

MIDDLEMOST POST

#033 - "Parker Saves Christmas" - PT. 1

Written by

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EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - EVENING

It's Christmas Eve on Mt. Middlemost! GR2 carries a Christmas tree through the streets. The ORINCIDENTALTWINS sing carols with POSTBOT.

1 CITIZEN WALLA 1
<EXCITED CHATTER!>

2 POSTBOT/ORINCIDENTAL TWINS 2
<SINGING A XMAS CAROL!>

CITIZENS enjoy GINGERBREAD TOAST at the Middlemost Toast. ROCKDUDE saunters by, <EATING>.

Once he exits frame, we see dozens of TOWNSFOLK gathered around a Rockefeller Center style Christmas tree.

MS. PAM hangs toast ornaments. LILY puts a goofy-looking STAR gizmo at the top of the tree.

Meanwhile, MMP makes deliveries. Parker's elated. Angus, not so much.

3 PARKER 3
I can't believe it's Christmas Eve
already! You know what that makes
tomorrow, right?

4 ANGUS 4
I'd say it, but I have a feeling
you're going to say--

5 PARKER 5
Iiiiiit's CHRISTMAS!

Parker <POOFS> into a Christmas Tree with a TRAIN running underneath it. <CHOO CHOO!>

6 ANGUS 6
Uh-huh.

Parker morphs his hand into a large CHRISTMAS BELL and rings it. He turns to the citizens by the tree.

7 PARKER 7
Hear ye, hear ye! Last call,
everyone! If you've got a letter
for Santa, the Middlemost Post will
make sure it's delivered.

Parker <WINKS> at Angus, and they're suddenly flocked by eager townsfolk.

8 CITIZEN WALLA 8
<'TAKE MY LETTER' WALLA>

Lily steps forward with a letter.

9 LILY 9
Here ya go, Parker.

10 PARKER 10
Thanks, Lily. I sure hope Santa
brings you what you want.

11 LILY 11
Fingers crossed.

Lily crosses ALL the fingers on ALL her hands. Pam approaches
with a letter.

12 MS. PAM 12
Don't forget my letter, PJC. I've
been good this year. So has Jelly!

Ms. Pam holds a goofy-eyed JELLY up. The dog's wearing an
ugly CHRISTMAS SWEATER. She <GROWLS> in the face of Angus,
then spits her own letter for Santa out on her tongue. Angus
makes a face.

As Parker swoops in to take Jelly's letter, Angus presses
forward.

13 ANGUS 13
Come on, Parker, we gotta get a
move on.

14 TERRY 14
Hey, man. What about my letter?

Terry hands Angus a LETTER to Santa.

15 ANGUS 15
I'll try my best, Terry.

16 TERRY 16
Try? Santa delivers gifts to the
whole world, all on one night. He
doesn't "try." He does. That's why
he's the G.O.A.T.

17 ANGUS 17
<GROWLS>...

Terry walks off as Parker floats in...

18 PARKER 18
G.O.A.T stands for Greatest Of All
Time!

19 ANGUS 19
I know, Parker. I know.

Parker zips off. Angus <GRUMBLES> under his breath.

20 ANGUS (CONT'D) 20
"Greatest," please. Must be hard
delivering one day a year. Try
doing it every day of the year, and
then come talk to me--

Parker zips back...

21 PARKER 21
Who you talking to, Angus?

22 ANGUS 22
<NERVOUS BABBLING> No one. Heh heh,
uh, we should get back to the ship.
"You know who" is waiting for us.

Parker lights up.

23 PARKER 23
<GASPS!> I'm so excited!

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING

The ship is all decked out in Christmas decor.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - DAY

Parker throws open the front door.

24 PARKER 24
Heeelllllooo?!

25 SANTA CLAUS (O.S.) 25
Hooooooo!

SANTA CLAUS appears at the top of the ship's stairs.

26 SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D) 26
Is that my Parker?

Parker is absolutely elated to see him.

27 PARKER 27
SANTA CLAUS! <GIGGLES!>

Parker zips upstairs with Russell. Angus loiters outside the ship, reluctant to go in.

28 ANGUS 28
(to himself)
<SIGH> It's alright, Angus. He'll
be gone before you know it. Just do
it for the kid. <DEEP INHALE!>

Holding his breath, Angus steels himself, then enters.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIN QUARTERS - CONT.

Parker perches on Santa's shoulders while Russell nuzzles his legs.

29 SANTA CLAUS 29
Oh gosh, I hit some, uh, pretty
impressive wind and rain just past
Elsewhere. But it had nothing on
you, Parker J.

30 PARKER 30
(blushes)
Awww, thanks Santa.

Santa looks off screen.

31 SANTA CLAUS 31
Hoooo, ha ha! Good to see ya,
Gussy!

REVEAL Angus, chest puffed up, trying to look tough. But being called "Gussy" deflates him. He releases his breath.

32 ANGUS 32
<BIG EXHALE!> Santa.

33 SANTA CLAUS 33
Hey, hope you don't mind, but I
took a little spritz in your
bathtub, just to freshen up.
<CHUCKLES> You know how it goes out
there when you're on the route.

34 PARKER 34
Boy, does he. Angus gets super
sweaty on deliveries... and super
stinky.

Angus blushes. But quickly saves face.

35 ANGUS 35

Oh, heh heh, well that's because I
work in the middle of the day,
Parker, when it's the hottest. Not
at night, when it's nice and
breezy. Hmm?

Angus realizes that Santa is wearing a ROBE with "ANGUS" stitched into it.

36 ANGUS (CONT'D) 36
Are you wearing my robe?!

37 SANTA CLAUS 37
You bet! Huh, you know I read that
it's, uh, good for the skin to "air
dry" after a deep soak.

Santa starts doing some uncomfy yoga stretches, really "airing it out."

38 SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D) 38
 <STRETCHING EFFORTS!> I hope that's
 okay.

No. It's gross. Angus covers his eyes.

39 ANGUS 39
You know what, keep it.

Parker zips in, holding a stack of LAUNDRY and a pair of BOOTS.

40	PARKER	40
	Here's your fresh clean duds,	
	Santa!	

Santa takes the items from Parker. Parker poofs into a SCREEN for Santa to change behind.

41 PARKER (CONT'D) 41
How lucky are we, that out of all
the ships stuck on a mountain,
Santa picked ours to make his rest
stop every Christmas Eve?

Parker poofs back to form. Santa's now clad in his famous red SUIT. The cloud hugs the jolly old man tight.

42 ANGUS **42**

Yup.

43 PARKER 43
<HAPPY HUGGING EFFORTS!>

Angus heads off and up the stairs.

44 ANGUS 44
(sarcastically)
Sooo lucky. Heh. <GROWLS>

45 SANTA CLAUS 45
(to Parker)
Okay, my fluffy, little elf. What
do you have for Santa? Lay it on
me.

Santa <PLOPS> down in Angus's favorite RECLINER and makes
himself comfortable. Russell <HORKS> up all the letters they
collected in town.

46 PARKER 46
We have a whole bunch of Christmas
wishes!

Santa picks through the pile of mail.

47 SANTA CLAUS 47
(re: letter)
Alright, this one's from Lily. Says
she wants a new ladder. Check the
sack, Parker. How'd I do?

Parker opens a big red SACK and pulls out an obvious GIFT-
WRAPPED LADDER that would never fit inside this bag.

48 PARKER 48
Ah, you did great, Santa! Lily's
gonna love it.

As Parker pulls the ladder back down into the sack, we
realize the thing was so tall that it poked through the SUN!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - KITCHEN - CONT.

49 ANGUS 49
<GRUMBLING>...

Angus angrily enters and is almost immediately hit by a DART
that sails into a BOARD near his head.

50 ANGUS (CONT'D) 50
Ahhh!

Angus ducks... then sees FOUR REINDEER sitting around the table, eating his food, causing havoc. They stop short to glare at Angus.

51 ANGUS (CONT'D) 51
Oh, don't mind me, it's only my
kitchen.

Angus goes and opens the fridge. He's shocked by the sight of an empty, open CONTAINER.

52 ANGUS (CONT'D) 52

Hey! Did one of you guys eat my
fresh guacamole? Blitzzen, I was
saving that!

CUT TO a reindeer midway through a guacamole dipped CHIP. It quiltily continues to eat it.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIN QUARTERS - CONT.

Santa reads more letters, fully reclined with his legs up.

53	SANTA CLAUS	53
	(reads letter)	
	Hey, Levi Alone wants Santa to	
	bring him an electric fence this	
	year.	

Parker opens Santa's magic sack. It <BUZZES> and <SPARKS> inside the bag, electrocuting Parker.

54 PARKER 54
 <GETTING ZAPPED EFFORTS!> Cool!

Right then, Angus enters, none too happy.

55 ANGUS 55
Santa, we need to talk about your
reindeer-- <GASPS!>

Angus stops short when he sees Santa parked in his recliner.

56 ANGUS (CONT'D) 56
Oh, I see you've made yourself at
home, in my favorite chair. Not
that chair, or any other chair, but
my chair. <CHUCKLES> My favorite
chair.

57 PARKER 57
Did you want a new chair for
Christmas, Angus?
(MORE)

PARKER (CONT'D)

Because I can take a look and see
if there's one in Santa's bag.

Parker dives into the magic sack.

58

ANGUS

58

No, no, no, it's fine.

Angus looks outside a porthole window. The sun is setting.

59

ANGUS (CONT'D)

59

Oh, will you look at that, it's
getting dark out there. You're
probably itching to get back on
that route I bet.

Parker pops out of the bag, rushes to Santa, <HUGS> him.

60

PARKER

60

But Santa just got here! Can't he
stay a little longer? Please,
Angus?

61

SANTA CLAUS

61

Ah, Gussy's right. Maybe I should
get a move on. Christmas morn will
be here before you know it.

62

ANGUS

62

(over eager)

Great! I'll help you pack.

Angus, carrying Santa's sack, leads him out of the ship.

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - DECK - LATER

Parker tears up, waving goodbye with Russell as Angus loads
up Santa's sleigh.

63

SANTA CLAUS

63

Hey, you be a good cloud now,
Parker.

64

PARKER

64

<SNIFFLES> Bye, Santa. In case no
one else says it, thank you for all
the wonderful joy that you, and
only you, can bring to the entire
world.

65 ANGUS 65
 <GROANS!> Okay, you be safe out
 there now. Merry Christmas and all
 that. See ya in a year--

Angus <SLAPS> Santa on the back. It sends Santa <SLIDING> across the slippery floor, completely off balance!

66 SANTA CLAUS 66
 <SLIDING EFFORTS!> Whooooaaa-ho,
 ho, ho! AHHHHH!

Off screen, we hear a loud <CRASH> as Santa <YELPS> in pain.

67 SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D) 67

Ow...

Angus is shell-shocked. What did he just do?

68	PARKER	68
	Oh. My. Cloud.	

69 Ohhh... SANTA CLAUS **69**

70 PARKER 70
Angus broke Santa!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIN QUARTERS - LATER

Santa's reclined in the recliner, his LEG elevated, <GROANING> in pain.

71 SANTA CLAUS 71
 <GROANING!>

Parker has poofed into Santa's leg CAST.

72 ANGUS 72
It was an honest mistake, Santa. I
completely forgot I waxed the deck
this morning.

73 SANTA CLAUS 73

It's okay, Gussy. It's okay. You're
a good boy, I know you wouldn't
mean Santa any harm. <CHUCKLES> Ow!

Parker <POOFS> back to form, suddenly panicked.

74 PARKER 74
Wait a minute! If Santa can't walk,
then how is Santa gonna deliver
presents to Mt. Middlemost?

We see in Parker's mind all of his friends not getting the
gifts they'd asked for.

75 PARKER (CONT'D) 75
Lily won't get her ladder, Ms. Pam
won't get her new, self buttering
toaster, and Gordy won't get those
ping-pong balls...

CUT TO: Gordy, holding ping pong balls up to his eyes.

76 GORDY 76
It's never not funny!

They <POOF> away.

77 GORDY (CONT'D) 77
Aww...

BACK TO SCENE:

78 SANTA CLAUS 78
I never thought I'd see the day,
but I'm afraid I'm gonna have to,
uh, go ahead and cancel Christmas.

Santa forlornly pulls out his NAUGHTY & NICE LIST.

79 SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D) 79
What a waste of a perfectly good
naughty and nice list. That's
just... Oh well.

80 PARKER 80
NOOOOOOO! We ruined Christmas! And
by "we" I mean Anguuuusss! Oh
nooooo! <SOBS!>

Parker flings himself into Santa's belly with despair. Angus
couldn't feel any more like a heel.

81 ANGUS 81
Hold on a minute. Just because
Santa's down for the count, doesn't
mean someone else can't finish his
route. Someone that, I don't know,
is pretty nifty when it comes to
making deliveries.

Parker stares blankly at Angus, not getting it.

82	PARKER	82
	Santa?	
83	ANGUS	83
	I'm talking about us, Parker. Me, you, and Russell.	
84	PARKER	84
	<GASPS!> That's a great idea, Angus! We can save Christmas!	
85	ANGUS	85
	Of course we can. When it comes to delivering on <u>this</u> mountain, the Middlemost Post is the G.O.A.T. Greatest of all time!	
86	PARKER	86
	What do you think, Santa?	
87	SANTA CLAUS	87
	What do I think? I think... Christmas is back, baby!	
88	PARKER	88
	Woo-hoo!	

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - DECK - NIGHT

Angus, Parker, AND Santa are squeezed into the front of the SLEIGH. Parker in the middle, happy as can be. Angus is clearly not pleased. Russell's in the back.

89	ANGUS	89
	Gotta be honest. Didn't think you'd be joining us, Santa.	
90	SANTA CLAUS	90
	Got no choice here, Gussy. Afraid the reindeer will only listen to me. I am the one and only Santa Claus after all.	

We see the four reindeer at the front of the sleigh. They turn back and give Angus the stink eye.

91	SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D)	91
	Hey, don't worry, you'll still do all the work. I'm just here to tell you what to do.	

92 ANGUS 92
<GROANS/GRUMBLES>...

93 SANTA CLAUS 93
Let's ride! Hyah!

Santa <SNAPS> the reins on the sleigh. The reindeer FLY OFF super fast. Like "ludicrous mode" in a Tesla.

94 ANGUS 94
<LONG SCREAM!>

95 PARKER 95
Weeeeeeeheeeee!

96 SANTA CLAUS 96
Hooooooo, ha, ha!

97 ANGUS 97
Ahhhhhhhhh!

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

98 RYAN (O.S.) 98
(singing)
"Happy birthday--<GRUNTS>--"

INT. MAYOR'S MANSION - DINING ROOM - SAME

RYAN struggles to walk as he carries a BIG BIRTHDAY CAKE.

99 RYAN 99
(singing)
"To you... Happy Birthday--<GRUNTS>--
-dear Mayor--<STRUGGLING>--happy
birthday to yoooooooouu--"

100 MAYOR PEEVE (O.S.) 100
Shut up, Ryan.

We find MAYOR PEEVE sitting alone at a long table. He wears a little party hat and looks miserable.

101 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 101
We both know it's not a happy
birthday. It never is.

102 RYAN 102
I'm sorry your birthday's on
Christmas, sir.

103 MAYOR PEEVE 103
It's not your fault, Ryan, for
once. It's that jolly red menace,
Santa. I'm tired of sharing my b-
day with his giant, moon pie face!

104 RYAN 104
Oh, I agree, sir. Santa Claus is
the worst.

Peeve sadly looks out the window at the town's giant
CHRISTMAS TREE. Is he about to cry?

105 MAYOR PEEVE 105
<SIGHS> Just once, I wish my
birthday ruined Christmas for
Santa, and not the other way
around. See how he likes it.

Ryan holds the cake up to Mayor Peeve.

106 RYAN 106
Well you still have your one
birthday wish. Blow out the
candles, give it a try. What do you
have to lose?

Ryan sweetly smiles.

107 MAYOR PEEVE 107
Hmm, I don't know, Ryan. My
dignity.

Peeve takes off his party hat and <THROWS> it at Ryan's face
before stomping off.

108 RYAN 108
<IMPACT!> <SPITS OUT THE HAT!>
(to himself)
Don't worry, sir. I'll make sure
your birthday wish comes true. You
can count on me.

Ryan tries to <BLOW> out the cake candles dramatically, but
the flames won't go out.

109 RYAN (CONT'D) 109
<STRUGGLING TO BLOW OUT CANDLE!>

Finally, he decides to just put it out with his fingers. But
he burns himself.

110 RYAN (CONT'D) 110
(in pain)
Ahhhhh...

CUT TO BLACK:

EXT. ORANGEFIELD - HOME - NIGHT

We hear the <BELLS> from the reindeer in the distance coming close.

111 PARKER 111
Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

112 SANTA CLAUS 112
Ho, dee, ho, ho!

113 ANGUS 113
<YELLING!>

Suddenly, the sleigh and reindeer <DROP> straight down and land with a <THUD>.

114 PARKER 114
Woo-hoo! That was awesome! Right,
Angus?

Angus is on the floor of the sleigh, hyperventilating.

115 ANGUS 115
<SHIVERING!> Is it over?!

116 SANTA CLAUS 116
Reindeer flying's not for everyone,
Parker.

Angus rises. He shakes it off and tries to play it cool.

117 ANGUS 117
Heh heh, are you kidding? I loved
it. The more loopy-loops the
better I always say.

Angus steps out of the sleigh, missing the step and landing hard on the ground.

118 ANGUS (CONT'D) 118
Oof! You really gotta get that
there step fixed, Santa.
(to Parker)
Come on, kiddo. We have packages...
ehhh, I mean gifts, to deliver.

Parker and Angus hop out of the sleigh.

119 SANTA CLAUS 119
Hold on there, Gussy.

Santa whips out a large CANDY CANE, then uses it as an actual cane. He limps towards Angus.

120 SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D) 120
I got you a little something.

Santa hands Angus a WRAPPED PRESENT. Angus is touched.

121 ANGUS 121
For me? Ah geez, Santa. You didn't have to.

Angus shreds it open. It's a... SANTA CLAUS SUIT.

122 ANGUS (CONT'D) 122
A Santa suit?

123 SANTA CLAUS 123
If you're gonna be Santa, you gotta do everything Santa does. Dem's the rules. Yuletide Rules.

Santa pulls a "YULETIDE RULES" SCROLL from his beard. It's super long, rolling all the way up and over Angus. Rule #1 says "Wear the suit."

124 PARKER 124
Angus loves rules! And he'll never break 'em. Never.

It's clear Angus hates this idea and the suit.

125 ANGUS 125
True, but I don't think we're the same size, Santa. Especially in, uh, "this general area."
(gestures to belly)
No offense.

126 PARKER 126
Won't know 'til you try it on.

127 ANGUS 127
Parker, whose side are you on?

128 PARKER 128
Santa's, obvi!

129 ANGUS 129
<SIGHS> Okay, fine. But I'm telling
ya--

Parker <POOFS> into a screen for Angus to change behind.

130 ANGUS (CONT'D) 130
Santa's shaped more like a pear. I
got more of a freshly shucked corn
cob bod.

Angus finishes changing and walks out to reveal himself.

131 ANGUS (CONT'D) 131
Ya see, Parker?

Parker poofs back into form. Angus dons the suit. It fits
like a glove.

132 ANGUS (CONT'D) 132
Totally different!

Parker looks back and forth at Santa and Angus.

133 SANTA CLAUS 133
Watch out! Someone's looking good.

134 PARKER 134
<GIGGLES!> Wow! It's like you two
are twins!

Parker becomes a WHITE BEARD on Angus's face.

135 PARKER (CONT'D) 135
Which one of you is Santa, I can't
even tell.

Angus pulls Parker off his face.

136 ANGUS 136
Can we just deliver the gifts now?

Angus grabs Santa's BAG of gifts from the sleigh and starts
to walk off.

137 SANTA CLAUS 137
Whoa, whoa, whoa! Where ya going?

138 ANGUS 138
Well, to the front door to drop off
these presents.

139 SANTA CLAUS 139
Santa doesn't use front doors.
Remember, Yuletide Rules.

Santa gestures to his scroll of rules. One of them just says
"CHIMNEY" with a photo to match.

Without hesitation, Parker's already at the house's chimney.
He jumps inside.

140 PARKER 140
Race you to the bottom, Angus!

Parker disappears.

INT. ORANGEFIELD HOME - CONT.

Parker stands at the FIREPLACE, looking up. We hear Angus
<STRUGGLING> from inside the chimney as ash and soot fall.

141 ANGUS (O.S.) 141
<STRUGGLING IN CHIMNEY EFFORTS>

142 PARKER 142
How's it going, buddy?

143 ANGUS (O.S.) 143
(strained)
Fine.

Parker transforms into giant PLIERS.

144 PARKER 144
Need me to pull?

145 ANGUS (O.S.) 145
No.

146 PARKER 146
I can see if they have butter in
the fridge.

147 ANGUS (O.S.) 147
I got it, Parker!

Right then, Angus lands on his butt with a <THUD>.

148 ANGUS (CONT'D) 148
Eugh...

149 PARKER 149
Shhhh, Angus. You'll wake everyone
up.

Just then, Santa's BAG slides down the chimney, crushing Angus at the bottom. A cloud of ASH fills the room.

As the ash clears, Parker dives into Santa's bag.

150 PARKER (CONT'D) 150
<RUMMAGING EFFORTS>

He tosses out three large PRESENTS, then poofs back to form.

151 PARKER (CONT'D) 151
Deliver away, Santa Angus.

Angus takes the presents and sets them under a Christmas tree. He's pretty pleased with himself.

152 ANGUS 152
Ah, just like I thought. Easy.

Angus finds Parker holding up a plate of COOKIES and a huge glass of MILK.

153 PARKER 153
(re: cookies/milk)
Here ya go.

154 ANGUS 154
No thanks, Parker, I'm good. I'll take a cookie for the road though.

155 PARKER 155
But you can't leave until you eat ALL the cookies and drink ALL the milk.

156 ANGUS 156
Kiddo, I can't eat ALL the cookies and drink ALL the milk in every house we visit.

157 PARKER 157
How come? Santa does.

Angus's brow furrows. Challenge accepted. He takes the plate of cookies and downs them in one shot.

158 ANGUS 158
<COOKIE GUZZLING EFFORTS>

Then he hits the milk as a chaser.

159 ANGUS (CONT'D) 159
<MILK GUZZLING EFFORTS>

Angus wipes his beard.

160 ANGUS (CONT'D) 160
Ahhhhh. De-licious. Can't wait for
more.

Angus confidently heads for the front door when--

161 PARKER 161
 <GASPS!> <SCOLDING EFFORTS>
 Yuletide rules, remember?

Parker <POOFS> to the chimney with a grin, points to it.

162	PARKER (CONT'D)	162
	If you're gonna be Santa, you have	
	to do everything Santa does.	

163	ANGUS	163
	Ah, shipwreck.	

[COMMERCIAL BREAK: PART I END]