DANGER MOUSE

The Snowman Cometh

DM S1-E38and39

Shooting Script

Written by

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1	EXT. LONDON - DAY	1
	A Christmas-tastic picture-postcard snowy, London, with lou < CHRISTMAS MUSIC>.	d
1	NARRATOR (V.O.) Christmas in London! It's the most wonderful time of the year. Carol singers!	1
	DICKENSIAN CAROL SINGERS sing next to BIG M KE'S PIE STORE.	
2	NARRATOR (V.O.) Big Mike's Holly and Ivy Pies!	2
	A CAROL SINGER takes a bite of a pie, <yelps> and painfully pulls a bit of spikey holly out of her mouth.</yelps>	
3	NARRATOR (V. O.) Snowmen!	3
	The SNOWMAN, initially looking happy and still, next to a outdoor tree, like a real snowman.	
4	NARRATOR (V.O.) But that's no ordinary snowman!	4
	His face twists into a sneer and he <laughs> an evil laugh.</laughs>	
5	NARRATOR Yes, it wouldn't be a Christmas special without a dastardly seasonal villain!	5
	THE SNOWWAN smashes the Christmas tree away, then glides do the road, scattering the carol singers.	wn
6	THE SNOWMAN I AM THE SNOWMAN! Feel the awesome chill of winter's breath!	6
	The Snowman breathes on a Carol Singer's neck. She simply wraps a scarf a little tighter. The Snowman glides away <cackling>. He bursts into a park where Tiny Timis limping sadly along a path. The Snowman sprays the ground, turning into ice. The Park now looks like a winter wonderland</cackling>	i t
7	THE SNOWWAN (CONT'D) Behold a new, icy Dawn of Terror!	7
	Tiny Tim < CHEERS> and start skating. He's not terrified.	
8	THE SNOWWAN (CONT'D) That's right, warm-skins, I shall freeze you in the icy blast of-	8

9

NARRATOR (V.O.)
I'm so sorry everyone, the Snowman was the only villain available. All the <u>proper</u> are busy celebrating the season of peace and goodwill.

9

CUTAWAY - GREENBACK, LOOCIFER

17	THE SNOWMAN Silence non-carrot noses! Soon my blizzard of doom will- hey, give t hat back!	17
	Tiny Tim has pulled out his twig arm and is using it as a crutch.	
18	TINY TIM Thanks for the crutch, dummy.	18
	DM stifles a <gi ggle=""> and soon Big M ke, the carol singers and Tiny Tim are all <laugh> along as well, pointing at The Snowman who looks around, angry.</laugh></gi>	ie
19	THE SNOWMAN How dare you diss my awesome powers! Deploy panic buttons!	19
	Pop, pop, pop: the Snowman's buttons fly off to no effect what soever. Everyone <laughs even="" harder=""></laughs>	
20	DANGER MOUSE (sighs) Better put him out of his misery Danger Skates!	20
	Rocket Ice Skates pop out from DMs boots and he zooms acr the ice, pirouettes, flies into a triple spin and lands perfectly next to the Snowman, spins him round and throws straight into the back seat of the Danger Car, where the automatic seat belt grips him <applause>.</applause>	
21	THE SNOWMAN Release me, or I will destroy you!	21
22	PENFOLD Can I borrow your twig?	22
	Penfold grabs the snowman's 'finger' and uses it to help he wrap the present. DM climbs into the driver's seat.	ni m
23	DANGER MOUSE Honestly, Snowman, I just don't think you've got what it takes to be a super-villain.	23
24	THE SNOWMAN Lies! One day the world will feel the power of my wintry terr- Are these seats ?	24
	The Snowman melts as they drive off.	
25	SNOWWAN I'm melting	25

26	DANGER MOUSE That reminds me we need ice cubes for the Christmas party.	26
27	PENFOLD I'll add it to the list.	27
	The Snowman is now mainly water and leaking out the door	· .
28	SNOWWAN I will have my revenge <gurgle></gurgle>	28
	All that's left is the twig, some coal and a carrot. DM and grabs the carrot.	t ur ns
29	DANGER MOUSE Add dips to the list, this'll never be enoug2 and a carrot. DM turnogo round14.48	29 T/ Fl ef 772. 56 Tn

3	FLASHBACK. LAST YEAR.	3
	Penfold unwraps a present and a long tentacle shoots out wraps itself round Penfold's neck.	and
35	DANGER MOUSE He likes you! Don't make prolonged eye contact.	35
36	PENFOLD (V.O.) And the year before that.	36
4	FLASHBACK. THE YEAR BEFORE THAT.	4
	Penfold zooms through HQ out of control on a super-fast ROCKET CYCLE - <scream ng="">.</scream>	
37	DANGER MOUSE You said you wanted a bike!	37
	Penfold SMASHES through the window and DM dives after him	า
38	PENFOLD (V.O.) And the year before that.	38
5	FLASHBACK. THE YEAR BEFORE THAT.	5
	Penfold looks nervously at a huge present - clearly a mas monster with horns and claws, wrapped up with a bow.	si ve
39	DANGER MOUSE Can you guess what it is?	39
	The Present swallows Penfold whole.	
6	PRESENT DAY.	6
	DM, fixed smile.	
40	DANGER MOUSE Absolutely no dangerous presents this year, Penfold. I promise.	40
	Penfold turns and walks off. DM drops the smile and hurri hides the presents behind the sofa. They variously <glow></glow>	edl y

<shake>, <growl > and <fi zz>.

Penfold returns with more biscuits. DM quickly hides a final <ticking> gift under a sofa cushion, and sits on it. A muffled EXPLOSICN. Smoke pours out beneath him as Penfold and Squawkencluck look over and DM whistles, nonchalantly.

Suddenly HQ is filled with blinding light and tinny, recorded Christmas Music.

41	COLONEL K (O.S.) Sorry, it's my new Christmas jumper. Hang on! I'll turn it off.	41
	COLONEL K appears, the LED flashing lights dimming on his oversized, tacky Christmas jumper.	3
42	COLONEL K (CONT'D) Ah, there you are DM	42
	DM rubs his eyes, focuses.	
43	DANGER MOUSE Merry Christmas, Colonel.	43
44	COLONEL K I wish it was DM Someone has threatened to KIDNAP SANTA CLAUS! ON CHRISTMAS EVE!	44
	DM recoils.	
45	DANGER MOUSE <gasp></gasp>	45
	Penf ol d hi des hi s face.	
46	PENFOLD <gasp></gasp>	46
	Squawkencl uck shrugs.	
	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK43	

51	DANGER MOUSE If you're in danger, Santa, you've come to the right people. We're a highly skilled, professional team-	51
52	PENFOLD SANTA, SANTA!	52
	Penfold jumps up and down, sprints to embrace Santa, forge it's a hologram and SMACKS into a wall.	ts
53	DANGER MOUSE Why do you think someone wants to kidnap you, Mr Claus?	53
	Sant a holds up a night marish-looking, bug-eyed dolly and pulls its cord. The dolly speaks in a disconcertingly low, gruff voice. Her eye falls out on a spring.	
54	DOLLY This Christmas will be your last, Santa! I want what is yours!	54
55	SANTA Ho, ho, ho!	55
56	COLONEL K I hardly think this is a laughing matter, Santa.	56
57	SANTA Sorry, that was the nervous laugh. I only have one laugh.	57
58	DANGER MOUSE Lock your doors and block the chimney Santa, we're on our way with jingle bells on!	58
	ACT 2	
7	EXT. SANTA'S GROTTO - NI GHT	7
	A dreamy, peaceful winter wonderland vista of candy canes, giant presents, trees and the ginger-bread style Santa's workshop. Idyllic Christmas music.	
59	COLONEL K (O.S.) You must keep Santa safe until he's delivered all his presents, DM But try not to get in the way.	59
60	DANGER MOUSE (O.S.) Don't worry Colonel, he won't even know we're there.	60

The Danger Car crashes through the grotto as it lands.

61	ELF VOICE (O.S. OVER TANNOY) Santa's SIeigh departure in T-M nus t en minutes. Yay!	61
8	INT. SANTA'S GROTTO - NIGHT	8
	Santa is giving a tour of the vast, busy workshop. Conveyobelts of presents of all shapes and sizes whizz past on a present wrapping machine while DM and Penfold, wearing darglasses, act like a special agents guarding the President.	·k
	DM forward rolls ahead of Santa, checks a doorway, scans to corners and speaks into a wrist mic.	he
62	DANGER MOUSE Big Red One is on the move, repeat, Big Red One is on the move.	62
	Reveal Penfold, next to him also in dark glasses.	
63	PENFOLD I'm right here, Chief. Whooa-	63
	Penfold is yanked out of shot, by an angry senior Elf hold an elf costume.	di ng
64	KIKI What are you playing at? This isn't a standard issue wrapping uniform Honestly, call yourself an elf!?	64
	She pulls the Elf costume onto Penfold.	
65	PENFOLD I'm not an Elf, I'm a secret agent.	65
66	KIKI Yeah, yeah and I'm the world's shortest giant. Move it!	66
	Kiki jostles Penfold over to a conveyor belt where he star wrapping presents. Then she marches over to Santa.	ts
67	KIKI (CONT'D) Santa! Presents are prepped and ready for delivery-ow!	67
	Danger Mouse rugby tackles Kiki to the ground.	
68 69	DANGER MOUSE Incoming Target secure! (to Kiki) Who are you? Who do you work for?	68 69
	Why are you wearing curly boots?	

70	SANTA That's Kiki! She's in charge of gift wrapping.	70
	DM, still suspicious, picks up an annoyed Kiki who kicks Din the shins before walking off in a huff.	M
71	DANGER MOUSE Ow! Sorry about that, but no one is above suspicion. Santa is there anyone who might be angry with you?	71
72	SANTA Just everyone on the Naughty List.	72
	Santa pulls out a disconcertingly long list of names from pocket - it unspools and tails off into the distance.	hi s
	Penfold trips over it and lands on a conveyor belt where t machinery picks him up, upside-down and wraps him as a present (only his face is still showing), slams a bow on hand drops him back on the conveyor belt. DM yanks him off.	
73	PENFOLD Phew! Thanks Chi ef!	73
74	DANGER MOUSE Going undercover, 'eh Penfold? Good thinking! Carry on.	74
	He throws him back on the conveyor belt. It carries him of	f.
75	PENFOLD Chi eeeef!	75
9	INT. THE SLEIGH LAUNCH PAD - NIGHT	9
	An impressive hall, where all the conveyor belts full of presents converge and run onto the back of Santa's Sleigh which sits like the space shuttle on a launch pad. ELF GRC CREW attend to it. Santa and Danger Mouse walk in.	DUND
76	ELF VOICE (O.S. OVER TANNOY) Present delivery in t-minus four minutes. Yippee, repeat, yippee.	76
	Penfold falls off the conveyor belt and lands next to DM a Santa. He looks at the sleigh in awe.	ınd
77	PENFOLD Whoa. The sleigh! I feel truly humbled to be in its presence. <beat> Selfie!</beat>	77

Penfold takes a selfie with him and Santa on his phone.

78	DANGER MOUSE I've always wondered, Santa, how do you manage to deliver presents to every boy and girl in the whole world in a single night?	78
79	SANTA I'll show you.	79

A choir of heavenly voices sing as a dais rises out of the

87	PENFOLD Can I give the reindeer a carrot before they go?	87
	Penfold reaches into a container full of carrots and pick one but as he tugs at it, it won't come.	(S
88	PENFOLD (CONT'D) Bit of a heavy one hrghh.	88
	Penfold pulls and REVEAL: he's actually pulling the SNOWN curved carrot nose. The Snowman rises out of the bin.	/AN's
89	THE SNOWMAN Yes, it is I, the Snowman! I have re-formed and I am here to take what is yours Santa just like my evil dolly said.	89
	The elves and Santa < GASP> but DM and Penfold < LAUGH>.	
90	DANGER MOUSE The Snowman? Ha, ha, the doll was scarier!	90
91	PENFOLD Re-formed?! You even made a mess of that. Look how bent your carrot is?	91
92	THE SNOWWAN Fire Orange Boomerang!	92
	The Snowman fires his bendy nose at Santa and it hooks the Hat off his head and returns it to the Snowman's twig har	
93	THE SNOWWAN (CONT'D) All I want for Christmas is a magically super-powered hat!	93
94	SANTA NOOO!	94
	But it's too late - the Snowman puts the hat on. He fizze and shakes as magical power courses through his body.	es
	DM dives for him, but the Snowman moves with blinding mag speed. He jumps up in the sleigh and takes the reins.	ji cal
95	THE SNOWWAN AAAAND LAUNCH!	95
	The Sleigh powers up and into the air, the Snowman pulls Santa in as he passes him	
96	SANTA HEEEEELP!	96

DM presses a button and a mechanical arm shoots out the Danger Car, holding a BRICK CHIMNEY. <THONK! > Santa lands neatly inside the chimney and slides out of a fireplace at the bottom, into the car in a cloud of soot. Penfold <COUGHS>

DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) (Grinning to camera)

114	Phew/Could have been worse/Ch, well, that's not so bad I guess/gives us more time for shopping	114
115	SNOWWAN No, wait, I'm still getting the hang of this. I'm CANCELLING CHRISTMAS!	115
116	WORLD (GASP/SCREAMS!)	116
117	NARRATOR (V.O.) Yes it's true! Before you can say "Christmas chaos" the Snowman is rampaging across the globe like some sort of super-powered Scrooge!	117

MODI D

The Snowman in the stolen sleigh whisks over the snow-covered roofs of the world. The CAROL SINGERS suffer a blast of ice rays and are frozen mid-song.

THE SNOWMAN
That's what I call a Silent Night!

118

In Living Rooms, Gingerbread Men come to life and attack the people who are making them

At DANGER HQ - Colonel K opens an oven, only to be chased as a trussed and headless ready to be cooked TURKEY bursts out and shoots sprouts out of its neck-hole at him

COLONEL K114

118

122	TINY TIM (CONT'D) (Off screen) I'm all right!	22
	On the streets, people are being chased by ready to cook turkeys and plucked, kicking and screaming into the air by cackling, flying Snowmen. Nutcrackers are chomping on everything in sight.	
123	NARRATOR (V.O.) Is Christmas doomed? Will nobody get their presents? It's just typical! I've been SO good this year too. I really deserved that jet-ski. Come on DM, DO SOMETHING	23
12	EXT. /INT. NORTH POLE / SANTA'S GROTTO - NIGHT	12
	DM paces, as the gathered elves watch in horror at the worl wide Christmas terror unfolding on a TV.	d
124	DANGER MOUSE This might be a long shot, Santa, 12 but do you have a spare magic hat?	24
	DM anticipates Kiki's shin-kicking and blocks her kicks.	
125	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) Alright, alright. Touchy.	25
126	SANTA I can't do anything without my hat! Can't fly my sleigh, can't deliver presents. Ho! ho! Bitter, hopeless laugh in case you're wondering. Christmas is RUINED-	26
127	PENFOLD But you're Santa, you can do 12 anything!	27
128	SANTA No. It's pretty much all the hat. 12	28
	Professor Squawkencluck arrives holding a present.	
129	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK FYI, I know none of this is real 12 and I'm hall ucinating the North Pole but I thought you'd better open your Christmas present early, Danger Mouse. It might help.	29

DM rattles it, excited

130	DANGER MOUSE Oo! Is it a prototype nuclear fusion heat cannon?!	130
	He rips the present open to reveal	
131	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D)Ch. It's the exact same hair dryer we got you. Thanks?	131
132	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK I made a few minor modifications. It's now a prototype nuclear-fusion heat cannon.	132
	DM fires the weapon and with a hair dryer roar, it sends a fierce ray of heat that narrowly misses the elves, bour off the wall and melts the ceiling sending a huge dump snow into the workshop, burying Kiki.	nces
133	DANGER MOUSE It works! But still, the Snowman's surrounded by snowmen bodyguards. I'd need an army to even get close and where am I going to find that?	133
	Penfold <coughs> and points at the gathered Elves, as Kikdigs her way out of the snow.</coughs>	Κİ
134	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) Good idea, Penfold. Elves! Do any of know where we can find a formidable army?	134
	Kiki kicks DM in the shin.	
13	EXT. NEW YORK - TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT	13
	The Snowman lands and skids to a halt in Santa's sleigh, scattering <scream ng=""> people. He hops out and prances around, blasting all the Christmas lights, decorations,</scream>	

A net I ands over	hi m	as the Da	inger Car	drops or	ut of	the sky
and I ands.			•	•		

	and rands.
137	DANGER MOUSE I'm afraid your time in the big 137 league is over, Snowman. I'm here to take back Christmas.
	The Snowman freezes the net which cracks and crumbles away.
138	THE SNOWMAN "Snow" you aren't! Get it? Because 138 I'm snow?
139	DANGER MOUSE It's jokes like that, that have 139 kept you in the 2nd division!
140	THE SNOWMAN I don't need jokes to defeat you, I 140 have my magic hat!
141	PENFOLD Yeah? Well Danger Mouse has got an 141 army!
	Reveal Penfold in front of an army of elves armed with rolls of wrapping paper and tinsel whips.
142	PENFOLD (CONT'D) Come on my brothers and sisters! He 142 may take our lives, but he'll never take our Christmas pressies!
	Kiki holds up an Flf War Horn and with great musical build

Kiki holds up an Elf War Horn and with great musical build up, blows into it... and makes a disappointing kazoo sound.

DANGER MOUSE FOR CHRI STMAS! 143

143

Snowballs fly through the air, orange carrots fire like missiles and rolls of wrapping paper unspool in a riot of Christmas-y colours as the two armies meet.

Penfold yelps his way through the melee dodging and ducking as missiles whizz past. He suddenly finds himself face to face with a snowman minion. The snowman minion is about to strike when, he is reduced to a puddle... DM has shot him

DM is brandishing the hair dryer/nuclear heat gun like a gunslinger, firing off blasts of heat that instantly melt The Snowmen M nions as they appear in front of him

Nearby, Kiki uses a length of red ribbon like a lasso and wraps up a Snowman M nion. But she is suddenly pounced on by a ready-to-cook turkey which she struggles with.

144	KI KI HELP!	144
	ZAP - DM fires and roasts the turkey.	
145	DANGER MOUSE I hope you like your turkey well done.	145
	Kiki smiles then kicks him in the shin.	
146	KIKI Get Santa's hat!	146
147	DANGER MOUSE Ow! Fine.	147
	DM ducks a hail of snowballs and flips across to The Snow himself - but a line of Snowmen M nions block the way.	man
148	THE SNOWMAN Impressive, Danger Mouse. But a waste of time. If you even get to defeating me, I'll eat my hat!	148
149	DANGER MOUSE Challenge accepted.	149
	Using a big, wrapped present like a trampoline, DM jumps the line of Snowman M nions, blasting them with the heat gun as he flies. He lands perfectly in front of The Snowmand points the hair dryer/heat ray at him	r ay
150	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) The Christmas party is over, Snowman. Hand over Santa's hat-oh.	150
	REVEAL: The Snowman shoves Santa's Hat in his mouth and swallows.	
151	THE SNOWMAN <burp> And I thought fruit cake tastes bad. <deep breath="">. Whoo-ee.</deep></burp>	151
	The Snowman fizzes and glows from the inside, shaking wit magical energy as he starts to grow and grow DM takes with the heat ray gun.	
152	DANGER MOUSE Everyone take cover! I've set this thing to salon quality dry. FIRE!	152
	He fires, but it has little effect. The Snowman has grown enormous he now looks like a Snowzilla. His giant snow hand plucks the heat ray gun from DM and crushes it betwee his fingertips.	-

	The Snowman's other hand sweeps down and scoops up DM, Penfold and Kiki.	
153	DANGER MOUSE/PENFOLD/KIKI ARRRGH!	153
	He picks a crate off the back of a lorry, empties it and tosses DM, Penfold and Kiki inside.	
	THE SNOWMAN	
154	(deep voice) I told you I would be the biggest villain the world has ever seen!	154
155	DANGER MOUSE It's Christmas eve, so I'll give you one last chance to surrender, Snowman.	155
156	THE SNOWMAN Bah humbug!	156
	DANGER MOUSE	
157	(to Kiki) Worth a try.	157
	Kiki rolls her eyes. The Snowman seals the crate, gift-writ like a Christmas present and balances it precariously the top spike of the Empire State Building. Then he clomp off down the canyons of Manhattan, throwing huge snowball Skyscrapers.	on s
158	THE SNOWWAN Oh the villain outside is frightful! And he's acting awful spiteful! And since Danger Mouse is in a bin! The Snowman Wins! Snowman Wins! Snowman Wins!	158
14	EXT. /INT. NEW YORK / CRATE - NIGHT	14
	The gift-wrapped crate balances precariously on top of th Empire State Building.	е
	Cut inside the crate: Eyes blink in the darkness.	
159	PENFOLD Crumbs, Chief, we've had it now.	159
160	DANGER MOUSE Deploy Belt light.	160
	A cool LED light beams out from DMs belt and illuminates inside of the crate. They each stand at one corner.	t he
161	KIKI What are we going to do?!	161

The Danger Car roars to life in the street below. The box tumbles towards the ground - suddenly DM punches a hole in the side and he and Penfold and Kiki leap out...

And land in the passing Danger Car (in plane mode)! The crate smashes into the street.

	PENFOLD	
171	(sad) I can't believe Santa's given up on Christmas.	171
172	DANGER MOUSE Don't be sad, Penfold. We're still going to fight the Snowman, even if we're doomed to certain failure.	172
173	KIKI Well that's cheered me up, thanks.	173
	DM takes the controls and flies them low over the streets where the Reindeer are now hobos, a couple breaking up th sleigh for firewood and tossing it into a brazier.	, е
15	INT. SANTA'S GROTTO - NIGHT	15
	Squawk folds her arms, unimpressed by the sight of Santa slumped on the sofa watching TV.	
174	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK So, you're just going to sit there and do nothing?	174
175	SANTA What can I do? It's nearly Christmas Day and not one present has been delivered. It's OVER. Anyway, you don't even believe I'm real.	175
176	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK No I don't, but if I DID I'd tell you to pull yourself together. You don't need a silly magic hat! You're SANTA! Even though you can't possibly be.	176
	Sant a flicks the TV off and stands up.	
177	SANTA Time to put that snowman on ice!	177
178	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK Really? Were you inspired by my speech?	178

179	SANTA Nah. I've seen this movie before. It's all re-runs this time of year?	179
16	EXT. TOKYO - NI GHT	16
	The giant Snowman hoovers up the spectacular Christmas into his huge mouth, as people scatter in panic below.	I i ght s
180	THE SNOWMAN Jingle Bells! Danger Mouse Smells! Penfold is a pain!	180
	DANGER MOUSE (O.S.) DANG5i 180180	

<SI ei gh Bells>

189	KIKI Listen! Do you hear that?	189
190	PENFOLD Aaaaaaargh- nope, can't hear anything over the sound of my own screaming - aaaaaargh!	190
191	SANTA (O.S.) HO, HO, HO!	191
	REVEAL - out of the sky comes the Danger Rocket, but with top down and with added runners, Santa and Squawk at the controls.	nits
192	SANTA (CONT'D) That's my TRIUMPHANT, HERE COVES THE CAVALRY LAUGH!	192
193	PENFOLD SANTA!	193
194	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK I'd like to stress that just because I made Santa a Danger Sleigh, doesn't mean I believe in him	194
	The Snowman <roars> and lets go of the Danger Car. It and heroes drop from the sky. DM pulls the other two back int the car and pulls the car out of it's dive, just before in hits the ground.</roars>	0
	The Snowman is swatting at the Danger Sleigh. But Santa pilots it around and through the Snowman's legs.	
195	SANTA Deploy Grappling Tinsel!	195
	Ropes of steel tinsel shoot out from the back of the slei and wrap themselves around the Snowman's legs, tying him like a Snowspeeder downing an AT-AT.	
196	SNOWWAN NO:	196
197	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK We need more power! Danger Mouse!	197
198	DANGER MOUSE Right you are, Professor.	198
	DM deploys the utility arm to attach part of the grapplin	ng

DM deploys the utility arm to attach part of the grappling tinsel to the back of the Danger Car and together they tow the Snowman legs-first into the sky.

18

SANTA 210 Give me that hat! 210

He puts the hat on and fizzes with magical energy - the engines reignite and the Danger Plane pulls alongside as they follow the curvature of the earth, descending.

Kiki looks back at the sun as it rises over the earth.

XI KI
T- mi nus one hour until dawn, Santa.

SANTA

Danger Mouse, how about giving me a hand delivering all these gifts?

Penfold bounces up and down, excited.

EXT. WORLD - VARIOUS - MONTAGE

18

213 Ch can we, Chi ef? Can we can?!? 213

PENEG D

Santa's old sleigh, rebuilt and souped up - along with the real reindeer and the Danger Plane skirt low over roof tops and chimneys.

- -Santa jumps down chimmey after chimmey, putting presents under trees and with a magical shake of his hat and clap of his hands, redecorating houses.
- On the sleigh, Ki ki gives an enchanted, overwhelmed Penfold a go on the reins. Over-eager he snaps the reins and the whole sleigh lurches before Ki ki regains control.
- DM meanwhile abseils down a zip-line into houses, smashing through walls and windows, leaving presents in stockings.
- -Blitzen is sweating and struggling at the front of the sleigh. Penfold gives him a biscuit.
- Squawk shoots off a giant bazooka-like device that rains presents down with little parachutes on them over London.
- DM takes another sack full of toys from Kiki, who then kicks him in the shin. They both laugh about it (DM, Painfully)
- Danger Mouse drops coal on Count Duckula and the Baron. And IN to Dr. Loocifer, who is furious.
- -Tiny Tim wakes up on Christmas Morning to find his front room is a paradise of presents and Christmas cheer.

Above him, unseen, DM is braced against the ceiling, M ssion Impossible style.

19	EXT. LONDON ROOFTOPS - DAY	19
	Bells ring out for Christmas Day across the snowy roofs	
20	INT. DANGER HQ - DAY	20
	The agency Christmas Party is in full swing around a talladen with turkey and all the trimmings with DM, Pen Colonel K, the Professor, Santa, Kiki and some extra el Santa raises a toast.	f ol d,
214	SANTA Merry Christmas, everyone! Ho, ho, ho! Standard Christmas laugh.	214
215	EVERYONE Merry Christmas, Santa!	215
	The Professor pokes him one last time. He's definitely	real.
216	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK Alright, so you are real. I've got a list of presents I want	216
	She gets out a thick A4 style report.	
217	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK (CONT D) I've divided it into subsections and created an index	217
	Across the table, DM puts his arm round Penfold.	
218	DANGER MOUSE This is my kind of Christmas, Penfold. Friends, Santa, some easily provoked elves and the afterglow of a mission accomplished.	218
219	PENFOLD And?	219
220	DANGER MOUSE And presents too. Merry Christmas, Penfold.	220
	He hands Penfold a present. Penfold unwraps it cautious then holds up a pair of argyle Christmas socks.	Ιy,
221	PENFOLD He he! Wow, Chief. A completely normal, non-exploding present! Just what I wanted!	221

He's about to fall when Santa whips down the chimney and as Tim s back is turned yanks DM away and back up the chimney.

222		DANGER MOUSE Ch. Um, if <u>you've</u> got that, then what did I just give Tiny Tim?	222
21	EXT. T	INY TIM'S HOUSE - DAY	21