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Mariah Carey's All I Want for Christmas Is You

By Unknown

MARIAH:

the story of my first love.
It was cuddly with fuzzy ears and
a little wet nose, and, well,
more about that later.
It happened at Christmas time.
Hey, come on now.
I said, "It happened
at Christmas time."

MAN:

MARIAH:

GIRL:

getting from Santa?

MAN:

(BELL TOLLING)
(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

MARIAH:

I asked for a puppy to love,
and this Christmas,
I especially wanted one.
Hi, Mariah!
I like your dog.
Oh... Thank you.
Have you heard of the Community Charity
League fashion show we're putting on?
Mmm-hmm. I signed up
to do refreshments.

MARIAH:

I had heard of it.
It was only the biggest
talk of the town.
Such a cool idea to raise
money for the pet shelter.
Fashion and friends.
Matching outfits
for you and your pet.
We're talking about

being in the show.

Really?

Oh, my gosh!

I would love to be in it!

Thank you so much!

Great. We're short
one girl with a dog.

Oh...

I don't have a dog.

Mmm, sorry.

We thought...

Wait!

I'm gonna have one soon.

I'm gonna ask for one
for Christmas.

Supercool!

Perfect!

Come meet us at school today

at 4:

We are so excited for you
to be in the show with us.

Be on time!

Be on time!

MARIAH:

coolest girls in my whole school.

I mean, these two

had it going on.

They were going places.

BRETT:

Good luck with that.

Mariah, why did

you tell them that?

Mom and Dad won't

let you have a dog.

MARIAH:

and sister, Brett and Beth.

So supportive.

(BRETT AND BETH LAUGHING)

They loved teasing me about
how much I wanted a dog

and how many times I had asked.
But they were right.
Who was I kidding?
I'd been asking for a puppy every
Christmas, every birthday, every...
You get the idea.
But my mom and dad
always said no.
To be fair,
my dad was allergic to dogs.

(HUMMING)

(DOG BARKING)

(SHRIEKS)

(SNEEZES)

MARIAH:

really crazy allergic.

(LOUD SNEEZE)

(DOORBELL RINGS)

MARIAH:

And Mom was very, well...

She liked to keep

the house just so.

(VACUUM CLEANER WHIRRING)

(HUMMING)

Oh, honey, we're doing
all red and white this year.

MARIAH:

budge on letting me have a dog,

I went over their heads,

straight to the big guy.

We're talkin' Santa Claus.

Every year,

I put "puppy" on my list.

I was sure Santa really

wanted me to have a puppy,

but, for whatever reason, he

couldn't seem to get it together.

I mean, I didn't know how they ran

things up there in the North Pole.

(HUMMING)

(WIND BLOWING)

Dagnabit!

But it seemed to me like maybe
Santa was in over his head.

(HUMMING)

Um, boss?

Excuse us, sir.

You forgot a couple...

(DOG WHIMPERS)

(SANTA LAUGHS)

MARIAH:

I'm not sure about that.

Maybe Mom and Dad
had something to do
with Santa not
getting me a puppy.

(SANTA HUMMING)

Sorry.

I'm running late again.

Butterscotch.

My favorite!

You can have the cookies as
long as you don't leave a dog.

MARIAH:

Mom and Dad would never have
done anything like that to me.

Anyway, this Christmas,

I was determined
my present would be a puppy.

(BARKING) Gorilla!

Come back, Meatball!

Whoa! Gorilla!

Down, Meatball!

Mariah!

What's up? (GIGGLES)

Hi, Holly.

Hi, Ernesto.

Let's do a whipsnake!

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Uh, I gotta go.

We just got here.

I have fashion show rehearsal
with Vicky and Grace.

Vicky and Grace?

Ooh! Popular.

I thought you and me were
doing refreshments together.

Uh, well, loan
still do 'em both.

I'll see ya.

We can skate tomorrow.

(BARKS)

What's wrong?

I'm on time.

"On time" is almost late.

Let's get going.

Our motto is, "You
snooze, you lose."

(BOTH LAUGHING)

MR. TYABJI:

Remember, students,
you'll be making your final
outfit choices today,
and you must bring them home
so they can be laundered and
pressed for the dress rehearsal.

Aw! How cute!

Don't forget to come Thursday
dressed in your outfits.

MARIAH:

myself into a fix.

I wanted a puppy,

but now I really needed one.

I had pretty much given up on
Mom and Dad, and Santa, too,

but when everyone
else lets you down,

there's always Grandma, right?

Honey, my hands are cold.

Let's step in here.

But it's almost 6:00.

I think she'll stay open for us.

(DOOR BELL TINKLES)

Merry Christmas, Emiko.

Mariah! So nice to see you.

Hello, Lucy.
So sorry, Mrs. Inadomi,
I know you're closing, but...
Oh...
Isn't he darling?
Sure, but you know
what Mom and Dad say.
"Dogs are trouble!"
But ever so worth it
and ever so snuggly.
Grandma!
Is that even sanitary?

MARIAH:

what I said about grandmas?
They have a sneaky way of figuring
out how to make everyone happy.
Mariah, I hear you're working
on the pet fashion show.
Thanks to you kids, we'll be
able to have our adoption fair.
She's a little older, and those
puppies were climbing all over her,
so I moved her to her
own special apartment.
She's a quiet little girl,
never hear a peep out of her.

MARIAH:

happened, love at first sight.
Oh...
She's so sweet!
So well-behaved,
and doesn't shed.
She's hypoallergenic.
Did someone maybe tell you
my dad's allergic to dogs?
Huh?
I was just pointing out
one of her many attributes.
She's such a little
princess in every way.
Oh, that's such a perfect name.
Princess!

MARIAH:

I was hooked.
I didn't want
just any dog anymore.
I had to have Princess.
Christmas time
Is in the air again
Christmas chimes reminding me
Of when we
Fell like the snow
So deep in love
High above us, the evergreens
Sparkle with lights
and feel the breeze
As we made future
Christmas memories
(ALL CHEERING)
For a honey to
hold Christmas Day
And to feel love
like ours always
And the dream is to share
this Christmas cheer
With you all throughout the year
And not wait till the morning
When Christmas time
Is in the air
Christmas time is everywhere
Christmas time
Is in the air again
Again
And again
Naughty!
(LIGHTS FLICKERING)
(POWERING DOWN)

MARIAH:

Not again.
(LAUGHING) Grandpa Bill!
Not again!
(GASPS)
You've just got to stop this!
I am sick of these blinkin' lights

keeping me awake all hours.

MARIAH:

room was at the back of the house.

What was really goin' on was
he had Christmas display envy.

Mom liked things tasteful,
you know, understated.

So, Grandpa took
out his frustrations
on poor Mr. Ingersoll's
blinking lights.

You're gonna get in trouble!

Plug those back in!

Can't remember

which one goes in which.

Come here, show me.

Nuh-uh, I'm not trespassing.

(POWERING UP)

Come away from there!

(MARIAH GASPS)

Where are you going?

Cut it out!

Come on!

(LOW SHRIEK)

(GASPS)

Quick!

They're gonna catch you!

Catch us, my partner in crime.

(GIGGLES)

I'm not your partner in crime.

(MUSIC PLAYING)

You're impossible.

MARIAH:

Grandpa out of trouble
and making sure I had Princess
by the fashion show,

I had a lot to deal
with that Christmas.

Auditions for the spring
musical were coming up,
so I was dying to make a good
impression on my choir teacher.

Beautiful!

(ALL VOCALIZING)

(HUMMING)

MARIAH:

brother to keep our back door shut.

Uh, the back door was wide open.

I know I closed it.

Brett?

Sorry.

What were you two doing outside?

Oh, darling, we've been admiring

Ingersoll's Christmas display.

It's a doozy this year.

PENELOPE:

accounting for taste.

It's an eyesore.

Oh, there's my girl.

Come here, Penny.

I have a vision for

a whole reindeer herd

pulling a sleigh the size of a Winnebago

that can fit the whole family.

It'll wrap around the house,

continue up on the roof.

A thousand blinking lights.

Let's see Fred Ingersoll

top that!

Blinking lights?

Tacky.

Not in our yard.

BILL:

(MARIAH LAUGHING)

Wait till they're baked.

Oh, come on.

(MUTTERING)

(LAUGHS)

(HORN HONKS)

Dad's got the tree!

Brett...

Close the door, dude.

(LAUGHTER)

MARIAH:

She knew how to work it.
She really made
a case for Princess.
You can't use the dog
allergy excuse this time.
Ahhh! Mom!
You heard me.
The dog's hypoallergenic,
or whatever they call it.
Oh, Brett, sweetie...
Let's not do tinsel.
It's so...

ALL:

And you can't say
she hasn't earned a pet.
She's so responsible
and thoughtful.
Does her chores and everybody
else's chores, too.
(GIGGLES) Ouch!
Top of her class,
soloing in the choir.
Model United Nations
representative.
Mrs. Reyes better
elect her Model UN president.
Oh! I so hope
that she gets it.
What does Mariah hope for?
These are Mariah's goals.
Maybe 'cause someone
told her they should be.

BUD:

Ma!
Lucy, all her accomplishments could fall
apart with a distraction like a pet.
What's wrong with a distraction?
She needs to be a little girl.
She doesn't know
what she'd be taking on.

Uh, Bud, that garland's
upside down.

(SIGHS)

And when she finds out
she's in over her head,
I'll be the one
taking care of a mutt.
It's time to put
the topper on the tree.
I've got that totally covered.
Daddy.

BUD:

(GASPS)

(MARIAH GIGGLES)

Isn't she the most beautiful
dog you've ever seen?
Where are you going?
I got to get ready to take
my brother to the airport.
Oh, I have something
for Uncle Reg.
I made him a potholder.
Hmm.
Yeah, that's very
thoughtful of you, Mariah.
I'm sure he'll treasure it.
(HUMMING SOFTLY)
What do you call that thing?
It's not a thing.
She's a dog.
I asked Santa for her.

MARIAH:

that had done me in the past,
but I was still hoping that somehow
Santa would get it right this time.
Her name is Princess,
and she's a poochon.
A "poo-chon"?
(LAUGHING)

MARIAH:

supportive little brother.

(SIGHING)

Dopey, it means
part poodle and bichon.
And she's perfectly perfect.

BRETT:

now she's part pug.

Brett...

(CONTINUES LAUGHING)

(SIGHS)

You're such a clown.

Jealous.

Priceless.

I can help, Mariah.

No, thanks, Beth.

You're scared I'll mess her up.

No, I'm not. It's just...

I'm done. There.

MARIAH:

never say no to me.

Look, Daddy!

MARIAH:

a way to do it without saying it,

especially when

it came to a dog.

Possible.

Maybe, maybe not.

I'll get back to you on that.

I'll have to discuss

that with your mother.

You'll have to take

that up with Santa.

MARIAH:

was his best yet.

He really pulled

a fast one on me.

(LUCY HUMMING)

I can wrap some

of yours, Mariah.

Um...

I think I've got it, but thanks.

Mariah, I think you hurt
your sister's feelings.
Oh, no.
I didn't mean to hurt her...
Couldn't you let
her wrap just one?
Does it really
matter how it looks?
Well, this one's for my teacher,
so it's got to be perfect.

PENELOPE:

We should've discussed this.
It'll work out
just fine, trust me.
(GIGGLES)
Well, lookie here.
What's that, Daddy?
I have a proposal for you.
Can't wait to hear it.
Reggie needs a dog-sitter for, you
know, his, uh, pooch, while he's away.
Uncle Reggie has a dog?
Mmm...
It was a recent acquisition.
Thought he couldn't
have pets at his apartment.
Well, they made an
exception for this one.
Mmm-mmm-mmm.
Can I dog-sit the dog?
I can dog-sit!

MARIAH:

Oh, no, you didn't. No.
Oh, Daddy, I'd be the best dog-sitter ever.
Let me see! Let me see!

MARIAH:

right into his trap.
But, wait!
Here's the deal.
Let's see how you do
dog-sitting this guy,

and then we'll see about...

What's her...

Princess!

I can have Princess

if I dog-sit?

Grandma!

Dog-sit well.

I'm all about well. That's me. I can

do well. I promise. Let me see him.

I bet he's so cute.

(CHUCKLES) Yeah. He sure is.

Something like that.

Okay.

Oh, boy.

Bud, you're not going to...

Oh...

He's a...

Is that a dog?

MARIAH:

Uh...

Don't worry, Pen, I'm pretty
sure Reggie house-trained him.

What's his name?

Huh?

Don't look at me, darling.

Oh, yeah.

Uh...

(BARKS)

MARIAH:

even train him?

Hey.

Jack!

MARIAH:

Come here, baby.

PENELOPE:

Come over here.

BUD:

MARIAH:

Come here, good boy.
(CONTINUES BARKING)
Catch him, Grandma.
Come here, you!

BUD:

Demon.
Bud, do something!
Settle down now.
I'll get you.

PENELOPE:

Off the couch!

BUD:

Can you sit? Stay?
Lie down?
Catch him! Good Lord,
I think he has rabies!

BUD:

Jack.
Whoa!
(PANTING)
(SNIFFING)
Where's he going?
My steaks.
(HUMS)
(SHRIEKS)
Stop!
Hey. Hey! Hey!
(SCREAMS)
Drop it, you thief!

BRETT:

ALL:

Whoa!
Some kind of giant rat thing
just ran past me.
(SIGHS IN FRUSTRATION)
Steak! All right!
I know. I know, Pen.
We should've discussed

this together first.

Oh, Bud, dear... It looks like he took your steak.

Jack!

Here, boy!

Here, baby!

Come here, little guy!

Jack!

Uh...

Hi, Mr. Ingersoll.

Did you maybe see a small dog thing around?

It's just befuddling.

Can I help you with something?

What's that?

Oh! Hello, Mariah.

I just can't figure out why my lights aren't blinking.

I bought blinking lights.

Just not as cheerful when they don't blink.

Not sure, Mr. Ingersoll.

Jack!

Where'd you go?

Jack!

Jack?

(LOW GROWL)

Hold still, guy.

(STRUGGLING)

(SNIFFING)

MARIAH:

This looks so tasty.

(SMACKS LIPS)

(WHIMPERS)

Scrumptious.

This is the best steak I've ever had in the world.

Yum-yum.

Nuh-uh!

This is my dinner.

Yum...

Come on, you know you want it.

Follow me.

That's it.

Just a little further.

(SIGHS IN RELIEF)

Ha! I got ya!

Hi.

Oh, congratulations, Mariah.

Let's take a look.

Oh, he's a beautiful specimen.

Grandpa, did you do something
to Mr. Ingersoll's lights?

It's my secret weapon.

The Unblinker.

You screw it in
anywhere on the strand,
and they all become Unblinkers.

It'll drive Ingersoll
blinkin' mad. (EVIL LAUGH)

Grandpa, that's so naughty.

(BARKS)

Oh, honey, I think this dog
is too much of a handful.

Don't feel like
you have to keep him.

MARIAH:

anything to get Princess.

I'm taking care of this dog.

Dad and I have a deal.

(WHIMPERS)

I can do it.

I know I can.

Hmm... Well...

I guess if anyone
can do it, you can.

He's gonna need
a leash for starters.

Oh! I know all about
dog supplies.

PENELOPE:

(JACK WHIMPERING)

MARIAH:

Ow!

Have you ever had a bath before?

Come here! Stop it!

What is she doing to him?

(TOILETRIES CLATTERING)

MARIAH:

Poor little guy.

Oh, honey, I wouldn't...

MARIAH:

(GROANS)

Beth!

Where'd he go?

(SIGHS)

Did Jack come in here?

Nope.

Haven't seen him.

Not in here.

Been swimming?

(BRETT LAUGHS)

Is the back door closed?

Yeah, it's closed.

It better be.

(MUSIC PLAYING ON RADIO)

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

Ho, ho, ho

Click, click

Down through the chimney

with good St. Nick

MARIAH:

Huh?

You didn't happen

to see Jack, did you?

Wait, what's that?

You've lost him?

No, no.

We're playing hide-and-seek.

Hmm?

Yeah, it's so much fun.

Hmm...

Ho, ho, ho

Hmm?

(SNEEZES)

MARIAH:

Mmm-hmm.

Jack?

Here, boy.

Come on out now.

Jack?

(GASPS)

MARIAH:

(MUSIC PLAYING)

(ELECTRICITY CRACKLES)

(MUSIC LOWERING AND STOPS)

(LUCY HUMMING)

Aren't you handsome
now that you're all clean.

(SIGHS)

Thanks, Grandma. Night.

Night, sweet pea.

(SWITCH CLICKS)

(JACK WHIMPERS)

Off!

You can't be up here.

Even if you did get my
extra-special spa treatment.

I did do a pretty excellent job.

You are sort of handsome.

Okay.

Just a few days,
and I'll have Princess.

I can stand it.

MARIAH:

(SIGHS)

The things you do for love.

Just when I thought he was
sort of, kind of cute.

Well, he would
start acting like a dog.

Ugh!

Don't kiss me.

And especially not my face.

(BARKS)

You can stay up here as long

as you don't try that again.

(CHOKES)

Why are you doing that?

What's the matter with you?

(GRUNTS)

No. Oh, please, you're not...

Oh, no.

Don't you dare!

No.No! No!

No!

(JACK VOMITS)

Gross.

MARIAH:

Ew!

When did you eat zucchini?

(BARKS)

MARIAH:

things were better.

I was feeling pretty confident
about getting Princess.

So, I went shopping.

Uh, I said, "Shopping."

(DOOR OPENS)

(SIGHS)

The door...

(DOOR CLOSES)

What is all this pink stuff?

Doggie supplies.

But isn't Uncle Reggie
coming back soon?

And Jack's a boy.

These aren't for Jack,
they're for Princess.

You got color-coordinated
poopy bags?

(LAUGHING)

That's priceless.

(BOTH LAUGHING)

Pink poopy bags, priceless.

Not nice.

Kindness, please.

(MUFFLED SNIGGERING)

(LAUGHTER)

(SIGHS)

Come on, Jack.

(BARKS)

(SNIFFING)

Nuh-uh-uh!

That's Princess' bed.

You can borrow her collar,
but not her bed.

(WHIMPERS)

No, this is for the toy drive.

(LOW GROWL)

No!

Argh!

(BARKS)

Give me that.

(JACK BARKS)

MARIAH:

(CHUCKLING)

Argh!

Grandma, why does he hate me?

He doesn't hate you, sweetheart,
just teething, probably.

Teething?

He has enough teeth.

(LOW GROWL)

Seem to remember someone else who
gave me a lot of trouble teething.

Oh, Grandma.

Just need to get
him a good bone.

I'm talkin' real bone,
with beef.

The handbook doesn't say
anything about beef bones.

(LAUGHING)

MARIAH:

able to work outside the handbook.

(BARKS)

If only I could have had
Grandma with me everywhere.
Heel, heel, heel, now sit!

MARIAH:

that wasn't possible.

It's just befuddling.

(SIGHS)

Okay, walk on, let's go.

(GROWLS)

Jack, they're not real.

(BARKS)

Jack, no!

(SIGHING)

Ooh, my lil snowman

He's the coolest cat in town

(BARKS)

He's jolly and he's happy

Nothing's gonna bring him down

All the people say

that there ain't no way

Hey!

This Christmas

he ain't comin' around

Ooh, my lil snowman

He's the finest boy to me

Look at that dog!

Ooh ooh ooh

He's got them pretty little eyes

(DOGS BARKING)

And the biggest belly

you've ever seen

Ooh ooh ooh

He's got his hat to the back

'Cause he's cool like that

Oh, hey!

(BARKS)

Ah!

And they don't know

how he makes me feel

(GROANS)

Sorry!

Ooh, my lil snowman

Does what no one else can

You can't tell me

he ain't for real

(LAUGHS)

Baby, baby, my bah)'
Ooh ooh ooh
(CHOMPING)
Baby, baby, my bah)'
(JACK URINATING)
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh, my lil snowman
Does what no one else can
You can't tell me
he ain't for real

MARIAH:

Jack!
(BARKING)
Mommy, it's a monster.
Make him stop, Mommy.
Ooh, my lil snowman
He's the coolest cat in town
(CRYING)
(MARIAH GROANS)
He's jolly and he's happy
Nothing's gonna bring him down
(SCREAMING)
(BARKS)
All the people say
That there ain't no way
(SOBS)
This Christmas
he ain't comin' around
Ooh, my lil snowman
He's the finest boy to me
Oh, no.
Whoa!
Ooh! Yikes!
Whoa!

ERNESTO:

(CHILDREN GIGGLING)
Whoo!
Yeah! That's what
I'm talking about!
Come on, Mariah.

MAN:

Whose dog is that?

(BARKING)

Ooh, my lil snowman

Does what no one else can

You can't tell me

he ain't for real

PRINCIPAL REYES:

(GASPS)

Oh!

Hello, Principal Reyes.

(CONTINUES BARKING)

That's not your dog, is it?

MAN:

Oh! No, of course not.

So irresponsible letting a dog
run loose here. (TUTTING)

Dangerous.

Hey, Mariah!

MARIAH:

Help!

(SCREAMING)

MARIAH:

take out the principal.

The one who was recommending me
to lead Model United Nations.

(CHILDREN LAUGHING)

Whoa!

(BOTH GROAN)

Mariah.

(GRUNTS) I'm so sorry,

Principal Reyes.

Are you okay?

(JACK BARKING)

Jack! Not my face, Jack.

I thought you said

that wasn't your dog.

He's not.

Stop! Jack!

I'm surprised at you, Mariah.

I've never known you to lie.

(GLASS PIECE SHATTERS)

(GROANS)

Is this your new dog?

He's the best.

Where's your skates?

He's not my dog,

and he's not the best,

and I don't have time to skate.

Why are you so busy suddenly?

(SIGHS) Well, you know,

you snooze, you lose.

MARIAH:

I had a wonderful reputation.

Upstanding, thoughtful, witty...

Jack was determined to ruin it.

He has no shame.

Hey, he's putting us to shame.

(GROANS)

Okay. You can put up

one display, just one.

Really? Oh!

This is so great, Penny,

'cause wait till you

see what I've got in mind.

(CHEERING)

Small, understated, tasteful.

Oh, absolutely.

Evening, partner.

(SIGHS)

Hello, sweetheart. Off the couch, Mr.

Whiskers.

Are you ready to call it quits?

MARIAH:

I've gotten this far.

I'm not giving up now.

Besides, Jack and I

are having the best time.

He's the best.

(GROWLING)

(SIGHS)

(BARKING)

MARIAH:

Jack,
what have we talked about?
(JACK WHIMPERING)
Argh!
(LOW WHINING)
(SIGHS)

BUD:

didn't you take Jack out?
We've been out all day.

BUD:

for you at the bottom of the stairs.
You better get busy.
What?
How is that even possible?
I never took my eyes off you.
(SIGHS)
Can't believe this.
(YAWN S)

PENELOPE:

Need some help, honey?
Nope, I got this.
Not a problem.
Stay.

MARIAH:

only one who had trouble closing doors.
Nice look.
Fashion was very important
to me, as you can see.
Yep, what I said
about closing doors.
(WHIMPERING)
Jack, Jack, it's me, come back.
Ugh!
No way!
(LOUD GRUNT)

BUD:

Nothing.
Everything's just

perfectly perfect.

On! (LAUGHING)

Well, I'll be.

(SIGHS)

I had to clean up after him.

And now...

(SIGHS)

LUCY:

I see he really
decked the halls.

(LAUGHS)

I seem to remember someone
who had me cleanin' up a lot.

You went through diapers
like nobody's business.

Oh, Grandma, please, do you
have to bring up me as a baby?

(LAUGHING)

Oh, honey, don't ever ask me
not to bring up you as a baby.

Come on, I'll help you out.

Thanks, Grandma, but I got this.

I can do it.

Mmm-mmm-mmm.

(SIGHS)

Jack, come out,

I look normal now.

Yuck! Don't lick me.

(GIGGLES) Okay, okay, please,

just don't lick me.

Let's go to bed.

(LAUGHS)

You're silly.

MARIAH:

moments of sweetness,
but little did I know, it was
only the calm before the storm.

(WHINING)

You got your bone, you've got water, food.

You're good.

You stay in there.

BUD:

(FRONT DOOR CLOSES)

You're sure that dog's secure?

Sure, let's go.

Gonna be late.

Honey, he's too lonely

to be left there.

(JACK WHIMPERING)

Oh, gosh.

Okay, I'll bring him.

FRED:

making an effort, Bill.

Nice (CLEARS THROAT)

item you got there.

Oh, is that Mr. Marshmallow

or a snowman?

(JACK BARKS)

Oh! Hi, Mr. Ingersoll!

(BARKS)

(LAUGHING)

(AIR HISSING)

Uh-oh!

(INGRID LAUGHING)

Oh!

Dog has good taste.

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

(SIGHS)

Well, we can't wait

all night for Mariah,

even if she is the soloist.

The show must go on.

Everybody!

(BLOWS WHISTLE SOFTLY)

Deck the halls

with boughs of holly

Fa la la la la, la la la la

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa la la la la, la la la la

BUD:

Don we now gay apparel Troll

the ancient Christmas carol

Fa la la la la, la la la la

See the blazing Yule before us

Fa la la la la, la la la la

Strike the harp

and join the chorus

Fa la la la la, la la la la

Follow me in merry measure

Shh! Jack! Cut it out!

(HOWLING)

Fa la la la la, la la la la

Deck the halls with

Pup's got a set of pipes

on him, that's for sure!

And a set of teeth.

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa la la la la, la la la la

Don we now our gay apparel Troll

the ancient Christmas carol

Fa la la la la, la la la la

Follow me in merry treasure While

I tell of Christmas treasure

Fa la la la la, la la la la

(DOGS HOWLING)

Fast away the old year passes

Fa la la la la, la la la la

I've never heard this version.

This rocks!

Sing we joyous all together

Heedless of the wind and weather

Make them stop, Mommy.

(RUMBLING)

(ALL GASPING)

I wanna go home!

Mariah!

MARIAH:

looking so great at that point.

In fact, it looked like I could
say goodbye to choir altogether,

thanks to Jack.

Jack! Cool it!

MARIAH:

destroying my reputation. Oh, no.

He had much bigger plans for me.

Hey, buddy. Mariah, Mom
says you need to get ready
for your dress rehearsal
if you wanna be early.
(SIGHS)
I was supposed to do that.
Yesterday.
I would have done it.
It's okay.
I know you hate it.
Hey, where'd Jack go?
Did you close the back door?
Uh...

MARIAH:

Jack?

MARIAH:

small creature could be capable of
so much destruction.

(BARKS)

Jack! Drop it!

Jack, give that to me.

Nice doggie.

Don't move!

Give that to me.

Jack!

(GROANS)

(GROANS)

Jack.

Come here, you!

(STRAINS) Give it to me!

Oh, no, no, no!

PENELOPE:

Mariah, are you okay?

Jack's not getting
into trouble, is he?

No. Everything's great.

(SIGHS)

You little...

(SOBS)

Hey, Mariah.

Yeah?

What's wrong?

Oh, no!

I could help.

How?

I don't mess up everything.

I didn't say you did.

BETH:

Okay. What is it?

MARIAH:

that was the Christmas

I was turned into a trespasser

to save Grandpa,

and a thief because of Jack.

We're just borrowing it.

(GIGGLING)

She looks Christmassy.

MARIAH:

Works for me.

I guess.

MARIAH:

could make anything look good.

Even a borrowed Mrs. Santa

suit that had been outside for
maybe 10 Christmases.

What about the dog?

I don't have one yet.

Yes, you do.

Hmm.

Pretty cute.

Better than leaving him here.

He'd eat the house.

(SIGHS)

Something tells me

this is not a good idea.

MARIAH:

PENELOPE:

forget your toys for the toy drive.

Thanks for helping me, Beth.

At least he didn't ruin this.

Not for you, buster.

(HUMMING)

Don we now our gay apparel Troll
the ancient Christmas carol
Fa la la la la
What is wrong with you?

OVER SPEAKER:

Ho-ho-ho! Ho-ho-ho!

Come on, Jack, we're late. Don't
you know, you snooze, you lose?
Gotta go. Bye, Mom.

MR. TYABJI:

started, so please, everyone,
take a seat and settle,
if you wouldn't mind.
I, Mr. Tyabji, the Community
Charity League Director,
welcome you to
the Fashion and Friends show!
Thank you for coming. Proceeds will
benefit our local pet shelter,
a cause we all
care deeply about.
Let's see how you
and your best friend
can be fashionable this season.
Let's get this show started!
(APPLAUSE)

MR. TYABJI:

is only man's best friend?
Here's Cindy with
her best pal Orbid
wearing this
attractive matching ensemble.
What happened to you?
I'm so sorry, girls. I...
Is that the dog
you brought caroling?
He's just a stand-in,
till I get my real dog.

Don't worry, he'll be fine.

(WHINES)

Hey, where'd you get a hat?

Looks great.

Good thinking.

MR. TYABJI:

ready for duck hunting season.

Mario and Sparky with

a red camouflage number.

Is something wrong with him?

MR. TYABJI:

can't be functional?

Uh... Stage fright?

These high quality

sporty outfits and more

are available at

Ingersoll's Hardware.

MARIAH:

finest Christmas performance,

and Jack made it all possible.

MR. TYABJI:

thought Christmas was over...

Okay, that's us.

Chausette, walk on.

Liebchen, heel.

MARIAH:

Here goes nothin'.

MR. TYABJI:

Mendel's Yardage and Sundries.

Buy a size up and your

daughters and their pets

will be ready for next

year's holiday season.

(GASPS) What are

the Ingersolls doing here?

What's wrong?

They are big sponsors.

They're going to arrest me.

For modeling?
Shh!
Let's go.
Come on, Jack.
Don't fail me now.

MARIAH:

I had imagined Princess would.
That's amazing!
I want a dog like that.
So cool!
What an amazing dog!
(WHISTLES)

MARIAH:

for about two seconds.
(APPLAUSE)
Ingrid, there's
something familiar
about that Santa suit,
isn't there?
(SHUSHING)
(WHISPERS) Sit, Jack.
(JACK WHIMPERS)
Oh!
(GASPS)
(INDISTINCT MURMURING)
Jack.
(BARKS)
Whoa!
(GIGGLING)
(JACK VOMITS)
Ahhh!

MR. TYABJI:

ladies and gentlemen.
Stay in your seats. We'll get
janitorial in right away.
That's disgusting!

GIRL:

MARIAH:

how I ever lived that down.

I tried to repair some of
the damage Jack caused,
but things just kept going
downhill that Christmas.

(BILL GROANS)

Oh!

(LAUGHS)

Let's see you find
this one, Ingersoll.

Yes, yes, yes!

(SCREAMING)

(BILL GROANS)

(MARIAH SIGHS)

(BARKS)

I'm sure they don't want me
in the show anymore.

Oh, honey, I doubt that.

He hoarked up the sleeve
of my Santa suit!

(GRUNTS LOUDLY)

Hmm... Well...

Mr. Ingersoll's lights
stopped blinking again.

Mom, gotta get some more ribbon.

You stay.

Don't forget to close the door!

(LAUGHING)

(DOOR CLOSES)

MARIAH:

would have been bold enough
to sneak onto the Ingersolls'
property alone, at night,
but after all the trouble Jack had
caused, I guess I had nothing to lose.

(WHISPERS) Grandpa?

Grandpa?

Grandpa, are you here?

(GASPS)

MARIAH:

You gotta be kidding me.
Now, Mariah, it's not
what it looks like.

MARIAH:

he was about to fall
into a fish pond
and get electrocuted.
Oh, no! Gosh! Wow!
I'm going to the outlet.
I'll unplug you.
Oh, forget about that 'cause
Ingersoll, of course, locked it.
Hmm, smart.
Okay, don't move.
Don't breathe.
Please don't fall.
Please don't fall.
(BOTH SHRIEK)
You are trespassing?
(SHUSHING)
Grandpa?
(CONTINUES SHUSHING)
(LAUGHING)
Oh, wow! If he falls through that
ice with all those lights on...
Zap!
Yeah. I get it.
I got a plan.
You have a plan?
If you can trespass,
I can have a plan.
Ooh!
(BRANCH CREAKS)
(GASPS)
Oh, gosh. Oh, gee.
Busted, jail time.
Juvie!
Drama queen.
Community service if.
Let's go!
Nuh-uh! I can't.
Can't move.

BRETT:

Too short.
Just right. Come on!

MARIAH:

BRETT:

(STRUGGLING)

(SIGHS)

Come on, grab a leg.

No! Grandpa's leg.

Oh!

(MARIAH GASPS)

BRETT:

(SCREAMS)

(MARIAH STRAINING)

Ooh!

Oh, dear.

(SIGHS)

(BARKING)

It's just us, little guy.

Hey, someone stole my sandwich.

Was it you, Jack, buddy?

LUCY:

Where are you?

I'm coming.

That's it.

Ingersoll got me beat.

(BILL SIGHS)

You saved him.

MARIAH:

My slacker little
brother had to take charge.

See?

I'm not totally worthless.

I know.

(BARKING)

(GIGGLING)

Merry Christmas.

Merry Christmas.

MARIAH:

if it hadn't been for Jack,
I wouldn't have gone

to save Grandpa, either,
given I had nothing to lose
after Jack ruined my reputation
with my Community Charity League
director and my choir leader
and my principal and my friends.

(SIGHS)

I almost could
forgive him, but then...

(JACK BARKS)

(LOW GROWLING)

Jack! No!

Get back here, you little scamp!

(LAUGHTER)

It's Santa Claus!

OVER SPEAKER:

I got you!!

Mommy, it's a monster!

I wanna go home!

(MARIAH GRUNTS)

(ALL LAUGHING)

(SIGHS)

Come on, Jack. What did I tell
you about licking my face?

(GROANS)

Okay, not good.

MARIAH:

I happened to know the elves were
the mayor's personal favorite,
and I think

the Ingersolls donated them.

I wasn't very confident about
getting Princess anymore.

It was the night

before Christmas Eve.

I only had one more day to prove

I could take care of a dog,

but I didn't think there was anything
worse Jack could do at this point.

(CHITTERING)

(LOW GROWL)

(BARKING)

(GROWLING)

PENELOPE:

BUD:

BRETT:

What on Earth?

BILL:

What?

Huh. Priceless.

(BUD SNEEZES LOUDLY)

(MARIAH GASPS)

(SNEEZES)

(GASPS) It's Santa Claus!

It's Jack!

(BARKS)

What a mess you've made
of our living room, Jack!

He's made a mess of Christmas.

He's made a mess
of my whole life.

You're the worst dog ever!

I can't wait to get rid of you.

(WHINING)

Mariah! He's just a pup.

(sesame)

(GRUNTS)

(SIGHS)

Uh, I'm sorry

I yelled at you, Jack.

Grandma's right.

You're just a pup.

(SIGHS)

Won't you come out?

Well, suit yourself.

MARIAH:

had done his worst.

Or had he?

The fire is burning

The room's all aglow

Outside the December wind blows

Away in the distance
The carolers sing in the snow
(WHIMPERS)
Everybody's laughing
The world is celebrating
And everyone's so happy
except for me tonight
Because I miss you
Most at Christmas time
And I can't get you
Get you off my mind
Every other season comes along
and I'm all right
But then I miss you

MARIAH:

Most at Christmas time
Jack!
Where are you hiding?
Brett! The door!
The shelter will call us
if they find him, honey.
There's nothing else we can do.

BUD:

calling the neighbors.
They couldn't...
They can't stand Jack.
They aren't gonna help.
Well, they haven't seen him.
Well, what will
I tell Uncle Reg?
He'll be heartbroken.
He'll never speak to me again.
Mariah,
I have a confession to make.
He wasn't really
Uncle Reggie's dog.
What?
What?
He was a stray Reggie found.
He was gonna drop him at the
shelter, but then I got...
One of your ideas?

BUD:

I thought if you had
a taste of a brute like Jack,
you'd change your mind
about having a dog.

So you wouldn't have to say no.

Son, I might be
a devil of a prankster,
but even I wouldn't stoop
to such a rotten trick.

That's so, so...

Passive aggressive?

Yeah.

It was a dirty trick.

No one could have
handled that mutt.

I'm so sorry.

We still should find him.

We will, but there's somewhere
we need to be first.

That's right. The adoption center
closes early on Christmas Eve.

You mean...

Let's go pick up Princess.

Really?

We decided.

Decided.

Oh, Daddy! Thank you!

Hopefully Princess won't be
anything like Jack.

I'll say.

Huh?

Oh! You made it.

I wasn't sure you
were coming back.

Remember, Dougie,

I told you some folks had come
and put a deposit on this puppy.

Would you like to pick
out another pet, son?

No, thanks.

Not today.

Bye, Rascal.

(LOW WHIMPER)

Oh, my. That's the first time
she's ever made a sound.

I didn't know she could bark.

Come on, son.

Yeah, I know.

You snooze, you lose.

No, you don't lose.

Wait!

I...

What is it, sweetie?

The puppy is yours.

What?

What?

What do you mean?

If you still want her,
you can have her.

For real?

Thank you.

Rascal!

I'm not sure I understand,
Mariah.

You said Princess
was your dream dog.

I was wrong.

My dream dog is Jack.

Jack? That monster?

He isn't a monster to me.

Well, maybe he is a monster,
but I love him.

You couldn't.

She could.

What do you think?

Can't just take
a dog in and not keep it.

Okay, but he ran away.

I know.

And it's my fault.

I don't want a lot for Christmas

There is just one thing I need

I don't care about the presents

Underneath the Christmas tree

I just want you for my own

More than you could ever know

Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas
Is you
Where are you going?
It is freezing out there.
(CLATTERS)
I've gotta find Jack.
Here, Mariah.
I made these.
Thanks, guys.
Let's go hang 'em up.
(GASPS)
Mariah, we heard about Jack.
We came to help you find him.
You... You did?
Of course.
I thought you were mad at me
for not hanging out with you.
But Jack messed up
the rehearsal.

MR. TYABJI:

But that's what puppies do.
Don't be silly.
You're our friend.
Yeah.
We wanna help you find him.
He's got a rather nice howl,
actually, an alto.
But we ruined the caroling.
We don't care about that.
We care about you.
And your pet.
He is your pet, isn't he?
Yes.
He is.
And we're gonna find him.
(CHEERING)
Here, everybody!
Take some fliers.
I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
And I don't care
about the presents

MARIAH:

Underneath the Christmas tree
I don't need to hang my stocking
Here, Jack!
There upon the fireplace
Jack! Jack!
Santa Claus won't make me happy
With a toy on Christmas Day
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you
You, baby
I won't ask for
much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow
I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Underneath the mistletoe
I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick
Jack! Jack!
I won't even stay awake
To hear those
magic reindeer click
'Cause I just
want you here tonight
Here, buddy!
Holding on to me so tight
What more can I do?
Baby, all I want for Christmas
Is you
Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack
Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack
All the lights are shining
So brightly everywhere
Jack!
And the sound of children's
laughter fills the air
Here, boy!
Jack?
And everyone is singin'
I hear those
sleigh bells ringin'

Santa, won't you bring me
the one I really need?

MR. TYABJI:

Principal Reyes!
Won't you please
bring my baby to me?
Oh, I don't want
a lot for Christmas
Here, Jack!
Where are you?
This is all I'm asking for
I just wanna see my baby
Standing right outside my door
Oh, I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
Baby, all I want for Christmas
Is you
Jack!
All I want for Christmas
Is you, baby
Where could he be?
There isn't anywhere
we haven't looked.
Why don't you ask Santa?
I don't think he
wants to talk to me.
Oh...
That's right. Bad idea.
What is it?
I think I will ask Santa.

OVER SPEAKERS:

(SIGHS)
Jack!
I'm so sorry for being so bossy.
And for talking about
Princess all the time.
I love you, and I want
you to be my dog.
Who's she talking to?
(SHUSHING)
I don't get it.

Is he in there?
I promise to be perfect.
Forget about perfect.
I'll just do my best
to take good care of you
if you'll give me a chance.
Come on, Jack.
Come to me.
Come on, boy. Come.

OVER SPEAKERS:

(GASPS)
(CHEERING)
Ugh!
Okay! Go for it!
Jack! You're so crazy!
(LAUGHING)

BRETT:

All right!
Merry Christmas!

ALL:

(ALL GASP)

ALL:

Grand, isn't it?
Oh, it's something all right.
(BARKS)
Hey, I see you found your pup.
Glad to see it.
Thank you.
Merry Christmas.
Hopefully, that'll restore
some Christmas spirit
that you all are
clearly in need of.
(PENELOPE SIGHS)
(GIGGLING)
Oh, that does it.
Bill, you have my permission
to decorate till you drop.
Yes!
I really wanted this!

Oh!

(LAUGHTER)

Santa really came
through this time.

Thank you.

Sit, Jack.

Would you look at that?

Told ya, got to be beef.

MARIAH:

allergic to dogs after all.
Guess that sneezing stopped.
Yep. It's a Christmas...

(SNEEZES)

(CHITTERING)

(SHRIEKING)

Get 'em!

Come here!

There he goes!

There they are!

Get 'em!

Yeah!

BUD:

Behind that snowman!
Jack was innocent. It was the
squirrels the whole time.

PENELOPE:

(MUSIC PLAYING)

(CHUCKLING)

(BARKS)

MARIAH:

love was a lot of trouble.
But definitely worth it,
and definitely snuggly.
(ALL CLAMORING)

MARIAH:

didn't have to be perfect.
And I didn't have to be perfect,
because love is.