

SANTA CLAWS

Written by
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Draft
7th Draft

FADE IN

EXT. FOREST

A SPRINTING MAN in a loin cloth runs for his life.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Many years before many years ago...
Earth was terrorized from end to end
by eight infernal beasts who ruled
the land, the sea, and the air.
The rulers of the land were:
Invincible Wolf, Mammoth Pig, Death
Worm and...

Detailed pencil drawings of these monsters pop up on screen
as they're announced.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...the most feared beast of all...

The sketches fade away, back with the SPRINTING MAN. He gets
clothes-lined out of nowhere by an extended hairy arm. He is
then picked up by a reverse headlock and violently suplexed
to the ground.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT stands tall, he crosses his arms and proudly looks
into camera.

EXT. OCEAN

A SPEAR-FISHER is stalking prey on the edge of an Ice
Shelf...

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The oceans of the world were
tormented by three monsters,
Megalodon, Colossus Eel...

The drawings again appear over the action.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
And the deadliest hunter of the
sea...

The sketches fade. The SPEAR-FISHER sees something
approaching from the deep. He leans in for a closer look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A giant spear lunges OUT of the sea and impales the SPEAR-FISHER, it is the spiraling tusk of a prehistoric sea creature.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...The Narwhal.

The Spear-fisher writhes and spasms on the tip of the tusk, the beast shakes him down to the base where he lies on top of 2 other bodies, a shish-kebab of humans. The Narwhal's cold dead eye winks at the audience before slinking back into the sea.

EXT. NIGHT SKY

A flock of WINGED SERPENTS patrol the air. They have antlers.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
These seven species were protected
from above by a flying army of wing-
ed serpents.

INT. CAVE

Scared VILLAGERS gather around a small fire.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Humans had no way of gaining control
over the Earth...

The fire swirls and hisses. A WINGED SERPENT lands outside the cave. **A TALL TOPLESS WOMAN** reluctantly steps forward to protect the rest.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...the courageous were wiped out.

The creature sticks the woman with its antlers. She crumples to the ground, the creature snatches the woman in its talons and flies away with her.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
The fearful survived...

The villagers retreat further into the cave as the fire blows out.

DARKNESS

NARRATOR (V.O.)
God was nowhere to be found.

FADE UP

INT. REMOTE DWELLING

SEVERAL MEN with BEARDS and STRONG DWARF WOMEN stand around a table, where a young winged creature is strapped down. They are a serious people.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
But there was a clan of great power
and conviction...

The tied-down serpent flails and sticks the sharp elbow of its wing into one of the bearded men.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...over many generations this clan
was able to tame the winged
creatures, bending them to their
employ.

EXT. THE NIGHT SKY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
These heroic people took control over
the army of the sky...

One BEARDED MAN sits in a chariot behind a winged, antlered monster.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...and over thousands of years of
battle the beasts were defeated. What
remained of each of the seven species
was quarantined into seven separate
sectors throughout the globe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT OF A MAP. HIGHLIGHTED AREAS POP UP ON THE MAP WITH FLASHING NUMBERS ASSIGNED TO THEM. THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE HAPPENS TO BE ONE OF THESE AREAS. SECTOR 4 IS IN NORTHWESTERN CANADA AND SECTOR 5 IS JUST BELOW IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
The beasts are forced to roam these sectors for the rest of eternity...

There's a blinking red dot at the north pole. Move in closer and closer and closer...

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...but it was agreed, any humans who dare wander into the territories of the beast are to this day...fair game.

SNOW DISSOLVE
TO:

EXT. NORTH POLE - SNOW FIELD NEAR SLEIGH HANGAR - NIGHT

GRAPHIC: CHRISTMAS EVE 1985

A driving, kick-ass guitar riff starts to play, like the beginning of Sleater-Kinney's song, "Let's Call it Love".

SANTA walks over a small snow covered hill, he has a huge white beard, a receding hairline, and is in full Christmas regalia: A red and white striped fur coat and pants, gift bag slung over his shoulder. He is flanked by his entire CABINET, including MRS. CRINGLE (a little person), and an elf named GUSTAV who is in military style snow camouflage. They walk right at us.

These are the men and women who bring us Christmas year in and year out, giving them a slow-motion walking sequence as they head towards the sleigh hangar is the least we can do.

INT. SLEIGH HANGAR

End of slo-mo. Santa picks up his wife and looks her in the eyes.

SANTA
I love you baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. CRINGLE

I love you too handsome. Merry Christmas.

SANTA

Merry Christmas.

They exchange a long passionate tongue kiss. He sets her down. They walk into the hangar. Mrs. Cringle peels off and assists with the sleigh prep.

ELVES are making last minute preparations to the sleigh. CHRISTOFF is injecting the reindeer with a long syringe containing a green viscous liquid. The reindeer have electrodes crudely hooked up to them that lead back to the onboard computer via the reins. Everyone is shouting over the commotion.

SANTA (cont'd)

Take me through this damn thing.

CHRISTOFF

Yes sir. As you know the new computer practically controls everything. We'll be able to get you up to the minute naughty and nice updates so nobody gets left out, the updates will automatically adjust your route according to Gustav's specifications. The take-offs and landings are a push of a button. All you need to do is be seated.

SANTA

What if I need to override the auto pilot?

CHRISTOFF

Hopefully you won't need to, but if so, just grab the reins and it will switch and run just like the old sleigh. The only thing you have to do is physically attach the gifts at each of the pick-up points.

(jealous)

And if you have any questions, I haven't answered, Gustav is more than capable of helping out.

SANTA

Sounds good, what are all these wires?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRISTOFF

They're hooked up to the deer so you can monitor their vitals. The sleigh is still deer-dependent, so keep 'em happy.

SANTA

And the emergency kit?

Christoff points to a hatch at the lower part of the sleigh.

CHRISTOFF

Fully stocked.

SANTA

As always Lieutenant.

CHRISTOFF

As always sir.

Christoff gets back to work. Santa and Gustav climb into the sleigh. They pull seat belts over their heads and buckle them between their legs.

SANTA

You ready for this Gustav?

GUSTAV

Yes I am sir.

SANTA

Any new developments with the weather?

GUSTAV

It's gotten worse sir, but we'll have the best possible route design. We shouldn't be in the center of any storms...

SANTA

But on the edge of all of them?

GUSTAV

You got it. We also adjusted the naughty algorithm in order to lighten the load.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SANTA

You know Gustav, every year we work
our ass off for this single day and
it isn't until I sit down in this
seat that the true spirit of
Christmas hits me, my heart starts to
beat a little faster and you know
what I realize?

GUSTAV

What's that sir?

Christoff finishes juicing the reindeer.

CHRISTOFF

Ready to fly!

Santa sidesteps the new push-button take off for the
traditional way. He grabs the reins.

SANTA

I'm Father Frickin' Christmas!!
(Santa cracks the
reins).)

HI-YA!!

The reindeer shoot out of the gate at an amazing pace.
Surprising Gustav and even Santa to a degree.

SANTA (cont'd)

On Dasher, On Dancer on Prancer and
Vixen, On Comet on Cupid on Donner
and Blitzen.

A single tear of joy runs down the face of Gustav. The
sleigh takes off into the night sky.

The title slams onto screen:

SANTA CLAUS

A claw rips through the U in "Claus" creating a bitchin' W
in its place.

SANTA CLAWS

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT SKY

Santa looks to his left, huge thunderstorm. He looks to his right, storm. Straight ahead is Sector 4, crystal clear. Santa and Gustav fly into it, nervously bracing for the unexpected.

Everything is calm for a bit. Santa and Gustav both keep a watchful eye out.

GUSTAV
So what is Sector Four sir?

SANTA
You don't know?

GUSTAV
No sir, Hampas says it's classified.

SANTA
Well congratulations, you just got clearance. There are seven sectors in the world. Where humans dare never go. Sector four belongs to the wolf.

GUSTAV
It doesn't seem that bad. Kind of peaceful actually.

The computer's alarm sounds. Santa shoots Gustav a look as to say, "why'd you jinx it?"

INSERT: RADAR SCREEN FLASHES, "SECTOR 4" THEN STARTS BLINKING ERRATICALLY FROM ELECTRICAL INTERFERENCE.

The sleigh suddenly drops in altitude.

INSERT: THE ALTIMETER DROPPING, SCREEN STILL ACTING UP.

INSERT: INSTRUMENT PANEL, A SCHEMATIC OF THE REINDEER POPS UP, BLITZEN IS FLASHING.

SANTA
It's Blitzen, he's down.

INSERT: DONNER IS FLASHING.

GUSTAV
Donner's down too.

SANTA
Damn it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUSTAV
What do we do?

SANTA
We gotta cut em loose, they're
dragging us all down. Get out there.

Santa opens the sleigh's protective bubble. The wind now fighting against the men, they pull down their goggles.

Gustav unbuckles his harness and begins climbing on top of the reindeer. He struggles hard crawling from one reindeer to the next as the sleigh plummets towards the earth.

SANTA (cont'd)
Four thousand feet!

Gustav continues his mission, beaten by wind and snow.

SANTA (cont'd)
Thirty-five hundred feet! We're
going down fast.

Gustav reaches Donner, checks his pulse. Nothing. Gustav grabs his knife.

SANTA (cont'd)
Three thousand!!

Gustav starts sawing his way through the reins.

GUSTAV
Got it!!

Donner falls from the pack and plummets toward earth. Gustav makes his way to Blitzen, knife in teeth.

SANTA
We're still losing altitude.

GUSTAV
I'm working on it.

SANTA
Two thousand feet.

Gustav checks Blitzen.

GUSTAV
He's still alive sir!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SANTA
I don't care, he stopped flying, you
gotta cut him loose.

Gustav pets Blitzen in quick consolation. Gustav saws at
Blitzen's harness.

SANTA (cont'd)
Fifteen-hundred, CUT HIM LOOSE
GODDAMMIT!

Blitzen is cut free, he falls to earth looking back at
Gustav with abandonment in his eyes.

GUSTAV
I'm sorry.

SANTA
Get back here and strap in, we're
still going down.

Gustav is having trouble getting back.

SANTA (cont'd)
Damn it Gustav get back here or hold
the fuck on. I've gotta land this
thing myself.

Santa checks his glitchy panel, it displays a clearing on
the edge of a cliff. He spots it below with his naked eye.

Santa changes course quickly...

SANTA (cont'd)
Hang on!!

...causing Gustav to fall off to the side. Just as he's
about to plummet to his death he grabs a hold of Dasher's
back hoof.

Gustav's legs are brushing the tops of trees. He shinnies up
Dasher's leg and gets a hold of a rein, he continues upward.
Now the reindeers' legs are clipping the trees, Santa spots
a cliff up ahead. Gustav finally makes it back to the
cockpit.

EXT. SNOW COVERED CLIFF SIDE

SANTA
Strap in, it ain't gonna be pretty!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He straps in. Gustav crosses his fingers and kisses his lucky candy cane necklace. Santa ferociously controls his reindeer as his sleigh speeds through the clearing.

SANTA (cont'd)
Come on come on, now now now!!

Fucking fast. The reindeer and sleigh fall into the trees and are being bombarded left and right by branches. Then it stops and there is a moment of calm before the reindeer and the sleigh hit the ground, hauling ass.

The reindeer's legs amazingly keep up when they hit the ground. The two front reindeer (Comet and Cupid) brace their legs in a braking attempt. Comet's front left leg snaps, but he fights the pain, and continues braking with the other leg.

Gustav races himself as the sleigh nears the edge of the cliff. The two front reindeer's legs hit the edge and stop. The sleigh comes to a rest right in time.

Once the sleigh comes to a stop, Santa slowly backs it up to safety.

Santa and Gustav look at each other, breathing heavily.

GUSTAV
Hell of a landing. You okay sir?

SANTA
Yes, you?

GUSTAV
I think so.

They unbuckle and get out of the sleigh.

A full moon lights up the clearing between the cliff's edge and the treeline.

SANTA
Alert the pole. I'll check the deer.
Look at me. We need to get up and
running *quickly*.

Gustav grabs the radio.

GUSTAV
North Pole One to weather center,
North Pole one to weather center. We
are down in Sector 4. I repeat, we
are down in sector 4.

EXT. CLIFF SIDE CLEARING

Santa approaches Comet, Gustav radio chatter in the background.

SANTA
It's okay boy, it's okay.

Santa spots Comet's broken leg. He winces, and begins petting the deer.

SANTA (cont'd)
Dammit Comet, Dammit, you were always
my favorite.

Santa pulls a knife from his hip and cuts Comet loose from the reins. Comet starts to limp away from the sleigh. Santa goes to the sleigh and opens the hatch, grabbing a pump-action shotgun. He catches up with Comet, now by the edge of the cliff.

SANTA (cont'd)
It's better this way. Goodbye my
friend.

Santa pumps the shotgun. From afar a gunshot echoes through the night, startling Gustav. Comet tumbles over the cliff.

SANTA (cont'd)
Did you get a hold of Hampas?

GUSTAV
I tried, I don't think the radio was
working right.

SANTA
Will this thing fly on five?

GUSTAV
It should, our load's light enough
now.

After a beat...

SANTA
You realize where we are Gustav?
We're in Sector Four. I've been here
before and I've felt the godless hand
of hell slap me in the face. So we
need to do this quickly, every minute
down here is a minute spent knocking
on death's door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUSTAV

Yes sir.

Santa grabs a suitcase from the hatch, It's filled with syringes of reindeer 'roids, he tends to the deer.

EXT. FROM THE TREELINE

POV SHOT - SOMETHING LOOKS ON FROM AFAR AS SANTA AND GUSTAV WORK. THEN TWO GRAY WOLVES WALK INTO FRAME ON EITHER SIDE OF THE POV.

EXT. SNOW COVERED CLIFF SIDE

Gustav opens up the sleigh and takes a look.

While injecting Cupid, Santa hears something.

SANTA

Gustav.

GUSTAV

(not looking)

The computer looks okay, we'll just need to re-route Blitzen's lines through another deer.

SANTA

(hushed)

Gustav.

Gustav looks to Santa, a finger on his mouth.

SANTA (cont'd)

Shhhh.

Santa listens. He closes his eyes, summoning some super-intuition.

Santa quickly turns at the sound of a distant crunch of snow. He looks towards the treeline.

SANTA (cont'd)

We need to move.

Gustav slams the hood and hops in the cockpit.

GUSTAV

Santa, I need you in your seat to test this thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Santa hustles towards the cockpit we hear...

WOLVES
Hooooooooooooowwwlllllllll

The reindeer grow restless, energized from the juice and their deery senses.

SANTA
I hope you got it.

Santa quickly sits down. Gustav presses the button.
Bwoooooooooooooo, nothing.

Santa is on the lookout over his shoulder, glowing eyes shine out of the shadow line where the evergreens start. Gustav goes digging in the hood again.

More howling

SANTA (cont'd)
Come on Gustav come on.

GUSTAV
(while working)
You should've brought Christoff or another engineer, I know how to work the thing, I don't know how to fix it.

SANTA
Well I brought you.

GUSTAV
(under his breath)
And for that sir I'm honored.

Santa looks over his shoulder.

EXT. FROM THE SHADOWS

POV OF WOLVES AGAIN, STEPPING OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

EXT. SNOW COVERED CLIFF SIDE

Santa sees a line of 6 gray wolves with one LARGER WHITE WOLF in the middle.

SANTA
Gustav?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gustav pops up from his work, and notices the same. The White Wolf lets out a thunderous howl and he and his pack begin sprinting towards the sleigh.

GUSTAV
Uh-oh, okay okay, here we go.

SANTA
Come on Gustav.

GUSTAV
I think I got it. I think I got it.

INSERT: GUSTAV PLUGS SOMETHING IN - THE SLEIGH MAKES A COMPLIMENTARY NOISE.

SANTA
Gustav!! God Damn it, what the hell's the problem.

Gustav slams the hood down.

GUSTAV
Should work now.

Santa grabs the shotgun again. He grabs a smaller elf version from the hatch for Gustav.

SANTA
Get over here now.

Santa tosses the gun to Gustav. Santa pumps and fires, striking one wolf.

Gustav, pumps and fires, misses. Santa again hits his target. But one wolf has made it past the fire and is now leaping in the air at Gustav.

GUSTAV
Aaaaaaaaahhhhh!!

Just as Gustav is about to be demolished he fires and sends the wolf hurling backwards with a chest full of buckshot.

Santa takes aim at White Wolf. But another wolf jumps in front of Whitey and takes the spray.

SANTA
Get in.

Gustav gets off one more confident shot. They hop in the sleigh. Gustav presses the button, the sleigh starts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Santa reloads his shotgun, pulling shells from his pocket. He stands up and turns back towards the wolves.

The sleigh moves forward for a short running start off the cliff. The White Wolf is still in hot pursuit. Santa aims and just as he fires, the sleigh speeds off the cliff, he misses the White Wolf.

He thinks he's in the clear and takes a deep breath of relief. The reindeer aren't yet flying but they soon get it together and elevate forward, but wait...

White Wolf hits the edge of the cliff at full speed as does one other wolf.

SANTA (cont'd)
Pheeeeeewwww, that was close.

SUPER WIDE AS THE WOLVES LEAP TOWARDS THE SLEIGH.

The regular wolf comes up short, he's a goner, but the White Wolf manages to catch the back of the present trailer without Santa and Gustav noticing.

INT. SLEIGH COCKPIT

Santa and Gustav slump into their seats with big sighs of relief.

SANTA
Try calling it in. We'll finish the region and head home.

GUSTAV
Yes sir.

Gustav gets on the radio.

GUSTAV (cont'd)
North Pole One to Weather Center,
North Pole One to Weather Center,
we're in the clear, barely.

RADIO
Weather Center. What happened out there?

GUSTAV
Sector four happened.

RADIO
But you're in the clear now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A huge paw clamps onto the sleigh behind Santa and Gustav. The White Wolf is in full view behind them, it approaches.

GUSTAV
Yes, we're in the clear, but we lost three deer.

RADIO
You and the big man are safe?

GUSTAV
We are safe.

RADIO
Good to hear, be careful out there, and check in again.

GUSTAV
Will do, over and out.

RADIO
Over and out.

Gustav returns the radio to its cradle. Santa and Gustav both hear low growling and slowly turn around.

SANTA AND GUSTAV
Jesus Christ.

EXT. NIGHT SKY

Far off in the distance a gruesome struggle takes place in the sleigh as it flies in front of the glowing full moon.

SCRATCHING, BITING, SCREAMS OF PAIN. **A SHOTGUN BLAST.**

A lone figure falls from the sleigh as it disappears out of frame, leaving only the full moon.

CUT TO:

INT. THOMPSON FAMILY ROOM.

A fire in the fireplace, a Christmas tree lit up, and a table with cookies by a door that leads outside.

JOE lies on top of his topless wife **TAMMY**, they've put the kids to bed and are now sexing it up. Joe wears a Santa Claus hat and cheesy fake beard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOE
Have you been a nice girl this year?

TAMMY
No Santa, I've been a very naughty girl. Do I still get my present?

JOE
No, but I'll show you what I do to naughty girls.

Joe starts going down on Tammy. A loud noise comes from above.

JOE (cont'd)
Did you hear that?

TAMMY
It's probably just Santa.

JOE
C'mon baby, seriously...
Santa's right here.

Joe continues kissing towards his wife's you know.

The fire violently hisses and moans as particles from above fall on it. Joe and Tammy both look at the fireplace, then at each other, then back at the fireplace.

A BEAT, then LOUD FOOTSTEPS ON THE ROOF.

TAMMY
Honey, what's going on?

JOE
Shhh, it's probably just some kids.
I'll call the cops.

Joe stands up, Tammy pulls her pants up, still topless.

The footsteps sound reckless, then go away.

The fire swirls and is nearly blown out. Joe and Tammy stare at the fireplace, expecting the unexpected.

After a long pause. The DOOR is **BUSTED** off it's hinges, straight at camera. Santa stands in front of them bloodied and battered. A large gash across his face leaks blood, staining his beard. His pupils are now oblong. He clumsily holds a few presents in his arms.

Santa staggers in, and goes about his business.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JOE (cont'd)
Honey?

TAMMY
Yeah?

He tosses the presents near the tree and then drops some smoked meats and fruits near Tammy.

SANTA
(delirious)
For the stockings.

JOE
(getting tough)
Hey pal what the hell do you think
you're doing? Honey call 9-1-1.

TAMMY
(dazed and confused)
Who are you?

JOE
Tammy, dear, let me handle this.

Joe shoves Santa.

JOE (cont'd)
I asked you a question pal.

Santa reacts instantly, animalistically. With the swing of one arm Joe's body is flung against the hot chimney, his naked back sizzles and burns, gluing him to the chimney until he passes out from pain. The weight of his body slowly peels him off the chimney, leaving behind a strip of skin from his back, his spine and muscle now exposed as he slumps to the ground.

Tammy sees her mangled husband.

TAMMY
AAAAAAAAAAAAahhhhhhhhhhh.

Santa walks to the door, notices the cookie plate. HE picks one up. He looks back, holding the cookie up in thanks. Tammy still hysterically screaming. He takes a bite, his teeth are starting to change, he devours the cookie, and walks just outside the open door.

Realizing he's not himself, Santa turns back in an attempt to save face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SANTA
(falsely jolly)
Well you two have a Merry Christmas,
Ho Ho Howoooooooooooo.

His salutation turns to a long howl. Santa recognizes his absurd action, clears his throat, and exits.

Tammy's scream fades to the BG as...

CUT TO:

EXT. JOE AND TAMMY'S ROOF

Santa stumbles to the sleigh, falling to one knee along the way. Gustav is out cold, his clothes torn and bloodied.

Santa sits in his seat and looks at the command console. The computer reads...

ROCKWELL HOUSEHOLD - 12 MILES - IVAN NAUGHTY, JUSTIN NICE.

Santa pushes the green button and the sleigh takes off into the night sky.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE FROM
BLACK:

INT. ROCKWELL DISHWASHER

Plates, glasses, bowls and silverware sit undisturbed, until the dishwasher activates in slow-motion. Water swirls about.

INT. ROCKWELL KITCHEN

Dishwasher exterior, it quietly whirs.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

RACHEL ROCKWELL hangs the stockings by the chimney with care. Seven stockings in total, with each family member's name knit at the top of their stocking.

INT. THERESA'S BEDROOM

The children, IVAN and JUSTIN are nestled all snug in their sleeping bags at the foot of THERESA ROCKWELL and her husband RON's bed. Ron's snoring is obnoxious.

A dream bubble appears over the Naughty twin Ivan's head. It's him angrily unwrapping a Nintendo.

IVAN
This better be a Nintendo.

Followed by him shooting some ducks in Duck Hunt and telling his twin how it is.

IVAN (cont'd)
You can play, when *I'm* done.

Ivan's bubble goes away, then a bubble appears over Justin, the fat, nice twin. He's dreaming of stuffing his face with turkey and mashed potatoes while wearing a lovely sweater. His Mom continues to fill his plate.

THERESA
Here you go Justin, eat some more.

JUSTIN
Thanks mom, you're the best.

The bubble dissolves. Justin smiles.

Their mother Theresa reads a religious romance novel, by bedside lamp. She sensually rubs the cross around her neck.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

LEE ROCKWELL donning a scrooge-like night cap kisses a picture of his dead wife, she's wearing a kerchief.

LEE
Merry Christmas my sweet.

He sets the picture down and crawls past a gun locker and into bed, beneath the watchful eyes of Ronald Reagan's presidential portrait.

EXT. ROCKWELL PROPERTY

Two bare hands roll a snowball through the snow. It is picked up and used to complete a snowman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A corn cob pipe and a couple of buttons are shoved into the snowman's face. There are 7 other snowmen in the front yard, set up like a defending army.

The BUILDER walks into a starting position, his face is concealed by a scarf, but his mullet and his gut cannot be concealed.

BUILDER

(drunk)

So, you think you can just waltz on
in here and murder MY family. Well
I'm not going to go down without a
fight.

He removes a large Rambo-esque knife from a belt sheath and charges at the first snowman. He stabs the heart of the 1st snowman to begin his rampage.

BUILDER (cont'd)

DIE YOU FROZEN SCUM!

INT. FAMILY ROOM

Rachel is startled, so is...

INT. THERESA'S BEDROOM

Theresa, she wakes Ron.

THERESA

Ron, get up, someone's here.

Ron barely stirs, back to...

EXT. ROCKWELL PROPERTY

The builder runs at the second snowman and delivers a deft drop kick, decapitating his nemesis.

BUILDER

Hiiiiii-Yaaaaa!

He quickly leaps up and runs to the next one. He kicks it in the groin, hurting his foot. He then dives behind and deftly applies a sleeper hold.

BUILDER (cont'd)

Shhhhhh, go to sleep.

INT. LEE'S BEDROOM

Lee bolts up and leaps out of bed in his pajamas.

He grabs a key from his dresser and unlocks his fully loaded gun locker. He grabs a double barrel Winchester and tucks two revolvers into his pajama bottoms then locks the cabinet. He exits...

INT. STAIRS

Lee cautiously walks down the stairs to the...

INT. ENTRYWAY

Theresa, Rachel and a barely-awake Ron meet Lee at the door. Lee hands Theresa and Rachel the revolvers. They're all handy with a gun. Theresa is wearing pajamas featuring the crucifixion.

LEE
They're ready to go, but safeties are on.

RON
(sleepy)
Hey, what about me?

THERESA
You've never shot a gun in your life.

EXT. ROCKWELL PROPERTY

The Builder emerges from behind a snowman and crudely saws at its throat.

BUILDER
You're all going down mother fuckers!!

INT. ENTRYWAY

RON
What the hell's going on out there?

LEE
Can't see.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL
Turn on the lights.

LEE
No!

RACHEL
Come on, is this really necessary?

EXT. ROCKWELL PROPERTY

The builder darts across frame and rams his shoulder into a snowman, like a linebacker. It hurts him.

BUILDER
Aaah, shit. That's how you wanna play
huh?

The Builder hurls a knife at the snowman, missing terribly.

INT. ENTRYWAY

Ivan and Justin come up behind the group, startling them. Justin is wearing "Diff'rent Strokes" pajamas and Ivan is wearing "The Equalizer" pajamas.

IVAN
Is it him? Is he here?

JUSTIN
Why do you have guns?

IVAN
You have guns? Cooooool!!!

JUSTIN
(thinking it's Santa)
Who's outside? Is it him?

EXT. ROCKWELL PROPERTY

The builder attempts to sweep the legs of a snowman, no dice.

BUILDER
Fuck you snow demon.

This snow man sits directly in front of the front door. The builder removes his scarf and violently strangles the snowman.

INT. ENTRYWAY

Rachel flips on the exterior lights.

LEE
No dammit.

EXT. ROCKWELL PROPERTY

The Christmas lights are now on as the Builder continues to strangle the snowman.

The front door opens. Theresa and Lee point their guns at the strangled snowman staring right at them.

He strangles hard until the head pops off to reveal the builder's face for the first time. This is **RUBY ROCKWELL**, the black sheep of the family. He fancies himself a bad ass, and he has the mustache to prove it.

Lee isn't surprised.

The guns are lowered. Ruby falls to his knees, exhausted and very very drunk.

RUBY
Don't worry guys, I took care of em.
They're fucking dead, and you are all
fucking safe thanks to ole double R.

GRAPHIC OVER FREEZE FRAME: RUBY ROCKWELL

THERESA
RUBY, LANGUAGE!!

RUBY
Sorry kids, don't ever say fuck, kay?
Bad word. Or cock, cunt, shit,
faggot, definitely not nigger--

THERESA
RUBY!!

Ruby pulls out a flask from his leather jacket. He takes a swig and then offers it to the twins.

RUBY
Rumple minze?

THERESA
RUBY!! For gosh sake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY
Ooooooh gosh. Theresa you're being a
bitch. Oooh gosh don't say that word
either.

The twins are giggling.

LEE
Get him to bed Rachel.

Rachel notices a lone standing snowman.

RACHEL
Hey you missed one bro.

A lone snowman remains.

RUBY
Shit, we're goners.

RACHEL
Don't worry, I got it.

Out of nowhere, Rachel speed shoots her revolver at the
snowman with precision. Shooting out a hole in its forehead.

GRAPHIC OVER FREEZE FRAME: RACHEL ROCKWELL

THERESA
RACHEL!!

RUBY
Oh thank you sis, he was going to
rape us all, and make everyone watch.
Starting with you Ivan.

THERESA
Oh, this is just great, real great
Christmas we got going here. Ivan,
Justin, back to bed.

Theresa hands her gun to Lee, and she and Ron walk
downstairs. Ruby grabs each twin by the collar and pulls
them in close, his intensity frightening the children.

RUBY
If you two little shits aren't asleep
in fifteen minutes, I'm personally
calling my good friend Santa Claus
and telling him to skip, this, house.
NOW GIVE UNCLE A KISS!!

The twins run back to their bedroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RUBY (cont'd)
I don't think they like me very much.

LEE
Yes, what a wonder. Get your brother
back to bed.

Rachel hands her gun back to Lee. Rachel starts to help Ruby
back to bed.

RACHEL
C'mon you drunk fucker, rack time.

CUT TO:

INT. RUBY'S BEDROOM

Establishing shots around Ruby's room.

Ruby's room indicates that he's lived at home his whole
life. It is littered with computer and radio equipment.

Mixed among the 70s metal posters are maps of different
world regions with areas marked off, areas similar to the
sectors of the seven beasts.

There are half-a-dozen plaster footprints of bigfoot hanging
on the wall.

Rachel sets Ruby in bed and pulls the covers over him. He's
fucking wasted.

RUBY
Let's keep drinking.

RACHEL
It's Christmas tomorrow, get it
together.

RUBY
It's Christmas o'clock somewhere,
let's keep drinking dummy.

RACHEL
Good night Rube.

RUBY
(joking)
Hey Rach.

RACHEL
Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY
Wake me up if Santa comes, kay
Rachey.

RACHEL
You got it Rubes.

Rachel turns the light out. Ruby starts humming Santa Claus
is Coming to Town

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROCKWELL PROPERTY

The home is calm once again. The Christmas lights shine onto
the snowman carnage left by Ruby.

INT. LEE'S BEDROOM

CU of Ronald Reagan's presidential photo. He watches over
Lee as he snores loudly.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

The star spangled banner plays on television as a snoring
Rachel is illuminated by the lights of the tree. The tree is
choked by presents, soooo many.

INT. THERESA'S BEDROOM

Ron snores extra loud. Theresa lies still with her eyes
closed. All the snoring drowns out the distant sound of
bells.

IVAN
Justin Justin, wake up.

Justin wakes up.

IVAN (cont'd)
Listen.

JUSTIN
Bells. Bells. Come on.

Justin gets up to go have a look but Ivan quickly and
violently yanks him down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

IVAN
(angry)
If we're awake when Santa comes and
we don't get our presents, I am going
to strangle you.

INT. LEE'S BEDROOM

Lee's eyes dart open at the noise.

LEE
God dammit Ruby.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

Rachel's eyes open.

RACHEL
Fuckin Ruby, what now?

INT. THERESA'S BEDROOM

Theresa wakes up.

THERESA
I'm going to kill him.

Theresa gets out of bed, Ron is still snoring, she knows her
kids are awake.

THERESA (cont'd)
Stay here.

INT. RUBY'S BEDROOM

Ruby is fast asleep.

EXT. ROCKWELL HOUSE

Snow falling again. Lee, Theresa, and Rachel are all looking
out different windows, scanning the front yard for activity.

Feet walk along the roof, they all look up.

Then they leave their respective windows as the camera
pushes in to the upstairs window of the living room. They
reconvene at this window. Lee once again hands his daughters
their guns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL
Is this really necessary?

INT. LIVING ROOM

The family stands by the window but focuses on the roof.

THERESA
How'd he get on the roof?

RACHEL
He didn't.

INT. RUBY'S BEDROOM

Ruby's face is lovingly tapped with the butt of a gun.

RACHEL
Wake up. C'mon, wake up fat ass,
there's someone on the roof.

RUBY
It's probably just that dick Santa.

RACHEL
C'mon get up.

Ruby begrudgingly gets up and grabs his camera on the way out.

EXT. LIVING ROOM WINDOW

Looking in on Rachel, Theresa, and Lee as they look out into the front yard. Ruby slowly joins them at the window.

RUBY
Don't worry, it's probably just a cat
or a murderer.

LEE
Shhhh.

Their eyes follow the sound of footsteps on the roof, leading to directly above their head. Then a thud in the front yard.

POV from the window looking out. The snow fall obscures their view momentarily, but when it clears they see a large, bloody man in a red and white striped coat and a long white beard, and he's staring straight at them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ruby calmly snaps a photo and then winds his camera.

EXT. FRONT YARD

Santa's sinister gaze, a large gift bag lies next to him, presents leaking out. Then to...

CU revealing his motionless, expressionless face, to an...

ECU of his changing eyes, the whites now yellow on top of the oblong pupils.

Angle on the window, the family stares out, perplexed at this addition to their evening.

LEE
What the hell?

RACHEL
Dad?

LEE
Yes honey?

RACHEL
Did you get a new, creepy Christmas decoration we should know about?

LEE
No, no I didn't. Theresa?

THERESA
Yes Dad.

LEE
Did you and the kids build a really good life-like snow statue?

THERESA
No, no we didn't.

LEE
Huh? And none of you heard a car or anything drive up?

RACHEL
Nope.

EVERYONE
Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THERESA
Well we should call the police.

RUBY
I'm gonna talk to him.

Ruby starts walking out.

RACHEL
I'm coming.

Lee follows as well.

LEE
Theresa stay here.

Theresa checks the cylinder of her revolver, all good, she slams it into place.

EXT. FRONT YARD

When they exit the front door Santa has shifted his dead gaze towards them.

They pace cautiously towards him and look around. They circle him, keeping a safe distance. They see Santa's hot breath in the cold air.

LEE
Hello? Sir? Hello? Are you okay?

No answer.

RUBY
Hey creep. What's up with you?
HELLO?!?!?

RACHEL
(harsh)
Dude, we asked you a question. How did you get here? Who are you? Why are you here?

LEE
You're bleeding. Are you **O-K**?

Santa is desperately trying to mouth something.

SANTA
Help me.

Lee gets closer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY
Careful, he might be a tard.

SANTA
Help...Me.

RACHEL
Help? You need help?

A strand of bloody drool seeps out the corner of Santa's mouth. Lee and Ruby both lean in, to look at his eyes.

RUBY
Something is totally fucked with this guy.

LEE
Think he works for the Salvation army? Got lost on his way home?

RUBY
Lost and raped.

Ruby, slowly reaches out and gives Santa's beard a tug. Right as he does, more blood gushes out of a facial laceration.

RUBY (cont'd)
(grossed out)
Holy fuck. It's real. It's totally super real.

Rachel walks over to the gift bag that landed 10 feet away

RACHEL
I mean this guy went all out, fur coat, real beard, gift bag.

All of a sudden SANTA springs to life as if he's been underwater for minutes. His eyes' milky whites begin morphing into a beautiful blue. The wolf has taken a firm hold of his blood. He'll have to go along with it, wait it out, like a bad acid trip.

SANTA
It's going to happen now.

LEE
What? what's going to happen?

Santa projectile vomits, like a firehouse spraying Lee's face, feet, and chest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Lee and Rachel fight back vomiting. Ruby isn't phased in the least.

RUBY
This is fucking incredible.

LEE
We should get inside.

His arms begin shifting, his neck cracks to facilitate his coming head. The boys pop their head out the front door for a glimpse of the commotion.

IVAN AND JUSTIN
Whoa.

SANTA/CLAWS
(a God awful moan)

RUBY
Get everyone in the family room!!

INT. THERESA'S BEDROOM

Ron is somehow sleeping through this whole thing. Snoring like a bear.

INT. STAIRWAY

THERESA
(re: Ivan and Justin)
Get your father, family prayer circle
in the family room GO GO GO!!!

Theresa hustles with her children downstairs. Rachel helps her Dad and brother open the front door.

EXT. FRONT YARD

As the 6'6 340 pound man transforms he gets even bigger. This combination of werewolf and Santa is the big bang of the cryptozoological world.

Santa's bottom half starts to take shape, his hind legs and hip cracking into place. Santa's torso bows violently upwards, his head shakes ferociously back and forth. Ruby and Lee get the hell out of there, rushing inside.

INT. ENTRYWAY

Ruby and Lee slam the door behind them. Lee, Ruby and Rachel get on tiptoe to look through the small windows at the top of the door.

EXT. FRONT DOOR

SOUNDS OF THE THRASHING TRANSFORMATION.

The family's faces and the chaotic reflection in the small windows of the front door say it all. The immortal gift-giver, is shifting before their eyes into a monster. Lee has hunted elk, black bear, even caribou, but this is on its way to becoming larger than them all, the size of a Cabriolet but with more horsepower and better handling.

Lee and Rachel blink hard in an attempt to wake from this nightmare. Ruby snaps a photo. Last one, he winds and winds.

EXT. FRONT YARD

The noise is over, but the mayhem is about to begin. Lying still in the front yard is Santa's new monthly affliction, a beautiful white wolf, still covered in shreds of Santa's wardrobe. Like a dog after a bath, the creature shakes off the tattered clothes and takes a large heaving inhale of the fresh mountain air, he exhales, and is ready to FUCK SHIT UP. Santa is no more, not tonight. Tonight there is only **Santa Claws!!**

EXT. NIGHT SKY

The snowing ceases, the clouds part, revealing the full moon.

INT. ENTRYWAY

Speechless.

INSERT: LEE'S HAND MOVES TO THE DEADBOLT, HE TWISTS IT LOCKED.

Lee and Rachel check their guns as Ruby loads a new roll of film.

CUT TO:

INT. FAMILY ROOM

The door is barricaded by a recliner, Ron sits in it, on the verge of falling back asleep. There's a pounding on the door, startling Ron.

RON
Jesus Christ.

THERESA
Ron! Language!

RACHEL, LEE, RUBY
(chaotic)
It's us, Let us in, hurry up, open
the door.

THERESA
Ron, get up! Kids, help me move the
chair.

Ron slowly rises.

RON
Okay okay, where's the fire? geez.

Ivan and Justin help their mother move the chair.

RON (cont'd)
(yawning)
I was sound asleep you know.

THERESA
We know Ron. Okay it's open.

They rush in, and close the door. Theresa helps Lee put the recliner back in place. Ron shakes his head.

RON
(re: the recliner's
vacancy)
Is it okay?

Ron sits. The family room has windows on parallel opposites of the room. Both windows are covered by wooden slat-shutters that close to a point in the center. The rear-facing window is covered in part by the Xmas tree, but its shutters are open, stacked to either side. Ron is the only one facing the rear window.

THERESA
What uh, what, is he okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY
Nope, he turned into a werewolf.

JUSTIN
Whoa really?

RUBY
Yeah buddy, you would've shit yourself, it was great. I got pictures.

IVAN
Can we start opening presents, I mean it is technically Christmas.

RUBY
Now I remember, you're the shitty one.

THERESA
Ruby?!?

Rachel, Ruby and Lee immediately walk to the front-facing window, drawing Theresa over.

EXT. FRONT YARD

A view of the front window from outside. The slats in four of the shutters are simultaneously opened, revealing Theresa, Rachel, Ruby and Lee lined up. Santa Claws is nowhere to be seen.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

Justin raises his hand to speak. His Mom's back is to him so she doesn't see him.

JUSTIN
Mom?

THERESA
Yes Justin?

JUSTIN
Should we pray?

THERESA
Yes honey, good idea, but quietly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY
(under his breath)
Pray all you want, God ain't got shit
to do with this.

RACHEL
Amen.

Justin has his eyes closed and is praying. Ivan is digging through the presents, disappointed at every one he picks up.

EXT. FRONT YARD

Looking in again. Their eyes search for the monster, nothing.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

Ron opens one eye, looking at the back window. This leads to the other eye opening.

RON
Ummm, hey guys.

THERESA
(exasperated)
Shut up Ron.

RON
(to himself)
Do you guys get coyotes around here?

They all quickly turn from the front window, just as Claws' tail leaves the back window frame.

RUBY
Did you see something?

RON
I didn't think coyotes got that big.

EXT. ROCKWELL HOME

From high above looking down on the house, Claws is circling the home, getting a lay of the land.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

Ruby walks to the back window, dismissively pushing Ivan down into a pile of presents. He looks out but sees nothing.

EXT. FRONT YARD

The same angle as before, looking in through the front window. Backs to camera this time. Claws has circled his prey, and now slowly stalks into frame.

Ruby turns from the rear window.

SLAM INTO AN ECU OF RUBY'S FACE THROUGH THE SLATS.

RUBY
Safeties off. Reloads at the ready.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

All slowly turn. Theresa rushes to the window and shuts the open shutters.

IVAN
What was that?

THERESA
Nothing honey. Probably the coyote
your dad saw.

JUSTIN
I didn't think coyotes got that big.

The family hears a strange guttural noise.

RON
What is that?

EXT. FRONT YARD

The growl is CLAWS stomach, it vibrates and gurgles.

His beautiful blue eyes lock in on the window. He rotates his body towards the family, hind legs kicking back, and licking his chops. From behind, Claws' giant wolf testicles move with his breathing.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

In unison the clan raise their guns towards the window.
Ivan and Justin hide behind the legs of Rachel and Lee.

Ron's curiosity draws him slowly towards the front window.

RUBY
What's this idiot doing?

THERESA
Ron, honey, what are you doing?

RON
I just want to get a look at it.

THERESA
That's not a good idea honey.

EXT. FRONT YARD

Claws lets out a drool-filled, window-rattling roar.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

The scream stops Ron momentarily, but he scuttles forward on the shag carpet, intrigue defeating instinct.

THERESA
Ron?

He hears nothing. Ron stands at the middle of the window.
He uses his finger to lift open a shutter.

EXT. FRONT YARD

CU of Ron looking through the shutter.

RON
(disbelief)
Oh shit.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

THERESA
Ron!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAWS slams through the window like it's frozen saran wrap. The camera is sprayed with kindling of the former wooden shutters. Ron is sent flying into the mountain of presents. Ruby, Rachel and Ivan dive to one side, Lee, Theresa and Justin to the other. Claws tumbles into their middle, quickly making it to an attack stance. Claws claws Ron's shoulder down to the bone.

RON

Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!

LEE

Unload!

The clan fire in unison. Claws tries desperately to feed on Ron, but can't do it through the barrage of gunfire. The chambers are emptied. Claws is now motionless. They reload in unison.

Ivan looks at a wound on the monster.

IVAN

Look.

The wound is healing itself a la Sean Connery's wound at the end of *The Last Crusade*.

THERESA

What in the sweet heck?!

Theresa tends to Ron. He's had the wind knocked out of him and his right shoulder is a bloody mess.

RON

(close to tears)

My shoulder, my god my shoulder, oh my god. Jesus please help us.

THERESA

It's not safe, you have to get up.

She helps him to his feet.

LEE

(in charge!)

Alright everyone, concentrate.

RUBY

Get to the cellar.

LEE

Right, no windows in the cellar. Theresa, you and Ron take the kids.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEE (cont'd)
Rachel, go to my room get EVERYTHING.
Ruby and I are right behind you.

Everyone hustles out of the room and into action. Ruby starts ripping lights from the demolished tree. He wraps them around Claws' legs like an expert calf-wrangler. The multi-colored bulbs are still lit.

LEE'S BEDROOM

Small duffle bag hits the bed. Key hits the gun cabinet. 2 more revolvers hit the duffle bag, along with all the ammo. She loads another long double-barreled Winchester. Straps on the duffel, slams the Winchester shut and exits.

INT. ENTRYWAY

Theresa, Ron and the kids hustle out, grabbing their coats along the way.

RON
I got the coats.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

Claws is now wiggling and writhing.

LEE
What do you think we're dealing with
here?

Claws' wounds continue to seal up.

RUBY
Well, you saw what I saw.

LEE
Yep, I guess now I just gotta believe
what I saw is what I saw.

Claws wakes, tries getting to his feet. He begins chewing at the lights.

LEE (cont'd)
How do we kill this thing? Silver?

RUBY
That silver shit's all bull shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rachel throws the door open, throws a coat and shotgun to Lee.

Lee takes his shotgun and puts it to Claws' head.

LEE
Sorry about this God.

Lee pulls the trigger. Blood sprays his face.

LEE (cont'd)
That should buy us some time.

Claws flails in pain, but this gunshot seems to have only served in speeding up the healing process. The lights binding Claws start to pop. Rachel pulls on Lee.

RACHEL
Let's go!

They all run out of the room, into...

INT. HALLWAY / STAIRWAYS

They run up through...

INT. ENTRYWAY

The sound of an awakening wolf and Christmas lights popping, push them quicker out the door to...

EXT. FRONT YARD

Rachel and Lee take off to the right. Ruby darts left.

LEE
(stops)
Where you going?

RUBY
Is the ladder still by the woodpile?

LEE
Yes.

Claws is on his feet and trying to work his way up through the broken front window, dragging lights and the Christmas tree behind him. Lee sees this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEE (cont'd)
(trusting)
Hurry.

As Rachel and Lee run off, Lee slips and falls. Rachel comes back to help him up. Claws runs straight at his fallen prey. Right as Claws is about to reach him he is ripped back by the tree getting stuck in the window.

This gives Lee just enough time to get on his feet and go before Claws frees himself from the tree.

INT. CELLAR STAIRS

Someone yanks on the cellar door. It's locked.

LEE
It's us, open the door.

NOTE: The cellar entrance is located in the backyard underneath the garage.

Theresa slides the crowbar that she's fashioned into a lock out of place. Rachel flings it open. They hustle in, slamming the door shut and replacing the lock behind them, just as Claws rounds the corner to the backyard.

THERESA
Everyone okay? Where's Ruby?

EXT. SNOW COVERED ROOF

A ladder enters frame, propped up against the edge of the lowest part of the roof.

The ladder jiggles and clangs as Ruby climbs. He reaches the top and looks straight ahead. He pauses, shakes his head in disbelief. He snaps a picture. Ruby climbs on top of the roof and walks cautiously up to a reindeer, he reaches out and touches one.

RUBY
Whoa.

Ruby slowly walks towards the sleigh. At first it appears empty. Then he notices, slouched down in the passenger seat is Gustav.

Gustav is unconscious and torn up. His face is swollen and bleeding from a claw mark and his left arm has been pretty badly mutilated. He snaps a few pictures.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ruby acts quickly. He goes to the gift trailer and grabs a ribbon off of a present and uses it to tie off Gustav's brachial artery. He looks at the computer...

INSERT: "SEVEN AWAKE" AS WELL AS "IVAN - NAUGHTY," "JUSTIN - NICE"

The radio is banged up, pure static, and the mouthpiece is lying on Gustav's lap. Ruby picks it up.

RUBY (cont'd)
Hello, hello, umm, this is Ruby
Rockwell. Is anyone there?

Ruby toys with some knobs.

RUBY (cont'd)
Hello, hello, if you can hear me, we
have an injured...midget or dwarf or
some shit, he's lost a lot of blood.
And your pal Santa is trying to kill
my family. Helloooo?

The radio starts to crackle. It's HAMPAS trying to talk back.

HAMPAS
This...pole...hold...we can...keep...

The radio goes back to straight static.

RUBY
Well if you can hear me, you might
want to call an ambulance. We're at
the very north end of Whitaker road
in Kittitas county, 98922...

The radio completely shifts the bed. Ruby tosses the mouthpiece. Ruby takes off Gustav's elfie hat and inspects it.

All of the sudden an alarm on the Sleigh goes off, like a car alarm from 1985. Ruby stuffs the hat in his pocket.

INSERT: "JUSTIN SKELTING - NICE" SWITCHES TO "JUSTIN SKELTING NAUGHTY"

Ruby hits the sleigh, trying to stop the sharp noise. Claws lets out a roar and comes sliding into Ruby's view in the front yard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RUBY (cont'd)
(loudly to Gustav)
I'm going to go get help buddy, I'll
be right back.

Claws spots Ruby (on top of the 25 foot high roof),
immediately charges at him, keeping his eye on the prize.
Claws leaps...

RUBY (cont'd)
(disbelief)
No waaaaay.

Claws doesn't make it all the way up, but he plants his
front paws firmly into the roof.

RUBY (cont'd)
That's it you furry fuck.

Ruby's had enough, he charges at the beast and slides down
the slanted roof delivering an explosive double-kick to
Claws' face. However, Claws clamps onto one of Ruby's
boots. Ruby uses his other foot to kick Claws in the face
until he's free. Ruby manages to fire a single shot into
Claws' face, Claws uses this to motivate himself up on the
roof.

RUBY (cont'd)
Damn.

Ruby quickly flashes a photo, momentarily blinding Claws, he
puts his gun back in his waistband and makes a run for the
ladder. He runs and dives belly first onto it. The ladder
falls from the roof and Ruby aptly bails off into a
controlled roll.

Ruby gets up and breaks for the cellar. Claws jumps off the
roof and starts after Ruby.

INT. CELLAR

RUBY (O.S.)
Open the door open the door open the
door open the door!!!!

Lee opens the door, Ruby dives in, falling clumsily down the
stairs. Lee closes and latches the door behind him. Ruby
centers himself among the group. Everyone looks at him for
answers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Claws slams against the thick cellar door. It doesn't budge, but the sounds of Claws attempting to break in continue throughout.

The cellar is dark except for a dim lantern. Rachel works on making a torch out of an old shovel handle, some paint rags and paint thinner.

Ruby catches his breath.

IVAN
Did you kill it?

RUBY
Does it sound like I killed it?
(breathing heavily)

Ruby struggles to catch his breath.

RUBY (cont'd)
Fuck I'm fuckin' fat.
(beat)
Well, the reindeers are real. Very soft. Oh, and I found a midget, he's going to die soon if we don't get help.

RACHEL
So there's reindeer AND a midget on the roof?

Ruby affirms with his eyes.

RACHEL (cont'd)
I'd like to see that.

JUSTIN
I knew it! Santa IS real!

IVAN
If Santa's real he better be Japanese.

The pounding stops.

RON
Shhhhh.

Everyone listens. Faint sounds of heavy breathing come from outside the door.

LEE
It's still out there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Ruby produces the elf hat from his back-pocket, hands it to his Dad. Lee grabs the hat and inspects it.

INSERT: TAG OF HAT READS "NORTH POLE PRODUCTS" AND "100% REINDEER HAIR"

Lee is no longer surprised by shit, passes the hat along.

RUBY

The sleigh up there has a computer.
Way more advanced than anything on
the market today. And it knew how
many people were in the house and if
Ivan and Justin were naughty or nice.
There is a radio, I couldn't get
through to anyone, but they might've
heard me.

IVAN

(excited)

Was I naughty or nice?

RUBY

(lying)

Yeah, you were both nice.

Rachel finishes up wrapping the rags around the torch.

THERESA

So you're suggesting that it's
actually Santa...

RACHEL

(to Lee)

Lighter.

Lee tosses Rachel a zippo.

THERESA

That's ridiculous...

RUBY

And now, our friend Chris Cringle...

Crash into Ruby. Rachel's torch flares up, lighting Ruby's face.

RUBY (cont'd)

...is a werewolf.

They swallow the pill, it digests.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RON
(laughing, a bit
delirious)
Okay, fun fun fun, so two things that
none of us thought previously
existed, werewolves and Santa Claus,
sorry kids, are now trying to kill
us?

RUBY
Hold on a second there, I believe in
werewolves, I've always believed in
werewolves.

RACHEL
Ron, you didn't see what we saw, what
you saw came after what we saw.

RON
It's a big wolf.

RUBY
A big invincible wolf we shot 20
times and is still out there, walking
around.

THERESA
Okay whatever it is, can we talk
about a plan?

RON
Can't we just stay here, wait it out?

Claws' attempts at breaking in start up again.

RACHEL
Ron, I don't know about your family,
but in case you haven't noticed, my
family, isn't a bunch of pussies.

RUBY
High-five.

Ruby looks around for a high five.

RUBY
Ron, as much as I hate to say it, we
have to get you medical attention.
Who knows if your weak ass makes it
through the night with the blood
you're spilling and it doesn't sound
like that thing's going to let up any
time soon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

INSERT: THE HINGES ON THE CELLAR LOCK BEGIN TO LOOSEN

LEE
Well what's your plan?

RUBY
I think we should kick that door open
and blast that thing back to the
north pole. It'll stun it like
before, then we make a break for a
car.

RON
Why don't we reinforce the door and
wait this thing out? Is anyone
listening?

THERESA
Yeah, won't werewolves go away at
sunlight.

Ruby scoffs.

RUBY
Common misconception. It's a 24 hour
period from their initial
transformation. I thought you went to
college?

RACHEL
It's cold as hell down here, there's
no food, no water, just tools and
junk and old paint cans. If we stay
down here and that thing doesn't go
away then we've got no energy to
fight it off.

RUBY
I'm in.

THERESA
What about the kids?

RUBY
We'll cover you and the kids, make
sure you make it to the car. What do
you think Dad?

The group looks at Lee.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

LEE

Want to know what I think. I think I'm not going to spend Christmas in this cellar in fear for my life. I think we fight this Santa--wolf--thing. I think this family is finally together for the first time in a long time and I want to keep it that way. So, I say we throw open that door and unload hell upon that beast. And if we knock it out again...

Lee picks up a sawzall in one hand and it's battery in another. He pushes the battery in, a clip to a gun.

LEE (cont'd)

I'm putting it's head on a wall.

Everyone stands a little taller.

RUBY

It would look nice next to the caribou.

LEE

I was thinking across from the bear.

RON

Guys, I hate to be the voice of reason here, but that monster outside doesn't give a shit that you're a member of the NRA. I still vote for staying here, with my children, and waiting this thing out.

RUBY

I was in 'nam facing shit like this everyday while you were on campus passing out leaflets.

RON

Oh really, you were fighting commie werewolves?

RUBY

I have an idea, lets use Ron as live bait.

THERESA

Ron, now's not the time for politics. We're doing this together, whether you like it or not. Got it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Ron recedes to the dark.

RON
(to himself)
Bunch of idiots.

Ruby formulates a plan in his head.

RUBY
Okay, okay.

The noise stops. Is this a window of opportunity? Lee walks up to the stairs.

LEE
I don't hear anything. Boys, are you
ready to be brave?

Lee peaks through a new crack in the door.

LEE (cont'd)
It's walking away. Let's get ready.

Duffel zipper opened. Bullets into revolvers. Revolvers slammed shut. Hammers pulled back. Shotguns loaded.

RUBY
Okay, Dad, you Rachel and I will go
out first and cover the rest of you.
Theresa you get your family outta
here and into the Nova, it's fast and
it's got snow tires. Me and Dad will
take the station wagon.

THERESA
Ron, you know where the keys are?

RON
They're in the entryway.

THERESA
Okay, grab the keys and meet us in
the garage. Are you with me honey?

Theresa grabs Ron by the face and kisses him.

RON
Yes, I'm with you.

THERESA
Boys, you have to stay with me until
we get into the garage. Okay? And
don't stop until we're in the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

IVAN
Okay.

THERESA
Justin?

JUSTIN
I thought you hated guns mom.

THERESA
I do, they're very dangerous.

Theresa shoves two revolvers in the back of her pants,
forming a Y.

THERESA (cont'd)
You're very brave, both of you.

She stands, kissing her children on the forehead.

RON
Nothing for me? No guns.

Rachel scours the empty-looking bag.

RACHEL
I think there's something in here
that'll suit you.

Rachel produces a Saturday night special, checks it for ammo
and cocks it for him.

RON
This is it, this is what I get?

RACHEL
Aim for the eyes.

EXT. SNOW COVERED AREA

Claws walking digging in, ready to take off.

INT. CELLAR

LEE
Everybody ready?

RACHEL
Ready.

EXT. SNOW COVERED YARD

Claws starts his gallop.

INT. CELLAR

Ruby? LEE

Ready. RUBY

EXT. SNOW COVERED YARD

Claws is now full speed.

INT. CELLAR

Theresa? LEE

Ready. THERESA

EXT. SNOW COVERED YARD

Sprinting.

INT. CELLAR

Boys? LEE

Nope. RON

I'm ready. IVAN

Let's do this. JUSTIN

I love you all very much. LEE

Lee looks at Ron as if to say, "Except you, Ron."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lee cracks open the door. He doesn't see anything so he thrusts the door all the way open.

Silence for a second as Lee looks around. Lastly he looks up.

LEE (cont'd)

Oh shit.

Claws is on his way down from a perfectly timed jump. Lee quickly ducks. Claws flies past Lee and once again slams into Ron, knocking Ron to the concrete floor. Claws pauses as the family stares at him in sheer terror. It steps close to Ivan and Justin, they remain quiet and clutch their Mom.

Ron somehow squeezes off a shot with his .22 Pistol. It has the effect of a beebie hitting a Rhino. Claws gives Ron an in-your-face, shit-yourself roar.

Claws looks around, deciding who to chow first. Rachel makes the decision for him, shoving her torch at Claws ass. Claws turns, stares down Rachel. Ruby looks at Rachel.

RUBY

The torch.

Rachel tosses the torch to Ruby. Ruby now distracts Claws.

RUBY (cont'd)

Get the kids out of here!!

RACHEL

I'm not leaving you guys.

RUBY

Go.

Ron peels himself off the floor and exits with his family. Rachel reluctantly brings up the rear as everyone but Ruby and Lee exit.

Claws continues to get poked and prodded by Ruby's torch, then he gets a hold of the flame with his teeth and bites it off. He chews up the flame, like a ritz cracker, and swallows it. He burps up smoke right into Ruby's face.

RUBY (cont'd)

Dick.

Ruby and Lee unload their guns into Claws. This sends Claws stumbling backwards a bit but has nowhere near the same effect the previous barrage had.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The chambers are empty and mid-reload Claws leaps onto Lee, taking a swipe at Lee's chest and neck, Lee offers his arm and Claws clamps down on it reducing it to mush.

LEE
Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!

Ruby grabs the weed-wacker and starts it up. He presses it to Claws face, a mere annoyance. But long enough for Lee to slink away. Ruby gets in 6 shots to the skull. This time Claws is weakened.

With his good arm, Lee locates and powers up his sawzall.

LEE (cont'd)
Knock this thing out. Behind you.

Ruby looks behind him and grabs a shovel. Without hesitation he starts thwacking Claws upside the head as Claws tries to climb back to all fours. He hits Claws over and over and over...and over and over and over.

Claws seems out. Ruby and Lee are cautious.

LEE (cont'd)
Grab that duct tape, wrap it's mouth shut.

Ruby grabs duct tape and quickly wraps it around the mouth of Claws. Lee presses his foot against the head of Claws and begins cutting through Claws' neck, starting spine side. Blood sprays the wall and faces of Lee and Ruby. Claws twitches violently.

As they work on decapitating Claws the camera moves out of the cellar doors to the...

EXT. BACK YARD

Camera pulls to a WS of the house, that includes the sleigh. Gustav can't be seen from this angle. The camera then settles on the garage portion of the house.

INT. GARAGE

Theresa, Rachel and the twins duck underneath the opening door. Theresa and the twins climb into the front bench seat of Lee's immaculate 1968 Chevy Nova. Trying their best not to make too much noise. Rachel quietly pushes the door closed from outside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THERESA
(mouthing)
What are you doing?

RACHEL
I'm going back, I'm not going to
leave them, get your family out of
here.
(to the boys)
I love you guys, be brave for your
mom.

Rachel exits through the open garage door and takes off to the right.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Theresa holds Ivan and Justin tightly in the front bench.

THERESA
It's going to be fine, we're safe
now, it's fine.

Quiet for a long moment.

THERESA (cont'd)
C'mon Ron, where are you? C'mon,
c'mon, c'mon.

Ron slowly walks into frame. He's dangling the keys to the car.

THERESA (cont'd)
HURRY!!!

RON
I got the keys babe.

Then all of a sudden Ron's gaze turns toward the roof over the garage. He squints as he tries to see what's happening.

THERESA
I think there's something on the...

Before he can finish what he's saying, a small gray wolf jumps from the roof and attacks Ron. It's got a red ribbon tied around one of it's legs. It's GUSTAV! At least it was Gustav, now it's a vicious **WEREWOLF**. This time, Ron is finally done for.

Ron drops to his knees as the Welf makes a meal of Ron's throat and face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In his final act of hopeless heroism Ron holds out the keys, the rabbit foot key chain hits the snow as Ron falls back to his demise. Theresa covers the boys' eyes and presses the garage remote, closing the door.

IVAN

Daaaaaaaadddddddyyyyyyy.

JUSTIN

No, no no no no no no,
Dadddddddyyyyyyy!!

THERESA

Oh god Ron, no. No no no no no no.

As the door closes, the Welf rips off a section of Ron's face and chews it, making eye contact briefly with Theresa and the boys. But the Welf is satisfied with his current meal and allows Theresa a reprieve. Justin starts to get out of the car. Theresa stops him.

THERESA (cont'd)

Where are you going?

JUSTIN

(sobbing)

I'm going to help Dad.

THERESA

No honey, you can't help him now.

She turns to Justin and Ivan and gets very serious.

THERESA (cont'd)

Okay, you two listen to me. You're safe in here. I'm going to go help your dad and let everyone know what happened. You two have to promise you'll stay right here. Promise?

IVAN

I promise.

Ivan nods yes while wiping away tears.

THERESA

You have to be brave. Now get in the backseat and stay down, just... pretend you're playing hide and seek.

Theresa gets out and closes the car door quietly, believing she has left her children in relative safety. She enters the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Ivan and Justin are tucked neatly in the foot room of the back seat, unable to see much outside the car.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE

The camera pans from the two boys hidden in the backseat to the **doggy door** on the garage door.

EXT. CELLAR DOORS / BACKYARD

Rachel runs to the cellar doors just as Ruby is exiting. He's splattered about the body and face with blood.

RACHEL
(near hysterical)
Oh no, no, where's Dad?

RUBY
He did it, he killed him.

RACHEL
Who? Who killed who?

Ruby falls to the ground, as far as he's concerned, it's over.

Rachel looks toward the cellar and out of the shadows comes a giant wolf...head, held by her resolute father.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Oh my god dad, are you okay?

LEE
You should see the other guy.

Lee stands at top of the stairs. He drops the enormous wolf head to the side. Behind Lee on the cellar floor lit by the moonlight is the headless, motionless Claws.

LEE
It's okay now, it's all over.

Rachel walks up to her father, gives him a hug, her eyes closed.

RACHEL
I thought you were dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

On the cellar floor, Claws' body begins to twitch. His bleeding, oozing neck-hole starts to give painful birth to a brand new head.

RACHEL (cont'd)
I love you so much.

LEE
I love you to dear, we're safe now.

The twitching turns to sharp writhing, causing Rachel to slowly open her eyes.

She releases her Dad, and looks at the wolf head lying on the snow and then back down to the wolf head forming on the cellar floor.

RACHEL
Dad?

LEE
Honey?

RACHEL
We're not safe.

LEE
What are you talking about?

RACHEL
RUN!!!

Ruby quickly gets to his feet.

RUBY
What is it?

RACHEL
It's back, It's back.

INT. CELLAR

Claws' new head reaches its conclusion. Claws stands, cracks his neck like Frank Dux and shakes off some residual blood before deciding to get back to work.

EXT. CELLAR DOORS

LEE
It's back?, it's head is right here
sweetie.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEE (cont'd)
(to the head)
You're not going to hurt anyone
anymore are you wolfie?
(wolf voice)
No I'm not mister, I'm dead.

As he says it, he hears the cellar stairs creak, slowly turns and sees the beast.

LEE (cont'd)
You're dead??

Claws runs up the stairs and head-butts Lee sending him flying into the yard. Claws quickly pounces on him. Lee will be no more.

RACHEL
Nooooooooo.

Rachel tries to go after him. Ruby pulls her back. Firing at the beast a couple of times.

RUBY
He's gone, he's gone, he's gone.

RACHEL
Noooooooooooooooo!!! You bastard.

Rachel is hysterical with sadness and anger, Ruby pulls her back as Claws literally dismantles Lee. They struggle against their familial instinct towards the house.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Justin's tears have subsided. Ivan's have not, he's a bumbling wreck. A metallic creaking noise goes in and out.

Justin stands up and looks out the windshield. He spots the doggy door, it's swinging. He crouches down quickly.

JUSTIN
It's out there.

Ivan wipes away his tears in an attempt to suck it up.

IVAN
Out where.

JUSTIN
In the garage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Justin goes to slowly peak over his back door window. Just as his eyes clear the horizon of the window frame the WELF slams into the window, but unlike Claws, he is unable to break through.

The WELF shakes it off and backs up for another go. This time he cracks the window. He backs up again.

Justin puts his hand on the door handle and slowly opens the door. The WELF leaps at the door again, but this time, Justin kicks the door open, sending the WELF flying backwards.

Justin takes advantage of the stunned Welf to run out Ivan's side. But he's left his door open, leaving a clear shot for the recovering WELF.

INT. GARAGE

Justin and Ivan crawl out the backseat just as the WELF climbs in, they slam the door shut on it and it hits the window hard.

The Welf takes another stab at the window this time cracking it. Justin grabs Ivan and pulls him through the door connecting to the house.

INT. HALLWAY

Justin and Ivan enter through the door (Sounds of the Welf's progress). Ivan looks back and notices another damned doggy door.

IVAN
Wait. Doggy door.

Justin looks and sees the same thing. Ivan and Justin work together to pull a heavy planter in front of the doggy door. Sound of the window in the Nova breaking. The WELF is out. He makes a run for the doggy door but hits the planter hard, the plant rocks back and forth as the WELF is heard whimpering.

EXT. CORNER OF THE HOUSE

Theresa presses her back against the side of the house, cautious to look around the corner. She makes a quick head movement and is scared by Ruby almost running into her. He drags Rachel behind him, an angered mess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL
It got Dad. It fucking got dad.

Theresa goes to look.

RUBY
No no no no, don't look.

She looks, Claws is enjoying one of her father's legs like a puppy with a chew toy.

THERESA
Ron's dead.

RUBY
What how?

THERESA
There's another one.

RUBY
Another one?

THERESA
Yeah, it's weird looking, had really short legs, ate his face right off.

RACHEL
Where are the boys?

THERESA
In the Nova.

INT. KITCHEN

Ivan and Justin sit huddled in the corner of the kitchen. The dishwasher still whirring. They've made a barricade out of a few chairs. Justin is looking to take action. Ivan rocks back and forth .

JUSTIN
(in a zone)
We have to get out of here, we have to get out of here, we have to get out of here.

IVAN
This isn't real, this isn't real, this isn't real.

INT. HALLWAY

The doggy door slowly pushes up against the planter as the Welf weighs the obstacle. The Welf is able to slowly move the planter. It's only a matter of time now.

EXT. GARAGE DOOR

Theresa, Rachel and Ruby walk to the front of the garage. Ron's blood has stained the surrounding snow. Ruby walks right up to Ron and studies the destruction. A trail of blood leads to the doggy door.

RUBY

Holy Hell, I've seen some weird shit happen in some strange places. But I've never seen a midget wolf eat the face right off a man before.

RACHEL

Ruby!

THERESA

Oh my god, Oh my god, the door, there's a door.

Theresa has noticed the doggy door. She goes diving through it before her siblings can stop her.

RACHEL

What the hell?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

The planter is now wobbling back and forth, finally leaving a little room. The Welf starts to squeeze his way through the hallway doggy door.

INT. GARAGE

Theresa comes in one doggy door just as the Welf is about to get through the other. She stands and dives at the door. Grabbing a hold of the Welf's hind legs.

THERESA

Where do you think you're going, take me, you goddam devil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ruby and Rachel cram through the doggy door as well.

INT. HALLWAY

The Welf struggles to break Theresa's grasp. But finally kicks free. For a second the Welf weighs his options, Theresa or the boys.

INT. KITCHEN

The boys hold each other, and Justin holds a large kitchen knife. Then fast and from nowhere, the Welf leaps onto the counter, circumventing the flimsy barricade. Theresa screams in the background as she bashes her shoulder against the door.

IVAN
Mommyyyyyy! Mommmmmmmmyyyy!

Ivan backs away from Justin into another corner. Without hesitation, the Welf leaps onto Justin, impaling himself on the knife. The Welf goes limp for a second as it bleeds onto Justin. Justin thinks it's over and pulls the knife out, just then, the Welf comes back to life, almost as if he was just fucking around.

Ivan sits in shock.

JUSTIN
Ivan do something, help me help me.

In an act of desperation Justin offers the Welf his arm. The Welf clamps down.

JUSTIN (cont'd)
Aaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!!

Justin kicks and flails. Ivan, in shock, stands up and slowly walks towards the dishwasher.

JUSTIN (cont'd)
Ivaaaaaaannnnnn! Help!

Justin punches the wolf in the background.

INT. GARAGE

Theresa is flailing at the door. Rachel steps in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Move.

Rachel fires at the door lock with two precise shots. Rachel kicks the door open, they nod in appreciation of team work.

INT. HALLWAY

The door is still blocked by the planter, slowing the siblings entrance.

INT. DISHWASHER

Ivan opens the dishwasher door, and stares inside. He picks up the Silverware basket, this is the good stuff being washed for tomorrow's dinner. Ivan picks out a fork, it twinkles in the incoming moonlight.

IMMEDIATE CUT
TO:

The fork dive-bombing into the back of the mini-beast, it goes nearly to the hilt, he yanks it back out. The Welf lets go of Justin's arm, arches its back violently, and howls with pain. Justin pushes the Welf to the side.

The area around the fork wound slowly swells like a time-lapse of a monumental zit, it bursts, spewing bloody puss onto Justin and Ivan, he coolly wipes it from his face, with the sleeve of his Diff'rent Strokes pajamas.

The siblings make it to the kitchen just in time to see Ivan helping Justin up. His right arm now useless and tattered. Theresa sees the Welf writhing and hugs both of her children.

THERESA

Oh my god are you okay? I promise
I'll never ever leave you two again.

Ivan stands with the fork firmly in his grasp, he won't be letting go of it anytime soon.

IVAN

It hurt it. I hurt it.

They all look to the Welf, it's fork-wound isn't healing itself. But the Welf is starting to come around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

IVAN (cont'd)
Watch this.

Ivan once again plunges the fork into the back of the Welf. The bloody-puss volcano slowly forms and explodes, spraying puss on the crowd. The Welf howls in pain. This howl is welcomed by another crazily loud roar from the beast outside.

RUBY
Let me see that.

Ivan won't let go of the fork, but hands him the silverware basket.

RUBY (cont'd)
Silverware? Fuck my ass, I thought that was all bullshit.

RACHEL
We gotta get to the car, keep quiet.

Ruby hangs onto the silverware basket as they exit, Theresa ushers out her boys.

THERESA
Come on...shhhhh.

INT. HALLWAY

The WELF is in hot pursuit. They decide to bail into...

INT. DEN

The Den is dark and filled wall to wall with the stuffed trophies of past hunts. They shut the double doors and sit quietly, hoping the Welf goes away.

Theresa backs into the stuffed head of a wolf and has to stop herself from screaming.

The Welf smells his way to the den, then lets out a communicative howl.

Ruby works on placing a stuffed Cougar on a stand in front of the door.

IVAN
Why is God doing this to us?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THERESA

I don't know, but I'm going to have a word with him real soon.

RACHEL

Your mom's just upset boys. God's alive and well in all of us.

The cougar's in place.

RUBY

Is everyone okay?

THERESA

Okay? Well let's see, Ron's dead, Dad's dead. Justin's bleeding all over the place. So I would say NO, everyone's not *okay*.

Rachel inspects his arm. She takes a knife off the wall and cuts out a strip of bearskin rug to wrap tightly around Ivan's wound. As Rachel dresses the arm...

JUSTIN

Ivan and I, we stabbed the little one with it, and it, it hurt it, it hurt it bad.

IVAN

You didn't stab it, I did, I stabbed it...twice.

RACHEL

That was very brave Ivan.

(re: wound)

How's that Justin?

JUSTIN

It hurts.

RACHEL

It's going to hurt for a while buddy. Can you handle it?

Justin nods yes, fighting back tears.

Ruby inspects the silverware.

RUBY

The family silver.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RACHEL

Do you think it'll work on the big one?

RUBY

I don't really want to get close enough to find out. That wolf in the kitchen. Had a red ribbon on it's leg. Earlier, on the roof, I tied a red ribbon around the arm of a little midget dude, an elf.

THERESA

So?

RUBY

So, What we're dealing with here... are werewolves, plural, dos werewolves.

He looks at Theresa expecting a debate.

RUBY (cont'd)

That means two.

THERESA

So what do we do now?

RUBY

Well, here's what I think. The sheriff's office is 8 miles away, the hospital is 18 miles away, but the border is only a couple miles away.

RACHEL

Are you still drunk? Canada is 85 miles away, at least, and why does getting to the border even matter?

RUBY

(uber dramatic)

Not the Canadian border, a different border.

THERESA

Here we go. He's lost his mind.

RUBY

Don't you ever wonder why I never left home?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

THERESA

It's not a big mystery Columbo.
You're a low-functioning alcoholic.

RUBY

I never left, because dad and I
discovered something. Well Dad
discovered it, years ago, then he
bought this property. There are
things out there that can help us.

Claws is heard crawling through the broken window
downstairs.

THERESA

Look, I have no fucking idea what
you're talking about, but I know
we need to get the hell out of here.

RACHEL

Justin, Ivan, we are going to stick
together okay, from here on out, no
matter what.

(to Ruby)

Just how do you plan to get past that
thing? we're low on ammo and now
apparently there's two of them.

RUBY

I'm thinking about that.

Ruby searches the desk for any sort of tool he can use, he
finds a pair of pliers. He takes a fork from the case and
starts bending a tine back and forth until it breaks off.
Rachel immediately recognizes what her twin is doing.

RACHEL

Shotgun shells.

RUBY

Yep, how many do we have left.

RACHEL

4, I think.

RUBY

That's it? Okay, open them up and add
some of these pieces. Boys help her
out.

Rachel does one, showing Ivan and Justin how to do the rest.
Ruby continues to break off fork pieces to add to the
buckshot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Rachel loads two of the shells into both barrels of the Winchester. She stuffs the others in the pocket of her Christmas sweater. Ruby hands out the rest of the silverware, and stuffs some in his pockets.

RUBY (cont'd)
Pick your shots carefully.

The clan is ready. Ivan and Justin now seem to be in charge of Theresa. They help her to her feet.

THERESA
This is suicide.

JUSTIN
Be brave mom... be brave.

INT. STAIRWAY / HALLWAY

POV of Claws sniffing out a trail of blood down the stairs and down the hall to the den door.

INT. DEN

Claws' breathing can be heard through the door.

RUBY
Shhhhh...

Everyone stands silent. Silence silence silence, until. BAM, the door is hit hard. They jump back. Look for another way out. The attack at the door persists. The stuffed cougar doing its job for now.

THERESA
They're still in between us and the car. If we shoot one of them, the other will be right there.

RUBY
(light bulb)
Hey.

THERESA
What!?

RUBY
When I was on the roof earlier, what was going on in the cellar?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

IVAN

Mom was telling us what was happening?

RUBY

When I was up there, there's this computer on the sleigh. It had Ivan and Justin's names. Ivan was listed as naughty, sorry buddy, and Justin was listed as nice.

RACHEL

You got that look in your eye.

RUBY

But then something happened and Justin went from nice to naughty.

RACHEL

So...

RUBY

When it went to naughty an alarm went off, and that thing came back, the alarm acted like some sort of dog whistle. So what happened in the cellar?

IVAN

Justin said a swear.

RUBY

That's it, you said a swear, and that turned you naughty? Jesus, Santa's a prick.

The door is beginning to budge. Rachel and Theresa both aim their guns at the door as Ruby patiently tries to solve the puzzle.

THERESA

Get to the point. Jesus!!

RUBY

Right, boys, normally you should never do this but I'm going to need you to say swears, as many as you can think of right in a row.

THERESA

Hold on, they're not doing that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RUBY

That computer somehow knows when the kids are being naughty, and an alarm goes off calling that thing back to the sleigh.

THERESA

Have you lost it, has everyone gone crazy? My kids aren't doing that.

RUBY

Good, I think it's naughtier if they do it without your permission. Okay kids you ready?

Ivan and Justin look at each other.

RUBY (cont'd)

Go for it.

They work up the courage.

JUSTIN

Darn, Schucks.

RUBY

Those aren't swears.

IVAN

Dick, Fuck, Pussy.

RUBY

Those are swears.

JUSTIN

Balls, Dammit!

RUBY

Good, good, keep going.

The boys grow louder with confidence. This noise, makes Claws increase his efforts at the door.

IVAN

Mother fucker, dicklicker, gay.

THERESA

Boys!

Claws breaks through the door. He eyes the cougar who dead-eyes him back. He takes a big aggressive bite out of the cougar and chews. Not what he had hoped for.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Claws spits it out and takes aim at the family, giddy with anticipation. Theresa starts to swear involuntarily.

 THERESA (cont'd)
Oh fuck, shit, damn it.

 JUSTIN
Balls pusssy shit, balls pussy shit.

 IVAN
Bastard, Mother Fucker, Ham, fuck
fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck.

Then the alarm sounds, muddled by distance.

 RUBY
That's it, that's the alarm.

The noise stops Claws in his tracks, his ears turn back, and he instinctively darts out the door.

 IVAN
Dick fuck dick fuck dick fuck duck
fuck duck with a dick.

 JUSTIN
Shit mouth mother fucking shit mouth
shit mouth shit mouth!

 RUBY
Okay kids, that's good, good job.

 JUSTIN
Bitch balls bastard bitch bitch.

 THERESA
Kids! That's good. No more swearing
you understand?

The kids stop.

INT. HALLWAY

Ruby peeks into the hallway, no sign of the Welf.

 RUBY
C'mon.

They cautiously move into the hallway.

EXT. ROOF

The alarm on the sleigh is flashing Naughty. Claws is pacing back and forth, a sentry for his sleigh.

EXT. HOUSE

A WS including Claws pacing along the roof and the clan emerging from the front door. Theresa shields her kids' eyes from their father's corpse. Rachel picks up the rabbit's foot key chain and tosses it to Ruby.

They make there way into the garage through the doggy door. Ruby can't fit.

RUBY
You'll have to open it from inside
for me.

Everyone's inside but Ruby. He looks all around.

RUBY (cont'd)
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

INT. GARAGE

The door starts to open, Ruby slides under. The door shutting behind him.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Ruby gets in the driver seat. Theresa sits between the kids in the back and Rachel is in the passenger seat.

POV from inside the car. The Welf comes flying though the doggy door onto the hood of the car. He barks and foams like a rabid dog. The Welf climbs to the roof of the Nova, trying to rip through the metal.

Ruby inserts the key, the car starts right up and he revs the engine.

Rachel hits the garage door opener. It's opening. Ron's disfigured body lies in front of them in the driveway.

RUBY
(back to Theresa)
You guys might want to close your
eyes for a sec....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Before the door is all the way open, Ruby guns it. The Welf is clipped by the garage door and sent tumbling back into the garage. Ruby callously runs over Ron's head and body as he exits.

RUBY (cont'd)

Sorry Ron.

INSERT OF BUMPER STICKER AS CAR SPEEDS AWAY READING
"REPRESENTED BY THE LAW OFFICE OF SMITH AND WESSON"

EXT. ROOF

Claws spots the car speeding away and starts to run.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Everyone seems to take a sigh of relief. Ivan and Justin turnaround.

JUSTIN

Mom.

THERESA

What is it sweetie?

Before he can answer. Claws slams into frame right behind the car. Ruby sees this in the rear-view and presses the gas to the floor, the car fishtails.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

It takes a second for Claws to get his footing on the road, He finally does and takes off after the car. Claws may not be quick, but he is fast and eventually he is running side by side with the car. The following should take place like a good old fashioned car chase.

Claws begins to get a leg up on the Nova.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

JUSTIN

Look!

As Claws moves forward past the broken back driver's side window the Welf is revealed riding on Claws' back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Claws slams his shoulder into the driver's side door, sending the Nova swerving right.

RUBY
Oh you wanna dance?

Ruby pulls the same move, slams into Claws. The Welf takes this opportunity to leap onto the roof of the Nova. Rachel tries to position the long Winchester past Ruby's head.

RUBY (cont'd)
Wait til you have a clean shot.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Claws and the Nova race forward stuck together as if one unit.

Rachel rolls down her window and climbs out positioning herself on the door frame to get a shot off on the little guy.

The Welf instantly jumps on her face like a rabid Koala. The shotgun is the only thing stopping the Welf from gnawing some face. She doesn't see the large tree with a low hanging branch up ahead.

RUBY
Tree!

RACHEL
What?

EVERYONE
TREE!!

Rachel notices the majestic evergreen. She quickly lifts the Welf with her gun. The Welf turns right in time to see it's present fate.

WELF
Rut-Roh

The Welf takes a branch right in the kisser and goes flying backwards.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Ruby looks in the rearview, sees the Welf bouncing in the distance.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Rachel sticks to her post and looks for a shot at Claws, but he's too close to the car for a clean look. She slinks back into the passenger seat.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Rachel points the gun towards Ruby.

RACHEL
Lean back.

Ruby does it, barrel right in front of his face. Rachel battles to steady herself in the chaos. He hits a big bump in the road. The gun barrel slams into Ruby's nose.

RUBY
Shit Rachel, not the face.

Ruby searches for a landmark, through the blood.

RUBY (cont'd)
(himself)
Where is it? Where is it?

She's about to fire, but Ruby e-brakes hard right onto a small hidden road. She loses control of her aim.

RACHEL
Damn it, I had him.

RUBY
Sorry.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Claws slams on his brakes slipping and sliding into a majestic evergreen. Claws is fine, the tree is not, it slowly slams down...

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Ivan and Justin look behind them.

IVAN AND JUSTIN
Whooooaaaaa.

Claws quickly gets up, back in pursuit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

IVAN AND JUSTIN (cont'd)

No way.

Claws chases on a parallel path thru the trees...

THERESA

What the hell is with this thing?

Rachel sits on the passenger window looking down the barrel of her shotgun at Claws.

Claws is all caught up and searching for a spot to cut over and T-Bone the Nova.

Claws runs ahead and starts crossing over. The family anticipates the imminent collision.

RUBY

Do it, come on you bastard.

IVAN

Not good not good not good.

JUSTIN

Mom?

THERESA

Justin?

JUSTIN

Gun.

Theresa hands Justin a revolver, like it's no big deal, she gives one to Ivan as well.

JUSTIN (cont'd)

Bring it Santa.

Claws closes in, he leaps at the car. Justin and Rachel fire simultaneously, Rachel's shotgun blast sends Claws hurling backwards. Justin thinks his shot was responsible for this.

JUSTIN (cont'd)

Yeah, die Santa die.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Claws writhes in agony as the silver-wounds to his chest become puss volcanoes, covering his white coat with bloody discharge.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Rachel climbs in, all smiles. She reloads the barrels.

RACHEL
That should slow 'im down. Two left.

200 yards up from Claws, Ruby hits the brakes, and nails a perfect 180.

RACHEL (cont'd)
What are you doing? Keep driving.

RUBY
We've got to see how bad we hurt it, finish it off, or it's just going to keep coming.

RACHEL
Ruby, turn this fucking car around right now, and keep going wherever you were going.

RUBY
I'm not going to run anymore, this is where it ends.

RACHEL
Yeah, for us, and your fucking *nephews*, if you don't keep driving.

THERESA
Ruby's right. We kill it.

They look down the hood of the Nova as an injured Claws stumbles to his feet and positions himself in the center of the road.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

POV of Claws looking at the Nova his engine grumbles.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

POV of the family as they look down at Claws dig in for its footing, a 200 yard gap.

THERESA
Let's do this, Ruby.

Engine Revs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY
Maybe you guys should get out.

RACHEL
I'm staying here.

THERESA
Me too.

BOTH BOYS
So am I.

RUBY
Alright then, buckle up. And here,
everyone take some silverware.

The basket is passed around.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Ruby floors it, the tires spin in place, finally the Nova propels forward.

Claws floors it, a little slower acceleration due to his injuries.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

POV of the impending clash.

THERESA
O-kay, maybe you should let us out.

RUBY
Too late now.

The Nova, closes in on Claws.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Claws, fury on his face reaches his full gait.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

INSERT OF SPEDOMETER: GOING FROM 55 UP TO 65.

Ruby hits the brights.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

The brights come on. Claws squints, but is unaffected.

Wide panoramic shot of the collision course. They're fifty yards apart now.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Theresa holds her twins close. They brace for impact.

RACHEL
He's not going to budge.

RUBY
Hold on everyone, Hold on, hold on...

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

25 yards. Claws leaps, slow motion style. Just as Claws head is about to hit the windshield...

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Everyone including Ruby closes their eyes for impact. Claws' massive head slams dead-center through the windshield, and surprisingly the Nova continues forward without losing much momentum.

Ruby and Rachel open their eyes first, revealing the unconscious wolf head in between them. It's attached to the windshield almost like a hunting trophy. Claws' body lies limp on the hood.

Ruby slows to a stop. Rachel touches it, in awe.

RACHEL
So soft.

Rachel looks to the backseat.

RACHEL (cont'd)
It's okay boys, I think we knocked it out.

Ivan and Justin open their eyes slowly.

IVAN AND JUSTIN
Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY AND RACHEL

Shhhhhhhh.

Theresa's eyes pop open. She's nose to nose with Claws. Like Sigourney Weaver in Alien. She opens her mouth wide to scream.

THERESA

(inhales)

Aaa.

(cut off)

Ivan and Justin cover their Mom's mouth. Claws snorts, shooting bloody snot onto Theresa's face. She wipes it off, disgusted. Justin raises his gun to the beast, pulls the hammer back. This causes Claws to open his eyes. Claws looks to Ivan and then to Justin, assesses the situation. He growls.

Rachel reaches into her pocket and grabs a silver spoon. She digs it deep into Claws' left eye.

RACHEL

Take that you son of a bitch.

Claws thrashes his head violently in the interior. His eye has grown bigger than any of the previous wounds.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

POP: The inside of the rear window is covered in bloody puss.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Theresa and the boys wipe their faces off. Then Claws grabs a hold of Theresa's arm.

THERESA

It's got me!!

RACHEL

Boys, now would be a good time to use your mom's guns.

RUBY

Just don't hit us.

They unload their guns, Claws releases Theresa's arm

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THERESA
Open your doors boys.

They do.

THERESA (cont'd)
Unbuckle your seat belts.

They do.

THERESA (cont'd)
I love you both very much.

With each arm, Theresa shoves Ivan and Justin out opposite sides of the Nova.

RUBY
We'll be back in a minute.

Ruby floors it, as the world's largest hood ornament thrashes about.

CUT TO:

THE SOUND OF BELLS AND A VIEW OF THE ACTION FROM VERY FAR IN THE DISTANCE.

BACK TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Ivan and Justin stand up, watching the car fly down the road.

Theresa looks back at the kids, they're safe.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

A different side of Theresa.

THERESA
You mother fucker!

She stabs Claws with a fork.

THERESA (cont'd)
You killed my husband!

She stabs again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THERESA (cont'd)
You killed my Dad!

Again.

THERESA (cont'd)
But you are not going to get my
children!

Again. This time Claws gets angry and reaches his head further inside the car. He gets a hold of Theresa's head all the way down to her chest. Theresa can be heard yelling at the wolf from inside.

THERESA (cont'd)
(muzzled)
Let go of me. I swear to fucking god
when you let go of me I'm going to
tear you limb from limb.

RACHEL
Theresa! Theresa! It's got her Ruby.
It's got her, stop the car.

Rachel beats on the monster. Ruby slams on the brakes. Claws body flies off the car, windshield wrapped around his neck like a dog cone.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Thank god.

When Claws lands on his back it acts as a Heimlich, causing him to cough Theresa's decapitated head far up into the night air.

EXT. NIGHT SKY

SLOW MOTION: Theresa's head floats up into frame. Her twenty seconds of disconnected consciousness begin. Her bangs flutter in the wind as she gets one last look at her children off in the distance, she smiles.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Ruby and Rachel lean forward and look at the flying object, then in horror they look at each other.

EXT. NIGHT SKY

Theresa looks from her children down to her siblings and scowls just as her eyes close and her head descends.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Theresa's head sticks in the ground in front of them, dead as dead.

They look to the backseat. Theresa's lifeless torso, gurgles and gushes it's remaining quarts, then slumps off to the side.

Ruby and Rachel look at each other and then look ahead. Claws stumbles to his feet, shaking off the windshield.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Rachel opens the car door and steps out, fuming with sadness.

CUT TO:

AGAIN A POV OF THE ACTION FROM HIGH ABOVE, GETTING CLOSER

BACK TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Ruby gets out and pulls Theresa's body onto the side of the road.

Rachel walks right up to the beast. Claws stands and looks at her, his tongue hanging out, drool dripping. She's shot it in the chest, and that didn't work.

RACHEL
Fucking die already.

Rachel fires both barrels at Claws' front right leg. The leg is nearly separated from the beast. Claws howls and moans at this. He falls to the ground.

RUBY
We gotta get the boys and get outta here.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Ruby and Rachel get in, Rachel is sobbing. Ruby throws it in reverse and heads back to pick up the kids. He does another 180, along the way.

Ruby looks into the rearview mirror at Claws, he's writhing around. The car drives off, leaving Claws in the distance.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Claws takes his damaged right-front-leg in his mouth and chews through the remaining bone and ligaments, then he eats it. Claws stands on his remaining three legs, resolute.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEVY NOVA

The twins climb into the car.

IVAN
Where's mom?...
(no answer)
Aunt Rachel?

JUSTIN
Where is she?

Rachel turns around, tears flowing. Justin picks up his hand from a pool of his Mom's blood. Answer enough.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

The Chevy Nova continues forward.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - W/ MAJOR DOUBLE CHAIN LINK FENCE.

Further down the road, A chain link gate with razor-wire crosses the road. Ruby does not slow down, nor does anyone in the car suggest he should. They're up for whatever at this point.

Large Heptagonal signs with the number 5 are on either side of the gate, along with harshly worded trespassing signs.

Ruby slams through the gate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALARMS IMMEDIATELY GO OFF

The Nova gets about a hundred yards past the gate. When a jeep cuts them off, Ruby willingly stops the car.

RUBY

Thank god.

The 2 SOLDIERS in the jeep step out. They're massive. They are dressed as soldiers, masked from head to toe, including gloves and balaclavas. They each draw a large hand gun and approach the Nova.

SOLDIER

Everyone step out of the vehicle with your hands up.

INT. CHEVY NOVA

RUBY

Everyone get out, leave your guns inside.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

The family exits the vehicle.

RUBY

There are several guns in the car.
But we're not armed.

Ivan still clings to his stabbing fork.

SOLDIER #1

Alright, everyone get against the jeep.

RACHEL

Do as they say boys.

One of the soldiers pats down each member of the family.

SOLDIER #2

They're clean.

The soldiers stand with their back to the smashed gate.

SOLDIER #1

You are in a restricted area.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUBY
I know, I had no other choice.

SOLDIER #1
You know? You know what?

RACHEL
(pointing to Justin)
He needs help, right away. His arm.

Ruby goes silent, the family is staring past the soldiers, down the road.

RUBY
Oh shit.

SOLDIER #2
Oh shit is right. You're in a whole pile of "oh shit". You know what we can do to you in here?

RUBY
Umm, guys, you might want to look behind you.

SOLDIER #1
I'm not going to fall for that, intelligence is a virtue of our species.

Soldier #2 turns around. He sees something in the distance through the now falling snow, walks forward.

SOLDIER #2
What...is that?

Claws has adjusted to his new tri-pedal body and is running at a pretty good clip. He uses the Nova as a take off ramp to get some good air.

JUSTIN
Uh-oh.

Claws pummels Soldier #2 to the ground. Soldier #1 fires at Claws, ineffective. Soldier #1 walks over grabs Claws by the nape and easily lifts him off of his partner.

THE BOYS
Whoaaaaaaa.

Soldier #1 puts Claws in a headlock, and jumps in the air, slamming Claws head into the ground on his way down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Meanwhile, Soldier #2 has climbed up on the hood of the Nova, he leaps off onto Claws, giving him a full body splash.

SOLDIER #1

Nice one.

They both begin kicking and punching Claws. These guys must watch a lot of WWE.

RUBY

Hey, you have to use silver or he'll just keep coming back.

SOLDIER #1

Silver? fucking werewolves.

Ivan walks over and hands Soldier #1 his fork.

IVAN

Here you go? It killed my mom you know.

SOLDIER #1

Well I'll take care of him for you.

RUBY

Just so you know, It's not just a werewolf.

SOLDIER #1

What do you mean?

RUBY

It's Santa Claus too.

Soldier #1 looks at Soldier #2. Claws stands up, majestically willing to accept his death.

SOLDIER #1

You're serious?

Soldier #2 begins petting Claws, this lulls an exhausted Claws back to the ground in a Cesar Milan-esque move.

SOLDIER #1 (cont'd)

I'm sorry to have to do this to you, but it's for your own good.

The family steps close to one another, about to watch the execution of the thing that tore apart their family. This is the new shape of the wounded Rockwells. Ruby looks at the Soldier and nods approval.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Soldier #1 lifts the fork, aiming for the brain. As he's about to plunge the life out of Claws he stops, grabs his neck...

Soldier #2 does the same.

SOLDIER #1 (cont'd)
What the...?

Soldier #1 pulls out a tranquilizer dart. He spins around, just in time to see SIX WELL-ARMED LITTLE PEOPLE in snow-camouflage running towards him, the Soldiers slump to the ground.

Hampas gestures for two elves to watch the family. The rest follow him towards Claws and the Soldier, all guns drawn. Inga removes her hood and kneels down beside Claws.

INGA
Oh no, honey.

GUSTAV
It's going to be alright sir.

Hampas looks into Claws' defeated eye and shoots him with a dart.

RUBY
Who are you, what's going on here?

Alvar and Rune point guns at the family.

ALVAR
We're here to rescue our boss.

RUBY
Well your boss killed my family.

ALVAR
I'm sorry, we'll provide you with anything you need, but we can't let you kill him. He's too important.

Rachel spits on the elf.

RUBY
There's another one you know.
Out there, somewhere, one of you.

Alvar looks at Rune.

ALVAR
Gustav. He's alive.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ALVAR (cont'd)
(to Hampas, loudly)
Hampas. Gustav, he's alive.

HAMPAS
We don't have time for him, I'm
sorry, we've got to get the big man
back, he's in bad shape.

Back in the road. Claws lies motionless. The sleigh swoops into screen. The elves scramble to get a stretcher, they quickly and adeptly move Claws onto the stretcher, and drag him onto the sleigh. Ready to take off.

RUBY
You think I'm just going to let you
guys leave. That thing, Santa,
whatever he's become, is going to
come after you someday. How many
midgets are you willing to sacrifice.

HAMPAS
(stoically, low-angle)
We're not midgets sir, we're elves,
and we're willing to do whatever it
takes to save Christmas.

RACHEL
What about the other one?

Hampas tosses his tranq-gun to Rachel.

HAMPAS
Two darts left. He's all yours.

RUBY
We'll be coming for you, don't think
that we won't.

Hampas runs to the sleigh and hops on.

HAMPAS
Just keep heading north, you'll find
us.

The sleigh takes off.

No one can believe what has happened. Rachel holds the boys close. The pain in Justin's arm catches up with him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

INSERT: SHOT OF JUSTIN'S BLOODY ARM UP TO A SHOT OF HIS EYES, THEY'RE BEGINNING TO TURN YELLOW.

Justin will become one of them, but not today. Dawn is on the horizon.

Soldier #1 slowly gets to his feet.

RACHEL

Ruby.

RUBY

What is it?

The Soldier towers over the Rockwell family. Ivan and Justin, look up in aaah. The Soldier removes his hat. He then removes his mask. Ivan, Justin and Rachel's jaws drop. Ivan extends his hand.

JUSTIN

I'm Justin. Thank you.

It's a fucking **Bigfoot**. This Bigfoot removes his glove and shakes Ivan's hand with his giant Chewbacca-like mit.

SOLDIER #1

Nice to meet you. Well lets get you to headquarters, we have a lot to talk about.

POV from the forest. It approaches quickly.

Ruby starts to back up.

RUBY

Ummm, you might want to look behind you.

BIGFOOT

Seriously, enough already, it's over.

RUBY

Alright.

Then from out of nowhere leaps the Welf, it clings onto the back of Bigfoot. He reaches back with one arm and pulls it off, he holds the Welf with an extended arm in front of him. The Welf, claws and paws and snarls at the air.

BIGFOOT

Cute.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NORTH POLE ICU

From the black, the camera pulls back to reveal Santa's left eye-patch. Santa lays unconscious, strapped into a hospital bed. He has a bandage over his stump of a right arm and he twitches around as flash memories appear to him in his sleep.

The visions he has are not of him as a werewolf, but instead he sees himself in naked human form.

BEGIN VISIONS

INT. CHEVY NOVA

Santa's head is through a windshield, he gets stabbed in the eye.

EXT. ROBERTS YARD

Santa, naked, chowing on Lee Rockwell.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Santa, naked, chews off his mangled right arm.

INT. CELLAR

Santa, naked, head gets cut off.

SANTA
Noooooooooooooooooooo.

END OF VISIONS
CUT TO:

INT. NORTH POLE ICU

Santa's unpatched eye pops open, he gasps for air.

SANTA
What the hell just happened?

FADE TO BLACK-
CREDITS ROLL