THE DEAD ZONE

"A VERY DEAD ZONE CHRISTMAS"

Production #15-4015

Written by
Karl Schaefer

Directed by
James Head

Production Draft - Blue Pgs: i-ii,1-22  Jun 15/05
Pink Pgs: i-ii,1-49  Jun 16/05
Full Yellow - Repaginated  Jun 17/05
Full Green - Repaginated  Jun 21/05
Gold Pgs: 15-16,18-21,31-32,36,41,43,48,51  Jun 21/05
2nd White Pgs: 3-5,7,13-14,17,21,25-27A,30,35-39,47  Jun 22/05
2nd Blue Pgs: 6,8-10,12,17,20,30,40,44,46-47,50,52,54-54A  Jun 23/05
2nd Pink Pgs: i-ii,6-16,22-26A,27,28-29,32-33A,34,37-40A  Jun 23/05 *

Copyright © 2005 Lions Gate Television. All rights reserved. No portion of this script may be performed, published, sold or distributed by any means, or quoted or published in any medium, including on any web site, without prior written consent. Disposal of this script copy does not alter any of the restrictions set forth above.
THE DEAD ZONE

“A VERY DEAD ZONE CHRISTMAS”

CAST

JOHNNY SMITH
BRUCE LEWIS
WALT BANNERMAN
SARAH BANNERMAN
J.J. BANNERMAN
DEPUTY ROSCOE
REV. GENE PURDY
ALEX SINCLAIR
“SANTA”/NIGEL HUGHES
YOUNG “SANTA”/YOUNG NIGEL HUGHES
OLDER BROTHER/MATTHEW (AGE 12)
YOUNGER BROTHER/MITCHELL (AGE 8)
YOUNGEST BROTHER/MIKEY (AGE 6)
SURLY SANTA
SURLY DAD
GENERIC TOY STORE EMPLOYEE
SOCcer MOM TWO
SOCcer MOM ONE (1 LINE)
SLACKER CLERk
OLD CLERk
NON-SPEAKING

OTHER DEPUTIES
SECOND DRUG DEALER
LAST-MINUTE CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS
TWO SLACKER DRUG BUYERS ON BIKES
THREE MEAN-ASS DARK GREEN ELVES
BLIND MAN, ARMORED CAR GUARD & PEDESTRIANS
FILM CREW

TWO POLICE OFFICERS (1960’S)
THE DEAD ZONE

“A VERY DEAD ZONE CHRISTMAS”

SETS

INTERIORS

SMITH HOUSE
FOYER
LIVING ROOM
KITCHEN
DINING ROOM
JOHNNY’S OFFICE

BIG PETE’S GAME WORLD TOY STORE
TESLA PAWN BROKERS

SMALL OFFICE SET (1970’S)

EXTERIORS

CLEAVES MILLS
CITY STREETS
SUBURBIA

BOYS’ HOUSE
FRONT PORCH

CLEAVES MILLS TOY BOX TOY STORE
STREET PARKING IN FRONT

BIG PETE’S GAME WORLD TOY STORE
TESLA PAWN BROKERS
NEARBY ALLEY

BOYS’ HOUSE
LIVING ROOM-FULL & BARREN

MOTEL ROOM SET
UNKNOWN MOVIE SET

UNKNOWN MOVIE LOCATIONS (1980’S) *
ROOFTOP (1960’S) *

VEHICLES

JOHNNY’S CAR

SEVERAL SHERIFF PATROL CARS

ARMORED CAR (1980’S) *
THE DEAD ZONE
"A VERY DEAD ZONE CHRISTMAS"

TEASER

FADE IN:

A0 EXT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

SHOT to establish.

BRUCE (O.S.)
It's too big.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
Ya think?

1 INT. SMITH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Bruce struggle with a giant Christmas tree.

JOHNNY
Maybe we can chop a few feet off the bottom.

BRUCE
Or cut a hole in the roof.

JOHNNY
You stick to Christmas dinner and let me handle the ambiance.

BRUCE
I need some egg nog.

JOHNNY
Sounds good.

They drop the tree and head for the kitchen.

2 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bruce heads straight for the fridge and throws it open. Something stops him in his tracks...

BRUCE
What in the hell is that?

Johnny reaches in and lifts out a giant poultry thing sitting in a large roasting pan.

(CONTINUED)
JOHNNY
This, my friend, is a Turducken.

BRUCE
Turducken? You mean one of those chicken-inside a duck-inside a turkey things?

JOHNNY
That's the one.

BRUCE
It's kinda creepy lookin'. Like Frankenstein meets Colonel Sanders.

Bruce taps it with a handy spoon. Tink-Tink.

BRUCE
And it's frozen solid.

JOHNNY
So?

BRUCE
So it's nearly noon. This thing is gonna take until New Year's to thaw.

JOHNNY
We can run warm water over it.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

JOHNNY
Worst case scenario, I break out the blow torch and we blast the sucker from the inside out.

BRUCE
That sounds appetizing.

Johnny heads for the door.

INT. AT THE FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Johnny has to shove the Christmas Tree aside to get to the front door. He opens it, REVEALING...

ALEX SINCLAIR
The female psychic from "Double Vision".

(CONTINUED)
JOHNNY
Alex? What are you...
(suddenly concerned)
Is everything alright?

ALEX
(slightly ominous)
I had a vision.

JOHNNY
(expecting the worse)
A vision?

ALEX
I was sitting at home and suddenly
I saw it. Clear as day. It was
me and I was spending another
Christmas by myself. Then I
thought to myself, who else do
you know that's probably on his
own this time of year?

JOHNNY
And you thought of me.

ALEX
Who else might want to hide away,
watch bad Kung Fu movies and drink
this outrageously expensive bottle
of French wine?

She holds out the bottle in one hand and the chop-socky
DVDs in the other. Johnny musters a weak, supportive
smile. Alex instantly realizes her mistake.

ALEX
Oh God. You have plans, don't
you? This is so embarrassing.

She starts away, as Johnny hurries in front of her.

JOHNNY
Wait. It's nothing, really.

Suddenly, Bruce comes through the doorway.

(CONTINUED)
Johnny, I can't cook a damn Christmas dinner for eight people without pots and...

He stops as he sees Alex.

Oh, my bad.

(to Johnny)

Nothing, huh?

Bruce Lewis. Alex Sinclair.

The lady psychic?

In the flesh.

Johnny gives Bruce a look.

Well, I guess I should get back to my birds.

(as he leaves)

You are staying for dinner?

I, uh...

Absolutely!

I'll set another place.

He stumbles past the giant tree.

Sounds like you're having a party?

Just a few friends.

I can't believe you're here.

They come together for a quick kiss, it triggers:
3A  VISION – MATCH MOVE MORPH

The camera ramps around the Johnny and Alex, ending tight-tight-tight on the frozen kiss.

A VOICE (O.S.)
Step away from the girl.

Johnny cautiously opens one eye to look at the source of the voice. What he sees makes him break the kiss.

THEIR POV

Standing in Johnny's entryway is a surly young SANTA CLAUS and three mean ass looking dark green elves. (This is not the Santa we meet later, but an archetypal Santa.)

Santa raises a gun and points it at Johnny.

SURLY SANTA
I said step away.

JOHNNY
(to Alex)
Is this me or you?

ALEX
Me. Definitely me.

SURLY SANTA
(to Johnny)
I warned you. Now you're gonna get what you deserve.

BLAM!! He fires at Johnny, ENDING THE VISION.

3B  RESUME JOHNNY AND ALEX – ENTRYWAY

Breaking the kiss as they come out of the vision.

JOHNNY
What was that?

ALEX
I have no idea.

FADE OUT:

END TEASER
FADE IN:

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bruce and Alex watch as Johnny finishes setting up the tree.

ALEX
It's not so much Christmas that bothers me, but what it represents. The stress and turmoil. The anxiety-induced shopping frenzy. God forbid we shoot for a little peace on Earth, Goodwill towards Men.

JOHNNY
She's right. We'd all be a lot better off if we just forgot all the commercialism and looked for a little more inner peace.

(checks his watch)
Oh man, I gotta go!

ALEX
Go?

JOHNNY
Toy store. If I don't get that Ratchet Deadlocked video game, *J.J.'s gonna be devastated.

ALEX
What happen to forgetting commercialism and the search for inner peace?

JOHNNY
You crazy? This is Christmas in America.

He throws on his jacket.

BRUCE
Next thing you'll be telling me there's no such thing as Santa Claus.

ALEX
You mean the fictional character created by New York City merchants at the turn of the century to encourage people to buy material goods?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Bruce is putting his fingers in his ears...

BRUCE
I can't hear this.

He heads into the kitchen.

ALEX
I don't mean to sound cynical.
It's just that I experience my visions through peoples' emotions, and let's face it, around Christmas, a lot of us are feeling pretty lousy.

JOHNNY
On that happy note.

ALEX
Are you sure it's a good idea to go out there considering what we saw?

JOHNNY
You said it yourself, your visions are metaphorical. I've been a little naughty, but not nearly bad enough for Santa to put a bullet in my chest. Besides, I promised J.J. that game.

ALEX
Okay, but I'm coming with you.

She grabs her jacket and they leave...

EXT. SIDEWALK - MOVING - DAY

Johnny and Alex walk and talk.

ALEX
Why do you think Santa would be carrying a .38 revolver?

JOHNNY
I don't know, maybe he lives in a bad part of the North Pole.

He can see that she's genuinely bothered.
5 CONTINUED:

JOHNNY
Whatever it means, I'm sure it won't be that bad.

ALEX
How can you be so sure?

JOHNNY
Because you're here. And that has to be a good thing.

(then noticing)
There it is.

6 JOHNNY'S POV - THE CLEAVES MILLS TOY BOX TOY STORE - DAY

A generic toy store, located on a corner. A large sign in the window says: "RATCHET DEADLOCKED HEADQUARTERS".

7 EXT. CLEAVES MILLS TOY BOX - DAY

Johnny and Alex hustle across the street toward the side of the toy store to see:

A LINE OF PEOPLE

Stretching down the sidewalk, grim-looking shoppers.

ALEX
Looks like you aren't the only last-minute shopper.

Johnny decides to ask a surly looking DAD.

JOHNNY
Excuse me? Is this the line to buy the Ratchet Deadlocked game?

SURLY DAD
(deadpan)
No, this is the line to see who gets to spend the night with Angelina Jolie.

JOHNNY
I see. Well, good luck with that.
(to Alex)
I guess we're waiting.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

AT THE FRONT OF THE LINE

A nervous, teenage employee makes an announcement through a large, battery powered bullhorn.

EMPLOYEE
Can I have your attention? The Toy Box regrets to inform you that we are completely out of the Ratchet Deadlocked video game.

A collective GROAN goes up from the people in line.

EMPLOYEE
(without irony)
Thank you and have a very Merry Christmas.

A disgruntled shopper turns and BUMPS into Alex, as...

SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING - SFX

The crowd TRANSFORMS into ugly MOB, descending on the hapless employee, crushing him in a rugby scrum. The bent bullhorn and bits of his uniform fly above the angry mob.

RESUME - ALEX

Watches, reacting to her vision, stunned.

WIDER VIEW TO INCLUDE JOHNNY

Reveals Alex's POV to be a vision; the disappointed crowd leaving quietly.

Directly ahead of then, TWO SOCCER MOMS.

MOM ONE
This is the third store I've tried today.

MOM TWO
I know one more place. But we better hurry.

The Two Moms hurry off as Alex grabs Johnny by the arm.

(CONTINUED)
ALEX
Quick, give me a dollar.

JOHNNY
What?

ALEX
You don't want to disappoint your son, do you?

JOHNNY
No.

ALEX
Then cough up a buck.

Johnny digs out a dollar bill and hands it to her.

ALEX
Follow me.

Alex leads him through the dispersing crowd in the parking lot. She catches up with the Soccer Moms we saw a moment ago.

ALEX
Excuse me!

The Moms STOP and TURN...

ALEX
I'm sorry, but I think you dropped this on the sidewalk.

She offers up the dollar bill.

MOM TWO
I don't think...
   (then taking it)
Oh, yes. Thank you.

When the Mom touches the dollar bill, we HEAR A DZ WHOOSH - The view RAMPS INTO THE DOLLAR, then tracks from Mom Two's hand, through the dollar, to Alex's hand, through Alex, finally to Johnny, triggering:

Johnny and Alex are transported to another toy store where they watch as Mom Two pays for her Ratchet Deadlocked at the register while a SLACKER CLERK rings her up.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SLACKER CLERK
You're lucky. That's the last
one in stock.

Alex looks around and sees a sign with the name of the
store, "BIG PETE'S GAME WORLD" -- as the vision ends.

RESUME PRESENT REALITY

As Mom Two takes her dollar, ending the vision. The women
walk away.

JOHNNY
She just stole my dollar.

ALEX
Forget it. We need to go. Do
you know where Big Pete's is?

JOHNNY
Yeah, but I thought you hated
this whole last-minute shopping
ting.

ALEX
I do, but who can resist taking
down a couple'a dishonest soccer
moms?

Johnny nods as they take off across the street, hand-in-
hand.

EXT. BIG PETE'S GAME WORLD - DAY

Johnny and Alex get out of the car.

JOHNNY
This is the place.

Alex looks around.

ALEX
I don't see them anywhere. We
better hurry.

In the background, we see some kids loitering. THREE
BROTHERS -- 6, 8, and 12 -- we'll get to know them better
later.
IN FRONT OF THE STORE

Johnny and Alex encounter a STRANGE OLD MAN, a lost-looking SANTA wearing a maroon track suit, tennis shoes, a sad-looking red santa hat and holding a pillowcase full of something. He seems like a street person, talking to anyone who will listen.

"SANTA"
(a mild rant)
... I'm checking my list. You're all on it... Every one of ya...
 (he singles out Johnny)
... especially you.

JOHNNY
Merry Christmas.

Johnny heads past him into the store, followed by Alex who lingers in the doorway long enough to make eye contact with "Santa".

She holds his gaze a beat, as if she is trying to get something from him psychically. The moment passes and she keeps moving into the store.

INT. BIG PETE'S GAME WORLD

Johnny at the sales counter. The Slacker Clerk, from the vision earlier, looks up from his gamer magazine.

SLACKER CLERK
Can I help you?

JOHNNY
Yeah. Do you have the new Ratchet Deadlocked game?

SLACKER CLERK
Sorry.

Johnny seems confused, then...
12 CONTINUED:

SLACKER CLERK
Wait. We might have one copy in
back. Lemme check.

As he shuffles off...

CLOSER ON ALEX

She's looking at the various gaming swag, until she locks in on...

A SANTA DISPLAY

A life-sized smiling face of Santa hangs on the wall.
She seems weirdly drawn to it, as she steps closer...

ALEX POV - PLASTIC SANTA FACE

The SHOT PUSHES SLOWLY IN TIGHT on the face, as we HEAR...

MAN'S VOICE
(sudden desperation)
Help me! Please, somebody help me!

ALEX

Stunned by the sudden plea, she turns to look outside.

HER POV - THROUGH THE WINDOW

As we/she realizes where the cries for help are coming from. The "Santa" is now surrounded by the three boys, swinging his bag at them. The OLDEST BOY, a street-wise twelve-year-old, gets clocked with the bag, but manages to grab it and wrestles with the old guy.

JOHNNY MEANWHILE

The Slacker Clerk returns, handing him the video game.

SLACKER CLERK
Your lucky day. This is the last one.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

Just as he's about to take possession of the holy-video-grail, he's interrupted by...

ALEX
Johnny! Those kids out front.
They're mugging Santa Claus!

Johnny spins to look, seeing Alex already heading out the door.

JOHNNY
Can you hold this for me?

SLACKER CLERK
Can't.

JOHNNY
But...

The clerk snatches it out of Johnny's hand.

SLACKER CLERK
First come, first served. Store policy.

Johnny rushes past the Soccer Moms, as he's going out the door.

JOHNNY
(low, to himself)
Damn.

EXT. BIG PETE'S GAME WORLD - MOVING WITH JOHNNY
Johnny rushes out of the store to help Alex and the Santa.

JOHNNY
Hey, leave the guy alone!

The boys take off up the sidewalk with the bag.

ALEX
They stole his bag.

JOHNNY
I got it.

Johnny chases them to the next corner, where he sees them duck into a dilapidated Pawn Shop. Johnny goes in after them.
EXT. BIG PETE'S GAME WORLD - DAY

Alex helps "Santa" over to Johnny's car and into the passenger seat.

ALEX
There you go. Just take it easy.

"SANTA"
(pissed)
Little brats. Ten years ago, I would've mopped the sidewalk with all three of 'em.

ALEX
I'm sure you would have.

"SANTA"
Don't patronize me, sweet thing.

Alex is taken aback by his crusty demeanor.

ALEX
Is that anyway for Santa to talk?

"SANTA"
Santa? What the hell...

He suddenly sees his reflection in the car's side mirror...

SANTA'S REFLECTION - MIRROR
The hat cocked slightly on his head. He seems confused.

RESUME SCENE

ALEX
What's your name?

The old guy cocks his head the other way, trying to think.

"SANTA"
I don't remember.

Johnny returns just in time to see the Soccer Moms leaving with their prize, as the Slacker Clerk closes the store behind them.
CONTINUED:

JOHNNY
They got away.
(re: "Santa")
Is he all right?

ALEX
He's having a little trouble remembering things.

JOHNNY
Can you tell us your name?

The guy is busy looking at himself in the mirror.

ALEX
That's one of the things he's having trouble with.

He suddenly reacts...

"SANTA"
My bag! They took my bag!

ALEX
I think these fell out when they took off.

Alex holds a set of car keys. Johnny reaches out for them, triggering:
VISION - EXT. ROOFTOP - CIRCA 1960'S

Our Santa is now dressed in a pin-stripe, three-piece suit as he runs down an alley carrying a brown leather bag. A couple of cops chase after him.

RESUME PRESENT REALITY - JOHNNY AND ALEX

Come out of the vision looking at the confused old man standing smiling in front of them and wonder: just who are they dealing with? Off their looks...

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

18 OMITTED

THRU

20

INT. SMITH HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sarah is up on a ladder, putting ornaments on the tree, while Walt and J.J. string Christmas lights.

J.J.
So, is this psychic lady Johnny's girlfriend?

WALT
That's a good question.

SARAH
I think it's great that he has somebody to share the holidays with.

J.J. hands her a big silver star.

WALT
What are we? Chopped liver? Besides, isn't Johnny supposed to be trimming his own tree?

SARAH
Are you kidding? Decorating the tree is the best part of Christmas.

J.J.
Not better than presents.

WALT
Or turkey sandwiches.

J.J.
Or pumpkin pie.

WALT
Or turkey sandwiches.

J.J.
Or...

SARAH
Okay, I get it. I'll finish it myself.

(CONTINUED)
Bruce enters wearing an apron. He holds a large soup spoon up to Sarah as she steps off the ladder.

BRUCE
Taste this.
CONTINUED: (2)

SARAH
(sipping)
... too much salt.

BRUCE
That's what I was afraid of. I warned Johnny that...

Just then Johnny enters through the front door, with Alex.

BRUCE
Where the heck have you been?

JOHNNY
We took a little detour.
(then introducing)
Alex, you know Walt.

WALT
Sure. Welcome back.

JOHNNY
And this is his wife, Sarah, and J.J. -- my son.

SARAH
Hello.

J.J.
Are you Johnny's new girlfriend?

SARAH
J.J.

J.J
Is she?

Everyone looks away, as Alex fumbles an answer.

ALEX
Uh, well, that's kinda hard to say.
(to Johnny)
Isn't it, John?

JOHNNY
Uh, yeah, I guess you could say that we're...

Johnny suddenly realizes Santa is missing.

JOHNNY
Where'd he go?
BRUCE

Who?

Johnny quickly goes back out the door and comes back in with the old man in tow.

JOHNNY

Look, I told you that you need to stay with us. Understand?

"SANTA"

I was just checking out your chimney. It looks like a slam dunk.

JOHNNY

Everybody this is a new friend of ours. We call him...

(beat)

Santa.
21 CONTINUED: (4)

BRUCE
Are you serious?

Santa looks Bruce up and down.

"SANTA"
Who are you? Betty Crocker?

Off the moment...

22 INT. KITCHEN - LATER

As Sarah and J.J. watch, Santa wolfs down a sandwich and a big glass of milk. After he finishes, he belches. J.J. seems slightly amused. Sarah slightly disgusted.

"SANTA"
Got any egg nog?

SARAH
Nonalcoholic.

"SANTA"
Pass!

J.J. studies the old guy.

J.J.
If you're really Santa, where's your red suit?

"SANTA"
I just wear the suit when I'm workin'. These are my street clothes. You don't believe me, ask me a question.

J.J. looks over at Sarah, who nods okay.

J.J.
What do I want for Christmas?

"SANTA"
Ummm, lets see... A new ball mitt. No. A new bicycle. Uh-uh. You want... Ratchet Deadlocked!

J.J.'s eyes widen. Even Sarah seems a little surprised.

(CONTINUED)
"SANTA"
(to J.J.)
Pass the peanut butter, pee wee.

MEANWHILE - IN THE NEXT ROOM
Walt is on the phone as Johnny and the others talk.

JOHNNY
After they stole his bag, I chased them into a store but they got away out the back door. He can't remember anything before that.

BRUCE
And you brought him here because?

JOHNNY
It's Christmas Eve. What was I supposed to do with him?

ALEX
I think he's kinda cute.

Walt finishes on the phone and joins the group.

WALT
Well, there isn't any missing person reports matching your guy's description. You said he has a history of violent behavior?

JOHNNY
In a vision, I saw him running away from the police.

WALT
That would qualify. I'll get his prints off a glass. If he's got a record we'll know who he is in a few hours.

(CONTINUED)
BRUCE
If this old dude is willing to shoot it out with the cops, do you really want him spending Christmas in your house?

WALT
He's got a point.

ALEX
Maybe if we find his bag, we'll get some more clues about who he really is.

JOHNNY
It might be worth taking him back to the spot we found him.
(to Bruce)
How's dinner coming?

BRUCE
The Turducken is officially thawed.

WALT
The what?

BRUCE
The...
(to Johnny)
You explain it to him. I need to check my yams.

Bruce walks away, as...

EXT. TESLA PAWN BROKERS - DAY

Johnny, Alex and "Santa" head into the store.

JOHNNY
(to Santa)
Does any of this seem familiar?

"SANTA"
Yeah, this is where those three cockroaches got away with my stuff.

ALEX
Maybe if we go inside.
Johnny leads Alex and "Santa" into the store. He finds the same Old Clerk behind the counter.

JOHNNY
Remember me?

OLD CLERK
You're the guy that was chasin' those three kids.

JOHNNY
That's right. Listen, I was wondering, have you ever see them before? Maybe hanging around outside?

OLD CLERK
(obviously lying)
Uh, not that I recall.

JOHNNY
Would you mind if we look around a little?

OLD CLERK
Okay.

(Alex follows Johnny out of earshot of the clerk, then pulls him aside, whispering.

ALEX
He's lying.

JOHNNY
I know.

ALEX
Why?

JOHNNY
I don't know.

"Santa" shouts from the front counter.

"SANTA"
Those are my pooka shells!

Johnny and Alex return to the front, finding "Santa" pointing into a glass case.

OLD CLERK
Sorry, pal, but you're mistaken.
"SANTA"
I'm not your pal. And I know my own stuff when I see it.

JOHNNY
What's going on?

"SANTA"
This shyster is fencin' my pooka shell necklace.

OLD CLERK
I'm telling ya, this old rummy is out of his mind.

"SANTA"
Who are you callin' a rummy? I ought'a...

Johnny has to physically restrain the old man.

JOHNNY
Alright, everybody just calm down. (to the clerk)
Can I see the necklace?

OLD CLERK
I don't have to show you anything.

ALEX
(pulling her phone)
Maybe we should call the Sheriff and let him sort this out.

JOHNNY
Yeah, sure, why not.

Alex takes out her phone and starts to dial.

OLD CLERK
Alright, alright, hold your water. You can look at them. But not him.

He pulls the pooka shells out of the case and hands them to Johnny. He looks at Johnny, then hands them to Alex, triggering:

VISION - MORPHING ON THE POOKA SHELLS

The VIEW WIDENS TO REVEAL: A younger version of "Santa", dressed like it's the 70's, flower shirt, wide lapel, white shoes, open collar -- and yes, pooka shells. He's behind a desk covered in photos and camera gear.

(CONTINUED)
Johnny and Alex watch as the door to the small office bursts open, revealing a large Afro-American detective, in the tradition of "Shaft". He looks pissed, staring down Young "Santa". Johnny and Alex are caught between them, like an unseen hologram.

YOUNG "SANTA"
What are you doin' here? *

Tyrone tosses a sheaf of 8x10 photos at "Santa's" face.

TYRONE
You shoot these pictures?

YOUNG "SANTA"
You know I did. Is there a problem?

"Santa" steps out from behind the desk and up to the other man.

TYRONE
I paid you to find her. Just find her.

YOUNG "SANTA"
She fell in love with somebody.

TYRONE
Who?

YOUNG "SANTA"
Me...

"Santa" cold-cocks the guy, knocking him out.

RESUME INT. TESLA PAWN BROKERS

Johnny and Alex come out of the vision, giving each other a look.

ALEX
How much for the shells?

OLD CLERK
Ten bucks.

Alex digs the cash out of her pocket.
CONTINUED:

"SANTA"
Hold on. You're not gonna pay this low-life piece'a trash?

She hands the guy the ten bucks.

ALEX
(to the clerk)
You should be ashamed of yourself.

Alex walks away, as Santa takes one last shot at the guy.

"SANTA"
If I was a few years younger, I'd wipe that grin off your face the hard way.

Santa walks away, leaving Johnny.

JOHNNY
He's not kidding.

Johnny walks away, leaving the guy holding the ten.

EXT. STORE - DAY

Johnny joins Alex on the sidewalk, as "Santa" buys hot nuts from a street vendor twenty feet away.

JOHNNY
Seems our Santa has a bit of a mean streak.

ALEX
I'm beginning to think Bruce might be right. Maybe it's too dangerous letting this guy run around free.

JOHNNY
The necklace was his. Besides, aren't you even the least bit curious about all this?

ALEX
You know what curiosity did to the cat.

JOHNNY
We could always just touch him.

(CONTINUED)
ALEX
We could do that.

"Santa" steps back towards them eating his bag of nuts.

SANTA
These are great. You should...

Alex and Johnny BOTH grab him by shoulders and hold tight, as if they're waiting for something to happen, but... nothing.

JOHNNY
You see anything?

ALEX
Nothing. You?

JOHNNY
No.

ALEX
Maybe it's his memory loss.

JOHNNY
Could be.
JOHNNY (CONT'D)
You think you'd recognize the kids that stole your bag, if you saw them again?

SANTA
I guess.

JOHNNY
Alright then, let's go.

Alex and Johnny head for the car.

SANTA
Wait a second. Who the hell are you people?

Johnny steps back into FRAME and yanks the old guy away with him.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny cruises the suburban streets of this crummy neighborhood. Santa rides shotgun now, with Alex in the back seat.

"SANTA"
What are we looking for?

JOHNNY
I told you, we're looking for the kids that stole your bag.

"SANTA"
Oh, right. I forgot.

ALEX
I'm not sure this is going to work.

JOHNNY
What other choice do we...

"SANTA"
(pointing off)
THERE!

Johnny quickly STOPS the car.

"SANTA"
Over on the tire swing.

POV - THE YOUNGEST BROTHER

Swinging from an old tire swing.

(CONTINUED)
29 CONTINUED:

JOHNNY AND ALEX

Johnny shuts off the engine.
JOHNNY
I'll go around behind him. Alex, you wait thirty seconds and then you go.

"SANTA"
What do want me to do?

JOHNNY/ALEX
Nothing!

Johnny starts to get out, then remembers and takes his keys. Alex gets out the back.

"SANTA"
I'm not an invalid, ya know!

ABANDONED LOT

The kid's throwing rocks at the old house when he SEES Alex walking towards him.

ALEX
I just want to talk to you.
Don't...

The kid bolts around the side of the house.

ALEX
Run.

She takes off after him.

DIFFERENT ANGLE - THE KID

As he tears around the back side of the house, he SEES Johnny waiting for him. He's trapped.

JOHNNY
Look, we don't want to hurt you.
We just want to talk.

But the kid turns and, using some piled up wood and debris, runs towards a ten-foot-high fence and scurries over it.

JOHNNY
(to Alex)
He went over the fence!

Alex takes off to the right, as Johnny sprints around to the left.
EXT. ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

The kid crawls out from under another broken fence. He thinks he got away, as Johnny suddenly appears at the far end. The kid turns to run, but flies straight into Alex's arms.

ALEX
Gotcha!

YOUNGEST BROTHER
Put me down! I didn't do nuthin'!

ALEX
Stop squirming or I'll give you a spanking!

Johnny helps control him.

JOHNNY
I told you, we just want to talk.

He kicks Johnny in the knee.

JOHNNY
Yeeoowww!

The kid breaks free and starts to take off, as "Santa" suddenly leaps out and strikes a hyperbolic karate stance.

"SANTA"
Ki[ii][ii][ii][ii][ii][i]aahhh!!

The kid, Johnny and Alex all freeze, dumbfounded.

"SANTA"
(low, to himself)
Where the hell did that came from?

Johnny quickly grabs the kid again. Santa suddenly spots something...

"SANTA"
Hey, that's my watch!

The oversized chronometer dangles from the kid's wrist.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ALEX
Look, you can talk to us, or you can talk to the police. Choice is yours.

YOUNGEST BROTHER
My brothers'll kill me.

JOHNNY
Nobody's killin' anybody. At least not 'til after Christmas.

Alex hands Johnny the watch. Triggering:

VISION - CITY STREET - DAY - (CIRCA 1980'S)

A blind man with dark glasses and a tin cup waits near a building entrance, the occasional PEDESTRIAN dropping in a coin. A particularly fetching WOMAN walks past, and the blind man sneaks a peek over the top of his glasses, revealing himself to be our "SANTA". Just as he resumes character, an ARMORED CAR pulls up and parks right in front of him.

Johnny and Alex watch as the ARMED GUARD jumps out of the armored car and runs into the building. A short beat later he returns with the money bag, knocking on the back door for the driver to let him into the truck. As soon as the back door is open, "Santa" makes his move, pulling a gun from his coat as he knocks out the guard and forces his way into the armored car. We hear a SCUFFLE inside, then Santa appears with the money bag and runs off down the sidewalk with the Guards FIRING at him as he runs. Johnny and Alex who MATCH-MOVE-MORPH out of the vision, back to...

RESUME JOHNNY AND ALEX - PRESENT REALITY

They look at each other, then to "Santa", who is beginning to feel their glare.

"SANTA"
What'cha all lookin' at me for?

Off his look.

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWO
FADE IN:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

At the dining room table, the Youngest Brother is consuming mass quantities of pizza and soda, oblivious to Johnny, Alex, Sarah, and Walt discretely watching from a distance.

SARAH
He acts like he hasn't eaten in a week.

WALT
You might be right.

JOHNNY
His name is Michael O'Leary. The other two are his brothers. Alex got him to tell us where they live. We're going to go check it out.

WALT
I'll come with you.

JOHNNY
Actually I was hoping you'd babysit "Santa" and his hungry elf. If half of what we've seen is true, I don't want him alone with Sarah and J.J.

Walt nods. Johnny notices Alex fussing with her watch, shaking it and listening for ticking.

JOHNNY
Something wrong with your watch?

ALEX
I must have broken it when I grabbed the kid. I loved this watch.

Bruce comes out of the hot kitchen, wearing an apron and carrying a bowl as he whisks eggs.

BRUCE
Where's your allspice?

JOHNNY
All what?
BRUCE
It's like trying to cook with one hand tied behind my back. And it looks like dinner is gonna be delayed.

JOHNNY
How delayed?

BRUCE
(thinks, then)
I'll get back to you.

He walks away whisking and mumbling to himself.

JOHNNY
You might want to keep an eye on him, too.

EXT. EDGE OF SUBURBIA - DAY

Johnny and Alex pull up in front of a rundown tract home. They get out and approach the house. They stop on the front porch.

ALEX
Somebody's here.

JOHNNY
The brothers?

ALEX
(ominous)
Somebody else.

Without taking her eyes off the front porch where she's looking, she extends a hand out for Johnny to take.

He reaches out and takes her hand, suddenly able to see what she's looking at.

THEIR POV - THE FRONT PORCH

THE DARK SHADOW of a sad but beautiful woman stands on the porch, crying quietly, looking out past Alex and Johnny, as if she's waiting for somebody. She's dressed all in black and wears a thin black veil over her face. Her gaze suddenly shifts to Alex -- it's unnerving that the vision is aware of her. The woman reaches out and takes Alex's hand.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MOTHER
My boys are so alone. Help them. *
Please? I'm begging you...

ALEX *
What can I do?

She's squeezing Alex's hand.

MOTHER
They're in danger. They need someone to watch over them.

ALEX (in pain)
Stop! You're hurting me!

MOTHER
You have to help them...

ALEX
Let go!

JOHNNY
Alex?!

Johnny helps Alex pull her hand away, ENDING THE VISION.

RESUME PRESENT REALITY

Alex pulls back into Johnny's arms, terrified and hurt.

JOHNNY
What is it? What did you see?

ALEX (renewed determination)
We have to find those boys. We have to find them now.

AT THE FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Alex tries to open the front door, but it won't budge. Johnny feels around the front door until he "senses" something, then...

JOHNNY
Step back.

Alex moves aside as Johnny kicks it hard at the bottom and it swings open.
Johnny and Alex find themselves in a near barren house. Shafts of bright sunlight cut through from holes in the ceiling and roof.
CONTINUED:

Over in one corner is a pathetic Christmas tree branch, with a string of stolen lights and a few ad hoc ornaments.

JOHNNY
Hard to believe somebody lives here.

ALEX
The boys must have broken in so they'd have a warm place to sleep. It looks like they've been burning the furniture.

JOHNNY
What about their parents?

ALEX
That must have been the mother I saw on the porch. I'm afraid she's dead.

JOHNNY
Look at this.

POV - ON A BROKEN COFFEE TABLE

Amongst the clutter is a box of bullets, open, most of its contents spilled out on the table top.

As Johnny reaches down and picks up the bullets, Alex grabs his arm to go along for the ride, as it triggers:

VISION - A GUN

In the hands of a twelve-year-old. The view RAMPS BACK TO REVEAL the two Older Brothers, crouched down in the alley next to the Pawn Shop.

The VIEW WIDENS AGAIN to reveal Johnny and Alex, in the vision, watching over the boys' shoulders, where they see what the boys are looking at:

A SMALL-TIME DRUG DEALER

Early twenties. Skinny. High.
The boys watch as two SLACKERS ON BIKES ride up and buy two small baggies of pot in a deft exchange. The DEALER adds their money to a sizable roll, shoving it back in his coat pocket.

DEALER
(sincere)
Merry Christmas, losers!

THE BOYS

Check that the coast is clear, then pull down their ski masks.

YOUNGER BROTHER
I don't want to do this.

OLDER BROTHER
(with gun)
You wanna eat, don't ya? We do this, we got enough money to go find Dad. Don't worry. I've got it under control.

Moving with as much courage as they can muster, the older boy leads his brother up behind the Dealer, tapping him on the shoulder.

DEALER
What do you punks want?

OLDER BROTHER
We want to sell ya something.

DEALER
What?

OLDER BROTHER
This.

The kid reveals the gun.

DEALER
Where'd you get it?

OLDER BROTHER
Never mind. You want it, or not?

DEALER
Does it work?

The Older Brother looks back at his brother, then steps forward and lifts the gun, aiming at a junked out car in (CONTINUED)
an empty lot.

He hesitates, then FIRES the gun, which EXPLODES in his hand. The boy CRIES OUT, as he drops to the ground covering his eyes. The Dealer panics and takes off up the alley.
CONTINUED: (3)

YOUNGER BROTHER

No!

Johnny and Alex watch in horror as the Younger Brother tries to console his injured sibling. -- ENDING THE VISION.

RESUME JOHNNY AND ALEX - INT. BROTHER'S HOUSE

They come out of the vision, visibly shaken.

ALEX

What are we going to do?

JOHNNY

There's still time.

EXT. TESLA PAWN BROKERS - DAY

The Old Clerk locks up and heads up the street, the VIEW FOLLOWING to REVEAL the Dealer, making a sale to the PASSENGER of a car.

From this angle, in the BACKGROUND, we see the Second Dealer, lurking.

DEALER

Merry Christmas, losers!

The car rolls off, the VIEW FOLLOWING to REVEAL:

THE ALLEY

Where the Two Brothers huddle, waiting.

THE DEALER

Warms his hands from the cold as the TWO SLACKERS ride up on their bikes, just like in the vision.

THE BROTHERS

Watch the sale go down, then pull down their masks, waiting

(CONTINUED)
for the slackers to make their exit.

MITCHELL
I don't want to do this.

MATTHEW
(with gun)
You wanna eat, don't ya? We do this, we got enough money to go find Dad. Don't worry. I've got it under control.

Watching the slackers ride off, the boys stand up and start moving toward the street. Just as they are about to emerge from the alley, the BLAST OF A SIREN and flashing police lights, sends the boys to cover.

THE BOY'S POV

As SEVERAL PATROL CARS screech to a halt, surrounding the hapless dealer. ROSCOE and several other DEPUTIES jump out and swarm the dealer.

ROSCOE
Freeze!

They instantly find his stash and the roll of money.

ROSCOE
This belong to you, little man?

DEALER
I never saw that before in my life!

ROSCOE
... yeah, and I'm Dirty Harry.

THE BOYS

The older brother slips the gun in the trash, and they start backing away down the alley only to find...

JOHNNY AND ALEX

Standing right behind them.

JOHNNY
You must be Mitchell?  

(CONTINUED)
ALEX
And Matthew?

The boys look for a way to run, but Roscoe cuts off their escape, coming up the alley. He pauses at the trash can to pick up the discarded gun.

ROSCOE
You boys forget something?

MATTHEW
It wasn't our gun. We found it in the bag.

JOHNNY
What bag?

MITCHELL
It belonged to some old dude. He looked like... Santa Claus.

Johnny and Alex share a knowing look, as Johnny takes the gun.
CONTINUED: (3)

JOHNNY
You kids are lucky you never fired this thing.

ROSCOE
What do you mean?

JOHNNY
The barrel's been blocked. Somebody tries to shoot live ammo and the whole thing would blow up in your hand. Or what used to be your hand.

Johnny turns to hand Roscoe the gun, as...

MATTHEW
Go!

The boys both make a run for it. Johnny's able to grab Mitchell, but Matthew manages to blow past Roscoe and sprints away up the alleyway.

MITCHELL
Go mattie, go!
(to Johnny and Alex)
You'll never catch my brother. Never.

JOHNNY AND ALEX
Off their looks.

OMITTED

FADE OUT.

END ACT THREE
FADE IN:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Smith house seems alive with people. In the living room, he finds J.J., Mikey, and Mitchell sitting crammed together on the couch in front of the bigscreen, playing last year’s hot video game.

J.J
You guys live all by yourselves?
No mom or dad?

MIKEY
Our mom is dead.
(beat)
Do you have the new Ratchet* Deadlocked game?

J.J.
No, but my Dad's gettin' it for me.

MATTHEW
Cool.

Sarah joins him.

SARAH
You look beat.

JOHNNY
I am.
(beat)
Listen, I'm sorry Christmas got so messed up. Look at this. Two juvenile delinquents, a Santa Claus with amnesia and the loneliest female psychic on the planet. Not exactly a Norman Rockwell painting.

SARAH
When I was a kid, my Mom always did Christmas. She'd start planning the day after Thanksgiving. By Christmas Eve, she was a puddle of tears. I guess the expectations always exceeded the reality. But it was always okay because we were all together.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JOHNNY

Why didn't I marry you? ... oh
right, I was in a coma.

She smiles.
Flipping through the channels randomly.

Alex and "Santa", the old guy mesmerized by the screen as he channel surfs. Johnny enters.

ALEX
He's been like this for the better part of an hour. Any word on the older brother?

JOHNNY
Nothing yet.

"SANTA"
I know it's here somewhere.

Alex looks to Johnny and shrugs.

Johnny comes into the kitchen to find Walt stirring one of the many pots on the fire.

JOHNNY
Where's the Iron Chef?

WALT
He went to the store. Here, stir this, my arm's starting to cramp.

JOHNNY
Any news about our new friends?

WALT
Yes and no. "Santa's" still a John Doe.

JOHNNY
The boys?

WALT
Alex was right about their mother. She died of breast cancer four months ago.

JOHNNY
The father?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WALT
Neighbors never saw him.

JOHNNY
So, those kids have been alone all this time?

WALT
Apparently. I've got an unmarked at the house, in case the other one comes back.

JOHNNY
(stirs a beat, thinking)
Do me a favor. Give me twenty minutes, then tell your guy to pull out, use his lights and siren.

WALT
You got an idea?

JOHNNY
Maybe.

EXT. BOYS' HOUSE - DAY

After a beat, the police car suddenly lights up, firing up the siren as he police-overdrives out of there.

INT. BOYS' HOUSE - DAY

The house is dark as Matthew slips in. He rummages around, then finally finds it -- "Santa's" bag.

JOHNNY
I figured you'd come back.

The kid spins around, to find Johnny standing behind him.

JOHNNY
I just want to talk.

MATTHEW
Where are my brothers?

JOHNNY
They're safe.

MATTHEW
Juvie?

(CONTINUED)
JOHNNY
My house.
(beat)
I know about your mother. I'm sorry.

MATTHEW
(trying to be tough)
What do you want?

JOHNNY
Where's your father, Matthew?

The kid looks down.

JOHNNY
I'm just trying to help you and your brothers.

Matthew, exhausted, sits down on the broken couch. He suddenly seems like a boy, instead of a tough street kid.

MATTHEW
Mom and dad were gonna get divorced. One night, she woke us up and told us to stuff all our clothes into some garbage bags. She said we were leaving, that my dad didn't want us anymore. We didn't even get to say good-bye.
(beat)
After she died, they were going to split us up. So we took off. All we had was this picture.

Matthew pulls the worn snapshot of a dad and three small boys out of his back pocket. The picture was obviously taken when the boys were very young.

When Johnny touches the picture, we hear a DZ WHOOSH, but don't see the vision.

JOHNNY
How about we give Santa back his bag and go have some dinner? You ever had Turducken?

INT. JOHNNY'S OFFICE - DAY

Alex is asleep in the chair, bathed in the blue light from the TV in the otherwise dark room. As we watch her, the sounds of voices become audible.

(CONTINUED)
FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Don't stand there and lie to me.
You never loved me.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Everything I did, I did for you.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
If only I could believe you.

MALE VOICES (O.S.)
Look at me. Look into my eyes.
Are these the eyes of someone lying to you?

A change in the pitch of the male voice wakes Alex and she sits up, looking at the television.

ON THE SCREEN - A MOVIE - CIRCA 1980'S
Looking over the shoulder of the man, his face obscured, as the woman stares into his eyes.

MALE VOICES
I know I've done a lot of bad things in my life. But not this.

ALEX

Suddenly figures out what's different about the voice. Now there's two male voices, speaking in unison.

She turns to look at "Santa" who is still sitting next to her, no longer channel surfing, but watching this movie, repeating the man's dialog word for word.

"SANTA" AND MALE VOICE
It's going to be different this time. Don't you see that? I love you. I love you more than I've ever loved anyone.

Alex looks from "Santa" to the television, where she sees a close-up of the Woman, listening to the Man's words.

FEMALE VOICE
We can't go on pretending none of this has happened.

Just as it would be natural to cut to the Man's close-up, the VIEW SHIFTS AWAY FROM THE TV TO A TIGHT VIEW OF ALEX (CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

reacting to something on television, something she slowly realizes the significance of.

"SANTA" AND MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Why not? Who cares what the rest of the world thinks. It's just us now. Just you and me.

ALEX
... oh... my... god.

Off Alex's stunned expression.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Johnny and Matthew come in the front door.

MATTHEW
What are you, like a millionaire or something?

JOHNNY
Not exactly.

MATTHEW
Where are my...?

The two brothers come running from the next room to see their older brother.

MIKEY
Matthew!

MITCHELL
We were worried about you!

JOHNNY
You guys know each other?

Alex suddenly appears, excited...

ALEX
Thank God you're back. You have to see this...

Off Johnny's confused expression...
ON THE TELEVISION

It's that same sappy 1980's Love Story, but now the Man and Woman are in a car, driving along through an obvious PROCESS SHOT.

"SANTA" AND MALE VOICE
Why can't we just keep on driving and never look back. There's nothing back there for us now.

FEMALE VOICE
We can't run for the rest of our lives.

"SANTA" AND MALE VOICE
Why not? As long as we're together.

REVEALING JOHNNY AND ALEX
Watching from the open doorway.

JOHNNY
So, he memorized some old movie. How does that help us?

ALEX
Look closer.

"SANTA" AND MALE VOICE (O.S.)
I never knew it could be like this.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
But for how long? For how long?

JOHNNY
Okay, he memorized a really bad old movie.

ALEX
Look again... at the man on screen.

Johnny skeptically turns his attention back to the movie.

ON THE TELEVISION

It takes a beat to recognize him, but then the MALE CHARACTER takes off his sunglasses and there's no denying

(CONTINUED)
it -- The driver of the car in the movie is "Santa" -- only younger.

JOHNNY

It's him.

Johnny flips on the lights, which seems to break "Santa" from his trance.

JOHNNY

Why didn't you tell us you were an actor?

"SANTA"

I didn't remember until just now.

ALEX

Johnny, I'd like you to meet Nigel Hughes, star of stage and screen. I looked him up online.

JOHNNY

That explains why we saw him doing the things he was doing. They were movie parts.

ALEX

And the stuff in his bag...

Johnny dumps the contents onto the floor. It's just junk, props from his old film career.

"SANTA"

I remember now, I was at my apartment. I was going to play Santa and pass out some of my memorabilia at a retirement home around the corner. I felt a little dizzy and then I... I must have hit my head, because the next thing I know I was fighting with those kids on the sidewalk.

Alex reaches down and picks up a hat, the same Sinatra-cool hat from the movie. She hands it to Johnny, triggering:

VISION - THE MOVIE (1980'S) - INT. CAR - MOVING (PROCESS)

"Santa" is back behind the wheel, oversteering his way through a slalom of "poor man's" process turns.

THE VIEW RAMPS BACK TO REVEAL: OTS Johnny and Alex, still

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

holding the hat, watching the car from what seems an impossible angle.

Slowly, they turn to look behind them, reacting to what they see.

THE VIEW RAMPS AGAIN TO REVEAL: What they see, THE FILM CREW SHOOTING THE MOVIE. They must have been there the whole time, they just never turned around to look.

DIRECTOR
... and cut! That's a print!

A crane swoops down, PASSING THROUGH Johnny and Alex as the VISION ENDS.

RESUME PRESENT REALITY

Johnny gives "Santa" his hat.

"SANTA"
I feel so foolish. All the trouble I've caused. I wish there was some way I could make it up to you.

JOHNNY
Now that you mention it.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Starting tight on the star atop the tree, the VIEW WIDENS to reveal a perfectly decorated tree, surrounded by everyone.

J.J.
What are we waiting for?

Suddenly, we HEAR a booming VOICE....

"SANTA" (O.S.)
Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas!

REVEALING - SANTA CLAUS

Nigel, now dressed in a make-shift Santa outfit which consists of an old red smoking jacket stuffed with a pillow, some army boots, his tattered Santa hat and his bag slung over his shoulder.

Everyone seems to be both surprised and amused at the
CONTINUED:

sight of him.

"SANTA"
I was just about to take off in
my magic sleigh when I got an
urgent call from the North Pole.
Apparently, there was a house I
missed. So, I tapped Randolph on
the rear-end...

WALT
(to Bruce)
Randolph?

BRUCE
Forget it, he's on a roll.

"SANTA"
I tapped him on the rear-end and
we high-tailed back at the speed
of sound.

ALEX
I think he's cute.

SARAH
Me, too.

JOHNNY
You two have had way too much egg
nog.

"SANTA"
Let's see what I've got in my
treasure bag.
(he digs out three
wrapped gifts)
Are the O'Leary brothers here?
Michael, Matthew and Mitchell!
The brothers seem stunned by the gesture.

MATTHEW
For us?

"SANTA"
You're the O'Leary brothers, aren't
you?
The brothers all step up to get their gifts.

(CONTINUED)
JOHNNY
Where did those presents come from?

SARAH
They were J.J.'s. When he found out the boys weren't getting anything, he asked me to put their names on a few his own.

Johnny looks over at J.J., who seems to be enjoying the moment more than anyone.

JOHNNY
That's quite a kid we got.

"SANTA"
Is there a J.J. Bannerman?

J.J.
Right here!

J.J. steps to where Santa is standing. He hands him a present, and J.J. rips the paper off.

J.J.
Ratchet Deadlocked!! Exactly what I wanted.

Johnny seems quietly confused.

JOHNNY
Was that from you?

SARAH
Not me.

Johnny catches Alex looking his way, as he steps to her.

JOHNNY
You?

ALEX
Well, there are some benefits to being psychic.

JOHNNY
Did you have it the whole time, or did you get it after you got here?

ALEX
I'll never tell.

(CONTINUED)
Johnny offers her a box. She seems surprised.

JOHNNY
Go ahead, open it.

She opens it up and sees it's a new watch.

ALEX
But how did you...

JOHNNY
I'll never tell.

ALEX
Thank you.

They kiss, as Bruce appears from the kitchen. He appears exhausted, with cooking powder all over his face.

BRUCE
Dinner is served!

The assembled guests file into the dining room, Ooohing and Ahhing at the feast spread out on the table.

SARAH
This is amazing.

WALT
Who let Martha Stewart in?

ALEX
It looks like something out of a magazine.

Johnny grabs J.J. as everyone is sitting down.

JOHNNY
Do me a favor, will ya? Go answer the door.

J.J.
But the bell didn't...

The doorbell CHIMES. As J.J. breaks a smile...

(CONTINUED)
J.J.

Cool.

He heads toward the front door. After a BEAT, J.J. returns with Reverend Purdy behind him.

JOHNNY

Gene? This is pleasant surprise. I thought you were having service tonight?

PURDY

I was, and then I met somebody who was looking for the O'Leary brothers. You wouldn't happen to know where I could find them?

JOHNNY

As a matter fact.

Mickey, Mitchell, and Matthew exchange looks, like they might be ready to bolt.

A MAN enters the room, mid-forties -- a kind face with a touch of sadness.

MAN

Hello, boys.

As everyone watches, Matthew's face lights up.

MATTHEW

Dad? Is that you?

The boys all jump up from their seats and rush into the man's arms.

MIKEY

We've been looking for you.

MAN

I know, me, too. Me, too.

He hugs them all at once.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Alex fights back tears. Everyone is moved.

(CONTINUED)
Johnny hands her a napkin to dab her eyes with.

ALEX
How?

JOHNNY
Once we knew it was a custody battle, it wasn't hard for Walt to locate the dad. Reverend Purdy offered to let us use the Faith Heritage helicopter to fly him down.

WALT
Hungry, Gene?

PURDY
Well, I wouldn't want to...

They all look at Bruce, then...

BRUCE
Sit! I'll set another place.

He heads for the kitchen.

ALEX
(to Johnny)
I take back every rotten thing I ever said about Christmas.

She touches Johnny's face and smiles...

SARAH
Somebody should say something before we eat.

WALT
Reverend?

PURDY
It's Johnny's house, I think he should be the one to say Grace.

Johnny feels the pressure of everyone looking at him.

JOHNNY
Well, I'm not really very religious, so I guess I'll just say what's in my heart.

He looks around at everyone (NOTE... AS HE REFERENCES PEOPLE, THE CAMERA SHOULD FIND THEM AND CONNECT THEM TO (CONTINUED)
JOHNNY

When I was a kid, it was always just me, my mom and my dad. Then, after my father died, well, it was just the two of us. It was okay, we had some good times. But I always wondered what it would be like to have a big family, people who cared about each other and enjoyed being together. You people have made that come true for me.

(to Bruce, Sarah and Walt)
Old friends who are always there through good times and bad.

(to J.J.)
A son who makes me prouder to be his father with every day that passes.

(to Alex)
Someone who shares a part of me that no one else could ever understand.

(to the others)
And new faces that bring home the true meaning of friendship and family.

We HEAR the oven timer DING!

BRUCE
My bird! Excuse me.

Bruce ducks away into the kitchen.

JOHNNY
This isn't exactly the way I had things planned, but looking back at it, I wouldn't have it any other way. In fact, I can't think of one thing that would make this moment any better.

Just then, J.J. shouts from a nearby window.

J.J.
Hey everybody, it's snowing!

JOHNNY
Except that.

(CONTINUED)
Everyone laughs as they all go to the windows and watch the flakes begin to fall...

JOHNNY
Wait a second. Where is Nigel?
61 CONTINUED: (4)

He looks around, then...

    ALEX
    There he is!

Johnny looks back through the window to SEE...

POV - NIGEL

He's out on the lawn looking up at the falling snow.

    JOHNNY
    What's he doin'?

    SARAH
    He's playing in the snow.

    WALT
    Old fool's gonna catch pneumonia.

A BEAT...

    JOHNNY
    It looks like fun though.

    ALEX
    I'm gonna join him.

    J.J.
    Me, too.

    SARAH
    Count me in.

    MATTHEW/MITCHELL/MIKEY
    Snowball fight!

    WALT
    What the hell.

    JOHNNY
    Wait for me!

As the last of them rushes out of the dining room, Bruce steps in, proudly carrying the roasted Turducken.

    BRUCE
    Ladies and gentlemen, may I present the Turducken!

He looks up to find the entire room empty.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (5)

BRUCE
Where'd everybody go?

Bing Crosby's version of WHITE CHRISTMAS begins, the SHOT PUSHES THROUGH the window, as we SEE...

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

SLOW MOTION. As everyone plays in the snow, tossing snowballs at each other. The SHOT FREEZES on a perfect portrait of Christmas in New England...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

THE END