

MISSION I: SANTA'S WORKSHOP

Written by

James Barnes

Magic Joo Joo Challenge: Holiday Edition 2021

FADE IN:

INT. NORTH POLE FRONT DESK. DAY.

Santa's HELP is on the phone, faking a friendly attitude.

HELP

(on the phone)

...Yes, we're packaging it now.
...That's right, you'll get it before
Xmas eve. Yes. Yes. Yes. Ok? Is
there anything else Santa's help
can help you with? Well thank you
for calling the North Pole. Have a
Merry Xmas. Bye now.

Help hangs the phone up, releasing a bit of agitation.

HELP (CONT'D)

Ugghhh! I knew I should've took
today off like I planned, but noo,
I just had to help Santa out.

The phone rings.

HELP (CONT'D)

Great, it's Santa.

Help picks it up, swiftly changing his attitude-

HELP (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

Thanking you for calling the North
Pole. This is Santa's help. How may
I help you? ...Oh hi Santa! Yes,
everything is great. Yes Santa, I
still got it all under control. Yes
Santa, I'm making the Christmas
cards now. The elves? They
are...they're handling the teddies.
Hold up-

HELP (CONT'D)

(to the elves)

Ay, y'all get down from there!
Before you hurt yourself!

Help gets hit in the face with a flying teddy.

HELP (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

You got you some, hard working
elves, Santa, you know that.

(MORE)

HELP (CONT'D)

I know. Ok. Ok. Ok. I'll let him know, Santa. ...Yes, Santa- the naughty list, I know. Ok. See you later. Bye now.

Help hangs the phone up, with more agitation. He directs it towards an ELF-

HELP (CONT'D)

(to the elf)

I bet if I break this phone right now, I'll ruin Xmas for everybody.

ELF

(off screen)

You really want to do that, do you?

Help thinks about it, as the elf walks away.

HELP

(to the elf)

Man, what do you know anyway?! And why the hell y'all climbing shelves? You looking for a way out, I see... Man let me call this dude.

Help calls somebody.

HELP (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

Yoo! What's good brother? I know, I was tryna link up today. ...I know man, I'm in the pole...yea I'm stuck here all day man. I should've called out. ...What?! Man this shit crazy. You got these elves climbing shelves, trying to get the teddies, you got Santa calling me like I don't know what I'm doing. Hold up-

HELP (CONT'D)

(to the elves)

Ay! Tell Rudolph to get ready for the sleigh! Santa said he's on his way! I don't care, bring his ass!

HELP (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

Yea, my fault bro. The shop is crazy up here man. Word. But yo, let me get off this phone before Santa see me on the phone, with his fat ass.

They share a chuckle together. Santa walks in. In complete shock, Help drops his phone on the desk.

HELP (CONT'D)

Hi Santa!

FADE TO BLACK.