

SANTA CLAUS CONQUERS THE MARTIANS

Written by

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Based on, Santa Claus Conquers The Martians
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'HOORAY FOR SANTY CLAUS' from the original 'SANTA CLAUS CONQUERS THE MARTIANS' PLAYS TO GRAINY HOME MOVIES THAT SHOW HAPPY CHILDREN ON CHRISTMAS MORNING OPENING PRESENTS. OTHER CHILDREN CRY DURING TRAUMATIC DEPARTMENT STORE VISITS WITH SANTA. OPENING CREDITS ROLL.

CHILDREN (V.O.)

(singing)

*Hang up that mistletoe!/Soon you'll
hear Ho Ho Ho!/On Christmas
day/You'll wake up and you'll
say/Hooray for --*

INT. LEXUS SEDAN. - PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - PRESENT DAY

A hand in a dirty RED VELVET SLEEVE WITH WHITE FUR TRIM changes the TUNING DIAL on a car radio to HEADBANGER MUSIC.

ZACK, A BURNED OUT MALL SANTA IN A STAINED, TATTERED SANTA OUTFIT BOPS TO THE MUSIC. Zack's girlfriend CHARLENE is on her last nerve, once again chauffeuring her slacker boyfriend to one of his Santa jobs. Charlene CHANGES THE STATION BACK TO CHRISTMAS MUSIC and sings along. Badly.

JOHNNY MATHIS (V.O.)

(singing)

*It's the most, wonderful time of
the year --*

Zack changes the station back to HEADBANGER MUSIC. Charlene changes it again and thrusts a threatening finger in Zack's face before turning her attention back to the road and realizing...

CHARLENE

We're lost Zack! You know I've got a presentation today! If I'm late again I swear to God --

ZACK

We're not lost. Just keep your eyes open for a sign.

CHARLENE

What's the address again?

ZACK

(reading)

SEAL. The Search for
Extraterrestrial and Alien Life.
One Milky Way Way, Mountaindale.

CHARLENE

Maybe if this goes well they could give you a job.

ZACK

I have a job Charlene.

CHARLENE

I'm not sure playing Santa Claus for six weeks then collecting 'unemployment' qualifies as a job.

ZACK

If I make money it's a job. You know this isn't as easy as it looks! Have you seen the size of some of these kids today? It's gonna be 'disability' instead of 'unemployment' one of these days!

CHARLENE

Sounds like a plan.

Zack SPRAYS WHITE TOUCH UP on his beard.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)

Do you have to spray that stuff in here? It's probably a *carcinogen*!

ZACK

Oh it's not going to hurt your car.

Charlene rolls her eyes at Zack's ignorance and they briefly run out of conversation. Zack looks down at his pants.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Damn! I lost a button again. Hey, give me one of your ear rings.

CHARLENE

I want to look nice today!

ZACK

Your lobes look nice naked!

Charlene groans and reluctantly hands over her ear rings.

CHARLENE

Don't lose them!

Zack pins his pants together with the earring. He suddenly gets antsy.

ZACK
I'm *dyin'* in this suit! It's so
itchy when it's hot!

CHARLENE
You know what kind of suit doesn't
itch? An *actual* suit!

ZACK
You used to think this was cute!

CHARLENE
I thought it was a cute way to
meet; sitting on your lap telling
you what I wanted for Christmas! I
didn't think three years later
you'd be sitting in the *same* chair
in the mall!

ZACK
Throne.

CHARLENE
What?

ZACK
Santa sits on a *throne*.

CHARLENE
Excuse me your Highness!

ZACK
Remind me what you do that's so
important?

CHARLENE
Marketing!

ZACK
Right. *That's* a world saver!

CHARLENE
I could probably get you in.
They're looking for someone in
research. You'd get a free gym
membership.

ZACK
What's that supposed to mean?

CHARLENE
Nothing!

ZACK

You've been on me about everything else! I knew the 'F' word wasn't far behind! (Grabbing gut) This is for my job!

CHARLENE

It's not a job!

Zack is startled by something on the road ahead.

ZACK

ALIEN!!!

CHARLENE

What? --

Charlene turns her head back to the road before SLAMMING ON THE BRAKES. We hear a THUD. A ROSWELL STYLE ALIEN HEAD TUMBLES OVER THE HOOD AND COMES TO REST ON THE WINDSHIELD. Zack and Charlene sit frozen in silence as the ALIEN HEAD STARES IN AT THEM.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

ZACK

Didn't you hear me yell alien?

A twenty something COMPUTER NERD in an alien costume, pops up in front of the car. Zack and Charlene SCREAM IN UNISON. Charlene, still in shock, lowers her window.

CHARLENE

Oh my god! Are you alright?

The computer nerd PROJECTILE VOMITS A TIDAL WAVE OF GREEN SLIME on the windshield. Charlene, grossed out and horrified, turns on the wipers. The computer nerd holds up a bottle of CREME DE MENTHE and grabs his alien head off the hood.

COMPUTER NERD

All good!

ZACK

Walk it off!

Computer nerd stumbles on his way.

CHARLENE

I'm gonna be sick.

ZACK

Not as sick as that guy!

CHARLENE

Don't be so sure.

ZACK

This must be the place.

CHARLENE

(sarcastic)

Ya think?

They turn into a driveway marked MILKY WAY WAY. A sign reading S.E.A.L. THE SEARCH FOR EXTRATERRESTRIAL AND ALIEN LIFE is decorated with tinsel. They park.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)

I hope that guy's okay.

ZACK

Guys like that are never okay.

CHARLENE

Right. Guys like *that*!

ZACK

Pick me up in two hours. I gotta be at the mall by four. Larry said if I'm late again he's gonna bust me down to elf.

CHARLENE

Good! They'll promote Gilbert to Santa and you can get a 'real' job.

ZACK

(indignant)

Gilbert? *That's* not happening!

CHARLENE

Why not?

ZACK

One, he's a total germophobe. Two, he insists on doing those stupid magic tricks.

CHARLENE

What's wrong with that?

ZACK

Remember when he tried to combine 'ring of fire' and 'bird in the hand?'

CHARLENE

Oh yeah. He set the dove on fire.

ZACK

If it weren't for Ron the whole place could have gone up.

CHARLENE

Ron the guy who wears the polar bear costume?

ZACK

Yeah. He put the dove out with his paws. Plus, Gilbert weighs like a hundred and twenty pounds. That dude is *not* Santa material.

Zack and Charlene observe the oddballs entering the Christmas party. COSTUMED ALIENS WEARING ANTENNAS AND SANTA HATS. Others are NERDS JUST DRESSED LIKE THEMSELVES.

ZACK (CONT'D)

What a freak show!

CHARLENE

At least they're committed.

ZACK

Seriously? You're giving me a straight line like that now? I've got to get in character!

Zack kisses Charlene, LEAVING WHITE TOUCH UP ON HER FACE. Zack gets out of the car and more 'aliens' pass by him.

CHARLENE

(from car)
Don't get abducted!

ZACK

You wish!

Zack heads into the party as Charlene pulls a WHITE BEARD HAIR out of her mouth.

INT. S.E.A.L. CHRISTMAS PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

WILD OFFICE CHRISTMAS PARTY for workers and supporters of S.E.A.L. Revelers dance and drink green Martian punch. Nerdy couples make out under a mistletoe covered Sputnik. The S.E.A.L. DIRECTOR takes Zack aside.

S.E.A.L. DIRECTOR
 Hey Santa! I'm Werner Von Breem,
 SEAL director. Great outfit! Any
 trouble finding the place?

ZACK
 No. It kind of stands out.

A HOT NERDY GIRL with champagne jumps in Zack's arms.

HOT NERDY GIRL
 I've been *bad* Santa! You better put
 a lump of something in my stocking!

S.E.A.L. DIRECTOR
 He's not a '*stripping*' Santa,
 Britny! (to Zack) Are you?

ZACK
 Every man has his price.

S.E.A.L. DIRECTOR
 Not on *our* budget.

Disappointed HOT NERDY GIRL climbs out of Zack's arms and
 exits.

S.E.A.L. DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
 Everyone's been asking when they
 get to visit with Santa so the
 sooner the better. You can set up
 by the copy machine.

At the COPY MACHINE, drunk partiers MAKE ASS COPIES. Some
 copies are taped to the wall and labeled MYANUS and URANUS. A
 fat guy BREAKS THE COPIER GLASS on one attempt.

S.E.A.L. DIRECTOR
 Just find somewhere you feel safe.

INT. S.E.A.L CHRISTMAS PARTY - VARIOUS LOCATIONS

MONTAGE OF ZACK'S SANTA PERFORMANCE, set to CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

Zack SPIKES HIS PUNCH at the punch bowl.

A LINE OF GIRLS WAITS TO SIT ON ZACK'S LAP starting with one
 petite girl and ending with ONE FAT GUY.

Zack at the PUNCH BOWL.

Zack uses a GIANT TELESCOPE. Someone has put BLACK MARKER ON
 THE EYE PIECE.

Zack accidentally BREAKS A NEEDLE that measures ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION. Zack HIDES THE BROKEN NEEDLE and FINISHES THE SPREADSHEET READING WITH A SHARPIE.

Zack at the PUNCH BOWL. Again.

END MONTAGE

INT. S.E.A.L CHRISTMAS PARTY - LATER

Zack looks for a RESTROOM. He approaches two drunk partiers.

ZACK

Hey, can you tell me where the bathroom is?

DRUNK PARTIER #1

You're supposed to say Ho ho ho.

ZACK

(annoyed)

Ho ho ho. Where's the bathroom?

DRUNK PARTIER #1

Down the hall. First door on the right.

Zack leaves.

DRUNK PARTIER #2

That's the supply closet!

DRUNK PARTIER #1

I know.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The supply closet DOOR IS LOCKED. Zack tugs at his groin.

ZACK

Can you hurry up? I can't afford to ruin this suit!

INT. SUPPLY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

HOT NERDY GIRL and computer nerd are MAKING OUT. Zack listens from the hallway as HOT NERDY GIRL clears a space on a box.

HOT NERDY GIRL

Take me Daryl!

COMPUTER NERD
Now? The party's still going!

HOT NERDY GIRL
They won't hear us. I'll bite this!

HOT NERDY GIRL GRABS A STAPLER and SHOVES IT INTO HER MOUTH.

ZACK (OFFSCREEN)
I can hear you!

COMPUTER NERD
Maybe we could just talk.

HOT NERDY GIRL (WITH STAPLER IN MOUTH)
(muffled) Talk?

COMPUTER NERD
You think there's life out there
don't you?

HOT NERDY GIRL
They're so drunk, they won't hear a
thing!

COMPUTER NERD
No. I mean in the universe.

HOT NERDY GIRL
Of course I do. Why? Don't you?

COMPUTER NERD
I have my doubts. Sometimes I feel
like I'm wasting my life here; like
we'll always be calling them but
they'll never answer. I mean maybe
E.T. doesn't phone home; or
anywhere else for that matter.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

ZACK
I get it! We're all *insignificant!*
But my bladder's really craving
attention right now!

INT. SUPPLY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

HOT NERDY GIRL
I'm sure there's intelligent life
out there.
(MORE)

HOT NERDY GIRL (CONT'D)

Maybe they're just way too advanced
to bother with us for now. To them
we could just be primitive animals.

ZACK (OFFSCREEN)

Speaking of primitive animals I'll
just go outside!

COMPUTER NERD

Say that again Britny!

HOT NERDY GIRL

We're just primitive animals?

COMPUTER NERD

Again!

Computer nerd JUMPS ON HOT NERDY GIRL.

HOT NERDY GIRL

Primitive animals!!

Computer nerd and HOT NERDY GIRL MAKE OUT PASSIONATELY. We
PAN UP toward a WINDOW.

HOT NERDY GIRL (CONT'D)

I think they're here! The earth is
moving!

As we go out the window we see Zack PEERING INTO A TELESCOPE
while he fumbles with his fly.

ZACK

(to self)

I hate to break it to you Britny
but your boyfriend's right. Nothing
up there but pretty white lights.

Zack abandons the telescope and begins PEEING ON A DUMPSTER
UNDER A SATELLITE DISH, and singing David Bowie's SPACE
ODDITY to himself.

ZACK (CONT'D)

(singing)

Ground control to Major Tom...

We leave Zack and return to the telescope, into the
viewfinder. We go out the lens to the stars and finally... to
MARS.