DANGER MOUSE

The Snowman Cometh

DM-S1-E38and39

Shooting Script

Written by

Mark Huckerby & Nick Ostler

14th April 2015

1	EXT. LONDON - DAY	1
	A Christmas-tastic picture-postcard snowy, London, with loud <christmas music="">.</christmas>	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 MIKE'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 <i>Danger Mouse</i> Christmas special without a dastardly seasonal villain!	5
	THE SNOWMAN smashes the Christmas tree away, then glides down 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 Tim is limping sadly along a path. The Snowman sprays the ground, turning into ice. The Park now looks like a winter wonderland</cackling>	
7	THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D) Behold a new, icy Dawn of Terror!	7
	Tiny Tim <cheers> and start skating. He's not terrified.</cheers>	
8	THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D) That's right, warm-skins, I shall freeze you in the icy blast of-	8

Record scratch.

9	NARRATOR (V.O.) I'm so sorry everyone, the Snowman was the only villain available. All the <u>proper</u> ones are busy celebrating the season of peace and goodwill.	9
	CUTAWAY - GREENBACK, LOOCIFER, QUARK, THE PRINCESS and CODUCKULA are sitting around a Christmas tree. The Baron puhis arm around Loocifer.	
10	DR LOOCIFER Merry Christmas, Baron. And peace on Earth.	10
11	BARON GREENBACK What!? NEVER!	11
	The villains all immediately start fighting each other.	
	BACK TO THE ICY PARK where the Snowman is standing angril with his twigs on his hips.	-У
12	THE SNOWMAN I AM a real villain! Check this out: Deploy SNOW BLASTERS!	12
	He stomps his feet, sending up a shower of snow which he forms into two snowballs. He throws them at the Carol Sinbut misses.	ıgers
13	THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D) Um that was a warning shot.	13
	A snowball hits him.	
14	THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D) Ow! Who threw that?	14
	Pull back to reveal the snowball thrower: DANGER MOUSE, looking unconcerned.	
15	DANGER MOUSE Can we just get on with this? It is Christmas Eve and we've got a lot to do before tomorrow.	15
	REVEAL: Penfold nearby in the Danger Car wrapping present	s.
16	PENFOLD Take your time. I'm still wrapping the Colonel's present.	16

17	THE SNOWMAN Silence non-carrot noses! Soon my blizzard of doom will- hey, give that 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 <giggle> and soon Big Mike, the carol singers and Tiny Tim are all <laugh> along as well, pointing at The Snowman who looks around, angry.</laugh></giggle>	
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 whatsoever. 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 DM's boots and he zooms acre 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.	im
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 heated?	24
	The Snowman melts as they drive off.	
25	SNOWMAN 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	SNOWMAN I will have my revenge <gurgle></gurgle>	28
	All that's left is the twig, some coal and a carrot. DM to and grabs the carrot.	ırns
29	DANGER MOUSE Add dips to the list, this'll never be enough to go round.	29
2	INT. DANGER HQ - NIGHT	2
	Penfold is spotlit, making a heartfelt declaration to his friends.	
30	PENFOLDand so, in summary, those are the 53 reasons why I firmly believe that I should be allowed to open my presents early on Christmas Eve.	30
	Lights up on the Agency's Christmas party. The HQ is decked out with an impressive tree, presents and tinsel.	ed
31	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK No chance. Anticipation is half the fun. Pass me a biscuit.	31
	Penfold turns away and Squawkencluck quickly whips out a SCANNER and scans one of her presents. She sighs, resigned	ł.
32	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK (CONT'D) Another new hair dryer. Brilliant. They know me so well.	32
	Penfold offers Squawk a plate of Christmas-tree shaped biscuits, as DM strides over with a large pile of presents put under the tree.	s to
33	PENFOLD Remember what we agreed, Chief. No dangerous presents like last year.	33
34	DANGER MOUSE As if I'd forget.	34
	He looks nervously at the pile of presents. He has forgott	en.

3	FLASHBACK. LAST YEAR.	3
	Penfold unwraps a present and a long tentacle shoots out a 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 - <screaming>.</screaming>	
37	DANGER MOUSE You said you wanted a bike!	37
	Penfold SMASHES through the window and DM dives after him.	•
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 mass monster with horns and claws, wrapped up with a bow.	sive
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 hurrie	edly

Penfold turns and walks off. DM drops the smile and hurriedly hides the presents behind the sofa. They variously <glow>, <shake>, <growl> and <fizz>.

Penfold returns with more biscuits. DM quickly hides a final <ticking> gift under a sofa cushion, and sits on it. A muffled EXPLOSION. 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.	
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
	Penfold hides his face.	
46	PENFOLD <gasp></gasp>	46
	Squawkencluck shrugs.	
47	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK Big deal. Santa's not real. Flying reindeer? Magic sleighs? Elves? Give me a break.	47
	SANTA, in hologram form, pops up next to Colonel K.	
48	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK (CONT'D) Pah! That could be anyone.	48
49	SANTA Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas! Sorry I can't be there in person, but it's the busiest night of the year here in the North Pole. Ho, ho, ho!	49
50	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK I'm going to the lab. Let me know when The Loch Ness Monster and Bigfoot arrive.	50

Professor Squawkencluck exits.

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
	Santa holds up a nightmarish-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 - NIGHT	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 Sleigh departure in T-Minus ten minutes. Yay!	61
8	INT. SANTA'S GROTTO - NIGHT	8
	Santa is giving a tour of the vast, busy workshop. Co belts of presents of all shapes and sizes whizz past present wrapping machine while DM and Penfold, wearin glasses, act like a special agents guarding the Presi	on a g dark
	DM forward rolls ahead of Santa, checks a doorway, sc corners and speaks into a wrist mic.	ans the
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 an elf costume.	holding
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 wrapping presents. Then she marches over to Santa.	starts
67	KIKI (CONT'D) Santa! Presents are prepped and ready for delivery- ow!	67
	Danger Mouse rugby tackles Kiki to the ground.	
68	DANGER MOUSE Incoming Target secure!	68
69	(to Kiki) Who are you? Who do you work for? Why are you wearing curly boots?	69
	Santa watches aghast as Danger Mouse frisks her.	

70	SANTA That's Kiki! She's in charge of gift wrapping.	70
	DM, still suspicious, picks up an annoyed Kiki who kicks I in 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.	his
	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 h and drops him back on the conveyor belt. DM yanks him off.	im
73	PENFOLD Phew! Thanks Chief!	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 Chieeeef!	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 GROCCREW attend to it. Santa and Danger Mouse walk in.	UND
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.	ind
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?	8
79	SANTA I'll show you. 7	9
	A choir of heavenly voices sing as a dais rises out of the floor, on top is SANTA'S BIG RED HAT. It fizzes with magical energy. Reveal the singing is coming from a choir of elves.	1
80	SANTA (CONT'D) It's my magic hat that makes Christmas possible. AND it keeps my ears warm too.	0
81	ELF VOICE (O.S.) Departure in T-minus one minute. 8	1
	Santa puts the Hat on and shakes it - magic dust rises off the bobble and lands on the sleigh, making it float.	
82	PENFOLD Crumbs!	2
	Doors burst open and the REINDEER emerge like the astronauts in The Right Stuff, strutting by a line of applauding elves	
	REVEAL: DM is in among them, frisking them, riding on them, patting them down, using his iPatch to scan them. He focuses on one LARGE REINDEER, noticeably fatter than the rest.	3
	The iPATCH graphic superimposes speculative images of people hiding inside, pantomime horse-style.	9
83	DANGER MOUSE It's the oldest trick in the book! No Reindeer could be this large this is an IMPOSTER!	3
	Elves <gasp> as DM pulls its antlers. They don't move.</gasp>	
84	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) Oh. Awkward. Ow!	4
	Kiki kicks DM in the shins as the Reindeer are harnessed to the front of the sleigh as Santa climbs onboard.	
85	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) Well Santa, looks like the threat was a false alarm. I declare the North Pole clear and safe.	5
86	ELF VOICE (O.S.) T-minus thirty seconds.	6

87	PENFOLD Can I give the reindeer a carrot before they go?	87
	Penfold reaches into a container full of carrots and picks one but as he tugs at it, it won't come.	5
88	PENFOLD (CONT'D) Bit of a heavy one hrghh.	88
	Penfold pulls and REVEAL: he's actually pulling the SNOWMA curved carrot nose. The Snowman rises out of the bin.	M'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>.</laugh></gasp>	
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 SNOWMAN 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 hand	
93	THE SNOWMAN (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 fizzes and shakes as magical power courses through his body.	5
	DM dives for him, but the Snowman moves with blinding magis speed. He jumps up in the sleigh and takes the reins.	cal
95	THE SNOWMAN AAAAND LAUNCH!	95
	The Sleigh powers up and into the air, the Snowman pulls Santa in as he passes him.	
96	SANTA HEEEEELP!	96

97	PENFOLD He's kidnapping Santa!	97
	Kiki the elf strides over to DM and kicks him in the shins.	
98	DANGER MOUSE Ow! That's really not helping.	98
	Penfold and Danger Mouse race off-screen.	
10	EXT. SKIES OVER NORTH POLE - NIGHT	10
	Santa hangs on for dear life as The Snowman pilots the Sleigh, narrowly avoiding pine trees and glaciers.	
99	THE SNOWMAN Ha, ha! It's like I'm an actual real villain!	99
100	SANTA Ho, ho, ho! Terrified laugh!	0 (
101	THE SNOWMAN Hang on to your hat Santa oh, I forgot, you don't have one!)1
102	(to camera) Bad guy quips. Boom!)2
103	SANTA Give my hat back!)3
	Santa makes a lunge for it but the Snowman shoots tinsel ou of his eyes, tying Santa up.	.t
104	THE SNOWMAN Whoa! Tinsel Vision! This hat is the Best Christmas present ever!)4
	The Danger Car in flight mode pulls alongside the sleigh.	
105	DANGER MOUSE All right Snowman, you've had your fun. Hand over the reins.)5
	The Snowman, delighted, turns to the tied up Santa in the passenger side of the sleigh.	
106	THE SNOWMAN Sorry Santa! Time for you to Ho Ho GO! Hm, that one needs work.)6
	He pushes Santa off the sleigh and he plummets to earth, spinning end over end, heading for a boulder field.	
	But at the last second, with a roar of engines, the Danger Car races towards the falling frozen Santa.	

107	DANGER MOUSE Deploy Santa-Catcher!	107
	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 <col< td=""><td>at</td></col<></thonk!>	at
108	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) (Grinning to camera) And the Professor said I'd never use it!	108
	The Snowman is disappearing over the horizon in the sleigh	gh.
109	THE SNOWMAN (distant) So long, dry bodies!	109
110	DANGER MOUSE Don't worry, Penfold. Knowing the Snowman, his plans will melt away any moment now.	110
11	EXT. WORLD - VARIOUS - NIGHT	11
	At Christmassy Times Square, Piccadilly Circus etc and TV sets world-wide, the Snowman's face appears.	I
111	NARRATOR (V.O.) But what Danger Mouse has forgotten is that this is a double length Christmas special! So the Snowman is only just getting started	111
112	THE SNOWMAN (ON TV) People of the world! This is the A- list villain, THE SNOWMAN! You laughed at me once, but this Christmas Eve I'll be the one who is laughing at me! I mean you. I mean Tsch, I knew I should have written this down Oh yeah - because I am about to commit the ultimate crime!	112
	Smash zoom in on The Snowman's face.	
113	SNOWMAN I'M TEMPORARILY DELAYING CHRISTMAS!	113
	At Times Square, Piccadilly Circus, etc there's a murmur the crowd.	from

114	WORLD Phew/Could have been worse/Oh, well, that's not so bad I guess/ gives us more time for shopping	114
115	SNOWMAN 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
	The Snowman in the stolen sleigh whisks over the snow-covroofs of the world. The CAROL SINGERS suffer a blast of rays and are frozen mid-song.	
118	THE SNOWMAN That's what I call a Silent Night!	118
	In Living Rooms, Gingerbread Men come to life and attack people who are making them.	the
	At DANGER HQ - Colonel K opens an oven, only to be chased a trussed and headless ready to be cooked TURKEY bursts of and shoots sprouts out of its neck-hole at him.	
119	COLONEL K ARGH! I HATE SPROUTS!	119
	The Snowman rides through the night sky, cackling.	
120	THE SNOWMAN Arise my snow brothers and sisters, ARISE!	120
	ZAP! More magic rays bring Snowmen outside of houses to They take off into the sky forming a bomber squadron of snowmen. People in the streets below are running in a par Close in on TINY TIM in a dressing gown, being carried by flying snowman in a yellow hat. He's singing happily.	nic.
121	TINY TIM I'm flying through the air! I'm flying across the starry sky. The people down below are-	121

The snowman makes an evil smile and lets go of Tiny Tim who drops out of shot. There is a horrible crashing noise.

122	TINY TIM (CONT'D) (Off screen) I'm all right! 122
	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!
12	EXT./INT. NORTH POLE / SANTA'S GROTTO - NIGHT 12
	DM paces, as the gathered elves watch in horror at the world wide Christmas terror unfolding on a TV.
124	DANGER MOUSE This might be a long shot, Santa, 124 but do you have a spare magic hat?
	DM anticipates Kiki's shin-kicking and blocks her kicks.
125	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) Alright, alright. Touchy. 125
126	SANTA I can't do anything without my hat! 126 Can't fly my sleigh, can't deliver presents. Ho! ho! Bitter, hopeless laugh in case you're wondering. Christmas is RUINED-
127	PENFOLD But you're Santa, you can do 127 anything!
128	SANTA No. It's pretty much all the hat. 128
	Professor Squawkencluck arrives holding a present.
129	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK FYI, I know none of this is real 129 and I'm hallucinating the North Pole but I thought you'd better open your Christmas present early, Danger Mouse. It might help.

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)Oh. 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 dum 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 Kindigs her way out of the snow.</coughs>	ki
134	DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) Good idea, Penfold. Elves! Do any of you 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 <screaming> people. He hops out and prances around, blasting all the Christmas lights, decorations, bunting, stuffed shopping bags etc with his ice rays.</screaming>	
135	THE SNOWMAN (singing) Tis the season to be evil. Tra-la- la-la-la-la-la-BOOM!	135
	He freezes the huge Christmas tree which falls, crushing Santa's sleigh and sending the Reindeer fleeing in panic Except for fat Blitzen, who slowly waddles away.	
136	THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D) Uh-oh, how will Santa deliver all the little kiddies pressies now? He won't. AHAHAHAHAHAHA!	136

A net lands over him, as the Danger Car drops out of the sky and lands.

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 may take our lives, but he'll never take our Christmas pressies!
	Kiki holds up an Elf War Horn and with great musical build

up, blows into it... and makes a disappointing kazoo sound.

DANGER MOUSE 143 143 FOR CHRISTMAS!

> 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 Minions as they appear in front of him.

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

144	KIKI 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 Minions block the way.	man
148	THE SNOWMAN Impressive, Danger Mouse. But a waste of time. If you even get close 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 Minions, 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.	ray
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	

He fires, but it has little effect. The Snowman has grown enormous... he now looks like a Snowzilla. His giant snowhand plucks the heat ray gun from DM and crushes it between 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.	
154	THE SNOWMAN (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
157	DANGER MOUSE (to Kiki) Worth a try.	157
	Kiki rolls her eyes. The Snowman seals the crate, gift-wit like a Christmas present and balances it precariously the top spike of the Empire State Building. Then he clompoff down the canyons of Manhattan, throwing huge snowbal Skyscrapers.	on ps
158	THE SNOWMAN 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 the Empire State Building.	he
	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 DM's belt and illuminate inside of the crate. They each stand at one corner.	s the
161	KIKI What are we going to do?!	161

	In her panic she moves and unbalances the crate which state to tip.	rts
162	DANGER MOUSE DON'T MOVE! This crate could fall at any moment.	162
	Colonel K's hologram appears in one corner of the crate, momentarily unbalancing it again.	
163	COLONEL K Status report, DM!	163
164	DANGER MOUSE/PENFOLD/KIKI WAH!	164
165	PENFOLD (to camera) Is this a bad time to point out holograms don't weigh anything?	165
166	DANGER MOUSE The Snowman has us boxed in Colonel!	166
167	PENFOLD Ask Santa - he'll know what to do!	167
	QUICK CUTAWAY TO NORTH POLE	
	Santa is sitting depressed on the sofa in his boxer short watching TV and eating peanuts.	S
	BACK IN THE CRATE	
168	COLONEL K I wouldn't get your hopes up, if I were you. Ah, I know what'll cheer everyone up. Look, my Christmas jumper lights up.	168
	Blinding light and DEAFENING CHRISTMAS MUSIC from the jump DM, Penfold and Kiki recoil over-balancing the crate. tumbles - everyone SCREAMS!	
	From outside we see the crate fall, leaving the Colonel's hologram balanced on the needle in his glowing jumper. He looks around.	
169	COLONEL K (CONT'D) Where did everyone go?	169
	The others are SCREAMING and falling in the crate.	
170	DANGER MOUSE Remote access Mark IV! Emergency intercept!	170

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 the sleigh for firewood and tossing it into a brazier.	
15	INT. SANTA'S GROTTO - NIGHT	15
	Squawk folds her arms, unimpressed by the sight of Santa slumped on the sofa watching ${\tt TV}$.	
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
	Santa 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 - NIGHT	16
	The giant Snowman hoovers up the spectacular Christmas li into his huge mouth, as people scatter in panic below.	ghts
180	THE SNOWMAN Jingle Bells! Danger Mouse Smells! Penfold is a pain!	180
181	DANGER MOUSE (O.S.) You're a bad villain, but you're a worse singer!	181
	The flying Danger Car streaks in over the Snowman's head. swats at it, firing tinsel and baubles from his eyes. The Danger Car dodges and weaves around them.	
182	PENFOLD Look out! Tinsel! Baubles.	182
183	(to camera) This is crackers! (then in panic)	183
184	Aaargh! Crackers!	184
	A series of crackers zoom past, exploding as they go. DM pilots around the explosions.	
	The Snowman uses one of his "twig arms" (now more like batrees) and grabs the Danger Plane.	re
185	PENFOLD (CONT'D) He's got us, Chief!	185
186	THE SNOWMAN Ha ha! It wouldn't be Christmas without a few tasty treats!	186
	The Snowman picks up the car and tries to shake its conte into his mouth, like a kid eating M&Ms. Penfold falls out the car and looks to be going straight into The Snowman's mouth. Kiki grabs on to Penfold's hand and stops him from falling but she slips and she slides out of the car too. Danger Mouse grabs her arm and they make a human chain. The Snowman snaps at them, trying to eat them.	of
187	PENFOLD Somehow I always knew I would go out like this.	187
188	DANGER MOUSE Being eaten by a giant snowman? Seriously? What were the chances?	188

<Sleigh 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!	191
	REVEAL - out of the sky comes the Danger Rocket, but with top down and with added runners, Santa and Squawk at the controls.	n its
192	SANTA (CONT'D) That's my TRIUMPHANT, HERE COMES 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 thits the ground.</roars>	CO
	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 sleand wrap themselves around the Snowman's legs, tying him, like a Snowspeeder downing an AT-AT.	
196	SNOWMAN 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 grappling	ng

 ${\tt DM}$ 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.

199	SANTA Let's ride!	199
200	PENFOLD Santa is BACK!	200
17	EXT. SPACE - NIGHT / THE SUN	17
	The Danger Plane and Danger Sleigh tow the giant Snowman into space at high speed, slalom around the moon and head the sun.	
201	SNOWMAN No, stop it! Oh, oh- hot, hot!	201
202	DANGER MOUSE (sniffing) What's that smell?	202
	Reveal: the Danger Car's utility arms are spit roasting several of the ready-to-cook turkeys.	
203	PENFOLD I figured while we're here	203
	The Danger Plane and Sleigh bank along the surface of the sun, dragging the snowman behind them.	è
204	DANGER MOUSE Ah, dragging a giant Snowzilla across the surface of the Sun. I love a traditional Christmas.	204
205	SNOWMAN I'm melting!	205
206	(to cam) Argh! This really roasts my carrots!	206
	The Snowman evaporates into water droplets, leaving behing floating seasonal debris field of all the Christmas gifts trees, decorations etc including:	
	SANTA'S HAT - Kiki reaches out and grabs it.	
207	KIKI Santa, your hat!	207
208	SANTA Thanks Kiki but I don't need it anymore. I'm Santa with or without my hat.	208
	The Danger Sleigh sputters to a halt.	
209	PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK We're out of fuel.	209

EXT. WORLD - VARIOUS - MONTAGE

18

18

SANTA 210 210 Give me that hat! 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. KIKI 211 211 T-minus one hour until dawn, Santa. SANTA 212 212 Danger Mouse, how about giving me a hand delivering all these gifts? Penfold bounces up and down, excited. PENFOLD 213 213 Oh can we, Chief? Can we can?!?

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 chimney after chimney, putting presents under trees and with a magical shake of his hat and clap of his hands, redecorating houses.
- -On the sleigh, Kiki gives an enchanted, overwhelmed Penfold a go on the reins. Over-eager he snaps the reins and the whole sleigh lurches before Kiki 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, Mission Impossible style.

He's	about	to	fall w	nen Sa	nta	whips	down	the	chimne	ey and	as
Tim's	s back	is	turned	yanks	DM	away	and b	ack 1	up the	chimn	ey.

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 table laden with turkey and all the trimmings with DM, Penfo Colonel K, the Professor, Santa, Kiki and some extra elves Santa raises a toast.	ld,
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 re-	al.
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 cautiously then holds up a pair of argyle Christmas socks.	,
221	PENFOLD He he! Wow, Chief. A completely normal, non-exploding present! Just what I wanted!	221

222	DANGER MOUSE Oh. Um, if <u>you've</u> got that, then what did I just give Tiny Tim?	222
21	EXT. TINY TIM'S HOUSE - DAY	21
	<sfx paper="" rustle="" wrapping=""></sfx>	
223	TINY TIM (O.S.) Look, it's a - argh!!!	223
	A series of muffled explosions/screams/roars. PAUSE then massive cheer from Tiny Tim. $$	a
224	TINY TIM (CONT'D) Just what I always wanted!	224
225	NARRATOR (V.O.) And a Merry Christmas to each and every one. Apart from the Snowman. A Merry Good Riddance to him! Still I don't suppose we'll see him again any time soon.	225
22	EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY	22
	The whistle of a falling meteorite, which turns out to actually be a rather singed carrot. It lands on the mount top and starts to roll downhill, gathering snow, forming a familiar shape	
226	SNOWMAN Aaaaand I'm back! (laughs)	226
	But he keeps rolling, out of control, down the mountain.	
227	SNOWMAN (CONT'D) Whooooaaaa!!!	227
	He turns into a giant snowball, with a snowman face. It hurtles towards camera.	
228	SNOWMAN (CONT'D) This is gonna hurt	228
	SMASH. Whiteout.	
229	NARRATOR (V.O.) And a happy new year!	229
230	SNOWMAN Ow.	230
	(END).	