

Merry Bloody Christmas

By

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KAREN (34) stands up, hands on hips, speaks to her son NATHAN (5).

KAREN
Come on Nathan, it's time for beddy
byes.

Nathan sits at the foot of the pine Christmas tree. He picks up a present and shakes it. He tries to peel back an edge of the poorly wrapped present.

NATHAN
But mommy. It's almost Christmas
day. Can't I open just one present
now? Please, pretty pleaseee.

Nathan turns around to look at his mom with puppy dog eyes, hugging the present with both hands close to his chest.

Karen glances at the clock looking down upon the room above the open flamed fireplace.

She walks over to Nathan and extends a helping hand.

KAREN
Come on. If I let you open this
present now, then you'll be up all
night long.

Nathan reluctantly sets the present down.

NATHAN
Okay mom.

Nathan takes his mother's hand.

She pulls him up to his feet.

KAREN
That'd boy.

She walks him over to the door and opens it.

She lets go of Nathans hand.

KAREN
I'll be up in ten minutes. I've
just got to put out this fire. I
(MORE)

KAREN (cont'd)
want those teeth cleaned
mister. Okay?

Nathan climbs the stairs, crawling, pulling himself up by his hands.

NATHAN
Okay mom.

Karen leans forward to shout up.

KAREN
I'll be checking. Lights off in
fifteen minutes.

Karen closes the door. She walks over to a cabinet and opens the twin doors.

She leans in and takes out a black bin liner filled with more presents. Stands and goes to top up the presents at the base of the tree.

She STOPS suddenly in her tracks.

A man, dressed as SANTA CLAUS with a brimming sack sitting next to him. Stands up with a present in hand, brings it to his ear and gives it a little shake.

KAREN
Danny?

Santa Claus turns around, startled.

SANTA CLAUS
Who?

KAREN
Who are you? Get out of my house,
thief.

SANTA CLAUS
Jolly Saint Nick if you must
know. And how dare you accuse me
of stealing.

Santa shakes the PRESENT in his hand.

SANTA CLAUS
And what do you call this?

KAREN

A present.

SANTA CLAUS

I can see that.

Santa opens the name tag.

SANTA CLAUS

To Nathan from Santa Claus. Why I never faced such cheek. In my name too. How dare you?

KAREN

It's a present from Santa.

Santa opens his sack and pulls out his PRESENT to Nathan and waves it frantically to Karen.

SANTA CLAUS

What do you call this, then?

A speechless Karen, stumbles for words.

KAREN

A, a pre, a present.

SANTA CLAUS

You damn right a present. Do you realize how long it took me to make this?

KAREN

About two seconds?

SANTA CLAUS

Two weeks. And this is the thanks I get.

KAREN

Come on, Santa doesn't exist. Parents provide the presents.

Santa motions his hands up and down his sides.

SANTA CLAUS

Hellooo. What do you call this? A frigin' mirage? The ghost of Christmas past? Get real lady.

Karen shakes her head.

KAREN
I can't believe I'm listening to
this.

Santa steadies Karen's present in front of him.

SANTA CLAUS
Lets see what I got the little
rascal, eh?

Karen stomps towards Santa, pointing her finger.

KAREN
Don't you dare open tha-

Santa pulls out a whip in his belt used for the deer, and waves it menacingly.

SANTA CLAUS
Don't come any closer!

Karen stops, red faced, crosses her arms and shakes her head.

Santa continues to open the present.

SANTA CLAUS
You got Nathan a...a frigging
Action Man doll. You gotta be
kidding me.

KAREN
What? What's wrong with Action
Man? Nathan will love it.

Santa shakes his head. He RIPS the wrapping off his present to Nathan.

SANTA CLAUS
I made Nathan an Action Man
doll. Karen, you've really
disappointed me.

Karen starts to feel a little guilty.

KAREN
I'm sorry. I didn't mea-

SANTA CLAUS
That's right you're sorry. No more
presents for little Nathan and you.

KAREN

Me? What have you ever got me?

Santa looks up to the heavens for answers.

SANTA CLAUS

God help me. Who the hell do you think got you your bike when you were Nathan's age?

KAREN

My parents?

SANTA CLAUS

Ahhh for Christ sake, there you go with the parent shit again. You're starting to sound like a broken record.

Santa stomps up to Karen. Brings his face an inch away from Karen's face.

He hits his chest.

SANTA CLAUS

Hellooo, it was me!

He uses the handle of the whip to knock the top of Karen's head.

SANTA CLAUS

Is anybody in there?

Karen steps back, raising her hands to protect her head.

KAREN

Heyyy, I'm sorry, my mistake. I take it back.

Santa walks over to the fireplace, and picks up a saucer full of cookies.

SANTA CLAUS

And I suppose these are for me?

KAREN

Uh.

Santa flips the cookies into the air.

SANTA CLAUS

Thought so.

KAREN

Hey, that wasn't nice!

Santa walks over to his stack. Throws his toy in.

SANTA CLAUS

I'll take my things and go.

He stamps on the ACTION MAN toy from Karen.

SANTA CLAUS

Lets see how Nathan will take this.

KAREN

You bastard. I don't want to see
you ever come back, again. You
hear me?

Santa walks over to the fireplace with his sack over the
shoulder.

SANTA CLAUS

Don't you worry lady, I
won't. Merry bloody Christmas.

Santa vanishes, leaving a puff of smoke and sparkles
floating in the air.

A door handle CLICKS. Karen turns around as Nathan walks
into the room.

NATHAN

Mommm, what's all that nois-

KAREN

(Quickly)

Nathan go back to bed.

Nathan STOPS suddenly, frozen, by the ACTION MAN toy scatter
over the floor like a wounded soldier.

Nathan starts to cry.

NATHAN

I don't want my...my...my present
mommyyy.

Nathan turns and runs out of the room.

Karen looks out the window and sees Santa's sleigh fading
amongst the clouds.

KAREN
Merry bloody Christmas to you too.

FADE OUT.