

MIDDLEMOST POST

#034 - "Parker Saves Christmas" - PT. 2

Written by

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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 01/16/21
WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 02/05/21
WRITERS DRAFT #3 - 02/16/21
FIRST DRAFT - 02/19/21
BOARD DRAFT - 02/26/21
REC DRAFT - 04/15/21
SHIPPING DRAFT - 06/24/21

He hides the cookies in his pockets... and in any other part of his suit he can find.

8 ANGUS (CONT'D) 8
<NERVOUS LAUGHTER>

- Parker milks a COW in an Orangefield home and gives Angus a tall glass of its milk. Angus quickly steps in front of a plant, feeding it the milk while he pretends to guzzle it.

EXT. SLEIGH - FLYING - NIGHT

Angus couldn't look any more ill as Santa drives the sleigh through the night sky. Santa checks his list, looking concerned.

9 PARKER 9
Soooo how we doing so far, Santa?

10 SANTA CLAUS 10
Well, to be honest, Parker, I'm a little worried.

11 ANGUS 11
Worried? We're doing everything that you did! <HICCUPS!> And then some.

12 SANTA CLAUS 12
We're also running way behind schedule. It's almost morning and there's a lot of gifts in Santa's sack.

13 PARKER 13
Oh, no, no! People are gonna wake up with no presents and they're gonna think Santa didn't care about them at all!

14 ANGUS 14
Maybe if we had less "rules" to follow, we'd be done by now.

15 PARKER 15
(disapproving)
<SCOFFS!> Angus. Good little boys always follow the rules.

16 SANTA CLAUS 16
Well, I have to concur with Parker here.

(MORE)

SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D)

The naughty list is full of
children who thought it was okay to
let the rules slide. You're better
than that, Gussy.

17 PARKER 17
Yeah, Gussy. You're better than
that.

Angus has heard enough, finally loses it.

18 ANGUS 18
No, I'm not! I broke the Yuletide
rules. There, I said it. I'm a bad
little boy.

Angus opens his suit and a flood of cookies come rushing into
the faces of Parker, Santa, and Russell.

19 ANGUS (CONT'D) 19
Look. Cookies!

20 PARKER/SANTA CLAUS 20
<GASP!>

Angus pulls cookies out of other parts of his costume.

21 ANGUS 21
I stashed them. I put one here, a
chocolate chip there. I even
ditched an oatmeal raisin in you,
Parker.

Angus opens up Parker's head like the lid of a cookie jar.
Low and behold, there's a cookie.

22 PARKER 22
Why would you do that?

23 ANGUS 23
Because eating cookies and milk is
not an efficient way to make
deliveries, that's why. It's stupid
and it's a waste of time.

Santa gives Angus a look only a disapproving parent could
make. Then, suddenly, NOSE DIVES the sleigh!

24 ANGUS (CONT'D) 24
<SCREAMING IN TERROR>

25 PARKER 25
<SCREAMING HAPPILY>

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - ROOF - NIGHT

Santa lands the sleigh on the roof, screeching to a sudden halt. An AIRBAG deploys, punching Angus in the face.

26 Oof! ANGUS 26

27 SANTA CLAUS 27
 <SIGHS> In case you haven't
 noticed, it makes people feel good
 to do something nice for someone
 else.

28 PARKER 28
Preach, Santa. Preach.

Bothered, Santa hops out of the sleigh and paces. Parker joins him, mimicking Santa's every move.

29 SANTA CLAUS 29

Good people spent time making cookies for Santa to show their appreciation... Imagine if they woke up on Christmas morning and found those cookies uneaten?

Angus looks at Santa suspiciously.

30 ANGUS 30

Aw, wait a minute. Hold on, pal.
How come you're walking around? I
thought you were hurt?

Santa realizes he's been caught in a lie. Starts to LIMP around.

31 SANTA CLAUS 31
What? No, uh, yeah, I am hurt.
Look. See? Ow! Owwww. Ow.

Angus hops out of the sleigh.

32 ANGUS 32
Aha! You hurt the other leg!

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33                SANTA CLAUS                33
Aw ginger snaps.

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34 ANGUS **34**

Oh, boy. This is just too good.

35 SANTA CLAUS 35
I know how you feel about me,
Gussy. I just thought if you walked
around in my boots for a night, you
might feel differently about what I
do. Maybe even learn something.

Santa goes to the sleigh and pulls down the big sack of
gifts. Parker <WHISPERS> to Angus.

36 PARKER 36
(whispers)
Angus, I don't think Santa was
really hurt... I think he was
faking it.

Angus watches Santa head to the chimney of the Mayor's
mansion.

37 ANGUS 37
What are you doing?

38 SANTA CLAUS 38
Oh, I don't know. Uh, I'm
delivering the rest of these gifts.
What does it look like I'm doing?

Angus grabs the bag.

39 ANGUS 39
Give me that, I'll finish what I
started. I always do.

The two fight over the bag like bickering brothers.

40 SANTA CLAUS 40
No, no, I got it.

41 ANGUS/SANTA CLAUS 41
<STRUGGLING EFFORTS!>

42 ANGUS 42
Let go of the sack, Santa.

43 SANTA CLAUS 43
Yeah, you let go!

44 ANGUS 44
No, you let go!

45 SANTA CLAUS 45
Stop it.

46 ANGUS 46
You stop it.

47 SANTA CLAUS 47
You stop it.

48 ANGUS/SANTA CLAUS 48
<GROWLING IN EACH OTHER'S
FACES><BICKERING WALLA>

Parker becomes a nervous wreck watching this. Russell eats a cookie.

49 PARKER 49
<NERVOUS EFFORTS> My two best,
bearded buds in the whole world
are, are... fighting!

Parker <ZAPS> with electricity. Angus lets go of the bag to console him.

50 ANGUS 50
Ah... Parker, buddy, we're not
fighting. We're having a little...
disagreement, that's all. Right?

Angus looks back to discover that Santa is GONE!

51 SANTA CLAUS 51
Hooooo!

He peers down the chimney.

52 ANGUS 52
That rat! He went down the chimney!

INT. MAYOR'S MANSION - CONT.

Santa lands at the bottom of a large FIREPLACE. He finds STEEL BARS blocking his way out, running right into them.

53 SANTA CLAUS 53
(re: bars)
Oof... Oh, what's going on?

Ryan appears from the shadows, looking devious.

54 RYAN 54
Hello, Santa. You're just in time
for... Christmas Peeve. <EVIL
LAUGHTER!>

55 SANTA CLAUS 55
I don't get it--

56 ANGUS (O.S.) 56
Look out below!

Angus lands with a <THUD> right next to Santa. Ryan <GASPS>.

57	Angus?	RYAN	57
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58 ANGUS 58
Oh, hey, Ryan. What's up with these
bars?

Angus pulls on the bars.

59 Uhhh. RYAN 59

INT. MAYOR'S MANSION - DINING ROOM - LATER

Ryan sheepishly enters the dining room to find Mayor Peeve "sad eating" his birthday cake.

60 MAYOR PEEVE 60
 <CRYING WHILE EATING>

61 Uh, Mayor? RYAN 61

Peeve quickly slides the cake off the table.

62 MAYOR PEEVE 62
I wasn't crying and eating an
entire cake by myself, Ryan. Why
would you even think that?

63 RYAN 63
I would never, sir.

64 MAYOR PEEVE 64
You look like a puppy who just
whizzed on the carpet. Why is your
face like that, Ryan?

65 RYAN 65
You see, uh, in trying to do
something good, I accidentally did
something bad.

Ryan stands at the end of the long dining table, nervously peering over it.

66 RYAN (CONT'D) 66
I... kidnapped Santa.

67 MAYOR PEEVE 67
You did what?

68 RYAN 68
Well, y-you wished that Santa knew
what it felt like to have Christmas
ruined by your birthday, so I set
up a trap in the fireplace and
captured Santa Claus. Uh, for you,
sir.

Peeve hops up on his long dining table, does a slow, menacing
walk towards Ryan.

69 RYAN (CONT'D) 69
Uh, there's more. Santa wasn't
exactly alone. For some reason,
Angus was with him.

Peeve looks like he's going to explode with anger...

70 MAYOR PEEVE 70
You... you... beautiful, beautiful
mensch!

Peeve picks Ryan up and swings him around. Ryan couldn't be
any more delighted.

71 MAYOR PEEVE/RYAN 71
<GIGGLING/JOYFUL WALLA!>

INT. MAYOR'S MANSION - CONT.

Parker floats down gently from the chimney.

72 PARKER 72
Angus?

Russell lands on top of him with a <THUD>, pancaking Parker.

73 PARKER (CONT'D) 73
Oof!

74 ANGUS (O.S.) 74
Parker?

75 PARKER 75
<GASPS!>

76 ANGUS 76
Is that you!?

Parker and Russell find Angus and Santa TIED back to back in a chair.

77 SANTA CLAUS/ANGUS 77
<STRUGGLING TO ESCAPE EFFORTS>

78 PARKER 78
Angus! Santa!

79 ANGUS 79
Hurry, we're being held against our will!

80 SANTA CLAUS 80
Untie us. Quick! The sun will be up before we know it, and if we don't get all these gifts delivered, Christmas will be ruined! Even more than Gussy has already ruined it.

81 ANGUS 81
Hey! I'm not the one who faked an injury just to teach some stupid lesson.

82 SANTA CLAUS 82
You're right, you're the one that failed the lesson. Parker, be a good little elf, and untie Santa.

83 PARKER 83
<NERVOUS EFFORTS>

84 ANGUS 84
<NERVOUS STUTTERING> Untie me first, Parker.

85 ANGUS/SANTA CLAUS 85
<MORE BICKERING WALLA>

Parker panics. Who does he help first?

86 SANTA CLAUS 86
I'm Santa Claus.

87 ANGUS 87
(mocking)
I'm Angus.

88 PARKER 88
<MORE NERVOUS EFFORTS>

Parker stops short of helping either of them and backs away.

89 SANTA CLAUS 89
Uh, how come the kid's not untying
us, Gussy?

90 ANGUS 90
Parker, why aren't you untying us?

91 PARKER 91
<SNIFFLING> All I wanted for
Christmas this year... was for you
two to finally get along.

92 SANTA CLAUS 92
I got your letter, Parker. You
asked for a skateboard.

93 PARKER 93
Yeah, but I'd trade that skateboard
any day to see you two become buds.
<SNIFFS!>

Parker wipes away his tears, resolved.

94 PARKER (CONT'D) 94
I think being stuck together is
exactly what you need to become the
buds I want you to be.

Parker walks away.

95 ANGUS 95
No! You, you can't leave me here
with him.

96 SANTA CLAUS 96
What about Christmas?

97 PARKER 97
Don't worry, Santa. Russell and I
will save Christmas. Won't we girl?

Parker snatches the SANTA HATS off Angus and Santa and puts
one on himself and Russell. Russell does the walrus version
of <HO!> <HO!> <HO!>.

98 ANGUS 98
Parker, you can't!

99 PARKER 99
Sure we can!

Parker tries to lift Santa's SACK OF GIFTS. It's super heavy and cumbersome. He <STRAINS>, nearly pops himself.

100 PARKER (CONT'D) 100
<STRUGGLING/LIFTING EFFORTS!><FALLS
OVER!>

101 ANGUS 101
See, kiddo. Heh heh. You, you need
us. You, you can't even lift
Santa's sack.

Parker has a moment of doubt until Russell opens her MOUTH and <GUZZLES> down all the gifts from Santa's sack. <BURP>.

102 PARKER 102
Who needs a magic Santa sack when
you have a magic Russell tummy?

Parker smiles, goes with Russell to the fireplace.

103 PARKER (CONT'D) 103
Merry Christmas! <LIFTS RUSSELL>

Parker airlifts Russell up through the chimney. Santa and Angus slump in their seats, defeated.

104 ANGUS/SANTA CLAUS 104
Hmph...

MONTAGE: PARKER SAVES CHRISTMAS!

- Parker rides Russell, who acts as a SLED/SNOWMOBILE all over the mountain. They're having a grand old time.

105 PARKER 105
<LAUGHS!>

- Parker rides Russell's tongue like a conveyor belt down the chimney of a home. He leaves presents under the tree and nabs the cookies and milk.

106 PARKER (CONT'D) 106
<MILK DRINKING EFFORTS>

Parker rides Russell's tongue back up through the chimney and feeds her the cookies like a trained seal at SeaWorld.

- Parker puts presents under the trees at various houses.

- Parker rains presents across the mountain!

- Parker acts as a DREAM BUBBLE for two young KIDS asleep in their bed. He watches them happily, until Russell <KNOCKS> on a nearby window, reminding him of the time. Parker <POOFS> off, raining the cookie and candy contents of his bubble onto the kids. Ouch.

107 KIDS 107
<INJURED WALLA>

EXT. SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.

Parker and Russell stand outside the store, both proud and confident in what they've done.

108 PARKER 108
Okay, so...

Parker whips out a CHECKLIST of citizens' names.

109 PARKER (CONT'D) 109
Lily got her ladder. Ms. Pam got her self-buttering toaster. Terry got that sweet, sweet comb to put in his back pocket. A few more gifts and we can put a bow on Christmas.

Russell <YACKS> up a tower of gifts that buries Parker.

110 PARKER (CONT'D) 110
That's not a few more gifts! That's a LOT of gifts! Like SO MANY gifts! We have to deliver ALL of that?

Russell <NODS>. Parker looks off and sees the SUN slowly rising over the horizon.

111 PARKER (CONT'D) 111
Oh. My. Christmas Cloud! We don't have time. It's almost morning! Why did we ever say we could save Christmas!?

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - ESTABLISHING

112 ANGUS (O.S.) 112
I-I'm just saying...

INT. MAYOR'S MANSION - CONT.

Santa and Angus are still tied to their chairs, bickering.

113 ANGUS 113
If you didn't wanna get caught,
then why wear a bright red suit? It
makes no sense.

114 SANTA CLAUS 114
<SIGHS> Anything else? Now's the
time, get it all out.

115 ANGUS 115
I don't like your reindeer. Never
have. They smell funky. And one ate
my fresh guac!

116 SANTA CLAUS 116
A reindeer's gonna do what a
reindeer's gonna do, Gussy.

117 ANGUS 117
That's another thing! I don't like
it when you call me Gussy.

118 SANTA CLAUS 118
But I've always called you Gussy,
ever since you were a kid.

119 ANGUS 119
Yeah, well... I'm not a kid
anymore, okay? I'd appreciate it if
you called me Angus.

120 SANTA CLAUS 120
Wow, I, I didn't know you felt this
way. I-I'm sorry, Angus. I truly
am. Gee, now I feel like a total
jerkface.

Angus feels kinda bad for going hard on Santa.

121 ANGUS 121
Ehh, it's okay. No one's perfect.
Not even Santa, right?

122 SANTA CLAUS 122
No, but I'm pretty close.

Before Angus can respond, Santa ribs him with his elbow.

123 SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D) 123
<LAUGHS!> I'm just kidding ya,
Gussy. Ah, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I
meant Angus.

124 ANGUS 124
<CHUCKLES!> That was a pretty good
joke.

125 MAYOR PEEVE (O.S.) 125
What is this? A rom-com?

WE PULL BACK TO REVEAL Mayor Peeve and Ryan sitting, eating
cake, party hats on. They've been here the entire time.

126 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 126
I thought my birthday couldn't get
any worse, but THIS is worse.

127 RYAN 127
But, but your birthday wish was to
ruin Christmas for Santa, and
that's what we're doing.

128 MAYOR PEEVE 128
Well that was before I knew Santa
Claus was so laaaaaame. I'd rather
spend my birthday alone than listen
to another minute of these
blabbering buffoons.

Mayor Peeve tosses his cake at Ryan.

129 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 129
(to Ryan)
Worst birthday gift ever, Ryan.
Really. The pits.

Peeve storms off. Ryan looks heartbroken. Ryan sadly
approaches Angus and Santa.

130 RYAN 130
Uh, you two can go now.

Ryan unties them, then <RACES> off, scared.

131 RYAN (CONT'D) 131
<NERVOUS RUNNING>

132 SANTA CLAUS 132
Hold on right there!

Ryan stops. Oh, no.

133 RYAN 133
<SCARED WALLA>

134 SANTA CLAUS 134
You forgot your present.

Santa holds up a wrapped PRESENT with Ryan's name on it. Ryan picks up the gift, blushes.

135 SANTA CLAUS (CONT'D) 135
Merry Christmas, Ryan.

Ryan looks like he might cry.

136 RYAN 136
Merry Christmas, Santa. And Merry Christmas, Angus.

Ryan skitters off.

137 SANTA CLAUS 137
(to Angus)
Don't worry. It was just socks.

Angus and Santa get to their feet. It's awkward between them.

138 SANTA CLAUS/ANGUS 138
<CLEARS THROAT>

139 ANGUS 139
So listen, about all those things I said--

140 SANTA CLAUS 140
Aw, come on. You're a good boy, Angus. You always have been. No hard feelings.

Santa pats Angus on the shoulder. Angus welcomes it.

141 ANGUS 141
Thanks, Santa.

142 SANTA CLAUS 142
Eh, you know what, I should get back home. Next Christmas will be here before you know it.

143 ANGUS 143
Home? You're not gonna finish delivering presents to the rest of the mountain?

144 SANTA CLAUS 144
Oh no. Parker's got it. I have complete faith that that little cloud will have no problem saving Christmas.

EXT. MT. MIDDLEMOST - CITY OF SOMEWHERE - SAME TIME

Panicked, Parker has gone full blown TORNADO, whipping gifts to various homes as he steamrolls down the street. One present <CRASHES> through a window, one hits a BIRD square in the face. Russell tries to keep up.

145 PARKER 145
I'm ruining Christmas! I'm ruining
Christmas! Oh noooo!

Parker cries as he disappears into the horizon, flinging GIFTS everywhere.

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - DAY

It's Christmas morning! Everyone is buzzin' around the giant Christmas tree in the main square. CITIZENS swap presents, having clearly received the incorrect ones. LILY pulls presents out of the tree that got lodged in by Parker's tornado.

146 CITIZEN WALLA 146
<CONFUSED WALLA>

MEAT VENDOR and GORDY trade gifts.

147 MEAT VENDOR 147
I think this is for you.

Parker, looking super haggard, watches this play out with Angus and Russell.

148 ANGUS 148
I'm proud of you, kiddo. You saved
Christmas.

149 PARKER 149
But I messed it all up.

150 ANGUS 150
Hogwash. If you messed it all up,
then why is everyone so happy?

Parker notices that everyone has the "Christmas spirit." No one seems bothered by the gift exchange. In fact, they seem to enjoy connecting with their fellow neighbors.

151 CITIZEN WALLA 151
<CHRISTMAS SPIRIT WALLA>

Parker feels a little better.

152 PARKER 152
They do look happy.

Lily walks up with a PRESENT.

153 LILY 153
Merry Christmas, Parker. This gift
fell out of a tree and hit me right
on the head.

154 PARKER 154
That's my bad.

155 LILY 155
Has your name on it.

Excited, Parker rips the present open. It's a SKATEBOARD.

156 PARKER 156
<GASPS!> It's the skateboard I
asked for! I thought Santa might've
forgotten about me.

157 ANGUS 157
If there's one thing I know about
my big brother, it's that he'll
always deliver. Heh heh, runs in
the family.

This goes over Parker's head for a split second.

158 PARKER 158
Yeah.
(then)
Wait. SANTA'S YOUR BROTHER!??

159 ANGUS 159
I thought you knew that? Eh,
anyway, we should get back to the
ship. Heh. There's a bathrobe I
need to wash.

Angus and Russell walk off. Parker is frozen. Mouth wide open
in shock. This cloud will not move for a long time.

On Parker's expression, we CROSS DISSOLVE to a WIDE SHOT of
the mountain just as Santa and his reindeer fly over.

160 SANTA CLAUS 160
Hoooo ho!

THE END!