

DANGER MOUSE

The Snowman Cometh

DM-S1-E38and39

Shooting Script

Written by

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Record scratch.

9 NARRATOR (V.O.) 9
I'm so sorry everyone, the Snowman
was the only villain available. All
the proper ones are busy
celebrating the season of peace and
goodwill.

CUTAWAY - GREENBACK, LOOCIFER, QUARK, THE PRINCESS and COUNT
DUCKULA are sitting around a Christmas tree. The Baron puts
his arm around Loocifer.

10 DR LOOCIFER 10
Merry Christmas, Baron. And peace
on Earth.

11 BARON GREENBACK 11
What!? NEVER!

The villains all immediately start fighting each other.

BACK TO THE ICY PARK where the Snowman is standing angrily
with his twigs on his hips.

12 THE SNOWMAN 12
I AM a real villain! Check this
out: Deploy SNOW BLASTERS!

He stomps his feet, sending up a shower of snow which he
forms into two snowballs. He throws them at the Carol Singers
but misses.

13 THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D) 13
Um... that was a warning shot.

A snowball hits him.

14 THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D) 14
Ow! Who threw that?

Pull back to reveal the snowball thrower: DANGER MOUSE,
looking unconcerned.

15 DANGER MOUSE 15
Can we just get on with this? It *is*
Christmas Eve and we've got a lot
to do before tomorrow.

REVEAL: Penfold nearby in the Danger Car wrapping presents.

16 PENFOLD 16
Take your time. I'm still wrapping
the Colonel's present.

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.

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>

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 across the ice, pirouettes, flies into a triple spin and lands perfectly next to the Snowman, spins him round and throws him straight into the back seat of the Danger Car, where the automatic seat belt grips him. <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 him wrap the present. DM climbs into the driver's seat.

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 26
That reminds me we need ice cubes
for the Christmas party.

27 PENFOLD 27
I'll add it to the list.

The Snowman is now mainly water and leaking out the door.

28 SNOWMAN 28
I... will... have my revenge...
<gurgle>

All that's left is the twig, some coal and a carrot. DM turns
and grabs the carrot.

29 DANGER MOUSE 29
Add dips to the list, this'll never
be enough to go round.

2 INT. DANGER HQ - NIGHT 2

Penfold is spotlit, making a heartfelt declaration to his
friends.

30 PENFOLD 30
...and 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.

Lights up on the Agency's Christmas party. The HQ is decked
out with an impressive tree, presents and tinsel.

31 PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK 31
No chance. Anticipation is half the
fun. Pass me a biscuit.

Penfold turns away and Squawkencluck quickly whips out a
SCANNER and scans one of her presents. She sighs, resigned.

32 PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK (CONT'D) 32
Another new hair dryer. Brilliant.
They know me so well.

Penfold offers Squawk a plate of Christmas-tree shaped
biscuits, as DM strides over with a large pile of presents to
put under the tree.

33 PENFOLD 33
Remember what we agreed, Chief. No
dangerous presents like last year.

34 DANGER MOUSE 34
As if I'd forget.

He looks nervously at the pile of presents. He has forgotten.

41 COLONEL K (O.S.) 41
Sorry, it's my new Christmas
jumper. Hang on! I'll turn it off.

COLONEL K appears, the LED flashing lights dimming on his oversized, tacky Christmas jumper.

42 COLONEL K (CONT'D) 42
Ah, there you are DM.

DM rubs his eyes, focuses.

43 DANGER MOUSE 43
Merry Christmas, Colonel.

44 COLONEL K 44
I wish it was DM! Someone has
threatened to KIDNAP SANTA CLAUS!
ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

DM recoils.

45 DANGER MOUSE 45
<GASP>

Penfold hides his face.

46 PENFOLD 46
<GASP>

Squawkencluck shrugs.

47 PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK 47
Big deal. Santa's not real. Flying
reindeer? Magic sleighs? Elves?
Give me a break.

SANTA, in hologram form, pops up next to Colonel K.

48 PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK (CONT'D) 48
Pah! That could be anyone.

49 SANTA 49
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!

50 PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK 50
I'm going to the lab. Let me know
when The Loch Ness Monster and
Bigfoot arrive.

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-

52 PENFOLD
SANTA, SANTA, SANTA!

Penfold jumps up and down, sprints to embrace Santa, forgets
it's a hologram and SMACKS into a wall.

53 DANGER MOUSE
Why do you think someone wants to
kidnap you, Mr Claus?

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!

55 SANTA
Ho, ho, ho!

56 COLONEL K
I hardly think this is a laughing
matter, Santa.

57 SANTA
Sorry, that was the nervous laugh.
I only have one laugh.

58 DANGER MOUSE
Lock your doors and block the
chimney Santa, we're on our way...
with jingle bells on!

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.

60 DANGER MOUSE (O.S.)
Don't worry Colonel, he won't even
know we're there.

The Danger Car crashes through the grotto as it lands.

61 ELF VOICE (O.S. OVER TANNOY) 61
 Santa's Sleigh departure in T-Minus
 ten minutes. Yay!

8 **INT. SANTA'S GROTTO - NIGHT** 8

Santa is giving a tour of the vast, busy workshop. Conveyor belts of presents of all shapes and sizes whizz past on a present wrapping machine while DM and Penfold, wearing dark glasses, act like a special agents guarding the President.

DM forward rolls ahead of Santa, checks a doorway, scans the corners and speaks into a wrist mic.

62 DANGER MOUSE 62
 Big Red One is on the move, repeat,
 Big Red One is on the move.

Reveal Penfold, next to him also in dark glasses.

63 PENFOLD 63
 I'm right here, Chief. Whooa-

Penfold is yanked out of shot, by an angry senior Elf holding an elf costume.

64 KIKI 64
 What are you playing at? This isn't
 a standard issue wrapping uniform!
 Honestly, call yourself an elf!?

She pulls the Elf costume onto Penfold.

65 PENFOLD 65
 I'm not an Elf, I'm a secret agent.

66 KIKI 66
 Yeah, yeah and I'm the world's
 shortest giant. Move it!

Kiki jostles Penfold over to a conveyor belt where he starts wrapping presents. Then she marches over to Santa.

67 KIKI (CONT'D) 67
 Santa! Presents are prepped and
 ready for delivery- ow!

Danger Mouse rugby tackles Kiki to the ground.

68 DANGER MOUSE 68
 Incoming Target secure!
 (to Kiki)
 69 Who are you? Who do you work for? 69
 Why are you wearing curly boots?

Santa watches aghast as Danger Mouse frisks her.

78 DANGER MOUSE 78
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?

79 SANTA 79
I'll show you.

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.

80 SANTA (CONT'D) 80
It's my magic hat that makes
Christmas possible. AND it keeps my
ears warm too.

81 ELF VOICE (O.S.) 81
Departure in T-minus one minute.

Santa puts the Hat on and shakes it - magic dust rises off
the bobble and lands on the sleigh, making it float.

82 PENFOLD 82
Crumbs!

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.

The iPATCH graphic superimposes speculative images of people
hiding inside, pantomime horse-style.

83 DANGER MOUSE 83
It's the oldest trick in the book!
No Reindeer could be this large...
this is an IMPOSTER!

Elves <GASP> as DM pulls its antlers. They don't move.

84 DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) 84
Oh. Awkward. Ow!

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) 85
Well Santa, looks like the threat
was a false alarm. I declare the
North Pole clear and safe.

86 ELF VOICE (O.S.) 86
T-minus thirty seconds.

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.

88 PENFOLD (CONT'D)
Bit of a heavy one... hrghh. 88

Penfold pulls and REVEAL: he's actually pulling the SNOWMAN's curved carrot nose. The Snowman rises out of the bin.

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 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 hands.

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.

DM dives for him, but the Snowman moves with blinding magical speed. He jumps up in the sleigh and takes the reins.

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
HEEEEEELP! 96

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-covered roofs of the world. The CAROL SINGERS suffer a blast of ice 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 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.

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 life. They take off into the sky forming a bomber squadron of snowmen. People in the streets below are running in a panic. Close in on TINY TIM in a dressing gown, being carried by a flying snowman in a yellow hat. He's singing happily.

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.

TINY TIM (CONT'D)

(Off screen)

122 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.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

123 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! 123

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.

DANGER MOUSE

124 This might be a long shot, Santa, but do you have a spare magic hat? 124

DM anticipates Kiki's shin-kicking and blocks her kicks.

DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D)

125 Alright, alright. Touchy. 125

SANTA

126 I can't do anything without my hat! Can't fly my sleigh, can't deliver presents. Ho! ho! ho! Bitter, hopeless laugh in case you're wondering. Christmas is RUINED- 126

PENFOLD

127 But you're Santa, you can do anything! 127

SANTA

128 No. It's pretty much all the hat. 128

Professor Squawkencluck arrives holding a present.

PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK

129 FYI, I know none of this is real and I'm hallucinating the North Pole... but I thought you'd better open your Christmas present early, Danger Mouse. It might help. 129

DM rattles it, excited

130 DANGER MOUSE 130
Oo! Is it a prototype nuclear
fusion heat cannon?!

He rips the present open to reveal...

131 DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) 131
...Oh. It's the exact same hair
dryer we got you. Thanks?

132 PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK 132
I made a few minor modifications.
It's now a prototype nuclear-fusion
heat cannon.

DM fires the weapon and with a hair dryer roar, it sends out a fierce ray of heat that narrowly misses the elves, bounces off the wall and melts the ceiling... sending a huge dump of snow into the workshop, burying Kiki.

133 DANGER MOUSE 133
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?

Penfold <coughs> and points at the gathered Elves, as Kiki digs her way out of the snow.

134 DANGER MOUSE (CONT'D) 134
Good idea, Penfold. Elves! Do any
of you know where we can find a
formidable army?

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.

135 THE SNOWMAN 135
(singing)
Tis the season to be evil. Tra-la-
la-la-laa-la-la-la-BOOM!

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) 136
Uh-oh, how will Santa deliver all
the little kiddies pressies now? He
won't. AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

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

137 DANGER MOUSE 137
I'm afraid your time in the big league is over, Snowman. I'm here to take back Christmas.

The Snowman freezes the net which cracks and crumbles away.

138 THE SNOWMAN 138
"Snow" you aren't! Get it? Because I'm snow?

139 DANGER MOUSE 139
It's jokes like that, that have kept you in the 2nd division!

140 THE SNOWMAN 140
I don't need jokes to defeat you, I have my magic hat!

141 PENFOLD 141
Yeah? Well Danger Mouse has got an army!

Reveal Penfold in front of an army of elves armed with rolls of wrapping paper and tinsel whips.

142 PENFOLD (CONT'D) 142
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.

143 DANGER MOUSE 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.

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

(sad)

171 I can't believe Santa's given up on Christmas. 171

DANGER MOUSE

172 Don't be sad, Penfold. We're still going to fight the Snowman, even if we're doomed to certain failure. 172

KIKI

173 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 TV.

PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK

174 So, you're just going to sit there and do nothing? 174

SANTA

175 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

PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK

176 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.

SANTA

177 Time to put that snowman on ice! 177

PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK

178 Really? Were you inspired by my speech? 178

<Sleigh Bells>

189 KIKI
Listen! Do you hear that? 189

190 PENFOLD
Aaaaaaargh- nope, can't hear 190
anything over the sound of my own
screaming - aaaaaargh!

191 SANTA (O.S.)
HO, HO, HO! 191

REVEAL - out of the sky comes the Danger Rocket, but with its top down and with added runners, Santa and Squawk at the controls.

192 SANTA (CONT'D)
That's my TRIUMPHANT, HERE COMES 192
THE CAVALRY LAUGH!

193 PENFOLD
SANTA! 193

194 PROFESSOR SQUAWKENCLUCK
I'd like to stress that just 194
because I made Santa a Danger
Sleigh, doesn't mean I believe in
him.

The Snowman <ROARS> and lets go of the Danger Car. It and our heroes drop from the sky. DM pulls the other two back into the car and pulls the car out of it's dive, just before it hits the ground.

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 sleigh and 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 tinsel to the back of the Danger Car and together they tow the Snowman legs-first into the sky.

222 DANGER MOUSE
Oh. Um, if you've got that, then 222
what did I just give Tiny Tim?

21 **EXT. TINY TIM'S HOUSE - DAY** 21
<SFX WRAPPING PAPER RUSTLE>

223 TINY TIM (O.S.)
Look, it's a - argh!!! 223

A series of muffled explosions/screams/roars. PAUSE then a massive cheer from Tiny Tim.

224 TINY TIM (CONT'D)
Just what I always wanted! 224

225 NARRATOR (V.O.)
And a Merry Christmas to each and 225
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.

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 mountain top and starts to roll downhill, gathering snow, forming into 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).