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# Tom and Jerry: Santa's Little Helpers

By Jim Praytor

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[SCREAMS]

What are you worried about?

You've been nothing but nice this year.

[FIRE CRACKLING]

[HORNS HONKING AND CARS CRASHING]

[ELECTRICITY CRACKLING]

[TOM MEOWS]

Might be a good idea

to ask Santa for a home...

...where you're a little more appreciated,

know what I mean?

[SCREAMS]

Ah-ah-ah. I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Hey, no one's all bad.

[SCREAMS]

[BELL DINGS]

[SCREAMS]

[SCREAMS]

[SNIFFING]

Santa can't eat all those cookies himself.

**MRS. CLAUS:**

Oh, my!

I was hoping to find someone to tell me...

...if I baked in enough Christmas cheer.

Well?

Splendid.

Santa's going to need

all the nourishment I can bake...

...if he's going to deliver all those toys...

...to the boys and girls tonight.

I think you better try one more...

...just to be doubly sure.

Taking Santa these cookies.

I'll be back for the rest.

[JERRY SCREAMS]

**MRS. CLAUS:**

Oh. It looks like we have a house guest.

Did you come from outside?

Oh, you poor thing.

That should warm you up.

And you must be hungry too.

Here you go, kitty...

...with extra cream on top.

[CHIMING]

Oh dear, I better put out Santa's suit...

...before he wakes up from his nap.

[BURPS]

[SNORING]

[WHISTLES]

[SCREAMS]

[GUNFIRE]

[LAUGHS]

[BARKING]

[BARKING AND HOWLING]

[TOM SCREECHES]

[PANTING]

[PUPPY GROWLS]

[WHINES]

[SNORING]

[SANTA GROANS]

Hey pal, why ruin your Christmas?

And besides,

it's better to give than to receive.

- Says who?

- Says me.

[PUPPY BARKING]

[CHOMPING]

[SCREAMING]

[BLEATING]

[JERRY LAUGHING]

[SCREAMS]

The last toy of Christmas.

[ELVES CHEERING]

All right! Forty-eight minutes...

...ahead of schedule.

[LAUGHING AND CHEERING]

There's only one thing left to do.

Hot cocoa for everyone!

[JERRY SHRIEKS AND TOM SCREAMS]

[JERRY SCREAMS]

[SHRIEKS]

[CHEERING]

[BELL TOLLING]

**SANTA:**

Christmas puppies to the sleigh.

[BARKING]

The sleigh is loaded, sir.

All toys accounted for.

We've checked the list twice, sir.

Reindeer are fed, sir.

Hey!

**ELF 1:**

Clear for takeoff, sir.

Come on, Jer.

Can't I go with Santa this one time?

**SANTA:**

You've done it again, elves. Great work.

**ELF 2:**

**ELF 3:**

[PUPPY BARKING]

[SHRIEKS]

**SANTA:**

Merry Christmas, everyone.

Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!

**ELF 4:**

We did it! Hip, hip...

**ELVES:**

- Hooray!

There's only one thing to do.

**ALL:**

Eat Christmas cookies.

Phew.

[PUPPY BARKING THEN TOM SCREAMS]

Wait up! Puppy overboard!

Come back! You're missing

Cindy's Christmas puppy!

I didn't know cats could fly.

"Jingles."

We'll deliver Jingles ourselves.

That's what we'll do.

Who's with me?

What? We may be small, but we're mighty.

Oh right, we don't know where Cindy lives.

Only Santa does.

Maybe Santa will give her something else.

She could've asked for more than one thing  
in her letter to Santa, I suppose.

The letter.

The letter will have Cindy's address.

[SNORING]

Hey, we're never finding Cindy's letter  
if you don't try harder, lazy cat.

Did we find it?

[SNORING]

Wake up, cat. We found Cindy's letter.

Her address is on the envelope. See?

And we know just how to get it to her too.

Listen, cat, you have to help.

Jingles won't go without you.

If we can't move you, maybe a little girl can.

"Dear Santa, I have tried to be good...

...but I'm not always good at being good.

I have just one thing that I want, a puppy.

[WHIMPERING]

Really, it's for my mom.

We had a dog, but she went away.

And we all miss her very much,  
especially my mom.

If you can't do it

or I haven't been good enough, it's okay.

My mom doesn't know that this is the

only thing I'm asking for this Christmas.

Merry Christmas, Santa.

Love, Cindy."

Hmm. No one's all bad, I guess.

Not even a mean old cat.

Wanna see how we're getting to Cindy's?

Isn't it beautiful?

It's Santa's old sleigh.

All we need are reindeer.

I guess the reindeer are busy tonight.

[SNIFFING]

I didn't know puppies could fly.

It's the reindeer food.

It makes reindeer and puppies fly.  
Now we just need a sleigh small enough  
for Jingles to pull.

[BARKING]

Come on, Jingles! You can do it!

[LAUGHS]

That was fun! Let's do it again!

We made it! Yippee!

Are we there yet?

[TOM & JERRY SCREAM]

Best sleigh ride ever!

We made it! Yippee!

We have to hurry.

It's almost Christmas morning.

We're running out of time.

We have more time than that.

[BARKS]

Look out below!

Wait a minute.

Why doesn't Cindy have a stocking?

[DOG GROWLING]

Because we're in the wrong house!

[SCREAMS]

That mean old dog

has no Christmas cheer. Sheesh.

[JINGLES BARKS]

[CRASHING]

[SCREAMS]

Santa? Is that you?

[JINGLES BARKING]

What was that?

A puppy!

Welcome home.

**TOM'S ANGEL:**

Remember, Tom...

...it's better to give than to receive.

Momma, Momma!

Look what Santa brought us.

A puppy.

Whoa. And it flies too!

We make pretty good elves,

don't you think?

But maybe we shouldn't say anything

about this to... Ah!  
Santa.

**SANTA:**

I already know.  
Are we in trouble?

**SANTA:**

Trouble? Why, no.  
You three have shown what the true  
meaning of Christmas is all about.  
Nearly ruining a little girl's Christmas?

**SANTA:**

No, no, no. The spirit of giving.  
Heh, that's not to say your wrapping  
and toy making skills...  
...can't use some improvement.  
But you'll have plenty of time  
to work on that...  
...if you accept my offer  
to become official Christmas elves.  
Of course, that means living  
with Mrs. Claus and me in the North Pole.  
So, what do you say, boys?  
Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho! Merry Christmas!  
[English - US - SDH]