

THE SMURFS

"The Magic Sack of Mr. Nicholas"

(S-73)

(22-MINUTE SCRIPT)

Written by:

**— Tom Spath and
Alan Burnett**

***REV: 7/28/87
(Burnett)**

HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

"The Magic Sack of Mr. Nicholas"
(S-73)

CAST SHEET

GROUCHY
PAPA SMURF
SMURFETTE
GREEDY
HANDY
HEFTY
PAINTER
*VANITY - No lines.
BRAINY

TIMBER
CLUMSY
POET

GARGAMEL
AZRAEL
SCRUPLE

CHLORHYDRIS
TOUCAN

*HORSE - Chlorhydris's sleigh horse (SFX only, no lines). Big, powerful, dark purple.

REINDEER - Mr. Nicholas's team (no lines)

RABBIT - seen running through snow (no lines)

GROUP OF HUMANS - glimpsed briefly through Chlorhydris's telescope (no lines)

SMURFLINGS - no lines - seen briefly hanging stockings

VARIOUS ANONYMOUS SMURFS - no lines, just wrapping gifts, helping with the tree, making snowmen, etc.

MR. NICHOLAS - our "smurfy" name for Santa Claus. Note to models: Do not use the model we used in "Baby's First Christmas." Peyo has sent us a drawing of how he wishes Mr. Nicholas to look, which is much more like the classical Santa Claus, with a full white beard and red suit.

*CRINKLE - head elf. Green and three feet tall. Very congested * voice.

VARIOUS ELVES - seen only in their sick beds. Other than a SHOT where they SLURP soup, they have no lines.

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. - SMURF VILLAGE - DAY - WIDE ESTABLISHING SHOT

It's wintertime, and the village is covered with snow. A RABBIT hops THROUGH THE FRAME, leaving tracks as we PUSH IN ON THE VILLAGE.

SMURFS (VO)
(Singing the LA-LA SONG*)

(NOTE TO GORDON HUNT: RECORD TWO FULL VERSES TO PLAY UNDER THE FOLLOWING SHOTS...)

EXT. - HANDY'S HOUSE - DAY

HANDY is happily hammering a big wreath to his front door.
(SFX: HAMMERING in rhythm to the music)

INT. GREEDY'S HOUSE - ANGLE ON A CAKE

It's shaped like a Christmas tree. Greedy finishes squeezing frosting from a frosting cone, creating an icing garland.

ON GREEDY

He looks down at his creation, smiles, then directs the frosting cone to his lips and squeezes a SPLURT (SFX) of icing into his mouth. He munches on the frosting.

GREEDY
(under La-la SONG)
Mmmmm...

INT. SMURFLINGS' BUNKHOUSE - AT THE FIREPLACE

We see four hooks on the fireplace mantel. One-by-one, each of the Smurflings' hands rhythmically reach UP and hang a stocking on each hook. PULL OUT to show NAT, SLOUCHY, SNAPPY, and SASSETTE looking up at their stockings then turning to each other with big smiles.

EXT. VILLAGE WELL

Where Smurfs are hanging silver bells along the roof. HARMONY steps IN with xylophone mallets. He merrily strikes the bells to the final notes of the LA-LA song, ending the singing.

EXT. - VILLAGE SQUARE AREA - ON SMURFETTE

She is perched on a ladder against a mushroom house. She is wearing a smurfy set of earmuffs while stretching to hang a string of ivy onto the edge of the roof.

SMURFETTE (CONT)

Oh, I just love this time of year.
EverySmurf is so filled with the
holiday spirit!

Just then, she turns upon hearing...

HANDY (VO)

Better move outta the way, Grouchy.

WIDE HIGH ANGLE ON HANDY AND GROUCHY - OVER SMURFETTE'S SHOULDER

Handy takes a seat in a clockwork snowplow. Grouchy stands, arms folded several yards in front of the plow.

HANDY

I gotta clear this snow for the
holiday festivities.

CLOSE ON GROUCHY

Not budging.

GROUCHY

I hate the holiday festivities!

CLOSE ON HANDY

Who frowns as he yanks a lever, causing the plow's engines to start (CHUGGA-CHUGGA SFX).

HANDY

Well, suit yourself, you stubborn
Smurf.

He pushes a button on the control panel and the plow moves O.S.

ANGLE ON GROUCHY

Who remains immobile, as the plow comes barreling THROUGH, throwing up a great wave of snow which falls over Grouchy, making him look like a snowman with a blue nose.

SMURFETTE (VO)

Grouchy...!

ANGLE ON SMURFETTE

Looking toward Grouchy as she climbs down her ladder.

SMURFETTE (CONT)

Why aren't you decorating with the others?

CLOSER ON GROUCHY

His loveable self, still covered in snow.

GROUCHY

I hate decorating with the others!

Smurfette ENTERS.

SMURFETTE (O.S./ON)

Now, Grouchy, every Smurf knows that half the joy of the holidays is preparing for them!

ANGLE - ON SMURFETTE AND GROUCHY - MOVING

Grouchy (no longer covered in snow) still has his arms folded as Smurfette leads him along by one elbow. They GAIN IN.

SMURFETTE (CONT)

(undaunted/cheerful)

Come on! There must be something you can do!

CUT TO:

EXT. - SMURF VILLAGE - NEARBY - CLOSE ON WOODEN ANGELS

A dozen or so unpainted wooden angels are lined up on a large table.

PAINTER (VO)

Ah - zees weel be ze most beautiful decorations...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

PAINTER, HEFTY, CLUMSY and several Smurfs are gathered around the large table. At one end, Hefty is whittling pieces of wood into angel shapes. Clumsy is in the middle sanding them, while Painter and the others paint their wings white.

Painter (CONT)
 ...we've evair made!

CLUMSY
 Uh, gosh, ya think so?!

SMURFETTE (VO)
 Oh, Smurfs

They turn to the O.S. Smurfette.

ON SMURFETTE AND GROUCHY

As she drags the scowling Smurf toward the table.

SMURFETTE (CONT)
 Is there anything for Grouchy to
 do? He'd just love to help!

ANGLE ON DECORATING SMURFS (NOT INCLUDING CLUMSY)

REACTING with scowls themselves.

SMURFS
 (protesting)
 Not Grouchy!

ANGLE ON HEFTY

looking up from his whittling.

HEFTY (CONT)
 He's such a grump!

SMURFS (VO)
 (AD LIB WALLAS OF AGREEMENT)

ON SMURFETTE AND GROUCHY

Smurfette looks imploringly at them.

SMURFETTE
 Well, there must be something he can
 do!

ON PAINTER

He holds up one of the angels.

PAINTER
 (reluctantly)
 Well, I guess he could paint faces
 on zee angels, non?

MEDIUM ON SMURFETTE AND GROUCHY

Clumsy comes IN and drags Grouchy OFF towards the table.

CLUMSY (PARTIALLY VO)
(enthusiastic)
Uh, yeah! Come on! It'll be fun!

SMURFETTE
(pleased)
Oh, good!

ANGLE ON GROUCHY

Standing in front of a line-up of face-less angels. Clumsy sticks a paint brush in the hand of one of his crossed arms.

CLUMSY
You can start with these.

ANGLE ON SMURFETTE

Looking happily toward Grouchy, as PAPA ENTERS next to her.

PAPA SMURF (O.S./ON)
(bemused)
Heh-heh! Don't tell me Grouchy is helping out!

SMURFETTE
Oh, yes, Papa Smurf!

MEDIUM ON SMURFETTE

Who turns to Papa.

SMURFETTE (CONT)
I just know that if he'd only get involved, his whole attitude about the holidays would change!

Just then they both turn with alarm upon hearing...

PAINTER (VO)
(alarmed)
Non! Non! C'est tra-jeeck!

ANGLE ON GROUCHY AND PAINTER

The angels on the table and the one in Grouchy's hand are all painted with frowning, scowling faces, just like Grouchy's. Painter grabs the angel from Grouchy's hand.

PAINTER

You call zis an angelic expression?!

Hefty STEPS IN, looking upset.

HEFTY (VO)

(sharply)

They're supposed to be happy faces!

CLOSE ON GROUCHY

Who folds his arms in a huff.

GROUCHY (VO)

I hate happy faces!

WIDER TO INCLUDE HEFTY

Who looks furious as he clenches his fists.

HANDY

Why, you...!

WIDE ON PAPA SMURF AND SMURFETTE

They watch in alarm as Grouchy sails over their heads THROUGH THE TOP OF THE FRAME, his arms still folded. He's been tossed from the table area.

GROUCHY

Yiii!

Papa and Smurfette WINCE at the O.S. PLOP! of Grouchy O.S.

SMURFETTE

Oh, dear!

MEDIUM ON GROUCHY

He is upside-down in a pile of snow, his arms still visibly crossed. PULL OUT as Smurfette STEPS IN to look down at Grouchy with a befuddled expression.

SMURFETTE (ON/O.S.)

This is going to be more difficult
than I thought!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - MR. NICHOLAS'S HOUSE - DAY - WIDE SHOT

A large, storybook home set against rolling hills covered with snow. Adjacent to the house is a corral of TWELVE REINDEER eating hay from a trough. Mr. Nicholas's fabulous sleigh is parked nearby. PUSH IN ON THE HOUSE.

MR. NICHOLAS
 (distressed)
 Oh, my! What am I going to do?!

CUT TO:

INT. MR. NICHOLAS'S HOUSE - ELF ROOM - ON MR. NICHOLAS AND
 CRINKLE

CRINKLE, one of MR. NICHOLAS'S three-foot-high green elves, holds a handkerchief as he stands next to Mr. Nicholas. Both look troubled. As Mr. Nicholas speaks he gestures O.S.

MR. NICHOLAS
 Here it is, Christmas Eve, and all
 my helpers are sick.

REVERSE ANGLE ON OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE ROOM

PAN along a row of small beds. A sick ELF lies in each bed. Some have hot water bags on their foreheads, others have thermometers sticking out of their mouths.

MR. NICHOLAS (VO)
 What a terrible time for 'elfluenza'
 to strike!

ANGLE FAVORING CRINKLE

Who looks up at Mr. Nicholas.

CRINKLE
 (terribly congested)
 Don't worry, Mr. Nicholas. I'm
 still on my feet.

*Just then, he sneezes into his handkerchief, falling backwards and landing on his duff.

CRINKLE
 Ah-choo!

He looks up woefully at Mr. Nicholas as he wipes his nose.

CRINKLE
 But not for long.

CUT TO:

INT. - TOY ROOM

PAN along a room full of toys of all shapes and sizes: rocking horses, wooden soldiers, dolls, etc.

MR. NICHOLAS (VO)
Well, at least all the toys are
made.

MEDIUM ON MR. NICHOLAS AND CRINKLE

Who steps into the doorway of the toy room.

MR. NICHOLAS
(worried)
But they still need to be wrapped.

CRINKLE
What are we going to do?

CLOSE ON MR. NICHOLAS

His expression brightens as he gets an idea.

MR. NICHOLAS
Hmmm! The Smurfs helped me once.
Perhaps they can again!

ON MR. NICHOLAS AND CRINKLE

As Mr. Nicholas HEADS O.S. followed by Crinkle.

MR. NICHOLAS (CONT)
There's not a moment to lose!

ANGLE - ON MR. NICHOLAS

He's at his desk, writing quickly with a quill and paper (SCRIBBLE SFX). Crinkle stands nearby.

MR. NICHOLAS (CONT)
I must write Papa Smurf and explain
our emergency!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - ON TIMBER AND A GROUP OF SMURFS

TIMBER stands on a toadstool, calling through a megaphone. A group of Smurfs stand behind him.

TIMBER
(through megaphone)
All right, Smurfs, this is the last
call for volunteers!

CLOSER ON TIMBER

TIMBER (CONT)
Who else wants to help cut the
holiday tree?

ANGLE ON CLUMSY - PANNING

As he RACES toward Timber.

CLUMSY
Gollee, wait for me! I wanna to
gohhh-wooaah!

The reason for the "woah" is that Clumsy slips on some ice and finds himself sliding, GAINING O.S. We hear an O.S. CRASH!

ANGLE ON THE VOLUNTEER SMURFS

They've all been knocked into a pile, with Clumsy on the bottom.

CLUMSY
Uh, gosh, sorry...

Timber STEPS INTO the f.g., looking at his crew.

TIMBER
Well, if we're all together...

SMURFETTE (VO)
Hold on, Timber!

ANGLE ON SMURFETTE

Standing near a barrel and calling through cupped hands.

SMURFETTE
I'm sure Grouchy would love to go,
once I find him!

ANGLE ON TIMBER

TIMBER
Sorry, but we don't have time to
wait -- especially for Grouchy.

ANGLE ON TIMBER AND HIS VOLUNTEERS

As they head THROUGH SCENE with Timber leading the others into the forest.

TIMBER
C'mon, Smurfs!

SMURFS
(EXCITED WALLAS!)

ON SMURFETTE

Who looks downcast as she watches the others leave.

SMURFETTE
Oh dear. There goes Grouchy's last
chance to join in the preparations!

ANGLE ON THE NEARBY BARREL

Hefty ENTERS, preparing to dump a waste basket of junk into the
barrel.

HEFTY
Why don't you give up on him,
Smurfette?

CLOSE ON HEFTY

As he speaks he dumps the stuff into the barrel (CLATTER SFX).

HEFTY (CONT)
He's nothin' but a lost cause.

Just then he REACTS to a voice from inside the barrel.

GROUCHY (VO)
(echoing from inside the
barrel)
Yee-ouch!

Grouchy stands up, brushing dust and debris of his shoulder.

HEFTY
Grouchy?!

WIDER

As Smurfette angrily STEPS up to Grouchy.

SMURFETTE
So that's where you've been hiding!

ON SMURFETTE AND GROUCHY

She wags a finger at him as he folds his arms, trying to ignore
her.

SMURFETTE
How are you ever going to get into
the holiday spirit if you won't...?

Just then, both turn upon hearing...

HEFTY (VO)
Great Smurfs!

ANGLE ON HEFTY

pointing skyward in astonishment.

HEFTY
Do you see what I see?

SMURFS' P.O.V. - A FLYING REINDEER

Heading toward the village. He wears straps of sleigh bells which JINGLE as he descends.

ANGLE ON PAPA'S HOUSE

Several Smurfs, including BRAINY, stand outside, looking up in surprise. Papa stands at his doorway, also looking up.

BRAINY
A flying reindeer!

PAPA
It must be from Mr. Nicholas!

WIDE ON THE VILLAGE SQUARE

As the reindeer gently lands among the Smurfs.

SMURFS
Ooh... Ahhh!

CLOSE ON REINDEER

Who lowers his head toward the ground. A piece of parchment is attached to his antler.

BRAINY (VO)
Look! There's a note.

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON THE NOTE

As Papa steps UP, removes the note and studies it quickly. Brainy cranes his neck, looking over his shoulder as Papa's countenance grows grave.

PAPA
Oh, my smurfness!

* BRAINY
 * (exceedingly curious)
 * What? What?!

CLOSE ON PAPA

PAPA
 Mr. Nicholas is in urgent need of
 our help!

ANGLE ON THE SMURFS

Listening attentively.

PAPA (VO)
 The reindeer will fly us back to
 him!

ANGLE ON THE REINDEER

Which is now lying on the ground to allow the Smurfs to RUSH on
 board its back.

PAPA (VO)
 Hurry, my little Smurfs!

SMURFS
 (excited WALLAS)

ANGLE ON SMURFETTE AND GROUCHY - PANNING

As she merrily drags him toward the reindeer. Grouchy expression
 is sour and surprised.

SMURFETTE
 Well, Grouchy, looks like you get
 another chance to participate after
 all.

As they EXIT, GAINING ON PAN.

GROUCHY
 I hate after all!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - CHLORHYDRIS'S OBSERVATORY - DAY - WIDE SHOT

TRUCK IN ON THE OBSERVATORY. The area is surrounded by snow.

CHLORHYDRIS (VO)
(disgusted)
(SNEER!) Just look at all the happy
people!

CUT TO:

INT. - OBSERVATORY CHAMBER - ON CHLORHYDRIS

Frowning deeply as she gazes through her telescope.

CHLORHYDRIS (CONT)
Singing carols, baking Christmas
goodies...

CUT TO:

TELESCOPE MATTE - ON A HUMAN TOWN SQUARE - CHLORHYDRIS'S P.O.V.

We see a group of humans decorating a tree in a town square.

CHLORHYDRIS (VO CONT)
Decorating trees... Hrmph! There's
only one thing I hate more than
Christmas Eve.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - ON CHLORHYDRIS AND THE TOUCAN

The toucan is perched on the telescope, as Chlorhydris continues to look through the telescope.

TOUCAN
What'sa that, signora?

She turns to look at him.

CHLORHYDRIS
Christmas Day, you dolt! That's
when everyone opens their presents
from Mr. Nicholas!

TOUCAN
At'sa right! (SQUAWK!)

ON CHLORHYDRIS

As she returns to her telescope, looking for something else to spy on.

CHLORHYDRIS (CONT)
If only I knew where Mr. Nicholas
lived, I'd stop him from delivering
his gifts!

Chlorhydris suddenly does a TAKE at something she sees.

CHLORHYDRIS
Great guttersnipes!

CUT TO:

TELESCOPE POV MATTE - THE REINDEER

It's Mr. Nicholas's reindeer with the Smurfs atop, sailing THROUGH the sky.

CHLORHYDRIS (VO/CONT)

Can it be?

TOUCAN (VO)

What'sa that?

CUT TO:

ON CHLORHYDRIS

She hops off the telescope seat and RUSHES O.S.

CHLORHYDRIS

(gloating)

My chance to ruin Christmas!

ON THE ENTRANCE TO A CORRIDOR

A coat rack is nearby. As Chlorhydris RUSHES INTO the corridor, she grabs a furry parka.

CHLORHYDRIS

Hurry, my pet!

The Toucan flies after her.

TOUCAN

(SQUAWK!!)

CUT TO:

EXT. - ANGLE IN SKIES

The reindeer GAINS IN, revealing Papa seated on his antlers. He turns to look back at the Smurfs. (WINDY SFX THROUGHOUT FLYING SCENE.)

PAPA

Hold on tight, my little Smurfs!

ANGLE TOWARD THE BACK END OF THE REINDEER - PANNING

Grouchy, arms crossed, sits in the back near the tail. Smurfette is right in front of him.

PAPA (VO CONT)

We're about to make a turn!

WIDE ON A MOUNTAIN PEAK

The soaring reindeer dramatically curves around the peak.
(WHOOSH SFX).

SMURFS

Woahhh!

ANGLE ON SMURFETTE - PANNING

Smiling, excited. PULL OUT as she speaks to show that Grouchy is no longer behind her.

SMURFETTE

Oh, my! Isn't this exciting,
Grouchy?

(not hearing a response
she turns to look)

Grouchy?

WIDE TO INCLUDE GROUCHY

Smurfette REACTS to see him hanging onto the reindeer's tail, getting flapped around in the wind.

GROUCHY

I HATE exciting!

CUT TO:

LOW ANGLE ON THE GROUND

As we see the reindeer WHOOSH THROUGH the sky above. Just then, we hear a whip CRACKING O.S. along with...

CHLORHYDRIS (VO)

(horse commands)

Hyah! Hyah!

Chlorhydris's sleigh comes barreling THROUGH, pulled by a huge, dark purplish STEED. (SFX: THUNDERING HOOF BEATS.)

ON CHLORHYDRIS AND THE HORSE - PANNING

She CRACKS her whip with a look of determination. Her Toucan is perched nearby on the sleigh.

CHLORHYDRIS

Faster! Faster!

CLOSE ON CHLORHYDRIS - PANNING

Looking up.

CHLORHYDRIS (CONT)
We must not lose sight of that
reindeer!

She CRACKS the whip again, and on an OMINOUS MUSICAL STING, we...

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. - GARGAMEL'S HOVEL - DAY - WIDE SHOT

TRUCK IN ON THE HOVEL. Snow is on the ground. We hear the O.S. POUNDING of a HAMMER (SFX) Then...

GARGAMEL (VO)

What do you think you're doing?

CUT TO:

INT. - GARGAMEL'S HOVEL - DAY - ON SCRUPLE AND GARGAMEL

SCRUPLE is hammering a giant stocking onto the fireplace mantel. The stocking is as big is he is. (SFX: HAMMERING) GARGAMEL watches. He has a white costume draped over his arm.

SCRUPLE

Getting my stocking ready for Mr. Nicholas.

ON SCRUPLE AND STOCKING

He grabs the side of the stocking, holding it up a bit.

SCRUPLE

This year I've asked for lots and lots of gifts!

CLOSE ON GARGAMEL

GARGAMEL

You've got to be kidding!

ON GARGAMEL - MOVING

As Gargamel GAINS IN, heading away from Scruple.

GARGAMEL

I've written to that goody-goody for years, and he's never left me one thing -

END PAN as he stops in front of a dressing screen and tosses the white costume over the top.

GARGAMEL (CONT/VO)

-- not even an itsy-bitsy Smurf!

He WALKS BEHIND the screen.

SCRUPLE (VO)

Well, I'm sure Mr. Nicholas will
bring me everything I've asked for --

ON SCRUPLE

He's grinning slyly, still holding the hammer.

SCRUPLE (CONT)

-- Especially when he reads about
what a good little boy I've been
this year! (NASTY CHUCKLE)

As he laughs, he nonchalantly throws the hammer over his shoulder.

ANGLE - AZRAEL

AZRAEL is resting peacefully on his blanket in the corner. The
hammer LANDS with a THUNK! right on his tail. Azrael REACTS.

AZRAEL

(pained SHRIEK)

ON THE DRESSING SCREEN

Gargamel throws his tunic over the top of the screen.

GARGAMEL (VO)

Don't be ridiculous...
(sticking his head out at
Scruple)

The only way you get what you want
in this world is to reach out and
take it!

He moves behind the screen again, pulling down the white costume.

ANGLE ON AZRAEL

Licking his bruised tail.

GARGAMEL (VO - CONT)

And that's just what I'm going to do
with those wretched Smurfs!

ON THE EDGE OF SCREEN

Gargamel leaps from behind the screen in a dramatic pose: he is
dressed in a ragged snowman costume!

GARGAMEL

(big flourish)

Ta-da!

ANGLE ON AZRAEL

He looks up at the O.S. Gargamel and REACTs with astonishment.

AZRAEL
("Huh?!!")

WIDE ON SCRUPLE

As Gargamel STEPS IN, looking very proud.

GARGAMEL (CONT/VO)
Well? What do you think of my
latest disguise?

ON SCRUPLE

Who turns to CAMERA and rolls his eyes in disbelief.

SCRUPLE
And he calls me ridiculous!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - MR. NICHOLAS'S HOUSE - DAY - WIDE SHOT

PUSH IN on the house.

GREEDY (VO)
That's it, elves, drink up!

CUT TO:

INT. ELF ROOM - ON SEVERAL ELVES

Sitting up in bed. They drink from soup bowls which have been placed on their bed trays. PAN OVER to Greedy who holds a ladle and stands next to a cart containing a large tureen.

ELVES
(SLURPING SOUNDS)

GREEDY (O.S./ON)
(over SLURPS)
My herbal soup should put the green
back in your cheeks!

ANGLE ON CRINKLE AND PAPA

Papa stands at his bedside as Crinkle sips the soup.

PAPA
A few days rest and you'll feel like
a new elf!

CRINKLE

But what about the toys?

CLOSE ON PAPA

Smiling proudly.

PAPA

Don't worry. The Smurfs are taking care of everything.

CUT TO:

INT. - TOY ROOM - DAY - MOVING

PAN OVER the Smurfs busy at work on the floor, tables and benches, placing toys in boxes, wrapping them, and bedecking oversized gifts, such as a sled and a rocking horse, with colorful bows.

SMURFS (CONT)

(SINGING THE "LA-LA" SONG)

ANGLE - ON TOP OF A LARGE BOX

SEGUE FROM VOCAL TO ORCHESTRAL "LA-LA" SONG as we focus on TWO ANONYMOUS SMURFS, who stand on top of a box, each holding the ends of a large ribbon. They run towards each other and meet in a blur at the center of the box top. After a BEAT (SFX: WHIRLING SOUND), they stop, and the ribbon has been tied into a bow.

ANGLE - ON VANITY AND A LARGE DOLL

*VANITY is tying a red ribbon around the neck of a male doll. When he finishes, the ribbon looks like a red bow tie. He playfully holds up his mirror to the doll's face.

ANGLE ON PAINTER

ANONYMOUS SMURFS push boxes past Painter, who is standing on a Smurf-sized step ladder. With a flourish, Painter dabs a bit of glue on each box top with a brush (in rhythm to the MUSIC).

PAN OVER TO REVEAL Hefty standing on a similar ladder RHYTHMICALLY slapping a bow onto each glue spot as the boxes are pushed past.

ANGLE ON DOORWAY - ON MR. NICHOLAS

Mr. Nicholas is standing in the doorway, looking at the O.S. wrapping activity. He turns to Papa, who ENTERS from behind.

PAPA

How are my little Smurfs doing?

MR. NICHOLAS
Ho-ho! Exceedingly well, Papa
Smurf!

ON PAPA

Papa looks up at Mr. Nicholas.

PAPA SMURF
You can always count on us, Mr.
Nicholas!

Just then, Brainy steps IN, carrying human-sized scissors over his
shoulder and motioning O.S.

BRAINY
Well, almost all of us!

SMURFETTE (VO)
(annoyed)
Oh, Grouchy!

ANGLE - GROUCHY AND SMURFETTE

Grouchy is standing in the middle of the activity, arms folded,
not doing anything. Smurfette addresses him, holding decorative
candy canes under her arm.

SMURFETTE (CONT)
Aren't you going to do anything?
* Just think of the children on
* Christmas morning!

HANDY (VO)
He could help by staying out of our
way!

Grouchy and Smurfette turn to see Handy and several other Smurfs
WALK IN behind Grouchy, each carrying tall stacks of boxes.

GROUCHY
Hmph! I hate out of our way!

And with that, he HEADS O.S.

ON MR. NICHOLAS, PAPA AND BRAINY

Looking toward Grouchy. Just then, Painter RUSHES IN.

PAINTER
Monsieur Nicholas, we are almost
finis! What's next?

MEDIUM ON MR. NICHOLAS

He pulls a red sack out from behind the doorway.

MR. NICHOLAS

We must fill my sack with all the toys!

ON BRAINY AND PAINTER

Looking at him with questioning expressions.

BRAINY

All the toys?! In one sack?! You must be smurfing our leg!

CLOSE ON MR. NICHOLAS

He laughs merrily, holding up the sack.

MR. NICHOLAS

Ho-ho-ho! This is a magical sack, my friend! It's bottomless!

ANGLE - ON HEFTY AND OTHER SMURFS ON TOP OF WORK BENCH

Mr. Nicholas STEPS IN and holds the sack open underneath the edge of the work bench.

MR. NICHOLAS (CONT)

Just start filling it and you will see!

Hefty scratches his head, puzzled.

HEFTY

(uncertain)

Well, if you say so...

CLOSER ON HEFTY - MOVING

He pushes a box towards the edge of the table.

HEFTY (CONT)

(GRUNT)

He STOPS as the box falls off the edge of the table and O.S.

ANGLE - THE MOUTH OF THE SACK

The box falls IN from above and disappears into the sack. More boxes and gifts come IN from different angles.

MR. NICHOLAS (VO)

That's it, my friends!

CLOSE ON MR. NICHOLAS

*Looking up with a big smile.

MR. NICHOLAS

* Ah, but it's bottomless! No matter how many toys you put in...

ANGLE ON THE MOUTH OF THE SACK

as more and more toys and wrapped gifts fall into the open mouth.

MR. NICHOLAS (VO CONT)

There's always room for more!

CUT TO:

EXT. - MR. NICHOLAS'S HOUSE - FAR SHOT - TELESCOPE MATTE - DAY

We see the house through the MATTE.

CHLORHYDRIS (VO)

There it is, my pet -- the house of Mr. Nicholas!

MEDIUM ON CHLORHYDRIS ON HER SLEIGH

Toucan is on her shoulder as she lowers the portable telescope from her eye and points off to the side.

CHLORHYDRIS

We'll approach from behind those trees, so we won't be seen.

TOUCAN

At'sa smarta move!

WIDER

So that we see we're on a path alongside a mountain. She JIGGLES her reins (SFX).

CHLORHYDRIS

(softly)

Hyah!

The horse moves OFF, pulling the sleigh.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - FOREST TRAIL - DAY - ON GARGAMEL - MOVING

Gargamel GAINS IN dressed in his snowman outfit. He holds a red *sack, which has a brown patch on the bottom. He looks about furtively.

GARGAMEL
 (CHUCKLE) Those little blue
 dumplings should be easy to spot in
 all this snow.

Then he REACTS to hearing...

TIMBER (VO)
 (yelling, distant)
 TIM-M-M...

NEARBY FOREST CLEARING - ANGLE FAVORING ON TIMBER

Shouting through cupped hands. Other Smurfs stand behind him.
 The CRUNCHING SFX of a falling tree is heard O.S.

TIMBER (CONT)
 B-E-R-R-R!!!

ANGLE ON A SMALL FIR TREE

Which is falling (CONTINUED SFX). It TOPPLES onto a flatbed cart
 mounted on two long skis. (CRASH SFX)

ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE TREE

As the Smurfs crowd around excitedly.

POET
 Good work, Timber!

CLUMSY
 Uh, yeah! This tree's really
 smurfy!

CLOSE ANGLE FAVORING TIMBER

He uses one hand to wipe a tear from his eye.

TIMBER
 (SNIFF) I'm sure gonna miss seeing
 it in the forest!

ANGLE ON THE SMURFS - FAVORING POET

As they look at the tree, something catches Poet's eye O.S. He
 points.

POET
 Hey, look!

ANGLE ON GARGAMEL - SNOWMAN

Standing like a statue in the distance, holding his sack.

POET (VO CONT)
A snowman!

SMURFS (VO)
(in unison)
Oooooh!

ANGLE - CLOSE ON THE SNOWMAN

As the Smurfs SCURRY IN for a closer look.

CLUMSY
Gosh! He sure is awfully wrinkled!

ANGLE ON THE SMURFS FAVORING POET

Looking up in puzzlement.

POET
I wonder why he has that sack...

ON GARGAMEL - SNOWMAN

GARGAMEL
(coming alive)
Allow me to demonstrate, you little
blue bean brains! (CACKLE!)

CLOSE ON THE SMURFS

They react just a moment too late.

SMURFS
Gargamel!

They turn to run, but the sack SWOOPS IN and scoops them all up!

GARGAMEL (VO)
(wicked LAUGHTER)

MEDIUM ON GARGAMEL - MOVING

With the sack over his shoulder, Gargamel GAINS IN, using his free hand to take the snowman cowl off his face.

GARGAMEL
Oooh! What a wonderfully wicked
Christmas this is turning out to
be!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - TOY ROOM - MR. NICHOLAS'S HOUSE - DAY - MOVING

PAN ACROSS the now-empty toy room.

PAPA SMURF (VO)
All those toys in one sack!
Amazing!

END PAN on Mr. Nicholas with his hands on the sack, and the Smurfs gathered near his feet.

MR. NICHOLAS
And it's as light as a feather!
See?

He demonstrates by lifting the sack with one hand.

CLOSE ON THE SMURFS - FAVORING SMURFETTE

All are amazed.

SMURFETTE
No wonder you can deliver so many
gifts in one night!

MR. NICHOLAS (VO)
Well, now I can --

WIDER TO INCLUDE MR. NICHOLAS

He's very happy.

MR. NICHOLAS (CONT)
(happy)
-- Thanks to you Smurfs!

GREEDY (VO)
Hey, everyone!

Mr. Nicholas and the Smurfs turn to look O.S.

ANGLE ON GREEDY

Standing in the doorway, brandishing a ladle.

GREEDY
Why don't we celebrate with a smurfy
mug of my hot soup?!!

ANGLE ON MR. NICHOLAS AND THE SMURFS NEAR HIM

Mr. Nicholas sets down the bulging sack, which stands upright on the floor.

MR. NICHOLAS
Good idea!

SMURFS
(AD LIB SHOUTS)
Yeah!/I agree!/Here-here!

They excitedly HEAD O.S.

ON SMURFETTE

She scans the room as other Smurfs RUSH BY, heading for the door.

SMURFETTE
My smurfness! Where's Grouchy?

Just then, she looks up and REACTS.

ANGLE - THE WINDOW SILL AND GROUCHY

Grouchy is sitting on the edge of the window sill, his arms folded.

SMURFETTE (VO)
There you are! Aren't you going to
join us?

Grouchy shakes his head "no".

HIGH ANGLE ON SMURFETTE

Stepping in below him.

SMURFETTE
But where's your holiday spirit?!

BRAINY (VO)
Smurfette, Smurfette, Smurfette --

She looks behind her.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON SMURFETTE

As Brainy and Hefty step IN.

BRAINY (CONT)
Don't you see? He has none!

HEFTY
Yeah, why waste your time? C'mon!

Hefty grabs her by the arm and leads her away.

ANGLE ON DOORWAY

As they lead her OUT of the room, she looks back mournfully at Grouchy.

BRAINY

Grouchy is absosmurfly hopeless!

CLOSE ON GROUCHY

He looks stung by the words.

GROUCHY

(more sad than angry)

I hate absosmurfly hopeless!

Suddenly, the shutters behind Grouchy burst open, knocking him off the sill with a BANG! and OUT OF FRAME. (SFX: WIND BLOWING IN through the window.)

GROUCHY

(as he goes)

Yeow!

ANGLE ON THE MOUTH OF THE SACK

Grouchy sails IN and into the mouth of the open magical sack.

GROUCHY (VO)

Oomph!

ANGLE ON THE WINDOW

Snow blows in (WIND SFX) as Chlorhydris APPEARS in the window, scanning the room. She spots the sack off to the side.

CHLORHYDRIS

Ah-ha!

ANGLE ON THE SACK

Chlorhydris leans in and grabs the sack, pulling it O.S.

CUT TO:

EXT. - NEAR THE HOUSE - ON THE SLEIGH

Snow is BLOWING as Chlorhydris STEPS IN and tosses the now tied sack into the front seat with a THUD (SFX). Her toucan is also perched on the seat.

TOUCAN

Fasta work, signora!

ON THE FRONT SEAT

As Chlorhydris sits next to her bird and grabs her whip.

CHLORHYDRIS

Now we'll see how happy Christmas
will be without Mr. Nicholas's sack
of toys! (CACKLE!)

She CRACKS the whip.

WIDE ON ROLLING HILLS

As we see the horse and sleigh speedily MOVING AWAY from CAMERA.

CHLORHYDRIS

Hyah! Hyah!

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. MR. NICHOLAS'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

EST. as we hear...

MR. NICHOLAS (V)
This soup is quite delicious,
Greedy!

CUT TO:

INT. - MR. NICHOLAS'S KITCHEN

Mr. Nicholas and the Smurfs stand around sipping their mugs of soup. Greedy, holding a ladle, stands before Mr. Nicholas.

MR. NICHOLAS
Perhaps I should bring a jar of it
with me when I make my Christmas
deliveries.

ANGLE - FAVORING SMURFETTE

As she walks past several Smurfs, carrying a mug of soup.

HEFTY
Hey, Smurfette! Where're ya goin'?

SMURFETTE
To see Grouchy.

ON DOORWAY

As she HEADS THROUGH, looking back.

SMURFETTE
Maybe some hot soup will warm his
spirits.

ANGLE ON PAPA AND BRAINY

Brainy glares toward the door.

BRAINY
You couldn't warm his spirits with a
torch!

PAPA
Now Brainy...

Just then, both REACT upon hearing...

SMURFETTE (VO)
(SCREAM OF ALARM!)

PAPA
Great Smurfs!

ANGLE ON DOORWAY

As Papa RUSHES THROUGH, followed by the Smurfs.

PAPA
What's wrong?!

CUT TO:

INT. TOY CHAMBER - ANGLE AT DOORWAY - ON SMURFETTE

Still holding the mug. As Papa and the others RUSH IN and stop next to her. She points O.S. in alarm as she turns to them.

SMURFETTE
Oh, Papa Smurf, look!

WIDE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM - SMURFS' P.O.V.

The shutters of the window BANG open and closed by the snowy WINDS (SFX). PUSH IN toward the shutters as Smurfette exclaims...

SMURFETTE (VO)
The toys! They're gone! And so is
Grouchy!

OMINOUS MUSICAL STING as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - FOREST ROAD - DAY - ON GARGAMEL - MOVING

Snow is falling as Gargamel GAINS IN, making his way back to the hovel. The red sack of Smurfs is over his shoulder, and he is *still dressed in his snowman outfit, sans cowl. The brown patch *is clearly visible toward the bottom of the sack.

GARGAMEL
(chortles)
Hmm... a little blue plum pudding
would hit the spot right now!

There is the sudden O.S. sound of a WHIP CRACKING! Gargamel does a startled TAKE at something up ahead.

CHLORHYDRIS (VO)
Hyah! Hyah!

ANGLE - CHLORHYDRIS'S SLEIGH

The sleigh is bearing down right TOWARDS THE CAMERA in this angle. Chlorhydris WHIPS the horse again! (SFX: SLEIGH AND HORSES NOISES!) Visible breath steams from the horse's nostrils.

ON GARGAMEL - SLEIGH'S POV

In the middle of the road. CAMERA TRUCKS IN quickly as he waves his arms frantically.

GARGAMEL (CONT - VO)
(yelling)
No! No!! Stop!

ANGLE - ON CHLORHYDRIS IN THE SLEIGH - MOVING

Mr. Nicholas's sack is in the seat next to her. Toucan is on her shoulder. It takes her a half-BEAT to REACT.

CHLORHYDRIS
Huh --?
(yelling)
Whoa! Whoa!!

Chlorhydris pulls back on the reins as the Toucan REACTS, FLYING O.S.

TOUCAN
(SQUAWKING in alarm)

ANGLE ON THE HORSE

Who REACTS with alarm, straightening his legs and skidding to a stop. (SFX: BIG SCARED WHINNY!)

ANGLE ON CHLORHYDRIS

Her sleigh bumps into the back of the horse, tilting up and sending her and the sack flying O.S. over the horse's head.

CHLORHYDRIS
Yiii!

ANGLE ON GARGAMEL

As Chlorhydris comes flying IN, knocking him O.S.

CHLORHYDRIS/GARGAMEL
Aargh!

ANGLE ON THE SNOWBANK

The two red sacks have fallen nearby. After a BEAT Chlorhydri emerges from the snowbank, covered in the white stuff. She look around dazedly.

CHLORHYDRIS
(MOAN!) What fool is walking in the
middle of the --
(stops short)

ANGLE ON GARGAMEL

As Gargamel sits up, snow falling off his face, revealing a dazed expression.

CHLORHYDRIS (CONT)
(with a sneer)
-- Oh, it's Gargamel! I might have
known!

Gargamel turns to glare at Chlorhydri.

GARGAMEL
That's right, you road hog!

WIDE ON THE SACKS IN THE SNOWBANK

Gargamel steps IN and takes the sack nearest him, as he keeps his eyes fixed on O.S. Chlorhydri.

GARGAMEL
Why don't you watch where you're
going?

As Gargamel steps back OUT with the sack, Chlorhydri steps IN from the OTHER SIDE, her eyes fixed angrily on Gargamel, and takes *the remaining sack. As she flips it over her shoulder, we see *the brown patch on the bottom!

CHLORHYDRIS (O.S./ON)
And why don't you stay out of my
way, you blundering idiot!

ON GARGAMEL - MOVING

He GAINS IN, looking back at Chlorhydri.

GARGAMEL (O.S./ON)
I'm in such a good mood,
Chlorhydri, I'm going to pretend I
didn't even hear that!

ON CHLORHYDRIS - MOVING

Her sleigh comes INTO VIEW as she walks towards it looking back at Gargamel. The Toucan FLUTTERS down, perching on the seat.

CHLORHYDRIS

Just don't cross me again, you
dunderhead!

TOUCAN

(SQUAWK!) At'sa tellin' 'im!

As she throws the sack into the sleigh, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - MR. NICHOLAS'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON SLEIGH TRACKS

Snow is falling lightly, but the sleigh tracks are still visible. PULL BACK TO REVEAL the tracks receding in the distance over a snowy hill.

HEFTY (VO)

No doubt about it, Papa Smurf!
Somebody was here all right!

WIDER SHOT - ON MR. NICHOLAS, SMURFS, HOUSE IN BACKGROUND

In the background, we can see the house. In the foreground, Mr. Nicholas stands next to the Smurfs who are gazing at the tracks.

MR. NICHOLAS

(distraught)

Oh dear! If I don't get my sack
back before nighfall, there won't be
any Christmas!

CLOSE ON PAPA SMURF

Turning to the O.S. Mr. Nicholas.

PAPA SMURF

I suggest you prepare your sleigh
and reindeer at once, Mr. Nicholas!
(gesturing toward the tracks)
We must follow these tracks!

CLOSE ON MR. NICHOLAS

As he HEADS O.S.

MR. NICHOLAS

Good idea, Papa Smurf!

MEDIUM ON PAPA SMURF AND SMURFETTE

Smurfette turns to Papa.

SMURFETTE

But what about Grouchy?

PAPA SMURF

I'm sure that once we find our missing sack, we'll also find our missing Smurf!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - GARGAMEL'S HOVEL - DAY - ANGLE ON SCRUPLE

Scruple is digging through an old toy chest, examining his old, broken-down toys. He holds up a broken wooden soldier and a rusty wind-up doll. Azrael stands nearby watching with curiosity.

SCRUPLE

Boy, I can't wait! When Mr. Nicholas delivers my toys, I'll finally get rid of all this old junk!

ANGLE ON AZRAEL

As Scruple's hand REACHES OVER, thrusting the wind-up doll toward the cat.

SCRUPLE

Hey, maybe you'd like this stuff.

Azrael sniffs the dolls curiously.

AZRAEL

(SNIFF-SNIFF)

Just then a spring SPRONGS out, bopping him on the nose.

AZRAEL

(Pained "Myrow!")

WIDER ON THE TWO

Scruple draws back the doll as Azrael rubs his nose with his paw, eyes darting angrily toward the boy.

AZRAEL

"No thanks!"

There is the sudden sound of a DOOR OPENING (SFX: SHORT GUST OF WIND, too). They turn to look.

GARGAMEL (VO)
 (singing)
 "Oh I'm evil -- medieval..."

ON GARGAMEL

Who has entered with the sack. He's all smiles as he kicks the door shut behind him (SLAM! SFX).

GARGAMEL (CONT)
 Heh-heh-heh. I'm ba-ack!

MEDIUM ON SCRUPLE

Standing now next to his toy box.

SCRUPLE
 (amazed/suspicious)
 Don't tell me you actually caught
 some Smurfs!?!?

WIDE ON A TABLE WITH A SMURF CAGE ON IT

The top of the cage is open as Gargamel steps IN with the sack, preparing to dump its contents into the cage.

GARGAMEL (CONT)
 (chortling)
 Just feast your eyes on this!

Of course, toys start pouring out! They instantaneously cover the cage and the table. Boxes and dolls and sleds and soldiers, etc.

GARGAMEL (CONT)
 (startled)
 Wha-a-a?!

CLOSE ON SCRUPLE

He reacts with incredible delight.

SCRUPLE
 (excited)
 Oh, wow!

BACK TO GARGAMEL

He's confused, having pulled back the sack for a moment and stopped the flow of toys. He is scratching his head.

GARGAMEL
 Where are my Smurfs?

Scruple dashes IN and grabs the sack.

SCRUPLE
Here, let me!

GARGAMEL
(startled again)
Huh?

ANGLE ON SCRUPLE

Now deleriously shaking the sack as more and more toys come out!
(SFX: JIGGLING AND BUMPING of toys and gift boxes.)

SCRUPLE
(delerious)
Toys! Toys!!

Toys fill the frame all around him.

CLOSE ANGLE - THE MOUTH OF THE SACK

Amongst several wrapped packages and bowed toys, Grouchy comes tumbling out of the mouth of the sack. He rolls down the side of the mound of toys and OUT OF FRAME.

SCRUPLE (VO CONT)
TOYS!!! (DELIGHTED LAUGH!)

ANGLE ON SCRUPLE

He's stopped for a moment, looking into the sack.

SCRUPLE (VO)
Hey, there's more!

Gargamel steps IN, wading knee-deep in toys, and grabs it from him.

GARGAMEL
Enough already!

ANGLE ON GROUCHY

Unseen, he crawls out from under a large stuffed animal and crosses to a hiding place behind a nearby floor cabinet.

SCRUPLE (VO)
(touched)
Gee, Gargy, I-I don't know what to say.

GARGAMEL (VO)
What are you talking about?

ON SCRUPLE AND GARGAMEL

Standing among the toys. Scruple picks up a be-ribboned sled.

SCRUPLE
Well, ya got these for me, didn't
you?

Gargamel gives the boy a sneering glare.

GARGAMEL
Obviously this weather has frozen
your brain!

CLOSE ON SCRUPLE

Looking puzzled, as he lifts up the tag on the sled.

SCRUPLE
Hmm, what's this? --
(reading)
"Merry Christmas from Mr.
Nicholas"...?
(reacting)
Gee, these must be his toys!

ON GARGAMEL

Reacting as he figures it out.

GARGAMEL (CONT)
Of course! Chlorhydris must have
stolen them!

ANGLE ON GROUCHY

Listening from just behind the cabinet. He looks worried.

GARGAMEL (CONT - VO)
And then we must have switched sacks
by accident!

SCRUPLE (VO)
(triumphant)
Heh-heh! Well, the toys are mine
now!

MEDIUM ON SCRUPLE AND GARGAMEL

Scruple is rubbing his hands with delight, a manic possessive.

SCRUPLE (CONT)
All mine!

GARGAMEL
 Don't be ridiculous! You've got to
 put them all back so I can exchange
 sacks with her again.

Gargamel thrusts the sack into Scruple's hands.

GARGAMEL
 Start stuffing while I dress!

As Gargamel HEADS O.S., wading through the toys (SFX: CLATTER)
 Scruple looks at him imploringly.

SCRUPLE
 (protesting)
 B-b-but...!

ANGLE ON THE DRESSING SCREEN - ON GARGAMEL

Looking back at Scruple.

GARGAMEL
 You heard me! Put 'em back, now!

Gargamel DISAPPEARS behind his dressing screen, where his tunic is
 still hanging in view.

CLOSE ON SCRUPLE

Looking angry and defiant.

SCRUPLE
 (to himself)
 We'll see about that!

WIDER ON SCRUPLE

In incredibly fast cartoon motion, Scruple becomes a whirlwind,
 throwing all the toys into the open mouth of the magic sack.
 (SFX: APPROPRIATE WHIRLWIND EFFECTS and NOISE OF TOYS BEING
 SACKED.)

SCRUPLE
 (to himself)
 Gotta work fast!

ANGLE ON AZRAEL

Standing on the edge of the mound of toys. He REACTS with
 astonishment as Scruple ENTERS like a whirlwind, scooping the toys
 back in the sack. The cat shoots O.S., to avoid getting thrown in
 himself.

AZRAEL

Mrow!

ANGLE ON AN OPEN CLOSET

As Scruple RUSHES IN and heaves the now bulging sack into the closet (CRUNCH SFX). He then pulls out an empty red sack and looks about anxiously.

SCRUPLE

(to himself)

Let's see... What do I fill it with...?

SCRUPLE'S POV - ANGLE ON THE LAB TABLE AND EQUIPMENT

PUSH IN ON LAB TABLE. It is full of equipment and chemicals and potions.

SCRUPLE (CONT - VO)

Ah-ha!

ON GROUCHY - BEHIND THE CABINET

Scruple's feet and the bottom of the sack rush THROUGH FRAME as Grouchy watches.

ON SCRUPLE AT THE LAB TABLE

Scruple starts scooping all the chemicals and potions and lab equipment into the open mouth of the old red sack. (SFX: GLASSY CLATTER)

ANGLE ON DRESSING SCREEN

As Gargamel's hand reaches up, throwing the snowman costume over the top. In turn he grabs his tunic, pulling it behind the screen. (SFX: O.S. CLATTER)

GARGAMEL (VO)

Careful with those toys, you twit!

ON SCRUPLE

Throwing in the last couple of beakers.

SCRUPLE

Sure, Gargy! Sorry!

Scruple heads OUT with the sack.

AT THE TOY CHEST - ON SCRUPLE

Now furiously throwing his old toys on top of the lab equipment in the old red sack.

SCRUPLE (CONT)
 (to himself)
 Now he'll think it's full of toys!
 Heh-heh!

ANGLE ON THE DRESSING SCREEN

As Gargamel STEPS OUT, straightening his tunic.

GARGAMEL (CONT)
 (more relieved)
 There! That's more like it!

Just then he looks up and TAKES.

GARGAMEL
 (surprised)
 Egads!

ANGLE ON SCRUPLE AND THE FAKE SACK OF TOYS

Scruple proudly stands next to the bulging fake sack, grinning like the Cheshire Cat.

GARGAMEL (VO CONT)
 You're finished already?!

SCRUPLE
 (gesturing at the sack)
 See for yourself.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Gargamel STEPS IN and peeks into the open mouth of the sack.

GARGAMEL
 That was awfully fast!

ON AZRAEL

Looking toward CAMERA.

AZRAEL
 "I'll say!"

ANGLE ON GARGAMEL AND SCRUPLE

As Gargamel throws the sack over his shoulder.

GARGAMEL
 (straining a bit)
 Good work, Scruple!

ANGLE ON DOORWAY

As Gargamel opens the door, preparing to leave. Scruple follows behind him, stopping at the door.

GARGAMEL
 Maybe I'll buy you a little toy
 after I've turned the Smurfs into
 gold!

As Gargamel EXITS, Scruple calls out.

SCRUPLE
 (sarcastic)
 Gee, Gargy! You're too generous!

He quickly closes the door (SLAM!) and jumps for joy.

SCRUPLE
 Yipee!

ANGLE ON THE CLOSET

He RUSHES IN and pulls out Mr. Nicholas's sack.

SCRUPLE (CONT)
 Now they're really mine!

ANGLE ON GROUCHY

Scruple's feet and the bottom of the sack pass THROUGH THE FRAME again. Grouchy watches from his hiding place.

SCRUPLE (VO)
 All I have to do is find a good
 place to hide them.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON DOORWAY

Scruple peers out the door looking right and left. Azrael's head POPS OUT below him looking up at the boy.

SCRUPLE
 Heh-heh-heh... the coast is clear!

ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE

Scruple WALKS THROUGH, carrying the sack over his back as Azrael follows.

SCRUPLE
C'mon, Azrael --

ANGLE ON THE DOORWAY

Which opens a crack. Grouchy sticks his head out, looking in the direction of the EXITING Scruple.

SCRUPLE (VO CONT)
Let's hurry!

Grouchy quickly races OUT OF FRAME in the opposite direction!

ON GROUCHY - MOVING

Racing like the wind. After a few BEATS, the expression on his face changes, and he looks back over his shoulder. He slows to a trot, and then finally to a STOP.

SCRUPLE (VO)
(distant)
(BIG CACKLE!)

GROUCHY'S POV - SCRUPLE AND AZRAEL

Both are in the distance, DISAPPEARING over a snow-covered knoll.

SCRUPLE (CONT)
Whatta great Christmas this's
turnin' out to be!

ON GROUCHY

He crosses his arms. He looks confused, gazing in Scruple's direction.

GROUCHY
(Puzzled)
Hmm...

ON GROUCHY'S HEAD

Suddenly, a tiny transparent figure of Smurfette APPEARS next to the left side of his head. She delivers her exasperated line from before.

SMURFETTE

(with haunting ECHO)

Oh, Grouchy! Aren't you going to do
 anything? Just think of the
 children on Christmas morning!

*
 *

Grouchy's expression twitches. As Smurfette's figure **FADES OUT**, a similar tiny figure of Brainy **APPEARS** to the right side of Grouchy's head. As before:

BRAINY

(with haunting ECHO)

Grouchy is absosmurfly hopeless!

Brainy's figure **FADES** as well. Grouchy looks into **CAMERA**, appearing very angry.

GROUCHY

(with determination)

I hate absosmurfly hopeless!!!

ON GROUCHY

He looks back toward Scruple's direction for a **BEAT**, and then races off after him.

ANGLE - ON FOREST TRAIL

As Grouchy rushes **IN**, heading over the knoll, after Scruple.

DISSOLVE TO:**EXT. - HIGH IN THE AIR - WIDE ANGLE ON SLEIGH - MOVING**

The snow is coming down a little harder as the sleigh, driven by the twelve reindeer, sails just over the treetops (**SFX: JINGLING SLEIGH BELLS**).

CLOSER ON THE SLEIGH - MOVING

Mr. Nicholas holds the reins. The Smurfs are sitting and standing all around. Some have their hands cupped over their eyes as they all gaze downward.

MR. NICHOLAS

The tracks are getting difficult to see, Papa Smurf!

PAPA SMURF

Perhaps we'd better follow them on the ground!

CLOSE ON HEFTY - PANNING

Gazing down.

HEFTY

If we lose those tracks, we lose the toys.

SMURFETTE (VO)

Not if we find Grouchy.

ANGLE FAVORING BRAINY AND SMURFETTE

Brainy is covered with a blanket up to his neck.

SMURFETTE (CONT)

I'm sure he knows who took the sack!

BRAINY

If we have to depend on that Smurf, we might as well kiss Christmas good-bye.

MR. NICHOLAS (VO)

Hang on, my little friends!

WIDE ON THE SLEIGH - MOVING

The sleigh drops down smoothly towards the trees and GAINS OUT OF THE PAN through the bottom corner of the frame.

MR. NICHOLAS

Down we go-o-o!

WIPE TO:

EXT. - CHLORHYDRIS'S OBSERVATORY - SUNSET - WIDE SHOT

A blood red sun is setting behind the observatory (and the falling snow) as we hear...

CHLORHYDRIS (VO)

(EVIL CACKLING LAUGH!)

CUT TO:

INT. A LARGE CHAMBER WITH A FIREPLACE - ON CHLORHYDRIS

As she throws an armful of kindling into the fireplace. (Note: a lit candle burns in its holder nearby.)

CHLORHYDRIS

Oh, what a glorious conflagration this is going to be!

NEW ANGLE NEARBY - ON TOUCAN

Perched on a stand. At the base of the stand lies the sack of Smurfs.

TOUCAN
At'sa right! Nice and hot!
(SQUAWK!)

CLOSE ON THE MOUTH OF THE TIED SACK

A Smurf eye is trying to peek through the tiny hole.

CLUMSY (VO)
(sotto)
Uh, gosh, Timber, what's goin' on?

CUT TO:

INSIDE THE SACK - ON THE CAPTIVE SMURFS

Timber is hunched over looking through the hole. He turns to the others.

TIMBER
(sotto)
Looks like she's gonna to start a
fire.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE THE SACK - ON CHLORHYDRIS AND THE TOUCAN

Chlorhydris grabs the sack and lifts it.

CHLORHYDRIS
This is momentous occasion, my pet --

ANGLE ON THE FIREPLACE

As the sack is thrown onto the kindling (CRUNCH SFX).

CHLORHYDRIS (VO CONT)
The day that Christmas cheer goes up
in smoke!

ANOTHER CLOSER ANGLE

As Chlorhydris LEANS IN, lighting a corner of the kindling with the lit candle. The CRACKLING fire immediately catches and spreads.

CHLORHYDRIS
(DIABOLICAL LAUGHTER!)

CUT TO:

INSIDE THE SACK - FAVORING CLUMSY

Looking puzzled as he sniffs the air. Wafts a smoke begin to seep through the lining of the sack.

CLUMSY
(still sotto)
Uh, gosh! Does anyone smell smoke?

WIDER ANGLE - FAVORING TIMBER

Timber REACTS with alarm as the smoke grows thicker.

TIMBER
Uh, oh, Smurfs! Get ready to...

CUT TO:

ANGLE OUTSIDE THE FIREPLACE - ON THE SACK

The flames are dangerously close to the sack as we hear...

TIMBER (VO)
JUMP!

The Smurfs inside the sack collectively jump and the sack bounces out of the fireplace and O.S.

ANGLE ON CHLORHYDRIS AND THE TOUCAN

They REACT with great shock as the sack comes BOUNCING THRU (BOING SFX.) The toucan immediately FLIES O.S.

CHLORHYDRIS/TOUCAN
Wha-a-a --? /(SCARED "SQUAWK!")

ON THE BOUNCING SACK - MOVING

It bounces across the chamber (BOING SFX).

CLUMSY (VO)
Uh, gosh, where're we going?

TIMBER (VO)
Who knows? Just keep jumping!

CHLORHYDRIS (VO)
(enraged)
Come back here!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Chlorhydris leaps IN trying to grab the sack. She lands flat on her face, as the sack BOUNCES O.S.

CHLORHYDRIS (CONT)

Oooof!

WIDE ANGLE - ON DOOR

As the sack BOUNCES toward the door.

TIMBER (VO)

(yelling)

Keep going!

CLOSER - ON THE DOOR

Just as the sack comes hopping IN toward the door, the door flies open, hitting the sack (BANG!) in mid-hop and sending it flying back O.S.

SMURFS (VO)

Whoaaa!!!

Gargamel is in the doorway with his sack.

ANGLE ON CHLORHYDRIS

She's trying to stand up when the Smurf sack comes sailing IN and CRASHES into her, knocking her O.S.

CHLORHYDRIS

Ugh!

ON GARGAMEL - AT THE DOORWAY

REACTING to what he sees.

GARGAMEL

My Smurfs!

He HEADS O.S. toward Chlorhydris.

ON CHLORHYDRIS

Dazedly rising to a sitting position, with the Smurf sack on her lap.

CHLORHYDRIS

(bewildered)

Your what?

Gargamel STEPS UP to her.

GARGAMEL
We switched sacks, you idiot!

ANOTHER ANGLE FAVORING CHLORHYDRIS

As Gargamel plops the fake sack next to her and lifts the Smurf sack from her lap.

CHLORHYDRIS
(sneering)
Hmph! Thanks to you, you bungling boob!

CLOSE ON GARGAMEL AND SACK

As he opens it up and peers down into it.

GARGAMEL
(wicked LAUGHTER)

*He reaches INTO the sack and pulls out a frightened-looking *Clumsy. He sneers at the wide-eyed Smurf.

*

GARGAMEL (CONT - VO)
Your Christmas Eve reprieve is over,
you miserable Smurfs.

ANGLE ON CHLORHYDRIS AND SACK

She's standing over the open "toy" sack, and pulls out the sprung wind-up toy seen earlier.

CHLORHYDRIS
These are the toys?

GARGAMEL (VO)
Every last one!

She tosses the toy back into the sack with a sneer.

CHLORHYDRIS
(sneering)
Why kids look forward to getting
this junk every year is beyond me!

She throws the sack over her shoulder.

ON GARGAMEL

*Still holding Clumsy as they both look O.S.

GARGAMEL
Why do you want the toys, anyway?

ANGLE ON THE FIREPLACE

The kindling is blazing as she steps up to the fireplace with the sack. She looks back at Gargamel.

CHLORHYDRIS
(SNICKER!) Just watch!

She tosses the sack on top of the pyre.

CHLORHYDRIS (CONT)
Good-bye Christmas! (evil laughter)

*CLOSE ON GARGAMEL AND CLUMSY

Very taken aback.

GARGAMEL
(shocked)
Egads -- she's as mean as I am!

* CLUMSY
* Uh, gosh, maybe meaner!

*Gargamel sneers at the Smurf.

* GARGAMEL
* You won't think so, once I get you
* back to my place.

*He throws the hapless Smurf into the sack, as Chlorhydris ENTERS
*and grabs the wizard by the scruff of the collar.

* CHLORHYDRIS
* All right, Gargamel. You've got
* your Smurfs.

MEDIUM ON CHLORHYDRIS - MOVING

She GAINS IN dragging the hapless wizard behind her toward the
*direction of the door. He holds his Smurf sack.

* CHLORHYDRIS
* Now let me show you to the door!

Suddenly, they hear LOUD O.S. POPPING NOISE. Chlorhydris stops
(END PAN) and they both look back in alarm.

CHLORHYDRIS
Huh?

ANGLE ON THE FIRE PLACE

The burning lab potions and equipment in the sack start to explode shooting firework BURSTS O.S. (SFX: BANG! POW! KABOOM!)

WIDE ON GARGAMEL AND CHLORHYDRIS

*Gargamel holds on tight to his Smurf sack as they both dive
*behind a large chair. FIREWORKS BURST all over the place.

CHLORHYDRIS/GARGAMEL

Yeow!/Yiiii!

ANGLE ON FIREPLACE

The burning sack is really POPPING NOW, shooting BURST after BURST
like crazy!

BACK TO GARGAMEL AND CHLORHYDRIS

Peering over the chair in alarm as FIREWORKS EXPLODE around them.

CHLORHYDRIS

(furious)

Those aren't the toys!

ANGLE BEHIND THE CHAIR - ON CHLORHYDRIS

As she reaches over, grabs Gargamel by the front of his tunic and
yanks the cringing wizard up to her angry face. (SFX: 0.S.
FIREWORKS)

CHLORHYDRIS

What do you think you're trying to
pull?

GARGAMEL

B-b-but they must be the toys...
(sudden dawning)
Un-unless...

CLOSE ON GARGAMEL

Who scowls as he thinks to himself.

GARGAMEL

Hmmm...suddenly I smell a sixty-
pound rat!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAVE - CLOSE ON MR. NICHOLAS'S SACK - NIGHT

PULL OUT from the sack, which lies on the ground, to discover that
we're inside a small cave, where Scruple stands with Azrael. Both
are looking at the sack.

SCRUPLE (OS/ON)
 Heh-heh! This'll be the perfect
 hidin' spot, Azrael!

AZRAEL
 * ("I'm sure!")

Scruple gestures for the cat to follow as he HEADS AWAY.

SCRUPLE
 C'mon, we better be gettin' back.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAVE

As Scruple EXITS out the cave, followed by the cat.

SCRUPLE
 I got all day tomorrow to play with
 my ill-gotten gifts! (CHUCKLE!)

No sooner are they O.S., than Grouchy sticks his head out from
 behind a rock near the cave's opening. PUSH IN on his glaring
 face.

GROUCHY
 (to himself)
 I hate ill-gotten gifts!

He looks toward the cave and RUSHES INTO the entrance.

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE

Grouchy APPEARS, straining mightily as he partially pulls out the
 sack. Even though it's as light as a feather to Mr. Nicholas,
 it's still very heavy to a Smurf!

GROUCHY
 (two BIG grunts)
 Ugh! Ugh!

CLOSE ON GROUCHY

Who stops to catch his breath.

GROUCHY
 (A couple of PANTS, then...) I hate
 'ugh!' 'ugh!'!

He looks toward the sack and suddenly raises one hand to his chin
 with an idea.

GROUCHY (CONT)
 Hmm!

WIDER TO INCLUDE THE MOUTH OF THE SACK

He opens up the mouth of the sack and steps inside, OUT OF VIEW.
We hear SFX: TOYS AND BOXES BEING SIFTED AND JOSTLED for a BEAT.
ANOTHER ANGLE

As Grouchy comes out of the sack, pulling a large sled with a big red ribbon attached.

CUT TO:

EXT. - SNOWY FOREST TRAIL - DAY - ON SCRUPLE AND AZRAEL - MOVING

They GAIN IN heading down the trail.

SCRUPLE (O.S./ON)
(sounding thoughtful)
Ya know, Azrael. When I think about
all those poor kids expecting gifts
tomorrow, it kinda makes me want
to...laugh! (NASTY LAUGH!)

AZRAEL
(joining in)
(Cat SNICKERS)

Just then, they both REACT to a distant O.S. WHIP CRACKING and...

CHLORHYDRIS (VO)
(distant)
Hyah! Hyah!

CUT TO:

EXT. - ON CHLORHYDRIS'S SLEIGH - MOVING

The sleigh is racing down the trail, the horse moving with great speed. Chlorhydris WHIPS the horse again. Gargamel is in the back seat.

GARGAMEL
I'm sure Scruple has the real
sack! He must!

ON CHLORHYDRIS - MOVING

She gestures towards the sack of Smurfs at her side.

CHLORHYDRIS
He'd better, or you're going to end
up with a Smurf-less Christmas!

Just then, Gargamel LEANS IN next to her and POINTS AHEAD.

GARGAMEL
(excited)
Look! There's the two-timing twerp!

ON SCRUPLE AND AZRAEL UP AHEAD

Scruple REACTS with horror at the sight of the O.S. sleigh approaching.

SCRUPLE
Uh-oh!

He turns around and races O.S. the way he came. A confused Azrael's head turns and watches him go and then turns to look at the on-coming sleigh. (SFX: APPROACHING HOOF BEAT AND WHIP CRACKS)

AZRAEL
(MROW!)

CLOSER ON AZRAEL

He cringes as the horses come charging PAST. As the sleigh goes THROUGH, it sends up a great wake of snow that knocks him O.S.

AZRAEL
(CAT SHRIEK!)

ON SCRUPLE AND THE HORSE - PANNING

He's running side-by-side along the horse in the b.g., who GAINS ON PAN, EXITING SCREEN. As Chlorhydris GAINS IN, she reaches out and grabs the boy.

CHLORHYDRIS
Heh-heh! Now I've got you!

CUT TO:

EXT. SNOWY PLAINS - ON GROUCHY

Who pulls the sled by a rope across the snow. The sack is atop the sled. He is heading up a slight incline. Though struggling, at least he's moving this time.

GROUCHY
(STRAINING MURMURS)

ANGLE AT THE TOP OF THE INCLINE

Grouchy steps over a slight hump and heads down a slope. The sled is pulled along. It teeters for a BEAT on the hump.

ANGLE ON GROUCHY

Who gives a big tug.

GROUCHY
(GRUNT!)

ON THE SLIGHT HUMP

The tugged sled moves over the hump, and slides downward, O.S., gaining momentum.

ANGLE ON GROUCHY

Who REACTS with surprise as the on-rushing sled scoops him up as it heads THROUGH SCENE.

GROUCHY
Whoop!

WIDE SHOT - ON THE SIDE OF THE HILL

As the sled speeds THROUGH THE FRAME, with Grouchy in the front.

GROUCHY
Yiii!

CUT TO:

EXT. - AT THE SLEIGH

Chlorhydris sits on her sleigh, holding a kicking, squirming Scruple at arm's length by the collar. She and Gargamel glare at him.

CHLORHYDRIS
(angry)
Where is it?

GARGAMEL
Where's the sack?!

SCRUPLE
(defiant)
I'll never tell! They're my toys!
Mine!

Just then, all the villains turn upon hearing...

GARGAMEL (VO)
(in the distance)
Whooooaaaa!!!
(CARRY INTO NEXT SHOT)

WIDE ON THE SLOPING SIDE OF A HILL - VILLAINS' P.O.V.

Grouchy's sled races down the hill, heading in their direction. Grouchy now lies on the front of the sled, his hands on the steering mechanism.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAINS

Their heads whip around as Grouchy comes SPEEDING right PAST them. (WHOOSH!)

CLOSE ON THE VILLAINS

Doing TAKES as they gaze in the direction of O.S. Grouchy.

GARGAMEL

A Smurf!

CHLORHYDRIS

The sack!!

SCRUPLE

My toys!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. - ELSE WHERE IN THE FOREST - MR. NICHOLAS AND THE SMURFS

The sleigh is parked on part of the trail where the tracks have visibly come to an end. Snow is falling lightly. The Smurfs and Mr. Nicholas are out of the sleigh and searching for some further sign of the tracks.

HANDY

It's no use.

PAINTER

Ze snow has covered ze tracks completely!

ON MR. NICHOLAS AND PAPA

Mr. Nicholas sits on a nearby log, the picture of defeat. Papa looks at him sympathetically.

MR. NICHOLAS

(SIGH!) This will be the first Christmas I've ever missed!

PAPA

I'm so sorry, Mr. Nicholas.

Just then, there's the distant sound of an O.S. WHIP CRACKING! They look O.S.

*
*
*
*

DOWNWARD SLOPE - SMURFS' P.O.V.

In the distance, they see Grouchy on the sled with the magic sack being pursued by the villains on the horse-drawn sleigh. Scruple and Gargamel sit in the back seat of the sleigh as Chlorhydri CRACKS her WHIP.

CHLORHYDIRS
Hyah! Hyah!

*ANGLE ON SMURFS, FAVORING PAPA

*Alarmed and flabbergasted at the O.S. sight.

PAPA SMURF
Great Smurfs!

HIGH WIDE ON MR. NICHOLAS'S SLEIGH

The Smurfs and Mr. Nicholas RUSH toward his sleigh.

PAPA SMURF
Quick! To the sleigh!

CUT TO:

EXT. - ON THE CHASE - HILLY, SNOWY TERRAIN - CONTINUOUS

MEDIUM ON GROUCHY - MOVING

Grouchy is lying on the front of the sled, hands on the steering mechanism. He is looking back at the O.S. villains. (SFX: O.S. WHIP CRACKS.) Then he looks ahead and REACTS with horror.

GROUCHY
(GASP!)

ANGLE - A DEEP CURVE IN THE HILL

The sled goes spinning around the curve at a dangerous angle and then races OUT OF FRAME with the SOUND OF SWOOSHING SNOW.

GROUCHY
Yiiiiiii!

MEDIUM ON CHLORHYDRIS'S SLEIGH - MOVING

Chlorhydris is driving the horse like a woman possessed, while Gargamel and Scruple clutch each other in wide-eyed fear. She cracks her WHIP. (SFX: HORSE AND SLEIGH THROUGH SNOW as appropriate throughout.)

CHLORHYDRIS
(EVIL CACKLE) We're gaining on him!

ANGLE - ON THE SAME DEEP CURVE

The sleigh comes racing IN and teeters precariously on the turn. Gargamel and Scruple react with extreme terror.

SCRUPLE/GARGAMEL
(in terror)
Yiiii-eeee!

NEW ANGLE ON A CREST OF SNOW

As Grouchy's sled FLIES OVER (WHOOSH!) the crest. It hits the ground and continues down a slope.

GROUCHY
Oof!

VERY WIDE ON THE SLOPE

As we see that Grouchy's sled (no bigger than a tiny silhouette) is heading straight for a cliff!

ON GROUCHY - PANNING

Looking ahead in surprise and horror.

GROUCHY
(GASP!)

NEW ANGLE IN SKIES - ON THE FLYING SLEIGH - FAVORING MR. NICHOLAS AND PAPA - MOVING

They sit in the front seat. Papa points O.S. with alarm.

PAPA
Hurry! He's heading for a cliff!

BACK ON GROUCHY

Who puts his hands over his eyes. He can't look.

GROUCHY
I hate cliffs!

WIDE ON THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF

As Grouchy's sled goes flying over the edge, falling O.S. in a great arc.

GROUCHY

Yeeiiiiii!

(CARRY INTO NEXT SHOT)

WIDE ON THE FALLING GROUCHY

As he plummets downward, Mr. Nicholas's sleigh comes FLYING IN THROUGH the BOTTOM OF FRAME (JINGLING SFX), catching Grouchy, the sled and the sack of toys. (SFX: THUMPY THUDS!)

ANGLE ON PAPA AND MR. NICHOLAS - PANNING

They look toward the back of the sleigh.

PAPA

Good work, Mr. Nicholas!

ANGLE AT THE REAR OF THE SLEIGH - FAVORING GROUCHY AND SMURFETTE

As a very dazed Grouchy rises to a sitting position, Smurfette gives him a warm hug.

SMURFETTE

Oh, Grouchy! You did it! You saved Christmas!

SMURFS

(AD LIB SHOUTS OF AGREEMENT!)

Yeah!/ Good work!/ Great!

CUT TO:

BACK AT THE CREST

As Chlorhydris's horse and sleigh comes barreling over the crest (THUNDERING HOOFBEATS).

CHLORHYDRIS

Hyah!

ANGLE FAVORING GARGAMEL - MOVING

Suddenly REACTING to the sight ahead. He points O.S. in alarm.

GARGAMEL

Oh, no!

VILLAINS' P.O.V. - THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF

Grouchy's sled tracks run to the edge. QUICKLY TRUCK IN on the edge.

CLOSE ON CHLORHYDRIS - PANNING

Expressing horror as she pulls mightily on the reins.

CHLORHYDRIS
Woah! Woah!!

ANGLE ON THE HORSE

Wide-eyed with fright as he braces his legs, skidding to a halt on the snow. (SFX: SCARED WHINNY)

ANGLE ON THE SLEIGH

As the horse comes to a stop, the sleigh BANGS INTO HIM, catapulting the Smurf sack and villains O.S.

CHLORHYDRIS/GARGAMEL/SCRUPLE
Aaaaeeeeiiiiii!

ANGLE DOWN THE SLOPE -- ON A HIGH SNOW FORMATION

Chlorhydris flies IN, CRASHING HEAD FIRST into the snow (SFX). The impact causes the snow to fall, revealing a boulder underneath.

CLOSE ON CHLORHYDRIS

Who lifts her bruised, hair-tangled head from the snow.

CHLORHYDRIS
(GROAN!)

Just then, she turns upon hearing...

GARGAMEL (VO)
Help!

ANGLE ON GARGAMEL AND SCRUPLE

Gargamel is clutching desperately to a branch jutting from the side of the cliff. Scruple is hanging onto the back of his tunic.

GARGAMEL/SCRUPLE
(AD LIB SHOUTS FOR "HELP!")

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the bruised and scowling Chlorhydris STEPS UP to the edge of the cliff, holding the sack of Smurfs.

GARGAMEL
Chlorhydri! Thank goodness!

CLOSE ON GARGAMEL

Looking at the O.S. Smurf sack with a devilish grin.

GARGAMEL
You still have the Smurfs!

LOW ANGLE ON CHLORHYDRIS

Smiling wickedly as she opens the sack.

CHLORHYDRIS
That's right you, bad luck
buffoon!

She then upturns the sack, emptying of all the Smurfs.

SMURFS
(AD LIB SHOUTS OF SURPRISE!)

ANGLE ON GARGAMEL

REACTING with alarm.

GARGAMEL
Egads! What are you doing?!

ANGLE ON THE SNOW NEAR CHLORHYDRIS'S FEET

As the spilled Smurfs' rise in bewilderment.

TIMBER
Let's get outta here!

They RUSH O.S.

SMURFS
(AD LIB WALLAS OF AGREEMENT!)

CUT TO:

ANGLE IN SKIES - FAVORING PAPA - PANNING

Who looks O.S. and REACTS with surprise.

PAPA
Great heavens!

AERIAL VIEW - ON TIMBER AND THE OTHERS - PAPA'S P.O.V.

Running in a group over the snowy hillside.

* PAPA (VO)
My little Smurfs!

BACK WITH PAPA AND NICHOLAS IN THE SLEIGH - PANNING

Papa points downward as he turns to Mr. Nicholas.

PAPA
Quick! We must turn back!

CUT TO:

ANGLE FAVORING GARGAMEL

As Chlorhydris STEPS O.S., heading back to her sleigh.

GARGAMEL
Oooh, Chlorhydris, I'll get you for
this, you - you back-stabbing
battle-ax!

ANGLE ON CHLORHYDRIS

Now sitting in her sleigh with her whip in hand. She turns to
sneer back at the hapless wizard.

CHLORHYDRIS
(derisively)
Happy Holidays, Gargamel!

That said, she turns forward and CRACKS HER WHIP.

CHLORHYDRIS
Hyah!

The sleigh is pulled O.S.

ANGLE FAVORING GARGAMEL

Still clutching the branch and looking scared.

GARGAMEL
No! Wait! Come back! Come back!

ANGLE FAVORING SCRUPLE

still clutching Gargamel's tunic. He looks down nervously.

SCRUPLE
Some Christmas this's turnin' out to
be!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - A FOREST CLEARING - MR. NICHOLAS'S SLEIGH

Timber and the other Smurfs who fled Chlorhydris all stand next to the sleigh. Papa is up in the sleigh with the others, addressing them all.

PAPA SMURF

And so, because of Mr. Nicholas's late start, I've decided that we should all help deliver the toys!

CLOSE ON PAPA

Gesturing to the Smurfs on the ground.

PAPA

Climb aboard, my little Smurfs!

ANGLE ON THE SIDE OF THE SLEIGH

As the Smurfs excitedly climb into the sleigh.

SMURFS

(enthusiastic WALLAS!)

ANGLE ON THE FRONT SEAT - ON MR. NICHOLAS

Turning around to look at the Smurfs.

MR. NICHOLAS

Oh, how can I ever thank you all?

ANGLE ON THE REAR OF THE SLEIGH - ON GROUCHY, SMURFETTE AND HEFTY

Grouchy and Smurfette turn proudly to Grouchy.

SMURFETTE

Grouchy deserves the most thanks.

Hefty proudly places his hand on Grouchy's shoulder.

HEFTY

Yeah. And all along we thought he had no Christmas spirit!

ON BRAINY

Still wrapped in his blanket. He sticks out a pontificating finger. Mid-way through his speech, a striped candy cane REACHES IN, moving behind him.

BRAINY

Not all of us, Hefty. I, Brainy Smurf, for one, always suspected that behind Grouchy's gruff exterior smurfed a heart of...

Just then, the cane grabs him and YANKS HIM O.S.

BRAINY (CONT)

Whoop!

ANGLE ON PAPA AND MR. NICHOLAS

Looking at the Smurfs with amused expressions. Papa turns to Mr. Nicholas.

PAPA

Heh-heh! I think we're ready!

MR. NICHOLAS

Hold on, my friends!

Mr. Nicholas turns to his reindeer and flicks his reins (SFX: JINGLING BELLS). The sleigh starts HEADING O.S.

ANGLE ON SMURFETTE AND GROUCHY - PANNING

Grouchy, in his usual scowling pose, looks at Smurfette as she clasps her hands and says...

SMURFETTE

Oh, when I think about how happy the children will be when they open their gifts, I can't help but to smile!

CLOSE ON GROUCHY

Frowning.

GROUCHY

I hate to smile!

Then breaking out in a big, wide smile.

GROUCHY

But I can't help it either!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ABOVE THE TREETOPS

As the JINGLING sleigh and reindeer, SWOOP UPWARDS INTO SCREEN, heading skyward and AWAY FROM CAMERA, we hear...

MR. NICHOLAS (VO)

Ho-ho-ho! Merry Christmas!

FADE OUT.

THE END