

Deliver Me From Christmas
an original screenplay by
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FADE IN:

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - DAY

FLORENCE HENDERSON, an overweight, thirty something male, package delivery driver sits on his living room couch with his ninety year old, African American neighbor, WALT, watching football and eating frozen TV dinners for Thanksgiving.

FLORENCE

Walt, there's nothing worse than eating frozen tv dinners and watching the Lions suck again every Thanksgiving.

WALT

It's even worse for me.

FLORENCE

Why?

WALT

Because I have to do it with you. You don't even have a man's name.

FLORENCE

I mean is the NFL trying to punish us with the Lions every Thanksgiving?

WALT

That's the same question I ask God about having to spend every Thanksgiving with you.

FLORENCE

How's the Turkey?

WALT

It tastes like it was frozen fifteen minutes ago.

FLORENCE

It was.

WALT

I want to be frozen when I die. Can you take care of that?

FLORENCE

I'll keep you in my freezer in the basement.

WALT

You're one cheap bastard.

FLORENCE

Sorry, I'm always in a bad mood on Thanksgiving.

WALT

I've been in a bad mood for seventy years. What's your problem, Florence?

FLORENCE

There's only one thing I hate more than Thanksgiving.

WALT

Yourself?

FLORENCE

No.

WALT

Your girls first name?

FLORENCE

No.

WALT

Your nose?

FLORENCE

No, what's wrong with my nose?

WALT

It's too small for your fat face.

FLORENCE

I like my nose.

WALT

What then?

FLORENCE

Christmas!

WALT

Don't you like the twenty year old fruitcake I give you every Christmas, you ungrateful bastard?

FLORENCE

I use them as mouse baits. Kills them instantly.

WALT

Then what's your problem with Christmas?

FLORENCE

Everything. Do you know how many packages I have to deliver to disgustingly happy people for the next month?

WALT

I'm going home. You're more depressing than Sophie's Choice.

FLORENCE

You haven't finished your turkey.

Walt takes his teeth out and shows them to Florence.

WALT

They can only take so much torture.

Walt gets up and starts to walk out.

FLORENCE

Happy Thanksgiving.

WALT

Fuck you!

FLORENCE

The Lions just fumbled again.

INT. UNITED PACKAGE DELIVERY DRIVER'S AREA. - DAY

Florence walks in a few minutes late. His boss, ART, is waiting for him in his cage like office in the room with all the drivers.

ART

Do you just come in anytime you want now, Henderson?

FLORENCE

Sorry, boss, the alarm clock I don't have didn't work.

ART

Always a wise ass, you fat pathetic excuse for a UPD delivery man.

FLORENCE

It won't happen again.

ART

That's what your mother said after she got a first look at your sorry face.

FLORENCE

Good one, boss.

ART

When are you gonna drop that fifty pounds you said you'd lose? We hold our drivers to a high standard here.

FLORENCE

I'm efforting it as we speak, boss. I only had a medium sized piece of chocolate cake for breakfast.

ART

You're hanging on by a thread and there ain't a thread in the world that can hold your fat ass for more than a second.

FLORENCE

Gothcha, boss.

Art gets on the loud speaker.

ART

All drivers gather around and pay attention.

All the UPD drivers come towards Art's cage.

ART (CONT'D)

Listen up all you gorillas. It's Black Friday. That means the next month is gonna be hell for you guys. If anybody wants to quit now, raise your hand?

Nobody raises their hand.

ART (CONT'D)

Are you sure? Anybody named after the iconic Brady Bunch's mom, who isn't a woman?

FLORENCE

I'm good, boss.

ART

Why do you look like somebody just shot your puppy?

FLORENCE

Somebody did just shoot my puppy.

ART

Oh, crap, I'm sorry.

FLORENCE

Just kidding, boss. Good one, right?

ART

You just signed up for overtime for the next month, moron.

FLORENCE

Thanks, boss, I need the money.

ART

All overtime pay is donated to Toys for Tots until Christmas.

FLORENCE

That's not fair. Tots have plenty of toys. They don't need anymore.

ART

Life ain't fair, Henderson. Just look in the mirror. Now, go load up your trucks and get out of my freaking face. Oh, by the way, Merry Christmas.

All the drivers start loading up their trucks. BILL, Florence's only friend, at work comes up to him.

BILL

Don't let Art get you down, buddy.

FLORENCE

I don't care about that, psycho. I just can't stand this job this time of the year.

BILL

Why? Everybody is so much happier around the holidays. I love it.

FLORENCE

Yeah, I hate that.

BILL

Well, have a good day out there, and be safe.

FLORENCE

I'm hoping for a nice nonviolent car jacking so I can take the next month off for mental disability.

BILL

You don't need a car jacking for that.

FLORENCE

Go deliver your packages happy person.
I'm already wanting to punch you.

Art comes over with a Santa hat.

ART

Here's part of your new uniform.

Florence puts on the Santa hat.

FLORENCE

Why are you making everyone wear these ridiculous hats?

ART

I'm not. Just you.

FLORENCE

Why?

ART

Because you're anti tots. Plus, I don't like you.

FLORENCE

I'm not anti tots, I'm just not particularly a fan of them with all that snot they rub on their sleeves. I just don't want them taking my overtime pay.

ART

You should have started a union.

FLORENCE

We tried. You crushed us.

ART

That was a great day! I celebrate the anniversary every year.

FLORENCE

Can I go to work now?

ART

You're already late. I'm gonna have to dock your pay.

Florence loads his packages and gets in his truck and leaves on his rout.

EXT. CUSTOMER'S HOUSE - DAY

Florence rings the bell at the first house delivery of his day. A woman opens the door.

WOMAN

Where the hell have you been? I've been waiting for this package forever.

FLORENCE

Sorry ma'am, when did you order it?

WOMAN

Last night.

FLORENCE

That was literally like only twelve hours ago.

WOMAN

Maybe if you weren't so lazy and fat I would have gotten it in eleven hours.

FLORENCE

Your name isn't Karen, is it?

WOMAN

I don't have to tell you my name. What are you--some kind of sex pervert? You know my doorbell camera is taping everything.

FLORENCE

Great, that's just perfect.

WOMAN

What's your name? I want to report you.

FLORENCE

For what, speedy delivery?

WOMAN

Name or I'm calling the police, sex pervert.

FLORENCE

Florence, are you happy now?

WOMAN

No, I want your last name, too.

FLORENCE
Can't you just take the freaking
package and leave me alone?

WOMAN
Last name!

Florence mumbles his last name.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
I didn't catch that.

FLORENCE
It's Henderson, alright! My name is
Florence Henderson! My parents were
big fans of the Brady Bunch and Wesson
Oil and they were hoping for a girl.

The woman grabs the package from Florence.

WOMAN
I knew you were a sex pervert. Get
off my porch!

The woman slaps Florence.

FLORENCE
And, a Merry Christmas to you.

Florence walks away.

EXT. CUSTOMER'S HOUSE - DAY

Florence walks up to the front door and rings the bell. A
man opens the door.

FLORENCE
Package for you, good sir.

MAN
I didn't order anything, and why do
you talk like that?

FLORENCE
I like to mix it up. It's a long
day. Here's your package.

Florence reaches out with the package but the man doesn't
move.

MAN
That's not mine. I didn't order
anything.

Florence looks at the package.

FLORENCE

Are you Timothy Smith of fifteen
Deer Drive?

MAN

I am.

FLORENCE

Then, this package is for you, fine
man.

MAN

Stop doing that. I didn't order any
package.

FLORENCE

Maybe one of your family or friends
sent you something?

MAN

No, I hate everyone in my family,
and I hate all my friends, too.

FLORENCE

Technically, they're not your friends
if you hate them.

MAN

Who made you the technical police?

FLORENCE

Could you just take the package?
I've got a long day ahead of me.

MAN

You're really pushing this package
hard. I find that fishy.

FLORENCE

I'm a delivery man.

MAN

Are you one of those terrorists?
Are you trying to blow me up?

FLORENCE

I'm starting to wish I was right
now. Just take the package.

MAN

Sure, you give me the package and
leave and, then, when I open it,
boom!

FLORENCE

Please, sir, just take the package.

MAN

No, you open it. If it blows up, I want you to die too.

FLORENCE

Thanks, you say all your friends hate you?

MAN

No, I said, "I hate all my friends." Don't put words in my mouth. Open the package so we can get blown up and I can see Jesus.

FLORENCE

Ok, I'm good with that.

Florence opens the box and pulls out a pack of adult diapers and hands them to the man.

MAN

Oh, I forgot I ordered those.

FLORENCE

Nothing to be embarrassed about. A Lot of people use them.

MAN

How dare you open my package! What's wrong with you? You can't open people's packages.

FLORENCE

You asked me to.

MAN

Get off my property before I call the cops!

FLORENCE

Alright, already, don't pee in your pants.

MAN

Get out!

Florence walks back to his truck.

FLORENCE

What a fantastic start to the holidays were having. Ho fucking Ho, Ho.

EXT. CUSTOMER'S HOUSE - DAY

Florence rings the bell. An old lady answers the door.

FLORENCE
Hi, MRS. JOHNSON, I have another
package for you.

MRS JOHNSON
You must come in for a cup of tea.

FLORENCE
I can't. Very busy today.

MRS JOHNSON
It'll only be a few minutes.

Mrs. Johnson grabs Florence and pulls him into the house.

INT. MRS. JOHNSON'S HOUSE.

FLORENCE
Okay, now that I'm inside.

Ten or more cats come running up to Florence. A few jump on him.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
I see you still have the cats.

MRS. JOHNSON
Have a seat on the couch.

Florence sits on the couch. The cats crawl all over him. One licks his face.

FLORENCE
I see you still have the licker.

Mrs. Johnson hands Florence a cup of tea and sits down.

MRS. JOHNSON
I couldn't remember if you took
anything in your tea?

FLORENCE
Vodka or arsenic would be fine.

A cat crawls on Florence's head and sits there while he sips his tea.

MRS JOHNSON
Oh, I see you met my newest cat.

FLORENCE
Apparently, he really likes me.

MRS JOHNSON
It's a girl. I named her Florence
after you.

FLORENCE
Isn't that something. Why'd you
name her after me?

MRS. JOHNSON
She pees all over the house just
like you told me you did when you
were little.

FLORENCE
That was a cat joke. I didn't really
do that.

MRS. JOHNSON
Don't be ashamed, honey.

FLORENCE
Well, look how the time flies I better
get back out there or my boss will
fire me.

MRS JOHNSON
Wait till I open my package. Remember
last time I got the wrong thing?

Mrs. Johnson struggles opening the package.

FLORENCE
Do you need help?

MRS JOHNSON
No, I'm eighty==three not dead.

FLORENCE
Okay!

Mrs. Johnson opens the package. It's a sex toy.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
Oh, crap! You got the wrong package
again.

MRS. JOHNSON
No, I ordered this as an early
Christmas present for me. Can't
wait to try it out!

FLORENCE
I'll let myself out.

Florence runs outside with a couple of cats still clinging to him. He peels them off and gets in his truck and floors it.

EXT. CUSTOMER'S HOUSE - DAY

Florence brings a box to a front door. He rings the bell but nobody answers. He leaves the package on the porch and walks towards his truck. He looks at his package delivery list.

FLORENCE
Oh, shoot this is Twelve Maple Avenue
not twelve Maple Street.

Florence walks back to the porch and picks up the package and starts to walk back to his truck. Before he knows it, he's tackled by an old lady.

OLD LADY
Porch pirate! Porch pirate!

FLORENCE
Lady, I'm a UPD driver. Notice the
UPD truck and the UPD uniform I'm
wearing?

OLD LADY
You bastards know all the tricks.
I'll use my pepper spray if I have
to. One of you sons of bitches stole
my new waffle iron that I paid
nineteen ninety-five for.

Florence gently pushes the old lady off him and stands up. The old lady stands up, too.

FLORENCE
I just delivered the package to the
wrong address and went back to get
it.

OLD LADY
I know a terrorist when I see one.
They're not as fat as you, usually.

FLORENCE
I'm going to Wait Watchers, all right.
I have a slow metabolism.

OLD LADY

Is that why you radicalized into a terrorist?

FLORENCE

Am I a porch pirate or a terrorist?

OLD LADY

They're one and the same. Do you know how long I waited for that waffle iron to come?

FLORENCE

Listen lady there's millions of packages delivered each day. Give us delivery guys a break. It's the worst time of year for us.

OLD LADY

You mean you're really a delivery driver?

FLORENCE

Yes.

OLD LADY

Did you drop out of the sixth grade or something?

FLORENCE

No.

OLD LADY

Now I feel sorry for you. You're not a terrorist, you're a loser.

FLORENCE

Driving delivery trucks is a hard and noble job. We were on the front lines during the pandemic.

OLD LADY

You know what I did during the pandemic?

FLORENCE

What?

OLD LADY

I waited for my God damn waffle iron to come!

FLORENCE

It must have been hell for you.

(MORE)

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go now, if you'll stop
pointing the pepper spray at my face.

The old lady puts down the pepper spray.

OLD LADY
From now on, when you deliver me a
package, make sure you give it to me
in person. Don't leave it on the
porch like some kind of animal.

FLORENCE
Sure, it will be a delight to see
you again.

OLD LADY
I still think you're a terrorist!

FLORENCE
I probably would be happier, if I
was.

OLD LADY
Get off my lawn. You're killing it,
you fat bastard.

FLORENCE
Your lawn was already dead.

OLD LADY
Mind your own business.

FLORENCE
You have a good day now.

Florence walks back to his truck.

OLD LADY
I know that was sarcastic.

Florence gets in his truck and drives away.

EXT. CUSTOMER'S HOUSE - DAY

Florence walks up to a house with a package. A man is putting
up his Christmas decorations.

MAN
Merry Christmas to you!

FLORENCE
I reject that sentiment. It's still
November.

(MORE)

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

You can't wish me a Merry Christmas till at least December first, and that's a stretch.

MAN

You can't tell me when to say, "Merry Christmas."

FLORENCE

I can't tell you when to say it but I'm rejecting it based on the date.

MAN

You can't reject a Merry Christmas sentiment.

FLORENCE

Oh, but I just did.

MAN

I reject your rejection!

The man hangs lights on his bushes.

FLORENCE

Sorry, Mr. Claus, a rejection can never be rejected. It's against the laws of physics.

MAN

Who the hell are you, Albert Einstein?

FLORENCE

No, I'm Florence Henderson.

MAN

Like the beloved sitcom actress?

FLORENCE

It's a man's name, too.

MAN

No, it's not. I reject that. Can you hand me those lights?

Florence hands the man some lights.

FLORENCE

You can't reject my name.

MAN

You should be happy I'm doing you a favor. Now I see why you're such a Grinch.

FLORENCE

I'm nothing like the Grinch except
for the enlarged heart from too much
fried food.

MAN

Than, tell me, "Merry Christmas."
It'll make you feel better. Can you
hold the ladder while I hang these?

FLORENCE

Sure.

Florence holds the ladder while the man hangs a string of
lights.

MAN

Now, tell me, "Merry Christmas" Mr.
Grinch.

FLORENCE

I will not be Christmas bullied!

MAN

Grinch!

The man comes down off the ladder.

FLORENCE

That's a compliment. Thank you.

MAN

I feel sad for you. I bet you'll be
all alone Christmas eating a frozen
dinner.

FLORENCE

No, that's Thanksgiving. On
Christmas, I get Chinese food and I
eat it with a lovely ninety year old
miserable bastard.

MAN

That's sad. I feel sad for you.

FLORENCE

I reject your sadness now take your
package.

MAN

No, I reject any package from you.

FLORENCE

Really, I'll bet it has something to
do with Christmas.

The man grabs the package from Florence.

MAN

I'm weak when it comes to Christmas.
I think these are my Santa figurines.

FLORENCE

Pathetic. No Christmas will power.

Florence hands the man the last decoration. He puts it up.

MAN

Thanks for all the help. It looks
great.

FLORENCE

I didn't help.

MAN

You just spent the last thirty minutes
helping me decorate my house.

Florence looks at his watch.

FLORENCE

You sneaky Christmas pusher. Now im
behind on my route. My boss is gonna
kill me.

MAN

Before you go, I have one thing to
tell you.

FLORENCE

What?

MAN

Merry Christmas!

FLORENCE

I reject that like Dikembe Mutombo.

Florence waves his finger at the man.

MAN

Too late. "Merry Christmas," you
miserable fuck.

FLORENCE

Fine, you win. "Merry Christmas,"
you fucking lunatic!

Florence walks back to his truck. While the man sings jingle
bells.

INT. UNITED PACKAGE DELIVERY DRIVER'S AREA. - DAY

Florence comes into the building. Art is waiting for him.

ART

You're already a half hour behind
schedule on the first day of the
Christmas rush.

FLORENCE

Sorry, boss, I ran into a few problems
out there.

ART

Let me guess they were Mcdonald's,
Burger King, and Wendy's?

FLORENCE

No, boss, just some difficult
customers. I did stop at Five Guys,
though. I'm human you know.

ART

Oh, I know you're human, all right.
Just a fat, lazy, stupid one.

FLORENCE

Is it okay if I have my lunch now,
boss? My blood sugar is low.

ART

So is your IQ.

FLORENCE

Nice one, boss. You really zinged
me.

ART

Get out of my face.

FLORENCE

But, I enjoy our little talks so
much.

ART

Get out!

Florence goes over to a table to eat lunch with Bill

BILL

Rough morning?

FLORENCE

I ran into every crazy in the city
limits.

Florence takes an apple out of his lunch bag.

BILL

You going on a diet, buddy?

FLORENCE

No, I just like to look at fruit. I never eat the stuff.

Florence throws the apple in the garbage.

BILL

I'll bet the afternoon will be better than the morning for you.

FLORENCE

You really believe that?

BILL

No.

FLORENCE

I'm six hours into the holiday rush and I already want to quit and move to Israel.

BILL

You can't hate Christmas that much?

FLORENCE

Yes, I hate it so much I want to move to the Middle East.

BILL

Don't you remember how magical Christmas was when you were a kid?

Florence takes a banana out of his lunch bag. He un peels it and throws it in the garbage.

BILL (CONT'D)

Why do you un peel it before you throw it out?

FLORENCE

I want the full banana experience.

BILL

I think that would include eating it. Getting back to Christmas when you were a kid. Wasn't it great?

FLORENCE

My parents were hippies who said
Christmas was a corporate holiday.
We didn't celebrate.

BILL

Didn't you get any presents?

FLORENCE

Never.

BILL

What did you do on Christmas?

FLORENCE

We went on nature hikes which was
great for a fat asthmatic kid.

BILL

That's terrible. I'm sorry, buddy.

FLORENCE

One year, on our nature hike, I found
a Canadian quarter. That was the
best Christmas ever.

Art comes over.

ART

All right, all you guys get back out
there and make me proud. Florence
just try not to embarrass the company.
I already got three complaints about
you today.

FLORENCE

Those people were insane!

ART

The customer is always right, and
you, it goes without saying, are
always wrong,

FLORENCE

If it goes without saying, why'd you
say it?

Art just stares daggers at Florence.

BILL

Come on, buddy, let's get back out
there.

Florence and Bill head back to their trucks.

INT. FLORENCE'S TRUCK - DAY

Florence picks up a package and reads the name on it.

FLORENCE

Last package of the miserable day.
Let's see who this lunatic is? You've
got to be kidding me. JILL CLAUS!

Florence takes the package into the fancy apartment building and goes to the door on the address and knocks on it. A beautiful woman in a Santa's outfit and the biggest smile on her face opens the door.

INT JILL CLAUS' APARTMENT - DAY

JILL CLAUS

Oh, I've been waiting for you all
day.

She gives Florence a big hug and yanks him into her apartment. It's decorated from wall to wall with Christmas decorations.

FLORENCE

Oh, great, you're one of those.

JILL CLAUS

One of what?

FLORENCE

A radicalized Christmas fanatic.
You already have your decorations
up. I'll bet you were the first
person in the city to put them up.

JILL CLAUS

I never take them down. Everyday is
Christmas for me.

FLORENCE

You keep them up all year?

JILL CLAUS

Three hundred sixty five days a year.

FLORENCE

That's sick. Should I be scared of
you?

A little person who's African American and a very tall lady
bring out hot chocolate.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

You have your own elf?
(MORE)

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

That's not right, I don't think. Do you guys need help? Are you hostages?

LITTLE PERSON

No, we're her next door neighbors, jackass. What are you a heightest?

FLORENCE

Are you Wesley James from Santa Sucks? That's the only good Christmas movie ever made.

WESLEY JAMES

You're forgetting about Die Hard.

FLORENCE

Don't ruin Die Hard by saying It's a Christmas movie. I'd fight you over that if you were bigger and I wasn't a couple of sausages away from a heart attack.

JILL CLAUS

They'll be no fighting on Christmas.

FLORENCE

It's not Christmas!

JILL CLAUS

Everyday is Christmas in my apartment and in my mind.

WESLEY JAMES

What's your name, package boy?

FLORENCE

Florence Henderson. I know!

WESLEY JAMES

This is my wife, Amanda.

FLORENCE

Wow, you're tall. What are you, in the WNBA?

AMANDA

That's a stereotype.

FLORENCE

You're right, I'm sorry.

WESLEY JAMES

She plays power forward for the Sparks.

FLORENCE

You two married? I guess there's not too much stand up in the shower sex for you guys?

WESLEY JAMES

That's very inappropriate.

FLORENCE

You're right, I'm sorry. I'm nervous.

WESLEY JAMES

We use a step ladder.

AMANDA

We better go before this guy has us picking cotton in our free time.

FLORENCE

I would never say that. Plus, how much cotton could he pick? There I go again. I'm sure you could pick a lot of cotton, if you were doing it of your own free volition. I swear I'm not a racist or a heightest.

WESLEY JAMES

We know. You're just a giant idiot!

FLORENCE

I'm really not that big other than from your perspective.

WESLEY JAMES

Jill, as always it's been a delight. Florence, you are one screwed up motherfucker.

Wesley and Amanda leave.

JILL CLAUS

You make quite an impression.

FLORENCE

It's all this sick Christmas stuff. It throws me off. Why don't you take your package so I can get the hell out of here?

Florence hands Jill her package. Jill hands Florence a hot cocoa.

JILL CLAUS

Not till we have our cocoa.

They sit down on her Christmas couch.

FLORENCE
This is good hot chocolate. I'm
already sweating.

JILL CLAUS
How can you hate Christmas?

FLORENCE
How can you love it?

JILL CLAUS
It's the most magical time of the
year. Everybody is happy and get
along with each other.

FLORENCE
It's all fake.

JILL CLAUS
The Christmas spirit is not fake.

FLORENCE
It's a corporate holiday so Amazon
can make even more money.

JILL CLAUS
You're so cynical it's sad.

FLORENCE
I enjoy it.

JILL CLAUS
You should just see how happy the
kids are where I work this time of
year.

FLORENCE
Where do you work?

JILL CLAUS
An orphanage downtown.

FLORENCE
I used to dream of becoming an orphan.

JILL CLAUS
They have no parents.

FLORENCE
They're so lucky.

JILL CLAUS
You're messed up, dude.

FLORENCE

You changed your last name to "Claus."

JILL CLAUS

How did you know that?

FLORENCE

I just figured because you're crazy and all.

JILL CLAUS

You shouldn't be making fun of anybody else's name.

FLORENCE

I didn't choose mine. I'm a victim.

JILL CLAUS

You know what?

FLORENCE

You have a fleet of reindeer on the roof?

JILL CLAUS

No, I'm gonna make you my special Christmas project.

FLORENCE

Not happening.

JILL CLAUS

I get packages everyday here and at work. I'm gonna fix you.

FLORENCE

Other drivers will be delivering those packages.

JILL CLAUS

I'm gonna call your company and demand you deliver all my packages.

FLORENCE

They won't do that.

JILL CLAUS

You'll see. We're gonna be seeing a lot of each other the next month and by the end you'll love Christmas as much as me.

FLORENCE

I'm going now, crazy.

Florence gets up to leave.

JILL CLAUS

I'll see you tomorrow and the next
day and the next day and the next
day.

FLORENCE

Bye forever.

JILL CLAUS

Don't you want to see what's in my
package?

FLORENCE

No, I tried that once today. It'll
haunt me for life.

INT. UNITED PACKAGE DELIVERY DRIVER'S AREA. - NIGHT

Florence walks into the driver area.

ART

You're an hour late, idiot. The
tots will be happy.

FLORENCE

I had the worst day ever. One nut
after another. The last one was the
worst.

ART

I just got a call from a Jill Claus.

FLORENCE

She really called you? She's crazy.

ART

You'll be delivering all her packages
to her home and to her work at the
orphanage through Christmas.

FLORENCE

Why do you hate me so much?

ART

Don't flatter yourself, fatso. I
hate everybody.

FLORENCE

It feels like you single me out.

ART

A guy's gotta have a little fun.

FLORENCE
I'm your little fun?

ART
You're not my little anything. You
look like you gained weight just
from this morning.

FLORENCE
I stress eat. This isn't helping.
I need a Twinkie.

ART
You better get your ass home. It's
almost time for your morning shift
to start.

FLORENCE
Don't remind me.

ART
It's almost time for your morning
shift to start.

FLORENCE
I'll see you tomorrow.

ART
Maybe you'll get lucky and die in
your sleep tonight.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - NIGHT

Walt is waiting for Florence in the living room with some
dinner and is watching a basketball game on tv.

WALT
You're late.

FLORENCE
Sorry, brutal day.

WALT
When you make a date you show up on
time.

FLORENCE
Stop calling this a date. I'm
depressed enough.

Florence sits down and takes some fried chicken from a bucket.

WALT
You want to tell me about your day?
Please say, no because I don't care.

FLORENCE

The whole day was brutal. But, my last delivery was a nightmare.

WALT

You never listen to me.

FLORENCE

I met this crazy lady who celebrates Christmas all year round.

WALT

Sounds like a psychopath to me.

FLORENCE

Complete nut. And, her neighbors were there and you're not going to believe who they were.

WALT

Bob Hope and George Burns?

FLORENCE

They're dead like thirty years.

WALT

I'm ninety. What do you want?

FLORENCE

It was Wesley James and his wife, Amanda.

WALT

Never heard of them.

FLORENCE

Wesley James is that actor who's a little person.

WALT

Oh, like Mickey Rooney?

FLORENCE

No, smaller and not dead fifty years.

WALT

Like a mid-

FLORENCE

-yes but you can't say that word.

WALT

But I'm ninety.

FLORENCE

Doesn't matter. Anyway he's a black little person, and his wife plays in the WNBA.

WALT

What's that, a knitting club?

FLORENCE

It's a woman's professional basketball league.

WALT

They let woman play professional basketball now?

FLORENCE

Yes, they're great players.

WALT

The world's going to hell.

FLORENCE

Anyway Wesley James.

WALT

The mid-

FLORENCE

-little person. Who is black and I got all flustered because he's famous and I was overdosing on this lunatic's Christmas place and I might have said some racist things by accident and some little people things, too.

WALT

You're no racist.

FLORENCE

I mean you're black and we're best friends.

WALT

Let's put the breaks on the best friends talk. We're neighbors.

FLORENCE

You're my best friend.

WALT

That's pathetic. All my best friends are six feet under.

FLORENCE

Anyway, I've never said anything racist, have I?

WALT

Just that one time when you said that Joe Tinker was a bad person.

FLORENCE

He was a serial killer. He murdered eighteen people.

WALT

Would you just shut up and watch the game! You're no racist. You're a complete and utter moron, but no racist.

FLORENCE

Thanks, though, I feel a little uncomfortable eating fried chicken and watching basketball with you right now.

Walt smacks Florence upside his head.

WALT

Just shut up.

FLORENCE

The Christmas lady really got under my skin.

WALT

That's not shutting up.

FLORENCE

She was so happy and glowing. It was sick.

WALT

They really let women play professional basketball?

FLORENCE

Yes, they're incredible players. Now, my boss is forcing me to deliver all her packages to her apartment and her work.

WALT

Where's she work?

FLORENCE

At an orphanage.

WALT

There must be so much snot there.
That kills old people.

FLORENCE

I tell you, I hate this lady so much.

WALT

Is she good looking?

FLORENCE

Beautiful.

WALT

You know what I think?

FLORENCE

That Humphry Bogart is still alive.

WALT

No, I think you like this Christmas
lady.

FLORENCE

You're crazy!

WALT

No, I'm ninety, and I'm going home
it's past my bed time. I'm tired of
your nonsense.

FLORENCE

Its six thirty.

WALT

And, you love the Christmas lady.

FLORENCE

I'd throw you out of my house if you
weren't already leaving.

WALT

Maybe you are a racist?

FLORENCE

Oh God, I didn't mean it.

WALT

Freaking moron.

Walt walks out of the house.

EXT. JILL CLAUS' ORPHANAGE - DAY

Florence loads up a dolly full of packages and walk towards the door. A bunch of kids come up to him.

KID
Are you Santa Claus?

FLORENCE
No.

KID
You need to lose some weight, then.

FLORENCE
Oh, that's so original. Do you do
stand up on weekends?

The kid starts to cry .

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
Hey, you started it, ya big baby.

KID
You're still fat.

The kids laugh and run away. Florence goes inside.

INT. JILL CLAUS' ORPHANAGE - DAY

Florence is met by Jill Claus who gives him a hug.

JILL CLAUS
So good to see you again. Welcome
to our orphanage.

FLORENCE
A couple of your kids just made fun
of me.

JILL CLAUS
They were just happy to see you.

FLORENCE
I think they should be punished.

JILL CLAUS
What did they do?

FLORENCE
They made a Santa joke about me.

JILL CLAUS
Everybody loves Santa.

FLORENCE

I get like twelve thousand steps a day at work but I can't seem to lose any weight.

JILL CLAUS

I love big men.

FLORENCE

That's just because you have a Santa fetish.

JILL CLAUS

Let me show you around the place. I decorated it myself over the weekend.

FLORENCE

No, I have a busy schedule I need to keep to. Where do you want these packages?

JILL CLAUS

Just leave them there. Let's go.

Jill grabs Florence by the arm and pulls him with her.

FLORENCE

You really don't understand. If I get off schedule my boss gets mad at me and then I have to work late and then the tots get my overtime pay.

JILL CLAUS

That's perfect! Then, you can stay for a long time and the tots will be so happy. I know we get gifts for them.

FLORENCE

You don't understand, I don't like tots.

JILL CLAUS

I don't believe you. I'm sure deep inside there you feel something.

Jill touches Florence's chest.

FLORENCE

That's just the left over fried chicken I had for breakfast.

JILL CLAUS

You need to eat healthier.
(MORE)

JILL CLAUS (CONT'D)
You should come here for breakfast
every morning. We eat healthy meals.

FLORENCE
Thanks, but I think I'll pass.

JILL CLAUS
Nonsense, it's done. We'll be your
first delivery everyday and you'll
have breakfast with us.

FLORENCE
You don't seem to hear me well.

JILL CLAUS
I hear you perfectly. I just don't
listen to you.

Jill takes Florence into the gymnasium. It's decorated for
Christmas.

FLORENCE
You did all this?

JILL CLAUS
Yup. Pretty awesome. I spent twenty-
four hours straight doing it. It
was so much fun.

FLORENCE
I don't like to judge people but I
think you're pretty disturbed.

Jill laughs and laughs.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
See, that's a crazy laugh you got
going there.

JILL CLAUS
Thank you.

FLORENCE
You don't understand any thing I
say.

JILL CLAUS
You think I'm a nut.

FLORENCE
Okay, maybe you do.

JILL CLAUS

I'm just a happy person, and, at Christmas I'm just overflowing with joy.

FLORENCE

Yeah, I think you're getting some on my shoes.

A kid is shooting free throws at the gym basket Jill and Florence go over. The kid shoots a free throw with bad form.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

You shoot the ball like a little girl.

KID

I am a little girl, dick!

JILL CLAUS

Language, DEBBIE!

DEBBIE

Sorry, sexist, old, fat guy.

FLORENCE

Here, let me show you the proper form, big mouth.

Florence takes a free throw. Debbie and Jill watch. Then, Debbie copies Florence's motion and swishes a free throw.

DEBBIE

Is that better, free throw guy?

FLORENCE

Yes, you just need to keep your elbow in and follow through.

DEBBIE

All right, but you still owe me an apology for that sexist remark.

FLORENCE

You're right. I'm sorry.

DEBBIE

Money speaks louder than words.

JILL CLAUS

Debbie, that's not the Christmas spirit.

DEBBIE

Christmas is for suckers.

FLORENCE

I kinda like you. Here's five bucks.

Florence gives Debbie five dollars.

DEBBIE

You're all right yourself, for an old fat guy.

JILL CLAUS

Debbie has a hard time complimenting people.

FLORENCE

She's alright for a stupid orphan.

Debbie laughs.

JILL CLAUS

I just had a brilliant Idea!

FLORENCE

No!

JILL CLAUS

You haven't even heard it yet.

FLORENCE

"No" is still my answer.

DEBBIE

He's being a dick again.

JILL CLAUS

Since you guys both love basketball, why don't the three of us go to the Sparks game this weekend. I can get tickets from Amanda.

DEBBIE

Oh, girl, that would be awesome!

FLORENCE

First off, the saying is "oh boy" when something good happens.

DEBBIE

I changed it to "oh girl." Got a problem with that?

FLORENCE

Who made you the saying changer?

JILL CLAUS
Children, can we please stop. It's
Christmas.

FLORENCE
Christmas isn't for three weeks.

DEBBIE
She thinks everyday is Christmas.
It's ridiculous.

JILL CLAUS
So are we going to the game Saturday?

FLORENCE
I usually sleep on Saturdays.

DEBBIE
That might be why you're so fat.
He's a jerk. He won't go.

FLORENCE
You know what, screw you! It would
be my pleasure to go to the game
with you, you little brat.

DEBBIE
Same to you you hippo.

FLORENCE
Oh boy great!

DEBBIE
Oh girl awesome!

JILL CLAUS
Okay it's a date. This is the start
of something. I can feel it.

DEBBIE
She's so overly dramatic.

FLORENCE
It's just a basketball game.

JILL CLAUS
We'll see!

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - NIGHT

Walt is waiting in the living room with dinner while watching
basketball.

WALT

Can't you ever show up on time? The pizza is getting cold.

FLORENCE

Sorry, dear. It was another brutal day at work.

WALT

You call me dear again and I'll knock you on your ass.

Florence sits down and takes a bite of pizza.

FLORENCE

It is a little cold. You couldn't have kept it warm for me?

WALT

What did you want me to do, sit on it?

FLORENCE

You could have put it in the oven.

WALT

You could have called and told me you'd be late.

FLORENCE

You don't have a phone. I've begged you to get a phone.

WALT

I ain't carrying a phone in my pocket. That's not right. Phones are supposed to hang on a wall.

FLORENCE

What if your daughter wanted to call you and your out?

WALT

I haven't spoken to my daughter in twenty-five years. I haven't even met my grandkids.

FLORENCE

That's so stupid. Why don't you talk to her?

WALT

Because she married a clown.

FLORENCE
He can't be that bad.

WALT
No, I mean she married a real clown
with the white face and red nose and
big shoes.

FLORENCE
That's hilarious.

WALT
Not to me. I have a clown phobia.
That's a real thing you know.

FLORENCE
That's the stupidest thing I ever
heard.

WALT
It's called Coulrophobia. It's
serious. My daughter knew all about
it her whole life and then she marries
one of those monsters just to spite
me.

FLORENCE
It's been twenty-five years. Maybe
he retired?

WALT
No, he's dead.

FLORENCE
Oh, that's terrible. Cancer?

WALT
No, he got into one of those tiny
cars with another twenty clowns and
he got crushed to death.

FLORENCE
Then, why don't you make up with
your daughter now?

WALT
She's probably mad I didn't go to
the funeral.

FLORENCE
You should have done that.

WALT

I drove up to it but then I saw like a hundred clowns in full makeup and nearly had a heart attack. I got the hell out of there.

FLORENCE

That's just stupid. You're ninety. You don't have much time left. You need to make it right.

WALT

Don't worry I'm gonna outlive your fat ass. Why are you in such a mood tonight?

Florence takes another piece of pizza.

FLORENCE

I had to deliver packages to the orphanage where that Christmas nut, Jill Claus, works.

WALT

What are you afraid of her, you big baby?

FLORENCE

You just told me you're deathly afraid of clowns and you're mocking me.

WALT

Clowns are serious fucking business. This Christmas thing you have is stupid.

FLORENCE

Fear of Christmas is just as big a phobia as fear of clowns.

WALT

What's it called then?

FLORENCE

I don't think it has a name.

WALT

Then it's not a phobia, jackass.

FLORENCE

Well, this lady is so crazy about Christmas and now she roped me into eating breakfast with the orphans every morning.

WALT

At least you won't have to make breakfast now.

FLORENCE

Oh, no, I still need to make breakfast. I always have early breakfast and late breakfast.

Florence takes another piece of pizza.

WALT

Isn't late breakfast, lunch?

FLORENCE

No, early lunch comes after late breakfast. You don't know anything.

WALT

Yeah, I only have three meals a day instead of six like you. What a fool I am.

FLORENCE

Anyway, this Jill Claus also got me roped into going to a Sparks game with her and this little girl with an attitude that reminds me of you.

WALT

What the hell is a Sparks game?

FLORENCE

It's a professional women's basketball game.

WALT

They let woman play professional basketball?

FLORENCE

Yes, it's called the WNBA. I told you this the other night.

WALT

I thought you were joking. What a world--people carrying around phones in their pockets and woman playing pro basketball.

FLORENCE

It's not what I wanted to do on a Saturday but how do you say no to a nut and an orphan?

WALT

I could have done it.

FLORENCE

You're a mean old man.

WALT

I think you want to go be with Mrs. Claus. I think you like her.

FLORENCE

Dementia has finally set in on you.

WALT

Well, you can't shut up about her every night.

FLORENCE

Because I hate her.

WALT

No, because you like her.

Florence takes another piece of pizza.

FLORENCE

Look what you're doing to me. I'm stress eating now.

WALT

Yes, that's why you had six pieces of pizza instead of your usual five.

FLORENCE

I wish there was a clown here right now.

WALT

Have fun at the girls' basketball game Saturday.

FLORENCE

You want to come? I can get you a ticket.

WALT

I'd rather go to the circus.

Walt gets up and starts to leave.

FLORENCE

Good talk, buddy.

WALT

As always, go fuck yourself.

INT. BASKETBALL GAME - DAY

Florence, Jill, Debbie, and Wesley James sit in their seats in the front row.

FLORENCE

Wesley, these seats are awesome.
I've never sat in the front row
before.

WESLEY JAMES

I only sit in the front row.

FLORENCE

Because you can't see from any other
row?

WESLEY JAMES

Because I'm a celebrity motherfucker!

JILL CLAUS

Language, Wesley, please in front of
the child.

WESLEY JAMES

Sorry, this idiot just says everything
wrong.

DEBBIE

That's true. Plus, I'm an orphan.
"Motherfucker" doesn't offend me.

Debbie gives Wesley a fist bump.

Florence motions to the hot dog vender to come over.

FLORENCE

I'll take five dogs please.

The vendor gives Florence five hot dogs and he pays for them.

WESLEY JAMES

I don't want one. I don't eat that
crap. My body is my temple. I'll
get a vegan wrap later.

FLORENCE

I was ordering for myself. Do you
guys want any?

WESLEY JAMES

Selfish bastard.

DEBBIE

Ill take one of yours, tubbo.

FLORENCE
I was just kidding. You guys don't
appreciate my comedy.

Florence hands Debbie and Jill a hot dog.

DEBBIE
That still leaves you with three.

FLORENCE
I know, I'm cutting down.

The game starts.

DEBBIE
This is so exciting. This is the
best day of my life.

FLORENCE
That's a pretty lame life.

WESLEY JAMES
She's a fucking orphan idiot.

FLORENCE
You're right. I just can't stop
saying the wrong things.

Amanda misses an easy lay up.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
Your wife needs to work on her lay
ups.

WESLEY JAMES
There you go again fat boy.

JILL CLAUS
She'll get the next one.

DEBBIE
I'll bet you can't even jump an inch
off the ground.

WESLEY JAMES
You got that right!

JILL CLAUS
Let's stop picking on Florence.

WESLEY JAMES
How can we do that to a guy named
Florence?

DEBBIE

That is a girl's name.

JILL CLAUS

Come on guys.

FLORENCE

Don't worry, I've heard it all.
Just like you must've heard every
short joke in the book Wesley, right?

WESLEY JAMES

Nobody makes short jokes to my face.

FLORENCE

That's probably because they can't
get that low.

DEBBIE

Ha ha! That's a good one Flo.

FLORENCE

Don't call me "Flo". That's the
sarcastic waitress from Alice.

WESLEY JAMES

I liked her. It's Flo from now on
motherfucker.

JILL CLAUS

I liked her, too, she was sassy.

DEBBIE

I have no clue what you guys are
talking about.

FLORENCE

Great. You can all kiss my grits.

JILL CLAUS

You're so funny. I really like you.

WESLEY JAMES

Don't take that as a compliment. I
love Jill, but she's a wing nut!

FLORENCE

Relax, I think we can safely say
nobody here likes me.

WESLEY JAMES

That's the first right thing you've
ever said.

DEBBIE
Spot on, Mr. James.

Florence laughs.

WESLEY JAMES
What's so funny, white boy?

FLORENCE
Your last name.

WESLEY JAMES
What's so funny about "James."

FLORENCE
It's so common. If my name's funny,
so is yours.

JILL CLAUS
Can't we just agree everybody's name
is funny?

WESLEY JAMES
That's right, Mrs. Claus.

FLORENCE
Good one, little W.

WESLEY JAMES
Don't call me that, motherfucker.

DEBBIE
My name is normal.

FLORENCE
What's your last name?

DEBBIE
I don't really know.

WESLEY JAMES
I bet you wish nobody knew your last
name, Mrs. Brady.

JILL CLAUS
Debbie was left at the orphanage's
front door when she was a baby.

FLORENCE
Sorry about that kid.

DEBBIE
I'm over it, dude.

A ball comes out of bounds to Debbie. She takes it and fires a perfect chest pass to one of the refs.

FLORENCE

Nice pass. That was awesome!

DEBBIE

It was just a chest pass.

WESLEY JAMES

Yeah, don't start crying, you big fucking baby.

JILL CLAUS

They just make fun of you because they like you.

WESLEY JAMES

Not true.

DEBBIE

I'm still on the fence with this one.

FLORENCE

How come you never make fun of me? Don't you like me?

JILL CLAUS

I don't make fun of people I like a lot.

On the jumbo scoreboard the kiss cam is on and its's on Florence and Jill.

WESLEY JAMES

Kiss her, idiot.

FLORENCE

I don't want to.

JILL CLAUS

That's ok.

FLORENCE

That's not what I meant.

WESLEY JAMES

You fucking moron.

Florence kisses Jill on the jumbo scoreboard for everybody to see.

JILL CLAUS

That wasn't so bad. Was it?

FLORENCE

Not at all.

DEBBIE

I think I'm gonna be sick.

WESLEY JAMES

Me, too. I think you got mustard on her jackass.

Florence takes a napkin and wipes mustard off Jill's face.

FLORENCE

There you look perfect now.

JILL CLAUS

Thank you.

WESLEY JAMES

You two just had a moment. Don't open your mouth and fuck it up, Flo.

Everybody laughs and watches the rest of the game.

INT. INT JILL CLAUS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Florence takes Jill home after the game. They sit on Jill's couch.

JILL CLAUS

That was one of the best times I've ever had.

FLORENCE

Great game. Amanda is amazing.

JILL CLAUS

I wasn't talking about the game. I was talking about the company.

FLORENCE

Wesley and Debbie are a lot of fun even though they both hate me.

JILL CLAUS

I meant you, jackass.

FLORENCE

I'm sorry about the kiss cam thing. You should probably sue them for that.

JILL CLAUS

I enjoyed that more than anything.

FLORENCE

You don't have to say that. It must've killed you to kiss a Christmas hater. There wasn't even any mistle toe involved.

JILL CLAUS

We need to get to that right now.

FLORENCE

What?

JILL CLAUS

Why you hate the most glorious holiday of them all?

FLORENCE

It's simple. Santa never came to my house. My parents didn't believe in Christmas.

JILL CLAUS

That's the saddest thing I've ever heard.

FLORENCE

You work at an orphanage.

JILL CLAUS

Where are your parents now? Do you speak to them?

FLORENCE

I think they're in Mongolia trying to save the Gobi desert. They send me a card every Earth Day.

JILL CLAUS

I'm so sorry for you.

FLORENCE

It's no big deal. I turned out all right. I just hate December.

JILL CLAUS

I'm gonna make it my mission to make this the greatest Christmas you ever had.

FLORENCE

It won't help. I'm too entrenched in my Christmas hate.

JILL CLAUS

I'm not gonna give up.

Jill kisses Florence.

FLORENCE
You don't have to do that anymore.
We're not on the Jumbo scoreboard.

JILL CLAUS
I did that one because I wanted to.

FLORENCE
You're an odd bird, Jill Claus.

JILL CLAUS
Do you like odd birds?

FLORENCE
I wanted to be an ornithologist when
I was a kid.

Florence kisses Jill.

JILL CLAUS
Let's make a deal.

FLORENCE
This sounds sketchy.

JILL CLAUS
You help me give the orphans the
best Christmas ever.

FLORENCE
And what do I get?

JILL CLAUS
More of this.

Jill kisses Florence.

FLORENCE
You'll have to do better than that.

JILL CLAUS
I can.

FLORENCE
Deal!

Jill takes Florence's hand and walks him to her bedroom.

INT. INT JILL CLAUS' APARTMENT - DAY

Florence wakes up in Jill's bed. Jill isn't there. He looks at the clock. There's a note from Jill. It says "Merry Christmas see you at the orphanage this morning."

FLORENCE

I'm late for work. Art's gonna kill me but who cares, it was totally worth it.

Florence gets dressed in a hurry and heads home.

EXT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - DAY

Walt is waiting for Florence at the front door when Florence comes home.

WALT

Where the hell have you been all night?

FLORENCE

What, are you my mother?

WALT

No, I actually like you.

FLORENCE

I was with my new girlfriend.

WALT

The Christmas nut?

FLORENCE

Yup.

WALT

Boy, you're making a big mistake. I didn't think you could make your life worse.

FLORENCE

Could you just get off my back?

WALT

You could have called you insensitive jerk.

FLORENCE

What, did you look out your window all night waiting for me to get home?

WALT

That's right, asshole. Now, I've got a stiff neck.

FLORENCE

I didn't know you cared that much.

WALT

I don't give a fuck about you. I'm just a good citizen.

FLORENCE

Next time I'll call, all right? It would be much easier if you had a cell phone and I could text you.

WALT

I ain't carrying around a phone in my pocket just for you.

FLORENCE

Well, thanks for worrying.

WALT

I didn't get a wink of sleep.

FLORENCE

Neither did I.

WALT

I don't want to hear about your perverted sex life. Don't you know what boundaries are fool?

FLORENCE

Hey, you're the one looking out for me all night.

WALT

I'm going home for a nap now.

FLORENCE

Okay, I'll see you tonight.

WALT

Don't be late, jackass.

Walt walks away.

FLORENCE

Love you, too, buddy.

Walt turns around and gives Florence the finger.

INT. JILL CLAUS' ORPHANAGE - DAY

Florence delivers some packages and goes into the kitchen where Jill and Debbie are having breakfast. He sits between them. Jill gives him a kiss.

DEBBIE

Oh god are you two a thing now?
That's so gross.

JILL CLAUS

Get used to it.

FLORENCE

Apparently I'm a hunk.

DEBBIE

Of junk.

They all laugh.

FLORENCE

That game was great yesterday.

DEBBIE

Yes, I wanna be in the WNBA someday.

FLORENCE

You better work on your shot a lot
more.

DEBBIE

You think you can take me in a game
of one on one big Flo?

FLORENCE

I don't play little girls.

JILL CLAUS

I'd take Debbie in that game.

DEBBIE

Come on, Flo, put your money where
your fat mouth is.

FLORENCE

I'll tell you what. If I win you
never call me "Flo" again.

DEBBIE

Okay, and, if I win, I get to spend
the weekend at your house.

FLORENCE

You mean like sleep over two nights?

JILL CLAUS

I like it.

FLORENCE

No way. I'm a bachelor for life.

DEBBIE

But you're not going to lose to a girl, anyway, right, Flo?

JILL CLAUS

I think he's scared of you Debbie.

FLORENCE

I'm not scared of her. I'll play you one on one and I'll show you no mercy.

DEBBIE

Great, we'll play to twenty-one with each basket counting one point.

FLORENCE

I see what you're doing. You think if the game takes long, I won't be able to keep up because I'm slightly overweight.

DEBBIE

Slightly?

FLORENCE

Even if I need oxygen, I'm not losing to a little girl.

JILL CLAUS

I'll be the ref.

DEBBIE

But you're doing it with this guy.

JILL CLAUS

Debbie!

DEBBIE

What, I'm ten, not stupid.

JILL CLAUS

I can be impartial even though I'm seeing Flo. Don't forget, I like you too.

FLORENCE

Scared, little Debbie?

DEBBIE

Not at all, fat man, and I'll bet just saying, "Little Debbie" made you hungry.

FLORENCE

Yeah, this fruit plate isn't doing it for me.

DEBBIE

So, is it a game?

FLORENCE

Let's do this!

DEBBIE

I hope you clean up your dump before the weekend.

JILL CLAUS

Okay, kids, let's go to the gym. We're having a game of one on one with Debbie and Florence.

ORPHAN KID

She's playing the the nurse?

FLORENCE

No, I'm Florence.

ORPHAN KID

Oh, sorry, about that guy.

Debbie, Florence, Jill, and the four other orphans go to the gym. Florence picks up a basketball and immediately runs towards the basket and throws down a thunderous dunk.

FLORENCE

Didn't think I could do that, did you?

Debbie goes to the basket pole and starts turning a crank making the basket go up to from eight feet to its official height of ten feet.

DEBBIE

The little kids were playing last night. You want to give it another try, Lebron?

FLORENCE

No, I'm saving it for the game.

JILL CLAUS

Okay, are you guys ready? It's make it, take it, till you get to twenty-one points.

The orphanage's nurse comes in carrying a case.

FLORENCE

Who's that?

JILL CLAUS

That's Florence, the nurse, I thought she should come watch.

FLORENCE

Are you scared I'll drop dead playing a little basketball?

JILL CLAUS

No, I just thought she might like to watch.

FLORENCE

What's in the case?

JILL CLAUS

Nothing.

DEBBIE

It's a defibrillator for when you stop breathing.

JILL CLAUS

Just a precaution.

FLORENCE

You people are crazy. I'm an elite athlete.

JILL CLAUS

Okay, I'll flip a coin for who gets the ball first. You call it in the air, Debbie.

Jill flips the coin.

DEBBIE

Heads!

The coin lands on tails.

FLORENCE

Tails never fails.

Florence takes the ball. He immediately goes around Debbie and goes up for a dunk. He comes up two feet short and falls to the ground. The kids laugh. Debbie takes the ball from Florence. Florence gets up.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

The floor's a little slippery, I think.

DEBBIE

Yeah, that's why you can't jump.

Debbie starts dribbling, makes a couple moves, and sinks a jump shot.

JILL CLAUS

One nothing, Debbie.

Florence bends over and tries to catch his breath.

DEBBIE

Nurse, you may want to break open the defibrillator.

FLORENCE

I'm just trying to conserve energy. Michael Jordan used to do that.

Debbie takes the ball and goes around Florence for an easy lay up. She hits two more jump shots before she misses and Florence take the ball.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

Party's over kid.

Florence takes a long shot and shoots an air ball.

DEBBIE

You've played basketball before, right?

FLORENCE

I was a four year backup on the junior varsity in high school.

DEBBIE

Sad.

Debbie takes the ball and scores time after time.

JILL CLAUS

That's it, eleven nothing. Game over.

FLORENCE

I thought we were playing to twenty-one?

JILL CLAUS

At eleven nothing, the mercy rule kicks in.

DEBBIE

Id say, "good game" but I don't like lying.

Florence bends over and is breathing heavily.

FLORENCE

You're lucky, I was just about to get my second wind.

DEBBIE

You never had your first wind, tubbo.

JILL CLAUS

Let's get you over to a chair and have the nurse take a look.

Jill takes Florence over to a chair. The nurse is there. She checks his blood pressure.

NURSE

It's a little high but you should be fine.

Debbie comes over.

DEBBIE

Is he gonna live? We're having a big weekend together.

JILL CLAUS

He's fine. Be a gracious winner, Debbie.

DEBBIE

Ok, it was a delight kicking your fat ass, Flo.

FLORENCE

The jokes on you. You're gonna wish you were back here this weekend. I'm no fun.

JILL CLAUS

You two are gonna have a lot of fun, I just know it.

Jill kisses Florence. He gets up.

FLORENCE

I gotta go deliver packages all day now.

JILL CLAUS

Do you want me to send nurse Florence with you on your route just to be safe?

FLORENCE

No, one, Florence is all I can deal with at a time. I feel much better now.

Florence stumbles Jill catches him.

JILL CLAUS

Are you sure?

FLORENCE

Yes, I just did that for another kiss.

DEBBIE

That's desperate, Flo.

Jill gives Florence a kiss.

FLORENCE

I feel great now.

DEBBIE

Have a good day, Flo.

FLORENCE

You're never gonna stop calling me that, are you?

DEBBIE

Never!

INT. UNITED PACKAGE DELIVERY DRIVER'S AREA. - DAY

Florence comes in. Art is waiting for him.

ART

You're way behind schedule idiot.

FLORENCE

No problem, boss man. I'm on top of the world today.

ART

Then the world must be upside down.

FLORENCE

Good one, boss. That was a real zinger.

ART

What's wrong with you?

FLORENCE

I'm happy.

ART

You're never happy around Christmas.

FLORENCE

Can't a guy change?

ART

No. Nobody ever changes, that's how the world works. Now, go do your job before I give it to somebody else.

Florence goes to load up more packages in his truck. Bill comes over to help.

BILL

How are you hanging in there, buddy? Christmas is only a couple weeks away. You can make it.

FLORENCE

It's not a problem. I'm feeling great.

BILL

What's wrong?

FLORENCE

I'm in love.

BILL

That's great, buddy, who is it? It's not a doll, right?

FLORENCE

It's that Christmas angel, Jill Claus.

BILL

But she's crazy, isn't she?

FLORENCE

No, she's just happy. Sometimes I get crazy and happy confused.

BILL

Yeah, there's a thin line there. Be careful, buddy.

FLORENCE

I will. You know what I did this morning?

BILL

Ate something totally inappropriate for breakfast?

FLORENCE

No, I ate fruit and played a little orphan girl a game of one on one basketball.

BILL

You're scaring me! You're not gonna turn into a terrorist or something?

FLORENCE

No, I'm just happy I swear.

BILL

That seems so wrong. You didn't beat the orphan girl too bad, did you?

FLORENCE

Nope not at all.

BILL

She beat you, didn't she?

FLORENCE

Only by eleven points.

Florence and Bill finish loading up his truck.

BILL

Have a good rest of the day, buddy.

Florence gets in his truck and leans out.

FLORENCE

Merry Christmas, buddy.

Florence pulls away.

BILL

This isn't right.

EXT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - NIGHT

Florence and Debbie get out of his car. Debbie has her suitcase with her.

DEBBIE

I think there's somebody in your house.

FLORENCE

That's just my neighbor, Walt. You'll love him.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - NIGHT

Florence and Debbie go in. Walt is watching TV with a pizza and wings on the coffee table.

WALT

What the fuck is that?

FLORENCE

This is what they call a ten-year-old girl.

WALT

What's she doing here?

FLORENCE

She's spending the weekend. She's an orphan.

WALT

I don't like it. This is supposed to be our time.

DEBBIE

Are you jealous? What are you like a hundred and fifty years old?

Debbie sits down next to Walt and takes a piece of pizza.

WALT

I've got my eye on you. I never trust an orphan. Don't you try and pick my pockets.

DEBBIE

Don't worry, I don't need any butterscotch, old timer.

Florence sits Down and takes a piece of pizza.

FLORENCE

I think you guys are going to get along great.

WALT

I don't like her. She's so white, too. How 'bout a little diversity?

FLORENCE

You're my diversity.

DEBBIE

Great basketball is on. I beat Flo in a game of one on one today.

WALT
Big deal, he's a hippo.

DEBBIE
We went to a WNBA game last week.
It was fun.

WALT
I only watch the NBA.

DEBBIE
Your loss, grandpa.

WALT
I ain't your grandpa.

FLORENCE
Let's get along now, children.

WALT
Who you calling a child, boy? I'm
ninety years old.

DEBBIE
Wow, you really are on your last
legs. Please don't die while I'm
here, it will ruin our fun weekend.

WALT
I ain't never gonna die, orphan girl.

DEBBIE
My name's Debbie. Why don't you try
using it, Walter.

WALT
Only my mama called me Walter.

DEBBIE
What's she like a hundred and thirty?

WALT
You're a sassy orphan. I kind of
like you.

FLORENCE
See that you two are getting along
just like I knew you would.

WALT
Mind your own business, Florence.

DEBBIE
Yeah, were bonding over here. Are
you blind?

WALT

No, he's just stupid.

FLORENCE

I'd have to be to hang out with a hundred year old creep and a ten-year-old sarcastic orphan.

Everybody keeps eating.

DEBBIE

Got anything to drink, Flo? What kind of host are you?

FLORENCE

I'll get something from the kitchen.

Florence gets up and goes to the kitchen.

WALT

So what happened to your parents, orphan girl?

DEBBIE

They threw me in a dumpster when I was a baby. I don't even know what my last name is.

WALT

Jusus Christ, that's cold.

DEBBIE

I don't worry about it.

WALT

You're a tough little sucker.

DEBBIE

Thank you. What's your story, Wally? You must have a lot of grandkids always visiting you.

WALT

Never met my grand kids. Haven't spoken to my daughter in twenty-five years. They don't even know where I live.

DEBBIE

That's just stupid, Walt. Life is short. Well maybe not for you, but for most people.

Florence comes in with a diet coke and hands it to Debbie.

FLORENCE

What are you two chatting about?

DEBBIE

What an idiot Walt is. What's this?

FLORENCE

It's a Diet Coke.

DEBBIE

What are you doing with a diet coke?

WALT

He drinks them because he thinks they keep his weight down.

DEBBIE

Does he have a mirror or a scale?

FLORENCE

Very funny. I knew you two would get along. You're both jerks.

DEBBIE

So, Walt, getting back to your daughter and grand kids. What the hell is wrong with you?

WALT

I don't want to talk about it.

FLORENCE

His daughter married a clown, like a real clown with giant shoes.

WALT

Would you mind your own business.

FLORENCE

And, Walt is terrified of clowns so he stopped speaking to his daughter and has never met his granddaughters.

DEBBIE

That's the dumbest fucking thing I've ever heard.

FLORENCE

Language.

WALT

Let the girl say, "fuck" if she want's. You're not he father.

DEBBIE

I mean, seriously, what the fuck is wrong with you Walt?

FLORENCE

I give up.

DEBBIE

Just like our basketball game last week.

WALT

I'm terrified of clowns. It's a real medical condition. They even got a word for it.

DEBBIE

Is that word stupid?

WALT

No, it's Coulrophobia.

DEBBIE

That's just another word for "stupid."

WALT

I'm beginning to see why you got dumped when you were a baby.

FLORENCE

Low blow, Walt.

DEBBIE

Mind your own business, Flo. I can take it.

WALT

Yeah, shut up.

DEBBIE

Do you know what I'd give to have a family and you threw it away because your scared of clowns?

WALT

It's more complicated than that.

DEBBIE

What is it?

WALT

It's that.

DEBBIE

Absolute stupidity. I could see it if your impending dementia had set in, but it hasn't. You're just stupid.

FLORENCE

I've been begging him for years to call his daughter.

WALT

Why don't you two just get off my back and let me watch some basketball?

DEBBIE

Ok, let's put a WNBA game on. They have better fundamentals.

WALT

I will not watch a girls' basketball game, not even with a stupid orphan.

FLORENCE

She's the guest, the WNBA it is.

Florence changes the channel to a WNBA game.

DEBBIE

Great the Sparks are on. I know their best player. Her name is Amanda Cox.

WALT

I'm closing my eyes. I refuse to watch.

DEBBIE

At your age I wouldn't close them too long. They might not open up again.

FLORENCE

We know Amanda and her husband, Wesley.

WALT

Not Wesley James, the little actor guy?

FLORENCE

One and the same. I told you about him.

WALT

I love that little son of a bitch.
I watch all his movies.

DEBBIE

His wife is really great.

WALT

For a girl, maybe.

DEBBIE

That's so offensive.

WALT

I'm a ninety year old black man.
Nothing I say counts as offensive.

FLORENCE

Maybe your granddaughters like
basketball?

WALT

That's racist.

DEBBIE

I'm gonna play in the WNBA someday.

WALT

Good luck with that short white girl.

FLORENCE

She's pretty good.

WALT

Oh, wow, what a move!

DEBBIE

See, they can really play.

WALT

They're better than I thought. You
have no chance of ever making it to
the BBBA.

DEBBIE

It's the WNBA, and thanks for killing
my dream.

FLORENCE

Come on, Walt, she's just a kid.

WALT

Oh, she hit that three pointer from
thirty feet!

DEBBIE

I think were getting a convert.

FLORENCE

I told you they could play like a million times.

WALT

Stop all the jibber jabber I'm trying to watch here.

Florence, Debbie and Walt watch the rest of the game. Walt gets up to leave after it's over.

FLORENCE

What a great game. Amanda hit a winning shot at the buzzer!

DEBBIE

Wesley must be so proud.

WALT

You two ladies keep chatting. I'm gonna go home now.

FLORENCE

All right. Have a good night, Walt.

WALT

You two don't play any of that loud rock and roll music and keep me up.

DEBBIE

Ok, I'll just listen to my air pods if I want to listen to something.

WALT

Stop making things up. No wonder your still an orphan!

DEBBIE

Do you want me and Flo to walk you home, Walt? It's dark out.

WALT

I don't need some fat delivery guy walking me home. I'm not a package.

FLORENCE

Leave him alone. He'd rather fall in a sewer than let me walk him home.

WALT

That's damn straight, but the girl can, if she wants.

Debbie gets up and takes Walt's arm.

DEBBIE
I'll be right back, Flo.

WALT
Yeah, you just sit on your ass while
the little orphan girl walks me home
in the dark.

Debbie and Walt leave. Debbie comes back in a minute and
sits next to Florence.

DEBBIE
He's a piece of work.

FLORENCE
So are you.

DEBBIE
So are you.

FLORENCE
Want to play some Ping-Pong before
bed?

DEBBIE
Sure, I like beating you in games.

INT. FLORENCE'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Florence and Debbie play Ping-Pong.

DEBBIE
Wow, you're way better at Ping-Pong
than basketball.

FLORENCE
I excel at sports where there's no
running. You should see me play
miniature golf.

Florence slams a shot past Debbie.

DEBBIE
I appreciate you not taking it easy
on me. Most people feel bad for
orphans. It gets annoying after a
while.

FLORENCE
I have too much respect for you to
do that.

Florence slams another shot past Debbie.

DEBBIE

Maybe you could have a little less respect for me.

Florence starts vollying with Debbie.

FLORENCE

Is that better?

DEBBIE

Yeah, your a good dude Flo.

FLORENCE

So are you Debbie.

DEBBIE

It's fun not being an orphan for a weekend.

FLORENCE

Maybe you'll find a family soon?

DEBBIE

I'm too old. Babies are always in way more demand.

Debbie slams one past Flo.

FLORENCE

I'm sure somebody out there is looking for a sarcastic ten-year-old.

DEBBIE

Let me know if you ever find them.

FLORENCE

They'd be lucky to have you.

DEBBIE

Don't go getting all mushy on me, Flo. I hate that. Be a man.

Florence smashes one by Debbie.

FLORENCE

In your face, orphan girl!

DEBBIE

Thanks Flo.

Debbie and Florence continue to play Ping-Pong.

FLORENCE

Holy crap! It's midnight. We've been playing for two hours.

DEBBIE
You didn't even pass out.

FLORENCE
It's way past your bedtime, right?

DEBBIE
I'm a night owl.

FLORENCE
Let's get you into bed. We have a big day with Jill tomorrow.

DEBBIE
Are you gonna tuck me in and read me a bedtime story Flo?

FLORENCE
You're yanking my chain, right?

DEBBIE
You're a lot smarter than you look.

FLORENCE
Thanks.

DEBBIE
Maybe you're not.

FLORENCE
Upstairs to bed, young lady.

Florence and Debbie go upstairs.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - DAY

Florence wakes up and checks the clock. It's seven AM. He hears people downstairs in his kitchen. He goes downstairs.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Jill, Debbie, and Walt are laughing it up and eating pancakes, eggs, bacon, muffins, and other breakfast foods.

JILL CLAUS
Good morning, Babe.

Jill gives Florence a hug and a kiss.

WALT
Boo!

DEBBIE

Could you two wait till we get
breakfast down before you go all
mushy on us?

JILL CLAUS

I can't help it, he's so cute.

WALT

You didn't tell me your Christmas
nut girlfriend was blind.

JILL CLAUS

I'm not blind. I am a Christmas
nut.

FLORENCE

How did you get in my house this
must've taken hours to make?

JILL CLAUS

Walt let me in.

WALT

You're lucky I get up at four AM.

Florence sits down at the table.

DEBBIE

Get ready to see some food disappear.
Flo can really put it away with the
best of them.

Florence fills his plate with food.

FLORENCE

I'm no Kobiashi but I'm a pretty
talented eater.

WALT

You're a fucking glutton.

DEBBIE

Walt likes to swear a lot. It's
kind of his thing and being really
old is, too.

JILL CLAUS

I think you're adorable, Walt.

WALT

I'd take it as a compliment if you
weren't screwing this guy.

FLORENCE

Jesus, Walt!

WALT

What, her taste in men is clearly questionable.

JILL CLAUS

I think you're both adorable.

FLORENCE

Thank you, Jill. You look beautiful this morning.

DEBBIE

The breakfast is starting to come up.

JILL CLAUS

What do you guys want to do today? Obviously, we're going to the Christmas festival.

FLORENCE

Oh come on!

JILL CLAUS

You want the lovin you get the Christmas Festival.

DEBBIE

I'm ten. This is highly inappropriate breakfast talk.

WALT

It's making me fucking sick.

FLORENCE

Fine, I'll endure the Christmas festival.

JILL CLAUS

There's only a week till Christmas. Let's see some spirit.

FLORENCE

Yeah, Christmas.

WALT

I'd run screaming out of this house and never come back, if I was you Jill Claus.

FLORENCE

I'd be happy if you'd do that, Walt.

DEBBIE

Hey, lay off Walt. How much time do you think he has left?

Florence is devouring his breakfast.

WALT

I ain't going anywhere but home to watch my stories.

Walt gets up. Jill gives him a hug.

JILL CLAUS

It was so nice to meet you. Hopefully we'll be seeing a lot of each other from now on.

WALT

If you dump this prick, you can come by my house anytime. I got some pills from my doctor. I still got it.

FLORENCE

And, you've done the impossible, you made me not hungry.

WALT

See you later, orphan girl.

DEBBIE

Take it easy, Wally.

Walt leaves.

JILL CLAUS

So, Debbie was telling me you guys had a great night together.

DEBBIE

It was nice. Let's not go crazy.

FLORENCE

She's just mad I'm better than her at Ping-Pong.

DEBBIE

We played till midnight.

JILL CLAUS

You know she's not supposed to stay up that late?

DEBBIE

He's pretty clueless about kids. At least he didn't give me a beer.

JILL CLAUS

That's comforting.

FLORENCE

I'm a very responsible person.

DEBBIE

He gave me a Diet Coke, though. Can you believe someone who eats like that drinks diet coke?

Florence starts eating again.

JILL CLAUS

I see you got your appetite back.

FLORENCE

I eat when I'm happy.

JILL CLAUS

I'm happy, too.

Jill kisses Florence.

DEBBIE

This is unbearable. I'm going to get dressed.

Debbie leaves the kitchen.

JILL CLAUS

You two really seem to be getting along great. I'm proud of you.

FLORENCE

I'm an awesome human being.

JILL CLAUS

Aren't you just a little excited about Christmas?

FLORENCE

December 26th is the greatest day of the year.

JILL CLAUS

Just give me something.

FLORENCE

I love you, but I'll always hate Christmas.

JILL CLAUS
Did you say you love me?

FLORENCE
Oh, sorry, I didn't mean to freak
you out. I say I love everything.

Florence picks up a piece of bacon.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
I love you bacon.

JILL CLAUS
I think I love you, too.

FLORENCE
As much as Christmas?

JILL CLAUS
You're getting there.

Florence kisses Jill. Debbie walks in.

DEBBIE
Don't you two ever stop?

JILL CLAUS
Let's clean up the kitchen and get
on with our day.

FLORENCE
Give me a few more minutes, these
muffins are amazing.

Florence shoves a muffin in his mouth.

EXT. CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL - DAY

Florence, Jill, and Debbie are at the Christmas festival.
There's rides and games and Christmas everywhere.

FLORENCE
I think I'm gonna pass out. I've
had this nightmare before.

JILL CLAUS
Just take deep breaths. It will
pass.

FLORENCE
There's like fifty Santas here.
They're everywhere.

DEBBIE

Relax, Flo. Maybe try to have a good time?

JILL CLAUS

Debbie, do you want to go tell one of the Santas what you want for Christmas?

DEBBIE

I don't sit on creepy old men's laps.

FLORENCE

Me, neither.

JILL CLAUS

How bout we play the Christmas theme miniature golf?

DEBBIE

Ok!

FLORENCE

Great, I love playing miniature versions of sports. There's not much movement required.

Jill holds Florence's hand as they go over to the miniature golf spot. They start to play.

JILL CLAUS

I have to warn you, I've played this course every year for twenty years.

FLORENCE

You've been coming here for twenty years?

JILL CLAUS

Yup, my parents always took me here when I was a kid.

FLORENCE

Parents are so stupid.

DEBBIE

I'm with you on that, Flo.

JILL CLAUS

Both of you just shut up and putt.

Florence, Jill and Debbie stay at the Christmas festival all day. They play all the games and go on all the rides and eat all the foods.

JILL CLAUS (CONT'D)

This has been the greatest day, ever!

DEBBIE

I second that. What about you, Flo?

FLORENCE

It was okay even though everything is Christmas theme. The food was outstanding.

JILL CLAUS

How 'bout we go to my place and watch a Christmas movie?

FLORENCE

Absolutely not.

DEBBIE

Come on, Flo, don't be an A-hole.

FLORENCE

Okay, but it has to be the Grinch Who Stole Christmas and we have to stop watching ten minutes from the end.

DEBBIE

You're a disturbed individual.

JILL CLAUS

Okay, it's a deal. We'll compromise, right, Debbie?

DEBBIE

Sure, what kind of loser likes a happy ending anyway?

EXT. JILL CLAUS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jill, Debbie, and Florence get to Jill's apartment door. Wesley James comes buy.

FLORENCE

Wesley, my man, what's happening?

Florence puts out his hand for a fist bump.

WESLEY JAMES

Not happening, fat man. Good to see you, Jill and orphan girl.

Wesley starts to leave.

FLORENCE
Good talk, big fella.

WESLEY JAMES
Not really, mother-fucker.

Wesley goes in his apartment.

Everybody goes in Jill's apartment.

FLORENCE
I'm really growing on Wesley. He's
my first celebrity friend.

DEBBIE
I think he truly hates your guts.

JILL CLAUS
He's a sweetheart, he'll come around
to you.

Jill, Florence, and Debbie watch the Grinch Who Stole
Christmas till the last ten minutes.

DEBBIE
You're ridiculous, but I still like
you.

JILL CLAUS
Boy, it got late. This day just
flew by.

FLORENCE
We better get going home.

JILL CLAUS
How 'bout you guys stay here for the
night? I have a spare room for
Debbie.

DEBBIE
As long as you two don't do it. I'm
in.

FLORENCE
Okay, I'm down with that.

JILL CLAUS
Let's set you up in my spare bedroom,
Debbie.

DEBBIE
Can I sleep in my clothes?

JILL CLAUS
Yup, it'll be fun.

DEBBIE
Okay, Flo, everyone is sleeping in
their cloths tonight.

FLORENCE
I do that most nights anyway.

JILL CLAUS
Say good night to Florence.

DEBBIE
See you in the morning, Flo.

Jill and Debbie go into her spare room. After ten minutes,
Jill comes out and sits on the couch with Florence.

JILL CLAUS
She's out like a light.

FLORENCE
She's a great kid.

JILL CLAUS
You're a great guy.

FLORENCE
I love you, Jill.

JILL CLAUS
I love you, too, Florence.

INT. JILL CLAUS' ORPHANAGE - DAY

Florence eats breakfast with Jill, Debbie, and the rest of
the kids and Staff.

FLORENCE
I've got a long day ahead of me.
We're so busy it's crazy. I think I
have to work till ten tonight.

JILL CLAUS
I'm sorry, babe. There's only a few
more days to go.

FLORENCE
So Many packages! Its my Vietnam.

DEBBIE
We read about Vietnam in school.
(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Delivering Christmas packages is nothing like Vietnam. Suck it up a little, Flo.

FLORENCE

You're right. It all be over soon. December 26th is coming.

JILL CLAUS

We're gonna have a great Christmas. You'll see.

FLORENCE

You're right. I get to spend it with you and Debbie. Maybe it won't be so bad?

DEBBIE

Did you get me a present?

FLORENCE

I don't participate in that tradition.

DEBBIE

I want a present. Your girlfriend wants one, too. Get a clue, dude.

JILL CLAUS

I don't need any gifts. Just being with you guys is all the joy I need.

DEBBIE

Just so you know. I need more joy.

FLORENCE

I gotta get to work. I'm already late.

Florence and Jill get up and kiss.

DEBBIE

I'll never get used to that.

JILL CLAUS

Just try to stay Zen today.

FLORENCE

I'm good. Don't worry. You've changed everything for me.

DEBBIE

What about me, Flo?

FLORENCE

You're okay, too.

DEBBIE

That means you really like me, doesn't it?

FLORENCE

I really think you're okay.

DEBBIE

You need therapy so bad.

FLORENCE

I'll see you guys tomorrow.

Florence leaves.

JILL CLAUS

Are you guys ready to spring our plan into action?

DEBBIE

Are you sure it's a good idea to decorate Florence's house inside and out for Christmas?

JILL CLAUS

I just know there's a Christmas lover in him. Let's do this!

Jill, Debbie, the orphan kids, and the rest of the staff get in four big vans filled with Christmas decorations.

EXT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - DAY

Jill, Debbie, and everyone hop out of the Van. And start unloading the Christmas decorations and a big Christmas tree. Walt comes over.

WALT

Here's the key to his house. I hope you know what the hell you're doing. The man hates Christmas.

JILL CLAUS

Don't worry, Walt. He's changed so much. You want to help?

WALT

Sure, I always like screwing with Florence. I guess we both have that in common.

DEBBIE

Nice one, Walt.

Debbie and Walt fist bump. Everybody starts decorating the outside of Florence's house with lights and wreaths. Jill, Debbie, and Walt go inside to set up the tree.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - DAY

JILL CLAUS

I think this is a perfect spot for the tree.

WALT

Yes, he'll hate it there.

They stand up the big tree.

DEBBIE

He's gonna go crazy when he sees what were doing.

JILL CLAUS

I'm so excited to see his reaction.

WALT

Me, too.

JILL CLAUS

Have some faith in Florence, Walt. He's a changed man.

DEBBIE

He just said at breakfast how much he can't wait for Christmas to be over.

Jill starts putting on some ornaments.

JILL CLAUS

He just talks like that. He doesn't mean it anymore.

Walt and Debbie help decorate the tree.

WALT

This is a damn fine looking tree.

JILL CLAUS

Do you have one up at your house?

WALT

No.

JILL CLAUS

Maybe we can decorate yours next if we have time?

WALT

You step one foot on my property and I'll shoot you.

DEBBIE

You don't have a gun.

WALT

How the fuck would you know?

DEBBIE

Because I know you're all fucking talk.

JILL CLAUS

Debbie language.

WALT

She's right.

JILL CLAUS

I can't believe how beautiful this tree is coming.

DEBBIE

I'm gonna check how it's going outside.

Debbie goes outside. People are hanging lights all over Florence's house. They're putting up wreaths on every window. Debbie goes back inside.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - DAY

DEBBIE

It's looking awesome out there. He's gonna have the best looking house on the block.

Hours go by and the decorating continues.

JILL CLAUS

Walt, aren't you missing your soap operas?

WALT

I'll skip them today.

DEBBIE

Walt's got the Christmas spirit.

JILL CLAUS
I'm so happy you're helping us, Walt.

They finish decorating the tree.

DEBBIE
It's magnificent.

JILL CLAUS
I couldn't be happier.

WALT
You always couldn't be happier.

DEBBIE
Nice one, Walt.

JILL CLAUS
Let's put up a few more decorations
and get everyone out of here, It's
getting late.

They finish decorating the inside and outside of the house.
It's dark out now and they go outside.

EXT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - NIGHT

JILL CLAUS
Is everyone ready? I'm gonna turn
the lights on.

Jill plugs in the lights. The house lights up in all its
glory.

WALT
Wow, it looks like Vegas.

JILL CLAUS
It's perfect! I can't wait for
Florence to get home.

DEBBIE
Me, too.

Jill gathers everyone around her.

JILL CLAUS
I just want to thank you for your
magnificent work. You've filled my
heart with Christmas spirit.

WALT
Mine, too. Now, get the hell out of
here.

Everyone leaves but Debbie, Jill, and Walt. They turn off the lights and go inside and hide and wait for Florence.

INT. FLORENCE'S CAR - NIGHT

Florence is driving home.

FLORENCE

That was without a doubt the worst day of work I've ever had. If I never see another Christmas tree, I'll be happy.

Florence pulls into his dark driveway.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - NIGHT

Jill, Debbie, and Walt see Florence get out of his car.

JILL CLAUS

He looks exhausted.

DEBBIE

Well, this will cheer him up.

Debbie hits all the switches to turn on the light's inside and outside.

EXT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - NIGHT

The massive amounts of Christmas lights go on. Florence covers his eyes.

FLORENCE

I'm so tired I must've driven to the wrong house.

Jill, Debbie, and Walt run outside.

EVERYBODY

Surprise!

FLORENCE

Florence looks around stunned. What the hell did you do?

JILL CLAUS

We brought Christmas to your house. Don't you love it?

Florence and everyone goes inside and see's the tree and everything else.

DEBBIE

Isn't it awesome?

Florence says nothing.

WALT
Houston, I think we have a problem.

JILL CLAUS
Don't you love it, Hon?

FLORENCE
I can't believe you did this.

DEBBIE
You're welcome.

FLORENCE
I hate it with every fiber of my
being. How could you do this to me?

JILL CLAUS
We thought you would like it because
we love you so much.

FLORENCE
I need you three to get out of my
house now.

WALT
What the fuck is wrong with you?
Can't you see how much these fools
care about you?

FLORENCE
This is such a violation. Please
leave.

DEBBIE
I thought you changed, Flo, but your
still a dick.

JILL CLAUS
I'm so sorry.

FLORENCE
Just go. I need to be alone.

JILL CLAUS
Ok, I'm sorry.

A crying Jill leaves. Debbie kicks Florence in the shins as
she leaves.

WALT
You're one stupid son of a bitch.

Walt leaves. Florence sits in his house alone. Cars outside line up to look at the beautifully decorated house.

INT. FLORENCE HENDERSON'S HOME - DAY

The door bell rings. Florence looking disheveled goes and opens the door.

FLORENCE
Since when do you ring my doorbell?

WALT
Since you became an even more
miserable asshole.

FLORENCE
You want something?

WALT
It's Christmas Eve. Have you talked
to Jill and Debbie?

FLORENCE
Not since I threw them out. I just
sat here in the dark for three days.
Didn't even go to work. Got fired.

Walt slaps Florence.

WALT
You stupid jackass! Can't you see
you stumbled into a family that loves
you? I would kill for that.

FLORENCE
I miss them so much. Why did I have
to overreact like that?

WALT
Because you're an idiot! Now get
dressed and go over to that orphanage
and beg them to take you back.

FLORENCE
Okay, I hope its not to late.

EXT. JILL CLAUS' ORPHANAGE - DAY

Florence drives up and sees police cars in front of the orphanage. He runs into the building.

INT. JILL CLAUS' ORPHANAGE - DAY

Florence runs up to Jill and Debbie.

FLORENCE

Are you two okay? I got so scared when I saw the police cars.

JILL CLAUS

We're okay, but somebody broke into here last night and stole all our presents and the thousands of presents we give to other orphanages in California.

FLORENCE

I'm so sorry. Can you forgive me?
I'm such an ass.

Jill gives Florence a kiss and hug.

JILL CLAUS

I love you. I'm sorry I invaded your privacy.

FLORENCE

You were right. I'm a Christmas asshole just like the Grinch. I watched the last ten minutes last night. I cried when he brought the presents back.

DEBBIE

I still hate you, Mr. Henderson.

FLORENCE

I'm sorry, Debbie. I really love you, too.

Debbie kicks Florence in the shin again.

DEBBIE

Okay I forgive you, too, Flo.

Debbie gives Florence a hug.

The police leave as evening falls.

JILL CLAUS

I feel so bad for all the kids who aren't getting their presents this year. All the stores are closed for Christmas eve.

FLORENCE

I have an idea. Its slightly illegal.

DEBBIE

I'm in!

JILL CLAUS

What is it?

FLORENCE

We break into the Toy Warehouse store downtown and buy up all their toys. We'll use self-checkout so it won't be wrong or anything. We can max out our credit cards and get the kids their presents.

JILL CLAUS

How can we deliver them to all the kids this late?

FLORENCE

You and Debbie meet me at the store in an hour. I'll take care of the rest.

JILL CLAUS

Okay, I used to work there. I might know how to break in.

DEBBIE

I can't do any time.

FLORENCE

It'll be fine. We're paying for everything.

Jill kisses Florence.

JILL CLAUS

You're my Christmas hero!

Florence gets into his car and leaves.

INT. UNITED PACKAGE DELIVERY DRIVER'S AREA. - NIGHT

Florence walks in. Art is the only one there.

FLORENCE

I'm glad to see you're still here, boss.

ART

I can't say the same for you.

FLORENCE

I know you hate me, but I need a huge favor.

ART

I can't wait to hear this. You don't even work here, anymore.

FLORENCE

All the presents for the orphanages in Southern California got stolen. I've got the drivers but I need ten trucks to deliver the toys.

ART

Orphans you say?

FLORENCE

Orphans.

ART

I guess I wouldn't miss ten trucks on Christmas Eve.

FLORENCE

Thanks, boss, I really appreciate it.

ART

Get out of here, asshole. The orphans are counting on you.

FLORENCE

Hey, boss. Merry Christmas!

ART

Make sure you show up for work on time Monday.

FLORENCE

You mean I got my job back?

ART

Merry Christmas, jackass!

Florence runs out of the office.

EXT. THE TOY WAREHOUSE TOY STORE - NIGHT

Jill and her co-workers pull up to the empty Toy Warehouse Store parking lot. Wesley James and Amanda are there in their Ferrari. They get out of the car.

JILL CLAUS

No sign of Florence.

Debbie points to the parking lot entrance.

DEBBIE

Look!

A line of ten UPD trucks drive in. Florence gets out of his truck.

FLORENCE

I got a few of my friends to help deliver the toys.

JILL CLAUS

I though you got fired?

FLORENCE

Not anymore. I figured if we were gonna break the law we should go all the way. This is my friend, Bill, he got me all the drivers.

Jill gives Bill a hug.

JILL CLAUS

Thank you so much.

BILL

No problem. Florence has told me so much about you.

Wesley James comes over.

WESLEY JAMES

So, you decide to break into a toy store and the first person you call is a black man.

FLORENCE

I didn't have anything to do with it.

JILL CLAUS

There's a small opening in the back about ten feet off the ground. I thought you could fit through it.

WESLEY JAMES

If this goes bad, you know who's gonna get shot, don't you?

FLORENCE

We're paying for everything. Don't worry.

Florence, Wesley, Debbie, Amanda, and Jill go around back. There's a tiny air vent ten feet off the ground.

JILL CLAUS

Okay, Wesley. Just hop up on Florence's shoulders and climb through the opening and then hit four, five, six, eight, nine, ten on the security pad. They never change the combination.

Wesley gets on Florence's shoulders and crawls through the tiny vent. There's a thud when he goes through.

FLORENCE

You okay, Wesley?

After a few seconds the lights turn on in the store. Everyone runs to the entrances. The doors open. Wesley is waiting there.

WESLEY JAMES

Welcome to my toy store, motherfuckers.

Everybody goes in and gets a cart. Wesley isn't tall enough to push one.

FLORENCE

You want to ride with me big guy?

WESLEY JAMES

I ain't sitting in no baby seat.

FLORENCE

I meant in the front of the cart.

WESLEY JAMES

Ok.

FLORENCE

Need help getting in?

WESLEY JAMES

Don't touch me, motherfucker!

Wesley hops in the front of the cart.

Jill, Debbie, Amanda, Florence, and the other orphanage workers fan out and start filling their carts with toys. Wesley stands up in the front of Florence's cart and puts his arms out like Leo DiCaprio in Titanic.

WESLEY JAMES (CONT'D)

I'm king of the motherfucking world!

FLORENCE

That's a good, DiCaprio.

WESLEY JAMES

You know I'm a better actor than
that giant bastard.

Everybody runs around the store filling carts and taking
them to the self checkout lanes. Jill is checking out all
the toys. Florence and Wesley come over with another cart
full. Jill is flying through the checkout.

FLORENCE

You're really good at this, Jill.

JILL CLAUS

I haven't lost my touch.

All of a sudden the self-checkout computer buzzes.

JILL CLAUS (CONT'D)

Oh, no!

FLORENCE

What's the matter?

JILL CLAUS

All of our credit cards are maxed
out and we haven't gotten half the
toys we need.

Wesley takes out his wallet and hands Jill his credit card.

WESLEY JAMES

Have no fear! Wesley James and his
motherfucking gold card are here!

FLORENCE

You're the best, Wesley!

WESLEY JAMES

I do it for the kids, not you,
motherfucker, but Merry Christmas
anyway.

FLORENCE

Should we hug?

WESLEY JAMES

Only if you want to lose some teeth.

Everybody gets all the toys they need. Jill pays for the
rest with Wesley's card and they take the toys outside to
the waiting UPD trucks and fill them each up.

EXT. THE TOY WAREHOUSE TOY STORE - NIGHT

FLORENCE

Okay, guys, you each know which orphanage you have to deliver to. I can't thank you enough. And, Merry Christmas!

JILL CLAUS

Did you just say, "Merry Christmas?"

DEBBIE

It's a Christmas miracle!

Wesley and Amanda give Jill a hug.

JILL CLAUS

You guys are the best.

Florence puts out his arms.

WESLEY JAMES

Not happening, motherfucker, but your an okay guy for a motherfucker.

Florence wipes away a tear.

JILL CLAUS

Merry Christmas, Wesley and Amanda.

AMANDA

Merry Christmas.

Wesley and Amanda get in their car and drive away.

Jill, Debbie, and Florence are all that's left in the parking lot. All the trucks but Florence's pull out.

FLORENCE

Let's get these present back to the orphanage and get them wrapped.

JILL CLAUS

It's gonna be an all-nighter. You saved Christmas!

Jill gives Florence a hug.

DEBBIE

Way to be, Flo! Isn't it nice not to be an asshole anymore.

FLORENCE
It does feel good.

JILL CLAUS
You have the Christmas spirit.

FLORENCE
I kinda like it.

They all get in Florence's truck.

INT. JILL CLAUS' ORPHANAGE - DAY

Jill, Florence, and Debbie are all asleep on the floor. The Christmas tree is surrounded by wrapped presents. The little orphans come running down in their pajamas. Jill wakes up.

JILL CLAUS
Merry Christmas. Santa came!

The kids start opening their presents. They're all giddy.

Florence and Debbie wake up.

FLORENCE
This is the most amazing thing ever!

JILL CLAUS
Merry Christmas, Florence.

Jill gives Florence a kiss.

FLORENCE
Merry Christmas to the world!

DEBBIE
Okay, lets dial it back a little,
Flo.

JILL CLAUS
You better start opening your
presents, Debbie.

DEBBIE
I'm down with that!

EXT. WALT'S HOUSE - DAY

The doorbell rings. Walt goes to open the door. There's a woman and three teenagers on his front step.

WALT
Jennifer, is that you?

JENNIFER
Merry Christmas, dad. I'd like you
to meet your granddaughters.

The three girls hug Walt.

WALT
I've missed you so much. How did
you know where to find me?

JENNIFER
Some lady named Florence Henderson
sent us plane tickets and your address
and said you'd be waiting for us.

WALT
That crazy bastard.

Walt starts crying.

WALT (CONT'D)
Come on in, everyone. This is the
happiest day of my life!

Everybody goes inside Walt's house

INT. JILL CLAUS'S ORPHANAGE - DAY

Debbie finishes opening her presents. She looks at Florence.

DEBBIE
Well, what did you get me?

JILL CLAUS
Him being here is all the presents
we need.

DEBBIE
I kinda need one still.

FLORENCE
Here, this is the best I could do.

Florence hands Debbie an envelope. She opens it and reads
it. She gets up and hugs Florence.

JILL CLAUS
What is it?

DEBBIE
It's a form saying Florence wants to
be my foster dad and live with him.

FLORENCE
I love you, kid.

DEBBIE
I love you, too, Flo.

JILL CLAUS
I'm so happy for you, Debbie.

FLORENCE
I got a little something for you,
too, Jill.

Florence hands Jill a small box. She opens it and starts sobbing.

JILL CLAUS
Is this for real?

FLORENCE
Will you marry me, Jill Claus?

JILL CLAUS
Are you sure you want to marry a
Christmas nut?

FLORENCE
More than anything in the world!
Will you?

JILL CLAUS
Of course, I will!

Jill kisses Florence.

DEBBIE
Does this mean we're all gonna be a
family?

FLORENCE
Yes, it does. Merry Christmas
everyone!

Florence, Jill, and Debbie hug.

THE END

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