's?

PENNY

I mean at the North Pole.

TINGLE

How could you say such a thing. This is my life up here, family and friends.

(BEAT)

Now if you asked me if I like it at Jingle's I might say something different. Lots of elves don't like the job they are doing. But you don't take the job home with you. It's just a salary.

(BEAT)

But on another note. Can you imagine working in the mines with leprechauns. They are a selfish bunch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY

Why couldn't I be more like you
Tingle.

TINGLE

You think too much.

Penny looks at Tingle strangely.

TINGLE (CONT'D)

It's not a bad thing.

An elf yells out from a table.

ELF

Where's our nog shorty?

TINGLE

(YELLING BACK)

Hold your reindeer Jangle! Like
you guys haven't had too much nog
already.

(TO PENNY)

These guys have had so much eggnog
they can barely stand. I don't
know how they are going to
function on the toy line.

(BEAT)

Be back in a sec.

Tingle grabs the tray and heads over to Jangle's table.

An elf walks over to the counter and approaches Penny.

ELF #4

Hey toots. What are you standing
on stilts?

He laughs at his own joke.

PENNY

(TO ELF)

Are you speaking to me?

ELF #4

Yeah, I'm talking to you six feet.
Gimmme a hot chocolate with a
twist on candy cane.

PENNY

You are one rude elf. Rude to look
at and rude to be at Jingle's.

The elf points to his name tag. It is Rudy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ELF #4

(SMILING)

That's why they call me Rudy.

Penny becomes visibly frustrated. She grabs a mug, fills it with hot chocolate and throws a candy cane inside.

PENNY

This should settle you down a bit.

She pours the mug over Rudy's head and rests the mug on his hair.

PENNY (CONT'D)

That's two holly leaves.

Penny reaches over with two hands and pulls the elf hard into the counter. She takes two holly leaves from his pocket and places them in the cash register.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Come again!

EXT. TOY DEPARTMENT - ESTABLISHING

INT. TOY DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A conveyor belt turns. Misfit dolls, with arms in the leg sockets and legs in the arm sockets, roll by, one by one.

INT. ELF SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Penny is reading her chimney jumping book. She is deep into the read when she suddenly closes it and places it aside.

TINGLE (O.S.)

You learn anything?

PENNY

It's pretty good. Taking a break though. Reading can drain all the energy out of you.

TINGLE (O.S.)

You're telling me. I've read and answered like six hundred hand written letters so far. Not including the emails I responded to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny reaches toward the end of the bunk and grabs the sack of mail. She reaches in and draws a letter and opens it.

PENNY
(READING LETTER
ALOUD)

Dear Santa. Last Christmas I got a
G four. This Christmas I expect a
G five.

TINGLE (O.S.)
Who was the spoiled brat that
wrote that?

PENNY
Sean Graves from Long Island.

TINGLE (O.S.)
Kids these days.

Penny crumbles up the letter and tosses it. It seems to float forever before it disappears into the darkness. She digs deeper into the sack and feels something weird. She pulls out the, *HOLLYWOOD MODEL*, magazine. She becomes mesmerized, staring at the cover, dreaming.

PENNY
(READING COVER)
Hollywood model contest. Winner
receives one million dollar
contract. Imagine what I could do
with a million dollars.

Penny thumbs through the magazine and comes to the article describing the rules and regulations for the contest.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Looking for new faces. Contestants
must be unique.

Penny wiggles an elfin ear.

PENNY (CONT'D)
No problem there.
(CONTINUES READING)
Must show up in person. Krue
modeling agency, thirteen hundred
Ventura boulevard, Los Angeles
California.
(BEAT)
Now that's a problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She quickly closes the magazine. She snaps here fingers and she is wearing a heavy jacket. She sticks the magazine in the jacket and reaches for her lantern

PENNY (CONT'D)

Tingle, I'm going out for a walk.
I'll be back in a little bit.

TINGLE (O.S.)

Feel like company?

PENNY

Kind of need to clear my head.

(BEAT)

No offense.

Penny quickly grabs the rope. She notes the clock on the wall and it's hands are at eleven thirty. She jumps down.

Tingle sticks her head down into Penny's bunk and is surprised to see her gone so fast.

TINGLE

(TO SELF)

If getting into sleigh school
required you to run a relay race,
you'd get in with no problem.

Tingles draws her head back up.

Far down below Penny opens the door and exits. The sound of the door closing shut echoes throughout the sleeping quarters.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

It is dark, save the light coming from the candles on the walls. Penny looks both ways, making sure the coast is clear. Not a creature is stirring, except the mouse that runs under her foot. It looks up at her and gives her a dirty look and takes off.

Penny grabs a torch from the wall and runs down the hallway.

INT. NORTH POLE - MOMENTS LATER

Penny stands near a wooden door marked with gold lettering, *REINDEER QUARTERS, REINDEER GAMES ONLY.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny cautiously looks in both directions and pulls up the latch. She opens the door and it squeaks. She enters.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH POLE - LATER

Penny and Blitzen walk side by side on a snow covered cliff overlooking mountain ranges of pure snow. It seems as if where the snow stops the stars fill in the spaces. Penny holds the lantern over the magazine and explains her dilemma to Blitzen.

PENNY

This seems crazy Blitzen I know.
But this is a golden opportunity.

She waves the magazine.

PENNY (CONT'D)

This is fate. We never get mail like this up here, it's always screened. The worst that happens is that I don't win. But, if I win, I get fame and fortune.

She points to a star.

PENNY (CONT'D)

There's our star Blitzen. I may not be cut out for chimney jumping, but I might be cut out for the camera.

Penny grabs Blitzen's reigns and leads him OUT of SHOT.

CUT TO:

INT. ZANGLE'S OFFICE

Zangle sits at his desk playing a game on his computer. He is focused on trying to squeeze as many presents into Santa's sleigh as possible.

A loud horn blares and almost knocks Zangle off his chair. He looks over at a MAGIC METER on the wall. The image of Santa shrinks slightly and below it reads his weight, *320lbs.*

Zangle becomes frantic and sweeps up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZANGLE

(INTO PHONE)

Sir! You lost five pounds.

(LISTENING)

That means we lost some of our magic. Someone was thinking not so good thoughts about the North Pole. If they keep thinking this we'll all be out of a job. It's like the time we lost Tangle.

Zangle loosens his shirt and wipes his brow.

ZANGLE (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE)

What do we do? I'm having a panic attack.

(LISTENING)

Okay.

He reaches into his desk draw and pulls out a paper bag. He starts blowing into it. Suddenly it pops.

INT. ELF SLEEPING QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

All bunks are dark except Penny's. The clock's hands are at two thirty.

Penny is dumping a drawer full of candy canes and holly leaves into a sack. She reaches under her pillow and takes her handheld computer and puts it in her pocket. She swings the sack over her shoulder and crawls over to the rope. A hand written note lies on her bed and it is addressed to Tingle. The note reads:

Tingle. Will explain soon. Love,
Penny Elfin.

Penny slides down the rope.

INT. REINDEER QUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER

Brass name plates mark the sleeping quarters of each reindeer.

Penny straps the last set of bells on Blitzen and hops on with her sack.

PENNY

Let's go buddy. Hollywood here we come.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Blitzen starts to trot down the runway. He graduates to a canter, then a full run. Up ahead two large doors open outward to expose the star filled sky. Blitzen leaps into it with penny. The two doors close.

Blitzen stops in mid flight. They both look back at the North Pole, a mere twinkle of lights.

PENNY (CONT'D)

It'll survive without us. They're not going to miss one elf and one reindeer.

Blitzen darts forward and Penny slides back on his hide, screaming with excitement. She slides so far back she dangles in mid air from his tail.

Blitzen slows down and Penny slides back up to his neck and grabs tight. He goes into a loop and takes Penny for the ride of her life, falling quickly and skimming the hills of snow with his hooves. They pass polar bears, penguins, and eskimos.

Penny closes her eyes on holds on even tighter as Blitzen shoots up like a rocket and disappears into the Northern Lights.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES PARK - NIGHT

Not a soul in sight. The park gives off a mystic feel at this hour, as if magical creatures are lurking behind trees and under rock.

The trees start to sway.

The faint jingle of bells is heard through the trees. It grows louder and Blitzen and Penny crash into the grass. Penny goes tumbling.

Penny Smiles, with dirt on her face, and crawls on her hands and knees, feeling the ground.

PENNY

(TO BLITZEN)

Nice landing.

Blitzen grunts.

A commercial airliner flies low overhead, it's gear down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)
 (COMMENTING ON PLANE)
 That certainly isn't the best way
 to fly.
 (BEAT)
 Whatever.
 (SMILES)
 Hollywood, Penny Elfin has landed.

She runs over to a path and Blitzen follows. They walk along a curve and notice a man sleeping on a bench. They approach and Penny calls over to him.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Excuse me.
 (BEAT)
 Sir.

No response.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Hello.

Penny stands over the man and innocently raps him over the head with a candy cane she pulled from her pocket.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Have you had too much eggnog?

The man stirs and opens his eyes. He startles and pushes himself into the back of the bench hard.

MAN
 (TO PENNY)
 Who are you?

PENNY
 Penny.

MAN
 You are dressed a little weird now
 aren't you Penny?

PENNY
 Not really. This is what I usually
 wear.

MAN
 What are you going to a costume
 party or something then?

PENNY
 No, these are my usual clothes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They stay on staring at each other. Penny looks at the man's tattered pants, ripped shirt and the dirty blanket draped over the bench. The man looks at Penny's elfin style clothing.

Penny breaks the silence and Smiles at the man.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(TO MAN)

I'm so rude. This is Blitzen.

She pulls Blitzen towards the man and introduces him.

PENNY (CONT'D)

He's one of Santa's reindeer and I'm one of Santa's elves.

MAN

My name's John and I'm not so sure I believe you Penny.

PENNY

That's perfectly okay. Santa doesn't expect everyone to believe in him. It adds to the mystery and only those who believe in him get presents. So it kind of makes his job easier.

JOHN

Well I guess that explains my life then. That explains why I live on a bench and don't have one dime. It's because I didn't believe in Santa Claus.

PENNY

I think you're right.

(BEAT)

Sorry.

JOHN

Nothing to be sorry about. Ain't your fault.

PENNY

What do you normally do around here?

She looks around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JOHN

Me. I just pretty much sit on the bench, read an old paper someone left behind and drink left over soda that is usually mostly backwash. If I'm lucky I might get a piece of bagel, that's if the pigeons don't get to it first.

(BEAT)

Don't listen to this poor slob. There is much to do around here. This is the city of dreams, and if you stick to them, you'll get them. But the grass isn't always greener on the other side.

PENNY

Do you know where we could find a place to stay for the night?

JOHN

I'd invite you to stay here, but I only have one bench. There's plenty of hotels on Sunset and much to do. I heard the Beverly Hills Hotel is the place to be, but I think it's very expensive.

PENNY

What about you? Where is your home?

JOHN

I told you kid. Right here on this bench. It's comfortable enough for me.

PENNY

I can't see you sleeping out here in the cold. It's freezing.

JOHN

(LAUGHING)

It's the middle of August in California. Plus I told you before, I don't have one dime.

PENNY

Don't need a dime, just some elfin magic.

Penny looks over to the grass and snaps her fingers. A miniature house appears in the spot where she was looking. Smoke rises from its chimney.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

PENNY (CONT'D)

Now, you have a house.

John turns around and becomes visibly shocked.

JOHN

(EXCITED)

You're crazy! You gotta be some kind of angel!

He jumps down from the bench and runs over to the house. He opens the door and peeks inside.

JOHN (CONT'D)

It's got a TV.

(BEAT)

Tell Santa I said hello and that I am going to be a good boy from now on.

He enters the house and closes the door.

JOHN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hamburgers too!

Penny looks at Blitzen and Smiles.

PENNY

(TO BLITZEN)

It's an early Christmas present.

They continue walking.

EXT. SUNSET BLVD - MOMENTS LATER

A busy intersection. Sidewalk is crowded with people walking back and forth. Penny and Blitzen cross the intersection oblivious to oncoming traffic.

PENNY

This place is hopping. Everyone looks so festive.

Cars slam on their breaks to avoid them. One care crashes into a street sign. The driver steps out and yells over to Penny and Blitzen.

DRIVER

(YELLING)

I'm gonna sue you and your reindeer too!

Penny shrugs her shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY

Sorry.

Penny and Blitzen continue walking. People stare at this odd couple as they continue on the sidewalk.

PENNY (CONT'D)

That guy seemed like he had high blood pressure.

(BEAT)

Not good.

Penny spots a police officer and approaches him.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Excuse me officer.

The officer orients toward Penny.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Would you have the time?

The officer's mouth hangs open and looks as though he is in a kind of trance. He mechanically brings his watch to his line of vision and checks the time.

OFFICER

Eleven fifty.

PENNY

(SMILING)

Thank you kind sir.

The officer nods in response.

Penny and Blitzen continue walking.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I forgot about the time difference Blitzen. It's still early. And not to mention the Northern Lights which saved us some time also.

The officer reaches for his radio.

A police siren sounds and a cruiser comes racing down Sunset.

The officer starts running toward Penny and Blitzen.

Penny notices the officer running toward them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY (CONT'D)
(TO BLITZEN)
Something tells me we better get
going Blitzen.

The police car gets closer.

Penny throws herself on Blitzen and he starts to run.

OFFICER
(YELLING TO PENNY)
Stop!

Blitzen leaps up and is soaring on Sunset with the police car in hot pursuit.

A voice from inside the police care broadcasts over the loudspeaker.

VOICE
This is the L.A.P.D.. Pull your
reindeer over.

Blitzen and the police car are side by side, racing down Sunset. The officer inside the car gestures to Blitzen and Penny to pull over.

Blitzen ignores the officer and sticks out his tongue.

The officer tries to steer the car right into Blitzen, but just as he does Blitzen ascends and crosses over to the other side of the vehicle.

Penny Smiles at the officer and waves.

PENNY
(TO BLITZEN)
Reindeer games are sure paying
off.

The officer loses his temper and yells through the car window.

OFFICER
(YELLING)
We're not playing around! Pull
your reindeer over.

Penny admires the lights on the roof of the police car.

PENNY
(TO OFFICER)
I like your lights. Very
Christmassy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Blitzen jets down Sunset, police cruiser falling behind in the traffic. He ascends and takes Penny on a three sixty. He soars high and the cars on Sunset start to look like matchboxes from this height. He flies by the Hollywood sign and comes back to Sunset.

The police car is still trying to make his way through traffic.

Blitzen descends back down on Sunset with Penny standing on his back, arms outstretched. He soars above the police cruiser and his hoof hits one of the lights, shattering it to pieces.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(YELLING)

To all a good night!

Blitzen rockets down Sunset, a fireball streaking behind him. He arcs upwards and vanishes.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL - ESTABLISHING

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Penny and Blitzen walk toward the front desk. They are greeted by an arrogant woman behind the counter.

WOMAN

What, what, what are you doing here?

She notes Blitzen, takes in a breath, and waves her hand in front of her nose as if she has smelt something too foul for her liking.

PENNY

We would like a room.

WOMAN

My dear, you may want to try the zoo. But I'm afraid that zoo's even have standards and will not let something like this smelly creature bathe in it's fountains.

PENNY

You are so rude. Do you know who you are talking to. Do you really want coal in your stocking this year.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)

(BEAT)

The price per room please.

WOMAN

They are way over your budget.

PENNY

I don't have a budget.

WOMAN

(SMILING)

Three seventy five per night.

There!

(BEAT)

And that's for a single.

She notes Blitzen.

PENNY

That's okay. He doesn't like to sleep on a bed.

Penny leans in close to the woman's ear and the woman reacts with disgust.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(WHISPERING TO WOMAN)

Between you and me. He's got a herniated disk when he slipped off a rooftop last year. He's embarrassed about it. A flat surface is much better than a soft one.

WOMAN

(GETTING ANNOYED)

Listen little girl. Is this some sort of college prank? Because if it is I have better things to do with my time.

PENNY

(SARCASTICALLY)

Yeah, I'm sorry. It certainly looks like you have better things to do with your time.

Penny stares at the woman's blown up lips.

PENNY (CONT'D)

You need to get the other side blown up some more. It's uneven.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WOMAN
(GETTING NERVOUS)
What?

The woman reaches under the counter and pulls out a mirror. She examines her lips.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
I think you may be right. They
cost a fortune.

Penny turns toward Blitzen.

PENNY
I think this woman needs some
happy gas.

She places both her elbows on the counter, rests her chin in her hands and Smiles devilishly at the woman.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Blitzen! Do us the honors.

Blitzen turns around so his backside is facing the woman.

WOMAN
(HYSTERICAL)
I'm calling the police! This is
vulgar.

She reaches for the phone.

PENNY
(COMMANDING)
Shoot!

Blitzen farts and the woman contorts her face into the most wildest expressions.

WOMAN
(SNIFFING AIR)
That smell.
(BEAT)
It's so relaxing.

She smiles softly and looks as though she is undoubtedly relaxed.

PENNY
(TO WOMAN)
Kind of makes you want to sing
Christmas songs, doesn't it?

Penny leads the woman into a Christmas song.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PENNY & WOMAN

(SINGING)

Jingle bells, jingle bells. Jingle
all the way. Oh what fun it is to
ride in a one horse open sleigh...

WOMAN

I have room 303 available dear. It
has a hot tub and I'm sure you and
your friend are going to just love
it.

The Woman dances off behind the counter in song.

CUT TO:

INT. ELF SLEEPING QUARTERS - LATER

At this odd hour we SEE the mail elf still at work,
swinging on his pulley system, delivering sacks of mail
from good little boys and girls. He swings over to Penny
Elfin's bunk.

He crawls inside and reaches for a note. A look of horror
passes on his face. He drops the note and reaches into
his pocket and draws out a whistle. He tries to blow it,
but blows out an unproductive sound. He blows it again
and it sounds.

Bunk lights turn on and elves rustle from their slumber.
They start yelling out.

ELF #5

What's all the noise. Can't you
see we are trying to get some
sleep.

ELF #6

We do work hard, you know!

Tingle sticks her head down into Penny's bunk.

TINGLE

(TO MAIL ELF)

What's going on?

The mail elf passes the note to Tingle. She reads it to
herself.

TINGLE (CONT'D)

She split.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The mail elf blows his whistle at the top of his lungs. He jumps from the bunk and swings to the floor. He runs out the door, blowing his whistle.

INT. CLAUS' BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The phone rings and disturbs the Claus' from their sleep. Santa reaches for the phone.

SANTA
(INTO PHONE)
This could only be one elf.
(Beat)
Zangle.

He listens.

SANTA (CONT'D)
(INTO PHONE)
When?

Listens more.

SANTA (CONT'D)
(INTO PHONE)
What did it say?

Listens more.

SANTA (CONT'D)
(INTO PHONE)
And you are positive?

MRS. SANTA
(INTERJECTING)
What is it dear?

She tugs on his shoulder and Santa waves her off.

SANTA
(INTO PHONE)
Blitzen.
(BEAT)
You know what you have to do then.

Santa places the phone back on the receiver.

MRS. SANTA
What is it dear?

SANTA
It's Penny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. SANTA

She's gone, isn't she?

Santa shakes his head yes.

MRS. SANTA (CONT'D)

Maybe we were hopeless dreamers.
Thinking the Christmas spirit
would last forever in this world.

(BEAT)

A child's dream, I guess.

SANTA

We all have a kid in us. And yes
it is a dream, but not a hopeless
one.

Mrs. Santa turns her head back around and closes her
eyes.

MRS. SANTA

I hope you are right Chris.

Santa lays down and stares off. A tear drop slides down
his cheek.

CUT TO:

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL ROOM 303 - LATER

Penny sits on the bed reading the map and flipping
through TV channels.

Blitzen is in the hot tub throwing his head up and down,
throwing bubbles all over.

PENNY

Absolutely nothing on TV and there
is over three hundred channels.

(BEAT)

That's so sad.

She stretches back in the bed.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I'll tell you one thing Blitzen.
This room kind of makes you feel
like the rich and famous.

(BEAT)

What else could an elf and a
reindeer want?

She sits back up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny points at a the map.

PENNY (CONT'D)
I think it might be too far to
walk. And I don't want us flying
in the day. It might attract too
much attention. We're better off
taking a taxi.

A knock at the door and Penny jumps to answer it.

PENNY (CONT'D)
(TO BLITZEN)
Nothing like room service.

Blitzen wags a happy tail and shakes, water flying all
over.

Penny opens the door and a man, dressed in tux, stands
outside holding a silver tray topped with cookies and hot
chocolate.

PENNY (CONT'D)
(SMILING TO MAN)
That was quick.

MAN
We aim to please.

Penny motions the man in and he enters.

The man notes Blitzen and his eyes go wide with surprise.

PENNY
(TO MAN)
Don't mind Blitzen. We had a long
flight, touch of sleigh lag.
(BEAT)
Well, not really sleigh lag, but
reindeer lag. I've really never
ridden the sleigh. Couldn't pass
the test.

She shrugs her shoulders.

MAN
I see.

He presents the tray of cookies and hot chocolate.

PENNY
I'm so rude. Please, you can put
that on the table over there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The man places the tray on the table and stands erect, looking down on Penny with an air of superiority.

Penny reaches into her sack and takes out three holly leaves. She hands them to the man and he reluctantly receives them. Penny snaps her fingers and the holly leaves magically turn into twenties. The man rubs his eyes in disbelief.

PENNY (CONT'D)

You poor thing, you look so exhausted. You could use something to take the edge off.

Penny reaches into her pocket and pulls out a small sack. She pulls a gum drop from the sack and hands it to the man.

The man hesitates.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Go ahead. It's not gonna kill you silly. It's candy made from a special mint we grow up north. The snow is what gives it its magic.

The man puts one in his mouth and magically starts to float. A brief smile shows from the corners of his mouth as he starts to ascend. Finally a full ear to ear smile.

Penny pushes the floating man out the door, waves good by, and closes it.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I love putting a smile on someone's face.

She looks around the room, thinking.

PENNY (CONT'D)

This room is missing something, Blitzen.

She snaps her fingers at the thought.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Christmas decorations to go with the cookies and hot chocolate.

She wiggles her ear and the room starts swirling with Christmas decorations. Each decoration finds its resting place and sits, until the room is a Christmas wonderland.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PENNY (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 Much better.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL - MORNING

Penny and Blitzen exit the elevator and find the lobby is prematurely decorated for Christmas. Penny laughs to Blitzen as the other guests walk around in amazement at this winter wonderland.

PENNY
 (TO BLITZEN)
 I guess we over shot the magic.

They walk past the front desk and notice the woman behind the counter is wearing a Santa suit.

WOMAN
 (HAPPILY)
 Isn't this great? Christmas should be everyday.

PENNY
 It does feel pretty good, I guess.

WOMAN
 Honey, speaking of feeling good. Do you think I could...

She motions to Blitzen.

PENNY
 No problem. Blitzen!

Blitzen walks up to the counter and turns around. He farts.

The woman goes into an emotional contraction, jumping and screaming in elation.

WOMAN
 Merry Christmas! Wahoo Wahoo

A doorman opens the door for Penny and Blitzen. They walk out to the street.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

A doorman summons a taxi to the curb. Penny and Blitzen walk over to it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY
(TO TAXI DRIVER)
Thirteen hundred Ventura blvd.

TAXI DRIVER
(POINTING TO BLITZEN)
I don't allow dogs in my taxi.
(BEAT)
See.

He points to a sign on his dashboard indicating no dogs.

PENNY
He's not a dog. He's a reindeer
and his name is Blitzen. Maybe you
heard of him.
(BEAT)
Santa.
(BEAT)
They deliver on Christmas Eve.

TAXI DRIVER
Shouldn't he be in the north pole
then?

PENNY
Does that mean you think elves and
reindeer aren't supposed to have
vacations?

TAXI DRIVER
Honey, does it look like I get a
vacation? Now get in before I
change my mind.

PENNY
(SMILING)
You're so sweet. I'll make sure
you get on the nice list with you
know who. But don't tell anyone,
because it kind of sounds like a
bribe.

The doorman opens the taxi door and Blitzen squeezes in. Penny pushes him in faster with her foot and then climbs in herself. The doorman closes the taxi door.

TAXI DRIVER
He's not going to make any
reindeer balls in my taxi is he?

PENNY
(INNOCENTLY)
Reindeer balls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TAXI DRIVER

Terd lady! He's not gonna do a terdy birdie in my car, is he?

PENNY

Oh, that. Don't worry, he's house broken.

TAXI DRIVER

That's all I care about, besides my fair. No terdy in the cabby.

The taxi races off.

EXT. 1300 VENTURA BLVD. - MOMENTS LATER

The letters KRUEL stick out from the building facade. A crowd of models stand outside waiting to audition. Some are over anxious, pressing their way through the glass doors as security guards block their way. Others, do what models do best, apply their makeup and look in their mirrors.

The taxi pulls up. Penny and Blitzen step out. All look in Penny's direction, gawking, as if they had just had a close encounter with one of Santa's reindeer.

The taxi drives off and Penny stands on thinking what to do next. A girl yells over to her.

GIRL

(yelling to Penny)

You bring a pooper scooper with you honey?

Some models laugh at the girls remark.

Penny approaches another model who is waiting in line.

PENNY

(TO MODEL)

Excuse me. Is this line for Hollywood Model?

MODEL

Welcome to Hollywood.

PENNY

Everyone's here for the same thing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MODEL

Biggest cattle call I've ever been on. He's interviewing all week.

Another girl yells over.

GIRL #2

I didn't think he was looking for elves.

GIRL #3

Do you see her ears. She looks like she could play a part on Star Trek.

Penny, looking self conscious, brushes her hair over to hide her ears.

MODEL

(TO PENNY)

Don't let them bother you. You always meet their type on calls like this.

PENNY

Some people are so rude here. I guess they like coal in their stocking or worse. Not anything from Santa.

The model laughs.

MODEL

I guess not.

PENNY

Do you know what we have to do when we get in?

MODEL

Probably the same thing we do on every call. Ask you your name, why you want to be in this business and all that other good stuff. Basically it's a personality check.

(BEAT)

And from the looks of this line, it's going to be a long one.

TIME PASSES

Penny pulls her watch out and it is noon. The hour hand rolls by.

INT. KRUEL OFFICE - LATER

Penny and Blitzen stand on an X on the floor. Jerry Kruel sits behind his desk eating a meatball hero slovenly. His assistant Barbara is working the digital camera.

JERRY

I've seen a hundred models so far.
They think they're models anyway.

(BEAT)

What's your name?

PENNY

(ANSWERING)

Penny.

JERRY

You have a last name?

He looks at Penny stupidly.

PENNY

Elfin. Penny Elfin.

Jerry looks over at the monitor on his desk. Penny and Blitzen are shown on the monitor.

JERRY

(TO SELF)

What the heck is this today, some
kind of freak show.

(TO BARBARA)

Zoom in honey!

Barbara nervously fumbles with the camera to get a close up shot of Penny and Blitzen.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(TO PENNY)

What's with the outfit? You look
like a freak.

PENNY

You mean my clothes?

She looks down at what she is wearing.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Is there something wrong with
them?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

Your mother dresses you a little funny.

Jerry sits back in his chair, burps and wipes his mouth with his arm.

PENNY

I'm sorry. I didn't know what I should wear.

JERRY

Don't be sorry. Some people can't be helped.

(TO BARBARA)

Isn't that right Barbara?

(TO PENNY)

Where do you come from?

PENNY

The North Pole.

JERRY

Seriously kid.

PENNY

I'm serious.

JERRY

You mean you are a typical weirdo from LA. Why did you come here? I mean are you joking? Do you think you have what it takes to be a model? You think you're hot, unique.

PENNY

Well the ad said you were looking for unique models and I'm from the North Pole, that's unique.

JERRY

What do you think Barbara?

BARBARA

I'm no judge of beauty.

JERRY

(SARCASTICALLY)

That's for sure.

He laughs to himself.

Barbara fakes a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JERRY (CONT'D)
(TO PENNY)

She's great. Been with me a long
time. She loves my jokes.

He looks to Barbara for agreement. She hesitates and
Jerry slams a fist on the table. Barbara jumps.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Don't you love my jokes Barbara?

BARBARA
They're the funniest.

She fakes another smile.

JERRY
(TO PENNY)
Kid. You don't have what it takes
to be my Hollywood Model.

Penny's jaw drops.

PENNY
But.

JERRY
Rejections tough. Get used to it.
Go back to you day job with Santa.

He motions her away.

Penny lowers her head and pulls her hair back over her
ears. She starts to leave with Blitzen.

Jerry notices her ears and jumps in his seat.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Those ears. Are they real or
silicone.

PENNY
They're mine.

JERRY
Barbara do you see what I see.

BARBARA
(SQUINTING)
Fascinating.

JERRY
They're incredible that's what
they are.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

He gets up from behind his desk and walks over to Penny.

JERRY (CONT'D)
They're so Hollywood Model.

He stands face to face with Penny and Smiles a million dollar grin.

JERRY (CONT'D)
You're going to make us millions
kid.
(TO BARBARA)
Get her a contract.

BARBARA
Right away.

She scurries out of the room.

Penny is in shock.

PENNY
You mean you're interested.

JERRY
You got it kid.

Penny jumps and hugs Blitzen.

Jerry walks back behind his desk.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Is he good in front of the camera?

He notes Blitzen.

PENNY
He's the best.

JERRY
You're going to be a star this
holiday season. Forget about Santa
Claus. This Christmas it will be
Penny Elfin.

He draws a huge line in the air with his hands.

JERRY (CONT'D)
You're going to make us a ton of
money.

Penny stands on smiling in a kind of shock.

EXT. GLITZY HOLLYWOOD STREET - NIGHT

Penny and Blitzen walk down the avenue, each hauling large bags packed with clothes and accessories from the best retailers in town. People stop and stare at this odd couple as they walk so casually down the block.

PENNY

(TO BLITZEN)

That was so nice of Jerry to give us his credit card. He must really trust us.

Penny spots an outside store selling ice cream and approach it, winding their way through tables and chairs just to get to the counter.

A young boy runs up to her.

BOY

Are you one of Santa's elves?

The boy's mother walks up to him, studying Penny as if she is some kind of big weirdo.

MOTHER

(TO BOY)

I don't think so dear. Santa's elves wouldn't be here this time of year.

PENNY

(SMILING)

Actually I am. My name is Penny.

She extends a hand to the boy and they shake.

The boy beams a smile ear to ear.

BOY

This is so cool. My name's Zachary.

PENNY

Well Zachary this is Blitzen.

She introduces Blitzen and Blitzen snubs his nose at the boy.

ZACHARY

Can you tell me what I'm getting for Christmas?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY

I really shouldn't.

Zachary pleads.

ZACHARY

Please.

PENNY

Okay. But I could get in a lot of trouble.

She places her bags on Blitzen's antlers and digs into her pocket. She pulls out a handheld and presses a few buttons.

PENNY (CONT'D)

What's your last name Zachary?

ZACHARY

Milestone.

PENNY

It depends on a lot of different factors. What you want and also how much stock Santa has.

A look of horror passes on Penny's face.

PENNY (CONT'D)

It actually looks like Zachary that you are on the naughty list.

MOTHER

How can you tell a child that, you crazy lunatic.

PENNY

I think you know it too, Mrs. Milestone. You were the one who caught him with the magazines.

(BEAT)

And those magazines were actually yours.

The woman pulls Zachary away and hurries off. Zachary screams back.

ZACHARY

I won't do it again. I promise.

Penny and Blitzen turn toward the counter. The girl behind the counter greets them with a childish look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GIRL

Can you tell me if I'm on the
naughty list?

PENNY

Sure, might as well. What's your
name?

GIRL

(ANSWERING)

Fiona Freckles.

Penny presses a few buttons on the handheld.

PENNY

Fiona Freckles on Berkshire?

FIONA

That's me.

A young man, eating ice cream, approaches Penny. He eyes
Penny with a striking curiosity.

PENNY

Good news Fiona. You're on the
good list.

Fiona brushes her brow and claps her hand in excitement.

FIONA

Thank you. I love you. I only did
one bad thing this year and felt
so guilty.

PENNY

Smoking's bad for your health.
Don't start.

FIONA

He knows that I tried a cigarette?

PENNY

(SMILING)

He knows everything.

FIONA

Ouch.

(BEAT)

Now what can I get you?

PENNY

We'll have two scoops of mint chip
in a cup and a chocolate malted.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FIONA

Coming right up.

The young man walks over to Penny.

YOUNG MAN

You are incredible.

PENNY

Me?

YOUNG MAN

Yes you. My name's Jack, Jack McIntyre, and you?

PENNY

Penny, Penny Elfin.

Jack looks Penny up and down and glances over at Blitzen.

JACK

Do you work for one of the studios or something.

PENNY

Not really.

She laughs.

JACK

Are you from around here? I mean I come here all the time and I've never seen the two of you before.

Blitzen snorts.

PENNY

I'm being so rude. Jack this is Blitzen. Blitzen this is Jack.

Jack extends a hand and Blitzen shakes it with his antler.

PENNY (CONT'D)

We're from the North Pole.

JACK

Okay.

(BEAT)

You are so pretty. I mean for an elf.

He looks her up and down and Smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

PENNY

Seriously, we are from the North Pole.

JACK

And I believe you.

Fiona walks to the counter with Penny's order.

FIONA

(TO PENNY)

You guys are all set. It'll be eight seventy five.

Penny reaches into herb pocket and pulls out some holly leaves. She hands them to Fiona and Fiona looks at them with a blank stare. Penny snaps her fingers and the holly leaves turn into dollars.

PENNY

(TO FIONA)

Keep the change.

JACK

How would you like to do me a favor. I mean a big favor. It's that I've never seen anyone like you before.

(BEAT)

I'm a teacher and I teach the first grade. Next week we're having Christmas week. I'm kind of going against school rules on this one, not very politically correct, but I don't care.

PENNY

You've got a few months before Christmas.

JACK

If I had my way it would be Christmas everyday. I'm reading Christmas books to the kids all week and they will go crazy if they see you two there. Kind of like a show and tell. You have to admit it's not everyday you see someone dressed up like an elf with a real life reindeer.

PENNY

I think Blitzen and I would enjoy that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JACK

That's great!

Across the street, behind a fence, Zangle is looking through a pair of binoculars. Comet is nearby.

Zangle pulls out a two way radio.

ZANGLE

(INTO RADIO)

Sir, you there?

SANTA (O.S.)

Did you find her?

ZANGLE

Did we ever. She is certainly not discreet. Everyone can see her.

SANTA (O.S.)

You mean everyone can see her and Blitzen?

ZANGLE

You bet your white beard. Don't think it'll be a problem though. It's Hollywood, there's a bunch of wacko's here. People walk around their pet hamsters on a leash.

SANTA (O.S.)

There's a big difference with a flying reindeer.

ZANGLE

Do you want me to bring her back now?

SANTA (O.S.)

Negative. Keep a close eye on her and don't let her out of your sight.

ZANGLE

Roger chubby. Zangle out.

CUT TO:

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - DAY

Penny is modeling her elfin robes. She and Blitzen pose in various shots as the photographer snaps away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Barbara stands on watching, cell phone in hand.

PHOTOGRAPHER (RYAN)
(TO PENNY)
You are a natural beauty. Show me
some ear.

Penny brushes her hair away from her ears.

RYAN
Beautiful. You're magic darling.
Let those ears work for you. It's
so exciting, I love it.

He goes into a fit, jumping up and down.

PENNY
How about we get a shot of Blitzen
hovering?

RYAN
I love it. You have such a
creative spark.

Blitzen jumps up and starts to hover.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Oh, what else can that reindeer
do?

He lifts his shoulder and Smiles into his arm. He starts
snapping pictures furiously.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Make him go higher.

Blitzen hovers higher.

RYAN (CONT'D)
I love it, I love it!

EXT. PHOTO STUDIO - LATER

A limousine is parked outside. The driver is standing
outside the car holding the rear door open.

Penny, Blitzen and Barbara walk out from the building and
climb into the limo.

The driver greets each one with a smile and closes the
door.

INT. LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

As it drives through the streets of Hollywood. Penny sits in the last seat next to Barbara. Blitzen is sprawled out on the sofa chewing a clump of hay.

PENNY

(TO BARBARA)

What is there to do for fun?

BARBARA

There's lots of things to do here. Usually someone like you would probably be going to the clubs. All the famous do stuff like that.

PENNY

You and I will have a girls night out then.

BARBARA

I'll have to get something to wear then.

PENNY

I can dress you in a second, don't worry about it.

(BEAT)

What's on the agenda for this week?

Barbara checks her calendar.

BARBARA

Looks like we're shooting by the beach on Thursday and Kruel's Toy Store on Friday.

PENNY

Mr. Kruel owns a toy store too?

BARBARA

You bet. He's a very influential man and he likes businesses where he can make a lot of money. Toys is certainly that area.

PENNY

I know that. Every kid likes toys.

BARBARA

Kids are greedy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She laughs.

PENNY

I guess we'll go out Thursday night then.

BARBARA

Sounds good. We'll have a night on the town.

(BEAT)

Jerry wants me to show you your new place.

Penny kicks her feet in excitement.

PENNY

I can't wait to see it.

EXT. POSH BEVERLY HILLS HOME - MOMENTS LATER

The limousine pulls up to a gated house. The gate opens and the limo pulls up the winding driveway.

PENNY (O.S.)

This can't be it.

BARBARA (O.S.)

It's it. I told you, Jerry is a very influential man.

PENNY (O.S.)

Let me out, let me out.

The limousine comes to an abrupt stops, halfway up to the house.

Penny jumps out and runs up the grass.

PENNY (CONT'D)

It's a mansion.

She runs up toward the house and around the back. She runs back and calls to Blitzen.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Blitzen, we got a pool.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRADE SCHOOL - DAY

The sound of bells jingling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Children run to the window and peer out as Penny and Blitzen land on the grass.

Through the windows the children's faces are ones of delightful. Surprise.

Penny hops off Blitzen and they both walk up the steps leading to the doors of the school.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Jack's first grade class sits in a circle in the middle of the room. Penny and Blitzen are the center of attention. Penny is telling a story to the class.

PENNY

As you know, life in the North Pole, isn't that much different than here.

KID #1

Yeah it is. In the North Pole you have Christmas everyday, not like here. Here is boring. We have to wait so long for Christmas. It's not fair.

PENNY

Elves don't celebrate Christmas everyday. Most of the year we are working so hard just so that on Christmas we can have all the toys ready.

KID #2

What are you doing here than. Did you quit your job?

PENNY

I don't call it quitting. Blitzen and I decided we needed a change.

Blitzen grunts in disagreement.

KID #2

Who's gonna help pull the sleigh without Blitzen?

PENNY

Rudolph.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KID #3

My mom says change is good. She's got a different boyfriend every week.

PENNY

Change is good and speaking of change, like a change of clothes. How many of you know what the color of Santa's suit is?

JACK & CLASS

Red.

JACK

(TO CLASS)

Tell Penny that was too easy. We're so much smarter than that.

PENNY

You guys are smart, but only partially right. When Santa delivers to different countries he changes the color of his suit. On his sleigh that night, he brings a wardrobe specialist.

JACK

(TO CLASS)

Tell Penny that is so silly. Why would Santa need someone to help him with his wardrobe.

PENNY

It's not silly. When he's in Ireland his suit is green. Before he gets there the wardrobe elf makes sure he changes into the appropriate suit.

JACK

I think that is so cool.

CLASS

Very cool.

Penny smiles and looks over at Jack. He returns the smile.

KID #5

Tell us more about the North Pole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY

Okay. You guys know that at the end of the night Santa yells out merry Christmas to all and to all a good night. Well I heard he doesn't actually say that.

KID #5

You're lying.

PENNY

Nope. After that long night on the very last house he's already asleep. It's a prerecorded message.

KID #6

If you are a real elf, I want you to prove it. Do some elf magic.

PENNY

I have my reindeer, don't I.

CLASS

Prove it!

JACK

Now class, be nice.

Penny closes her eyes and dreams snowflakes.

INT. CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

About an inch of snow has fallen and continues to fall. The class is engaged in one big snowball fight and Blitzen keeps running back and forth the length of the room, sliding when he reaches the wall.

Jack throws a snowball straight into Penny's face. She picks up a heap of snow and throws it square into jack's eyes.

JACK

You are one cool elf.

PENNY

You are one cool teacher.

Penny's and Jack's face get closer, almost as if to kiss.

Suddenly the class turns on them and hurls snowballs in their direction.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KID #7

I think they're boyfriend and girlfriend.

The class laughs.

Penny and Jack huddle close, protecting themselves from the onslaught of snowballs.

JACK

I want to ask another favor.

PENNY

Go ahead.

JACK

I want to ride on the sleigh.

PENNY

I'm not even allowed. I never passed the chimney jumping test.

JACK

(SURPRISED)

You mean there's a test for elves to get on the sleigh?

PENNY

Yeah, it stinks. If you make a clatter, you fail.

The bombardment of snowballs continue to hit Penny and Jack.

JACK

I'm a good teacher.

Penny and Jack both fall to the floor as the snowballs come faster and faster.

INT. PENNY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Penny is looking into her mirror touching up her makeup and readying herself for a date with Jack.

Blitzen is staring at her applying lipstick.

PENNY

(To Blitzen)

How do you think I look?

Blitzen snorts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)

I can't believe that's all you can say. How reindeer of you. Let's see how this looks on you.

Penny traces Blitzen's lips with the lipstick. He looks into mirror and blows a kiss.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I wouldn't tell any of the reindeer that you put on makeup. They might not let you play in any reindeer games.

(BEAT)

You look kind of pretty though. If I didn't know you, I'd say you were a doe.

Penny pulls out the mascara and applies it to Blitzen's eye lashes.

The doorbell rings.

PENNY (CONT'D)

He's here.

She gets nervous and throws her hands to her face.

The doorbell rings again.

Penny flies out of the bathroom with Blitzen trailing behind. She runs through the hall and comes to the front door.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Who is it?

JACK (O.S.)

It's me Jack.

Penny opens the door and Jack is standing outside with a rose in his hand.

JACK (CONT'D)

Have I got a surprise for you.

PENNY

(SMILING)

I like surprises. We're gonna have a third wheel tonight. If I leave him alone he'll chew up the sofa.

Blitzen innocently looks at Jack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY (CONT'D)

You don't mind, do you?

JACK

Not at all. The more the merrier.

Blitzen walks out and Penny closes the door.

Jack opens the passenger door to his volkswagon bug and gestures to Blitzen.

JACK (CONT'D)

(TO BLITZEN)

After you big guy.

Blitzen hops in the backseat and immediately sticks his head out of the sun roof. Penny steps in and Jack closes the door.

Jack steps in the car and starts the engine. The car backs out the driveway.

EXT. LARGE HOUSE - LATER

Not a light on in any of the rooms. The moon and stars shine down on the landscape.

Jacks volkswagon pulls into the winding driveway and up to the house, Blitzen's head sticking out the sunroof.

JACK (O.S.)

And we have arrived.

PENNY (O.S.)

What are we doing here?

JACK (O.S.)

Climbing down a chimney, what else?

PENNY (O.S.)

You're crazy.

Penny, Jack and Blitzen step out from the car. Jack walks ahead.

JACK

This place hasn't changed a bit.

Jack runs around the house. Penny and Blitzen follow.

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

A ladder is propped up against the shingles. Jack hands reaches for the top rung and he comes into view.

JACK

I haven't been up here since I was kid.

He climbs onto the roof.

PENNY

You mean you've been on this rooftop before?

JACK

You bet. When I was a kid I always asked how Santa could come down a chimney if he's so fat. Most chimneys are too small, but this one a person fits perfectly.

Penny looks around admiring the city lights.

PENNY

The city looks so beautiful from here.

JACK

It's really pretty at night.

Blitzen lands on the rooftop and walks over to Penny.

JACK (CONT'D)

(TO PENNY)

Now's your chance.

PENNY

Chance for what?

She shrugs her shoulders.

JACK

To go down a chimney without the pressure of anyone testing you.

PENNY

Well, I never went down a real chimney before.

JACK

It's easy, I'll show you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack steps up onto the chimney and sticks his feet inside.

JACK (CONT'D)
You have to watch that you don't hit your chin. I don't think all chimneys are the same, this happens to be an easy one.

Jack slips down.

A THUMP and a cloud of ash floats out the top.

Penny and Blitzen look down chimney.

PENNY
Are you okay?

JACK (O.S.)
Yeah, I'm fine. I forgot how far down this was.
(BEAT)
Your turn.

PENNY
(To Blitzen)
Well, if a human can do it, I better be able to do it.

She steps up onto the chimney and closes her eyes. She jumps up and falls down the chimney.

A clatter and a thump.

Blitzen peers down into chimney.

JACK (O.S.)
Was that hard?

PENNY (O.S.)
That was actually a lot of fun.
Let's do it again.

EXT. ROOFTOP - LATER

Jack gestures Penny up onto chimney. She looks tired after going down it many times.

JACK
Ladies first.

PENNY
You mean elves first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Whatever.

Penny steps onto chimney. She jumps and falls down the chimney without making a clatter.

PENNY (O.S.)

Getting better.

Police sirens are heard and a police car screeches into the driveway.

Jack spots the police car and sticks his head into chimney.

JACK

Penny! Get out and run!

Blitzen runs off the rooftop and leaps off into flight.

Jack hurries for the ladder and climbs down. He falls halfway down and lands on his back with a thud.

JACK (CONT'D)

(TO SELF)

This elf's going to get me in trouble.

EXT. HOUSSE - CONTINUOUS

A window opens and Penny climbs out. She looks around and starts to run. A dog barks and Penny runs faster across the grass.

PENNY

(CALLING OUT)

Blitzen!

She runs behind a tall evergreen and crouches, hiding her head in her hands. The barking from the dog gets louder as if getting closer to her.

Penny looks up from behind her hands into the mouth of a growling police dog. She quickly reaches into her pocket, pulls out some anti gravity candy and shows it to the dog. The dog stops barking, sniffs, wags its tail and licks its lips.

Penny places the candy in the dogs mouth and the dog swallows it whole. He sits for a second helping.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)

(To dog)

One more and you've had your limit. You'll be floating for hours.

She gives the dog a second candy.

Suddenly the dog lifts up and starts moving slowly through the air.

Blitzen comes flying straight into the dog and both are thrown back, spinning in mid air.

The dog whimpers and flies over a police officer. The officer chases after the flying dog.

Blitzen lands near Penny and she hops on. They take off over the house.

The volkswagon starts up and Jack pulls it out of the driveway with a screech.

EXT. PENNY'S HOME - LATER

The volkswagon pulls into driveway, Blitzen's head sticking out the sunroof.

INT. VOLKSWAGON BUG - CONTINUOUS

JACK

Well, I think we kind of had an interesting night.

PENNY

That is certainly an understatement. First time down a real chimney and the second time being chased by the cops.

JACK

Would you like to do it again?

PENNY

Without a doubt.

She leans over and kisses Jack on the cheek.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Talk to you later, chimney jumper.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny opens the car door, gets out with Blitzen and they walk to the house.

INT. PENNY'S HOME - LATER

Penny lays on the sofa gazing into space. She appears almost paralyzed with puppy love, but manages to sip hot chocolate rather hypnotically.

Blitzen lays next to the fireplace licking his cup of hot chocolate.

PENNY

I feel so weird. I can't stop thinking about Jack. I think I might be falling in love.

(BEAT)

It's like I'm living a dream. Before I was just an elf and now I'll be on the cover of a magazine all over the world.

Blitzen grunts as if he could not be bothered by Penny's speech.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I wonder how Tingle is, Santa and Mrs Santa too. I don't want you to think I left because I didn't love them. I love them very much. I just got tired of doing the same thing day after day.

She starts to doze off.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Here I feel like I'm getting my magic back.

She falls fast asleep. The cup of hot chocolate tips and spills down her shirt.

EXT. LOS ANGELES PARK - MORNING

Penny and Blitzen enjoy a morning jog. They seem to blend in with the other joggers, though they receive a few strange looks and second glances.

PENNY

Models have to keep their figure Blitzen.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)

Nothing like an early morning run
to boost the endorphins. Let me
know when you get tired.

Blitzen grunts and runs faster.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Don't tell me you want to race?

Blitzen shakes his head yes.

PENNY (CONT'D)

That's not fair. You have four
legs and I only have two.

Blitzen shoots out like lightning. His speed creates a
wind which rips the shirts off other joggers running
alongside.

Penny chases after Blitzen.

Nearby a man is throwing a frisbee to his dog.

Blitzen leaps up and retrieves it just before the dog
does. The dog runs to his owner in fear.

Penny grabs the frisbee from Blitzen and throws it over
to the owner. The owner is frozen and doesn't see it
coming. The frisbee bounces off his head and the dog
chases after it.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(TO MAN)

Sorry. Merry early Christmas.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(TO BLITZEN)

You can't be leaping all over the
place during the day. What if some
lunatic has it in for Santa and
the use you for ransom or
something.

Penny and Blitzen continue jogging on the path. Like
magnets they attract a group of people of all kinds; some
wheelchair bound, some pushing children in strollers, and
others jogging along behind them. Penny leads the all in
song - Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer.

PENNY & ALL

(SINGING)

And if you ever saw it, you would
even say it glowed...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They continue jogging through the park and as they do more and more people start following behind.

Following at the very end is Zangle and Comet. Zangle is having trouble keeping the pace. Suddenly he stops in his tracks, too winded to keep going. Comet stands on looking dumb.

Penny and Blitzen continue jogging and come up to a SNACK SHACK.

The singing stops when a paparazzi runs from around a corner and starts sticking his lens in Penny Elfin's face.

Penny looks on not knowing what to do.

PAPARAZZI

You're the new Hollywood Model
aren't you? You claim to be a real
elf.

Penny's eyes move back and forth, registering the moment.

PENNY

(ANSWERING)

Yes.

PAPARAZZI

(CALLING OUT)

Guys, come on. It's her.

From around the corner a group of photographers rush Penny and Blitzen, clicking away.

EXT. BEACH - AFTERNOON

Penny is modeling the new elfin inflatable clothes line, marketed for beach goers. She stands in front of the ocean as the photographer snaps away.

A crowd of onlookers gather around watching the shoot.

Jerry and Barbara are nearby watching. Jerry is flanked by two models scantily dressed in bikinis. The models are groping his shoulders and blowing him kisses.

JERRY

(TO GIRL #1)

Did I say she was photogenic or is
she photogenic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GIRL #1
(UNINTERESTED)
If you say so.

She laughs and continues to blow kisses at Jerry.

JERRY
(SMILING)
She's gonna be hot this holiday
season. We have major plans for
her.

GIRL #1
I'm just as good as she is. She's
nothing special.

JERRY
Did you see her ears.

GIRL #2
They're silicone. We've got
silicone too baby.

She pushes her chest in Jerry's face and he smiles.

JERRY
(TO GIRL #2)
I can certainly see that.

The girl laughs.

GIRL #1
You're such a pig Jerry. That's
why we love ya'.

Both girls kiss Jerry on his cheeks, leaving bright red
lipstick marks.

JERRY
(CALLING OUT)
Let's start the videotape and get
her walking into the water and
inflating the suit.

A man throws a video camera on his shoulder and starts
taping Penny.

Penny walks to the water and presses a button on her
elfin suit. The sleeves starts inflating and she starts
looking like a line backer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PHOTOGRAPHER

(TO PENNY)

Looking fabulous, looking
fabulous.

JERRY

(SMILING)

This was my best invention yet.
I'm going to make millions.

(TO BARBARA)

What do you think Barbara?

BARBARA

She's your best investment yet.

GIRL #2

(GETTING MAD)

Whatever.

JERRY

(TO GIRLS)

You two want to buy an elfin suit.
Gonna sell for only seventy five
dollars.

GIRL #1

We don't need an a suit like that.
We've got our inflatables.

She shakes her chest.

Penny is doing a back float in the waves. She looks more
like an inflatable raft than an elf.

PHOTOGRAPHER

(YELLING OUT)

Excellent Penny. That's a rap.

At the rear of the crowd Zangle and Comet are looking on
at the photo shoot. He storms off the sand and heads
toward the street. A family looks at him weird.

ZANGLE

(TO FAMILY)

What are you looking at? Never saw
an elf before.

CHILD

My dad says elves don't exist.

ZANGLE

Well, he lied.

CUT TO:

INT. NORTH POLE

Mrs. Santa stands outside a door, marked PADDLE BALL. She peeks through a small cut out. The sound of a ball being hit back and forth hard echoes off the walls.

MRS. SANTA

Dear, are you almost finished?

SANTA (O.S.)

I'm thinking.

MRS. SANTA

What did Zangle say?

SANTA (O.S.)

Not much. Except that they used one of my patents. The inflatable elf suit.

MRS. SANTA

That wasn't going to be produced until next year.

SANTA (O.S.)

They did it this year.

The ball stops. Santa opens the door and is all sweaty.

SANTA (CONT'D)

It really stinks. I'm very mad at Penny.

Mrs. Santa hands Santa a towel.

MRS. SANTA

Don't get angry dear. It'll raise your blood pressure.

SANTA

You're right. I'm gonna hit a few more balls.

He goes back inside and closes the door.

Mrs. Santa shakes her head and walks off.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES - ESTABLISHING

On warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A printing press spits out hundreds of covers of Hollywood Model Magazine with Penny and Blitzen posing. The issue is set to hit the stands.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Music can be heard through the walls of the club A door opens and Penny and Barbara come out laughing. They head down the street.

PENNY

(TO BARBARA)

That was so much fun. They dance so much different than the elves at the North Pole.

BARBARA

You are really trying to live the part, aren't you?

PENNY

I am the part, but don't tell anyone.

They both laugh.

From behind the bushes a man jumps out.

Penny and Barbara freeze with fear.

MAN

This is a stick up.

The man has his hand under his shirt and appears as though he is holding a gun.

PENNY

What's a stickup?

MAN

I want money man. Give me some money.

PENNY

We don't have any money.

BARBARA

I think he's serious Penny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN

(TO PENNY)

Why are you dressed so funny?

PENNY

Barbara, we better run.

She grabs Barbara's hand and they dart off in another direction.

From out of nowhere Zangle and Comet appear near the thief.

MAN

(TO SELF)

What is this, the North Pole.

(TO ZANGLE)

Hey shorty. Give me some money.

Zangle takes off his shirt and flexes. He cracks his neck.

ZANGLE

You shouldn't go scaring women.
Someone needs to teach you a
lesson.

The man Smiles.

MAN

(LAUGHING)

And you're going to do it?

Zangle nods yes and the man gets infuriated. The man charges and Zangle grabs him by the wrist and starts swinging him in circles. Zangle lets go and the man flies right into a dumpster. Zangle walks over to it and slams it shut.

ZANGLE

He checks his list twice.

He claps his hands and walks over to Comet.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

A crowd of people are in the department clamoring over Penny Elfin's line of clothing. The cashier is ringing up one after the other. The store is a mad house.

EXT. LA STREET - DAY

On newsstands a crowd of people fight over the new edition of Hollywood Model Magazine, just to get the issue with Penny and Blitzen.

Many on the street are now sporting the latest craze in clothing - Elfin Wear. It is starting to look more like the North Pole than Los Angeles.

A young boy cries next to his mother.

YOUNG BOY

I want the Penny Elfin magazine
mommy.

MOTHER

I'm gonna get it for you honey.
Stop crying.

We move through a MONTAGE of scenes in various parts of the world, Russia, Spain, Finland, Ireland, Saudi Arabia, and witness the Penny Elfin craze. People all over are wearing elfin style clothing. Penny's new line is an instant success.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Penny and Jerry sit at a table for two. Penny seems uneasy and sips her soda frequently.

PENNY

This is such a nice restaurant Mr.
Kruel. Must be expensive.

JERRY

Nothing's too much for the hottest
girl in the business.

(BEAT)

Penny, call me Jerry.

He moves his hand on top of Penny's and she quickly pulls it back.

PENNY

Sorry, didn't think it was right
for a client to call their manager
by their first name.

JERRY

You can call me anything you want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY

Can I call you Santa?

JERRY

Anything, but Santa.

PENNY

Why, you don't like him?

JERRY

That's a myth. It's the source of children's distress and emotional problems. The notion of a jolly fat man is not a good thing for kids.

(BEAT)

You want to know at what age the fat man forgot me.

Penny shakes her head yes.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I was nine. I was a wreck ever since.

PENNY

You poor thing.

JERRY

(FEIGNING TEARS)

Is that the same way it was with you. Is that why you dress the way you do?

PENNY

Not exactly.

JERRY

You're one of the lucky ones I guess. For years I wrote the fat man letters of what I wanted for Christmas and every time he gave me what I wanted. Jerry was happy. Then one year the present I got was a boarding school for boys. Santa put me in a boarding school. My father told me there was no such thing as Santa and that instead of presents he had a big fat tuition bill.

He slams the table and dishes fly everywhere.

Patrons stare on at the commotion.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY

Maybe he just missed you house
that one year. He's not perfect.
He has missed houses you know and
he feels terrible.

JERRY

What about all the years after
that then? I could see maybe once,
but ever since then. He must hate
my guts. I suppose he still
delivers to you.

PENNY

He never forgot me.

She stares off into a daydream.

JERRY

I had to fight for what I have
now. I wanna be the richest person
alive.

PENNY

Sounds like you had a rough
childhood.

JERRY

I did. But it's nothing you can't
help fix.

He winks at Penny.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Here's to your fabulous career.

He raises a glass of wine and penny toasts back with her
soda.

Jerry stands and stumbles, holding his glass as if to
toast the entire restaurant.

Penny sinks back in her chair, pretending not to be with
him.

Jerry addresses the entire restaurant and all stare him
down as if he has lost his marbles.

Zangle is outside the restaurant watching Jerry's
outburst through a window.

JERRY (CONT'D)

You hear that everyone. Santa is a
phony.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JERRY (CONT'D)

After nine years old, you are on your own. Forget writing to Santa. The letters don't go to the North Pole. Don't ask me where they go, but they don't get read by fatso.

He starts stumbling through the restaurant.

JERRY (CONT'D)

The real reason why it happens at nine years old is that toys get more expensive that year and your parents couldn't afford them.

He walks over to a family and looks at the child. The family sinks back, afraid of him.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(TO CHILD)

There ain't no Santa. Just your father wearing a cheap, red plastic suit. So you don't have to put hot chocolate out for Santa. It's only going to add to your fathers big belly.

EXT. RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Penny and Jerry are outside waiting for Jerry's car. Penny is holding Jerry up straight.

A Ferrari pulls up and the valet gets out.

VALET

Here's your car Mr. Krue. I see you had another one of your nights.

Penny reaches into her pocket and pulls out some anti gravity candy. She puts them in Jerry's mouth.

PENNY

(TO VALET)

Can you do me a favor and hold him for a moment. Be careful and don't let go

The valet takes hold of Jerry.

VALET

You really stink tonight, Mr. Krue.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny walks around to the trunk of the car and opens it. She takes out a set of jumper cables.

PENNY

This should do just fine.

She attaches the one end to the trunk and walks over to Jerry. She attaches the other end to his belt.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Okay, you can let go now.

The valet lets go and Jerry falls with a thump.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Delayed effect.

EXT. SUNSET BLVD - MOMENTS LATER

Penny is driving the Ferrari down the street, towing a floating Jerry connected to the car with jumper cables. He floats into street signs and brakes a light on a lamppost.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Penny pulls a floating Jerry through his front door. She closes it.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Penny ties a sleeping Jerry onto his couch with the jumper cables. She looks around the room and notices the emptiness inside. Jerry Krueel is a minimalist and has nothing out of place except the essentials. His house is one of extreme loneliness.

PENNY

I hate the fact that I have to tie you up, but I can't bear the thought of you getting behind the wheel of your car.

She looks around the room again and shakes her head.

PENNY (CONT'D)

You are one boring dude. How do you live by yourself like this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She snaps her fingers and instantly the room is decorated for the upcoming Christmas season. Snow covers the floor and the furniture. A lighted star rests on Jerry's nose.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Maybe you'll get some Christmas spirit. But I think you are going to be a challenge, so much anger.

She stands up straight to walk away.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Santa doesn't forget anyone. They forget him.

EXT. KRUEL TOY STORE - ESTABLISHING

INT. KRUEL TOY STORE - CONTINUOUS

It seems as though hundreds of parents and children are waiting for Penny to take photos. Most of the parents and children are dressed in Penny's Elfin clothing. One by one the kids sit on Penny's lap, tell her their wish list, and pet Blitzen. A messy looking Jerry is hurrying each child up and ushering them off as fast as possible. Jerry holds a microphone in his hand.

JERRY

Moms, dads, and kids. As you all know Penny Elfin is a star this Christmas season.

(BEAT)

And let's not forget Blitzen.

The crowd cheers.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I want to make your dreams come true this Christmas season. This is why I am bringing the North Pole to you.

(BEAT)

Kids, you do not have to write Santa this year, because his elf is here and you can all go around the toy store and pick out what you want this Christmas.

KID #1

Do we have to wait till Christmas morning to open them up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

You can open them up right after
your parents pay for them.

The kids cheer.

Penny looks at Jerry in horror.

JERRY (CONT'D)

The truth is kids is that Santa
doesn't exist. But all the toys in
the world are here and they can
all be yours.

(BEAT)

Moms, dads, you'll find my prices
very reasonable.

He Smiles.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Penny Elfin is the new Christmas
icon.

(BEAT)

Next kid, come on up and get your
picture taken with the worlds true
elf.

PENNY

(TO JERRY)

You're breaking their hearts and
they don't even know it yet.

Jerry keeps on smiling and ushering children up to Penny.

INT. CHILD'S HOME - NIGHT

On television.

Penny is being interviewed by a talk show host on late
night television.

HOST

You are the prettiest elf I've
ever seen. You're the only elf
I've ever seen.

The audience screams with delight.

PENNY

No, no. I'm normal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOST

With ears like that, you can't be anything but pure elf.

(BEAT)

So, can you get me on the sleigh this Christmas?

PENNY

That would be kind of tough. I have trouble getting on the sleigh myself.

HOST

That stinks. An elf who can't even get on the sleigh. What's Santa thinking?

PENNY

My thoughts exactly.

HOST

Now, what is this thing where kids are now writing to you instead of Santa. Are you gonna let any of these kids down?

PENNY

No I will not.

The audience cheers.

HOST

Can I write you a letter?

PENNY

Anytime.

HOST

I want what I want for Christmas and no excuses.

The audience laughs.

HOST (CONT'D)

You know what I think. I'm gonna keep writing Santa, he never let me down.

The audience cheers and they start throwing things at Penny.

Penny reacts with shock and sinks back on the couch. A pocketbook hits the host.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HOST (CONT'D)
 (TO PRODUCER)
 Go to a commercial, cut!

The barrage continues.

INT. JACK'S VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

It is parked outside Penny's home. Penny and Jack sit in car engaged in a deep conversation.

JACK
 I don't know what to tell you. But to tell kids to stop writing Santa is just wrong. And the worst is that you went along with it.

PENNY
 I know Jack. Don't rub it in. It hurts so bad, you don't know how.

JACK
 This guy Jerry Krueel, who does he think he is. Has he even paid you yet?

PENNY
 Don't keep it up.

She looks down and tears start to drop to her lap.

JACK
 To ruin a kids heart right before Christmas is the cruelest thing you could have done, Penny Elfin. Now I know the real you and I don't want to know more.
 (BEAT)
 I gotta go. I have class tomorrow.

He reaches over Penny and opens the car door for her. She steps out and Jack pulls away.

PENNY
 (TO SELF)
 He does exist Jack. And I let him down.

Penny stands for a brief moment at her gate. She spots Blitzen waiting on the grass. He doesn't have any bells.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)
 (TO BLITZEN)
 I broke children's hearts around
 the world. I showed them the false
 meaning of Christmas.

Blitzen grunts in disgust.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 That's why we're going back. I had
 enough of this place. I belong in
 the North Pole, even if I am just
 serving hot chocolate and cookies.

She climbs on top of Blitzen and for the first time
 notices that he has no bells.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 What happened to your bells boy?

Blitzen shakes his head as if he doesn't know.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Well, we don't need them anyway.
 Let's go!

Blitzen stands still.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 What's wrong? I want to get far
 away from here.

From out of the darkness Zangle and Comet walk up.

Penny is surprised.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Zangle, what are you doing here?

ZANGLE
 I was sent to watch after you.
 There are still some people up
 there who care about you. They are
 your family.

PENNY
 What happened to Blitzen He won't
 fly.

ZANGLE
 Comet neither. No bells, no magic.
 Our magic is gone and I'm afraid
 the magic in the North Pole as
 well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Penny jumps off Blitzen.

PENNY

It's because of me, isn't it?

ZANGLE

You're a genius.

Penny runs to the house and opens the door. No Christmas decorations are on display. The house is back to just an every day house.

PENNY

(TO SELF)

What have I done.

She runs back outside to Zangle.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(TO ZANGLE)

I'll fix it. I'll make it right.

(BEAT)

I'll give Blitzen some anti gravity candy, it'll work.

ZANGLE

The candy doesn't work on reindeer. Once the magic's gone, it's gone for good. I can't even contact Santa.

PENNY

What are we going to do?

ZANGLE

You obviously have a life here now. It is what you wanted, fame and fortune.

Penny shakes her head a pleading no.

PENNY

No! I thought it was what I wanted, but I was wrong. My life in the North Pole was the best life ever. I want to go back.

Zangle shakes his head in disappointment.

ZANGLE

You are just like your father. He wanted adventure, wasn't even content riding the sleigh on Christmas Eve.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ZANGLE (CONT'D)

(BEAT)

It was on one Christmas Eve night
that he met your mother, a human.

PENNY

You mean, I'm part human?

Zangle and Comet walk out the gate.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

ZANGLE

Comet and I are probably going to
join a circus here in town. I
heard they're quite fun.

PENNY

(CALLING OUT)

Wait! Come back.

Zangle ignores Penny and keeps on walking.

Penny grabs the fence and collapses to her knees.

It starts to rain.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH POLE - NIGHT

Santa's sleigh is sticking out of the snow, split in
half. The sleigh had lost it's magic in mid flight. Boot
prints and hoof prints, in the snow, make their way away
from the crash sight.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX - ESTABLISHING

INT. LAX - CONTINUOUS

Penny and Blitzen stand in front of a ticket counter
inquiring about the next flight up north.

REPRESENTATIVE

I'm sorry. This time of night we
never have anything going out. I'm
afraid you'll have to wait till
morning.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REPRESENTATIVE (CONT'D)

And even then the closest we can
get you to where you want to go is
about a thousand miles away.

Penny and Blitzen turn away and walk off, heads lowered
in defeat.

PENNY

Blitzen! I've got an idea.

EXT. LAX - MOMENTS LATER

Penny and Blitzen step into a police car. The lights and
siren go on. The car speeds off.

CUT TO:

EXT. LA SUBURBS - LATER

The police car slowly drives down a house filled street.
At this house not an interior light can be seen and no
one is stirring. Suddenly Penny's voice blares out over
the radio.

PENNY

If anyone can hear me. It's Penny
elfin. Sorry to wake you up so
late.

House lights start to turn on, people open their doors,
children stick their heads out between their parents
legs.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Listen! You have to start writing
Santa. He is real only because you
believed in him so much. You need
to do it now or he may not come
this Christmas. Go to your tables,
your schoolbags, grab a pen and
paper and just start writing,
anything. It doesn't matter what
it says just as long as it shows
that to still believe in him one
way or another.

A man calls out from a house.

MAN

(YELLING)

You want us to write Santa?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY
(ANSWERING)
What are you waiting for?

The man orders his wife and children inside the house.

MAN
(TO WIFE)
Get a pen and paper.

Adults and children start running from their homes with letters. They run to the corner mailbox and dump them in. Suddenly the letters in the mailbox float out and up to the sky. Magically letters are pulled from peoples hands even before they ever get to the mailbox.

The rain turns to snow.

PENNY
We just gave Santa the best
Christmas present ever.

INT. FAMILY HOME - CONTINUOUS

A middle aged man sits in his lazy boy nursing a beer and watching a football game when a news broadcast interrupts.

ON TELEVISION

NEWSCASTER
Model Penny Elfin in the spot
light like usual is urging
everyone to write Santa and to
write him now otherwise we may not
have a Christmas.

(BEAT)
We go to a live satellite feed
from Los Angeles to bring you an
update. And oddly enough it is
snowing in Los Angeles with about
one inch on the ground already.

Penny and Blitzen stick their heads out of the police car into the news microphone. Residents are running up and down the street with letters to Santa in hand. Children are being pulled to the mailboxes in sleds made from garbage can covers. It is a winter wonderland in Los Angeles.

PENNY
(INTO MIC)
We need everyone to write Santa.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY (CONT'D)

The North Pole gets it's magic by belief. If Santa needed anyone, he needs them now. One good thing about elfin toys is that they are guaranteed for life and you don't have to pay extra money for a warranty.

The man wipes a tear from his eye, guzzles down the rest of his beer and calls out to his wife.

MAN

Babe!

A woman's voice answers from the kitchen.

WOMAN

What do ya' want now?

MAN

Get me some paper and a pen. Tell the kids to get in here. We gotta write Santa, like fast.

INT. PENNY'S HOME - LATER

The living room is pitch black. The door opens and Penny and Blitzen walk in. Penny turns on the light and notices it is decorated once again for Christmas. She Smiles.

Jerry steps out from behind the Christmas tree, holding a rope.

JERRY

Close the door Barbara.

Barbara closes the door.

Penny turns around and notices Barbara behind the door.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(TO PENNY)

We had a contract.

He pulls the rope tight.

JERRY (CONT'D)

And you broke it. You can't break a contract with Jerry Krue.

PENNY

I didn't know a contract was going to break kids hearts and ruin Christmas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

Too bad for little kids. I'm not a little kid, what do I care. The only thing I care about is that you don't ruin my reputation. You are going to live up your contract like a nice little elf.

Penny turns to Barbara.

PENNY

I thought you were my friend.

BARBARA

Money talks kid, money talks.

JERRY

Let's go elf. You're gonna get on national television and tell them that Krueger toy stores are open up twenty four hours on Christmas Eve.

EXT. LOS ANGELES PARK - CONTINUOUS

The park is covered with snow. Santa's sleigh is parked outside John's miniature house. Zangle is finishing hooking Comet up to the sleigh. Santa stays on at the reins.

John steps out of his house.

JOHN

(RUBBING HIS EYES)

And what do my wondering eyes do appear.

(BEAT)

It's snowing and there's...

Counting the reindeers with a shakes of his head.

JOHN (CONT'D)

...seven tiny reindeer. Are you guys Penny's friends?

SANTA

Yes, do you know Penny?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHN

Sure do. She's a sweetheart. She gave me this house some time ago. You must be...

SANTA

The chubby read guy.

He tips his hat.

JOHN

(SMILING)

Please to meet you, Mr. C.

ZANGLE

(TO SANTA)

Ready to go!

He hops on the sleigh.

JOHN

Where's Penny?

SANTA

She got herself into a little trouble. You know when you're used to living in one place your whole life you sort of get blinded.

JOHN

If Penny's in trouble I owe her to help her out of it. You mind if I hitch a ride?

SANTA

My cover's already blown. Hope in.

JOHN

This is the way to travel.

He climbs on the sled.

Santa calls out the reindeer by name.

SANTA

Now Dasher, now Prancer, on Comet, on Cupid, on Donna, on...

(BEAT)

He's not here. Dash away all!

The reindeer trot and then canter and leap. The sleigh is airborne.

EXT. PENNY'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Santa lands the sleigh on Penny's front lawn. They all run to Penny's front door.

INT. PENNY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Penny is tied up in a chair. Blitzen looks on helplessly. Jerry paces the room and Barbara watches. There is a knock at the door.

BARBARA

Someone's at the door.

JERRY

See who it is!

He is looking rather maniacal at this point. Sweat is dripping off his brow and his eyes are bulging.

Barbara walks over to the door. She peers through the peek hole and turns around to Jerry.

BARBARA

You don't want to know who it is.

Jerry stops pacing.

JERRY

What do you mean I don't want to know who it is. I think I can handle it.

BARBARA

Penny's family is here.

JERRY

Tell them she went to a club or something.

Santa, Zangle, and John are peeking through the window. Santa's eyes go wide as he notices Penny is tied up. His face turns red with anger.

Suddenly the front door flies open, as Santa kicks it in.

Barbara gets knocked to the floor.

PENNY

Santa!

Blitzen starts grunting in excitement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

What is this some kind of sick
joke?

All enter house.

SANTA

Jerry Krueel. I remember you well,
you nasty thing. You know why I
stopped going to your house?
Because you are an ungrateful
little terd and still are.

Jerry becomes furious.

JERRY

(TO SANTA)

I'll never forgive you.

He charges Santa and Santa winds up and punches him right
in the gut, sending him into the Christmas tree.

Santa rushes over to Penny and unties her. They both hug,
tears running down Penny's eyes.

SANTA

We have much talking to do Penny.

PENNY

About my human side?

SANTA

(SMILING)

That will be a long talk.

PENNY

Sounds like there's going to be
some good stories.

SANTA

You bet. Now let's get Blitzen
saddled up and get ready. We have
much work to do in such a short
time.

PENNY

Can I chimney jump?

SANTA

Without a doubt. One thing from
now on is that kids no longer have
to be asleep when we deliver. You
can make all the clatter you want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY

I'm so glad you said that. Think of it this way. Christmas will have a whole new meaning with a clatter.

(BEAT)

Can I stop and see somebody?

SANTA

I kind of thought you would ask that.

EXT. TOWN - CHRISTMAS EVE - NIGHT

On house as the burglar alarm blasts out. The front door flies open and John runs out carrying a sac and dressed like an elf.

JOHN

(SMILING)

I didn't think delivering toys would be this much fun.

On rooftop as Penny and Jack stand near a chimney.

JACK

So, this is what you always wanted.

PENNY

Yes.

JACK

What are you waiting for then. Go make a clatter.

Penny takes a deep breath. She jumps down the chimney with her sac and makes a clatter.

A mans voice yells out.

MAN

Who's there?

CUT TO:

INT. SANTA'S LOUNGE - LATER

The fireplace is burning. Santa and Penny are alone, face to face, in a deep talk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANTA

That is why you are slightly different from other elves. You are a mix and a beautiful mix at that.

PENNY

I can't believe I'm a mutt.

Santa Smiles and draws on his pipe.

SANTA

And that father of yours, Tangle. He would make such a clatter down a chimney it would lead to a police car chasing the sleigh.

They both laugh.

SANTA (CONT'D)

From now on, if we don't make a clatter, it's not Christmas.

PENNY

You mean I'll be on the sleigh every Christmas Eve?

SANTA

I wouldn't have it any other way.

PENNY

That is the best Christmas present ever sir.

SANTA

I think you gave me the best Christmas present ever.

Penny stands up.

PENNY

I can't wait to call Jack. Don't be surprised if he wants to bring the class up next year.

SANTA

Well I guess we'll have to send him the sleigh, won't we.

PENNY

I love you Santa.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SANTA

We're starting production early this year to get a jump start on the new toys that were just invented. Maybe Jack's class will have to try them out before we deliver them.

Penny Smiles and reaches over and plants a kiss on Santa's cheek. He blushes and breaks out into a rolling laugh.

INT. NORTH POLE

Elves are busy at work placing toys onto a conveyor belt that seems to go on to infinity. They are getting ready for next Christmas Eve.

SANTA (O.S.)

Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night.

THE END

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: