

SOMETHING CUTE FOR CHRISTMAS

Written by

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EXT. NEW YORK WINTER SKY - NIGHT

Snow falls from the New York City sky. It slowly drifts downwards to the warm illuminated city. An unseen NARRATOR speaks in a voice resembling a kind elderly man.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

(to the audience)

Oh I didn't see you there! I wasn't expecting anyone this soon, but welcome! Oh who am I you ask? Don't worry about that you can just call me...the Narrator. Yes the Narrator! Mysterious, formal, yet friendly it's perfect for the story! Oh right the story! Tonight is a tale of Christmas, friendship, discovery, and holiday cheer, and and...You know what I'll just let you all experience it for yourself, besides I think he's just about here, the one this story is really about.

MUSIC CUE: "Dashing Through the Snow" by Craig McConnell.

SUPER: CHAPTER 1: DECK THE FALLS

A red blur streaks across the sky. It circles back, showing a clear view of the iconic bright red flying sleigh, with gold trimming, and pulled by six reindeer.

INT./EXT. SANTA'S SLEIGH, BACK SEAT - NIGHT

It's a scene out of a Norman Rockwell painting. Presents fill the backseat, tied cutely with red bows. Beside them sits a large GREEN SATIN SACK.

The green sack shakes as something tries to squirm its way out. It wobbles until tumbling onto its side.

Something inside begins to paw at the draw string opening. Suddenly a fuzzy head pops out.

Big floppy ears, wet black nose, and big round puppy dog eyes stick out of the bag, all belonging to NO a golden retriever puppy.

No flops out his little pink tongue, and tries to squeeze his pudgy body out the small opening, the unseen Narrator continues.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Meet No, a month old golden
retriever puppy.

No, pops out of the bag tumbling forward, and landing
sprawled on his tubby belly. A shiny red present ribbon is
fastened to his green collar.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
An unusual name, you might have
noticed. Mrs. Claus says it's short
for Noel, but most of the time...

CUE MONTAGE

INT. SANTA'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

We see various shots of No getting into trouble, and voices
shouting "No!" at him in response.

- No chews on Santa's hat.
- No shakes snow all over Santa's cottage.
- No messily eats a carefully made gingerbread house.
- No urinates on the Christmas tree.

END MONTAGE

INT./EXT. SANTA'S SLEIGH, BACK SEAT - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Let's just say it stuck.

No clumsily climbs over the stack gifts and onto the back
seat. No tropes over to the side of the sleigh, unnoticed.

No, places his two paws on the side of the sled, watching the
city rush below him.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
This is a big day for No, it's his
first Christmas, he's pretty
excited. See look closely at his
collar, that shiny green ribbon
isn't just for show you know. It
means something to No, that
somewhere down in that city below,
there is a little girl or boy,
who's only wish for Christmas is a
friend.

No lets out a little BARK.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Luckily for them, that's all No
 wants as well.

INT./EXT. SANTA'S SLEIGH, FRONT SEAT - NIGHT

In the front seat a man is dressed in a bright red coat lined with white fur. A big bulging belly, and white bushy beard, topped with his signature hat, SANTA CLAUS.

His ears are filled with common white earbuds as he listens to music, unaware of anything behind him.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Unfortunately for No, every good
 Christmas story has a few minor
 obstacles in the way.

Santa Claus takes a sip from a red coffee cup, as he looks at a bright red phone mounted on his sleigh displaying a GPS.

Taking the reins, he forces the deer and sleigh to take a drastic turn causing everything in the sleigh to tip and crash.

No in the backseat flies off the side of the sleigh from the force of the turn.

END MUSIC CUE.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Well that seems a bit more than
 minor if you ask me.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Air and snowflakes rush by as No falls towards the ground below.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (to No)
 Don't worry No, nothing bad ever
 happens on Christmas, except when
 Dean Martin died, truly a champion
 of Christmas.

No let's out an annoyed WOOF.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Oh but I'm sure you'll be fine No,
look the ground is getting closer,
if you pretend you started falling
now it wouldn't be that painful of
a landing.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

No lands on the slope of a hill carrying the momentum from his fall into a slide. Snow clings to him, creating an ever growing snowball as he rolls down the hill.

The "No ball" slams into a tree below, causing an explosion of white powder.

The snow powder clears, revealing No sitting up unharmed. No pauses before letting his tongue flop out again.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
See No? Not one bit of harm.

No gets up and shakes the snow off himself.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hmmm...Now let's see where are we?
Snow, and trees, I would guess
somewhere deep in the Himalayas
perhaps.

No BARKS.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(haughtily)
No need for the sass, I'm not the
one who got stranded in the first
place.

No, looks up and watches the sled of Santa fly away into the distance. No looks down and lowers his tail.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
No need to fret No, you've got me,
and your future bestfriend is
somewhere in this city, we've just
got to find them the old fashioned
way.

No perks up his ears, raises his head, and begins to wag his tail again.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That's the spirit No! It'll easy as
pie, we'll get you there before
Christmas!

No begins to bark excitedly and hopping up and down, before
sprinting off into the night.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That's right No, off we go! I can't
see how this could possibly go
wrong!

SUPER: CHAPTER TWO: THE SO SO SO MANY THINGS THAT WENT WRONG

TO BE CONTINUED