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Frosty the Snowman

By Romeo Muller

I suppose it all started with the snow.
You see, it's a very special kind of snow.
A snow to make the happy
happier and the giddy even giddier.
A snow to make a homecoming homier
and natural enemies friends, naturally.
For it was the first
snow of the season.
And as any child can tell you, there's a
certain magic to the very first snow...
...zellikle Noel arifesinde yayorsa.
especially when it falls on
the day before Christmas.
For when the first snow
is also a Christmas snow,
well, something wonderful
is bound to happen! [Laughing]
[Ruler tapping] Children, back to
your seats. The snow can wait.
Now, now. I've hired professor
Hinkle, the magician,
to entertain at today's class
Christmas party, so pay attention!
Now, Professor Hinkle was just
about the worst magician in the world.
And so, I put the magic eggs in to my hat.
Abracadabra, to coin a phrase... [Laugh]
And voila the eggs have turned in to...
Messy messy messy.
[Children groan]
Where IS that rabbit?
Hocus Pocus! Where are you?
Bah, the only thing this hat's
good for is the trash can!
[Children laugh]
[Bell rings][Children cheer]
[Hinkle grumbles]
Hey, look at the snow! It's cold and snowy!
It's the best kind of snow! [etc.]
We're building a snowman, Karen.
You make the head!
The head is the most difficult part,
ask anyone!
What will we call him?

Should we call him Harold? Nah.
[Mumbling]? Oh, No.
Oatmeal? Oatmeal?!
How about... Frosty?
Frosty?
Yeah! Frosty it is. Frosty the snowman!
[Cheers]
[Frosty the snowman,
what a happy, jolly soul.
With a corn-cob pipe and a button
nose, and two eyes made out of coal.]
Frosty the snow -
Come back here, you!
Happy Birthday!
That hat brought Frosty to life.
It must be magic.
Magic? My hat, magic?
Just look.
If that hat is magic, I want it back.
But it's not yours anymore!
You threw it away!
Don't talk back to your elders,
you naughty naughty little girl.
And you, stay in there, or
there will be no carrots for Christmas.
But you can't take that hat back,
it brought Frosty to life
You saw it happen!
I saw nothing of the kind.
I saw nothing of the kind.
[Chattering]
Quiet, I can't lose that hat
if it's really got magic now!
It'll make me a billionaire magician!
But we saw Frosty come to life,
didn't we? Uh-huh, we sure did.
You silly children believe
everything you see.
When you're grown up you'll realize
that snowmen can't come to life.
But we -
Silly, silly silly!
Aw, Frosty, we don't care what grown-ups
say, we know you DID come to life.

We know, Frosty. We just know.
#Frosty the snowman,
was a jolly, happy soul.
With a corn-cob pipe and a button
nose, and two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the snowman is
a fairy-tale they say.
He was made of snow but the children
know how he came to life one day.
Now, of course, the hat did belong to
Frosty and the children.
That part must be made very clear.
Therefore, Hocus Pocus was entirely in
the right in what he was about to do.
Well, Hocus Pocus raced back to the
children just as fast as he could.
[Hocus Pocus whistles]
Look! The hat's back. Let's see
if it will make Frosty alive again.
Happy Birthday!
Hey, I said my first words...
But snowmen can't talk.
Alright, come on now, what's the joke.
Could I really be alive?
I mean, I can make words, I can move.
I can juggle, I can
sweep, I can count to 10.
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 9, 6, 8...
Well, I can count to 5. [laughing]
What do you know? I'm even ticklish.
In fact, I'm all living. I am alive!
What a neat thing to happen
to a nice guy like me. [Children cheer]
#There must have been some
magic in that old silk hat they found.
For when they placed it on
his head he began to dance around.
Frosty the snowman was
alive as he could be and
the children say he could laugh and
play just the same as you and me.
Uh oh...
What's the matter, Frosty?
Whew, is there a thermometer around here?

Over there on the wall, why?
Oh, I was afraid of that. The thermometer is
getting red. I hate red thermometers.
Why, Frosty?
'Cause when the thermometer gets
all reddish, the temperature goes up.
And when the temperature goes up,
I start to melt. And when I start to melt...
I get all wishy washy!
Then you've gotta go some
place where you'll never melt.
The only place I'd never
melt is the north pole.
Then we've got to get you there!
Yeah, we'll take you downtown to
the railroad station and put you on a train.
Great, I always wanted to see the town.
Let's make a party out of it!
Let's have a parade!
Frosty the snowman knew
the sun was hot that day,
so he said let's run and we'll have
some fun now before I melt away.
Down to the village with a
broomstick in his hand, running
here and there all around the
square, saying catch me if you can.
Come on kids, follow the leader!
He led them down the streets
of town right to the traffic cop,
and he only paused a moment
when he heard him holler stop.
[Cop blows whistle] Stop. Stop. Stop!
Alright, didn't you see that traffic light?
What's a traffic light?
Up there on the lamp post!
What's a lamp post?
Oh, do you want a ticket, wise guy?
I'd love one, to the north pole, please!
You've got to excuse him, sir.
Alright, didn't you see that traffic light?
You see, he just came to life and
he doesn't know much about such things.
Oh, well, okay, if he just came to life.

[Cop blows whistle] Move along!
Them silly snowmen. Once they come
to life they don't know nothing.
Come to life?! [Soft whistling]
[Snoring]
[Snoring]
We'd like a ticket to the north pole please.
Hmm... What? Yes.
The north pole? Oh, yes ma'am.
[Bonk, Ping, Tinkle, Scrabble, Doink]
Route you by the way of
Saskatchewan, Hudson Bay,
Nome Alaska, the Klondike,
and Aurora Borealis!
Gotta make a change at
Nanuk of the Northville.
That'll be \$3,000 and
four cents, including tax.
Oh, but we don't have any money...
No money!?
[Bonk, Ping, Tinkle, Scrabble, Doink]
No money, no ticket! [Slam!]
[Sad music plays]
Now I'll never get to the north pole.
Oh, Frosty, you just can't melt!
Oh, Karen, don't you get all slushy too.
What is it, Hocus? Out the window?
A refrigerated boxcar
on a train headed north.
You'll be safe there, Frosty! Come on!
It's full of ice cream and
frozen Christmas cakes.
What a neat way to travel!
[Whistle blows]
Hurry up, Frosty, the train is pulling out!
Are you coming to the north pole, too?
I'm sure my mother won't mind, as
long as I'm home in time for supper.
[Whistle blows]
Frosty the snowman
had to hurry on his way,
but he waved goodbye saying don't
cry. I'll be back again some day.
I must get that hat back.

Think, nasty, think, nasty,
think nasty. [Evil laughter].
He'll be back again some daaaaaaaaay.
Now actually, a refrigerated
boxcar is a splendid way to travel.
Splendid that is... if one is a
snowman or a furry coated rabbit.
But for Karen...
[Sneeze] Are you cold, Karen?
Now that's a silly question.
You wouldn't be sneezing
if you weren't cold.
Well... just... just a lit... little.
[Sneeze]
Frosty realized that Karen had to
get out of that car as soon as possible.
So when the little
freight train stopped to
let an express full of happy
Christmas travelers pass,
Frosty took advantage of the
opportunity and quickly got them all off.
Oh, you tricked me! No fair!
The only thing professor Hinkle
could do was make a jump for it.
[Bonk, Ping, Tinkle, Scrabble, Doink]
[Howling wind]
Frosty wanted to get as far away
as he could before Hinkle woke up.
[Hocus' teeth chatter]
[Sneeze]
But the woods through which
they traveled were still bitterly cold.
Hocus, I've got to get Karen
all warmed up or she's a gonner!
I can't make a fire. Oh boy,
that's one thing I really can't do.
I guess we just better keep
moving until we find somebody who can.
Then suddenly they came upon a
tiny glen which seemed almost magical.
For it was Christmas
eve and the woodland
animals were all decorating

for their big celebration.
They knew Santa was to come that night
and they wanted everything
to be just right.
Hocus, speak to the animals.
See if they won't all pitch
in and build a fire for Karen.
[Squeaky noises]
The animals were delighted to help.
so they found a spot away from the glen
where the fire wouldn't
catch on to the trees.
Soon there was a spark and in almost
no time a splendid
fire was crackling away.
Frosty was careful to stay
far away from the flames.
Hocus, we've got to find someone
to help Karen get home before she freezes.
And me to the north pole
before I melt, but who?
No, not the Marines.
No, not the president of the United States.
Oh, they were both swell ideas,
but we've got to find someone nearby.
Yeah, Santa Claus. That's a great idea.
Why didn't I think of that before?
Hocus, you go back with the animals and
when Santa comes, you bring him right here.
Understand?
Hurry now!
So Frosty kept a silent vigil,
waiting patiently all through the
night until Santa would arrive.
But suddenly...
Oh, a campfire.
Well isn't that all snug and comfy?
[Evil laughter]
[Professor Hinkle blows]
No! Don't!
Now give me that hat or else!
Or else what?
Well don't bother me with details,
give me that hat!

Get on my shoulders, Karen!
You see, Frosty, since
he was made of snow
himself was the fastest
belly-whopper in the world.
And old professor Hinkle
was soon far outdistanced.
And now it was Frosty's
good fortune that right
at the bottom of the
hill was a tiny greenhouse
used to grow precious tropical
poinsettias for Christmas.
It's got to be all warm and snug inside
for those Christmas flowers
to grow so beautiful.
Let's go in.
Oh, but, but you will melt!
Just a little. I'll only stay
inside for a minute.
Besides, I've been meaning to
take off a little weight anyway.
Whew, stay in here much longer and
I'll really make a splash in the world.
Now I've got you, and the minute you're
all melted the hat will
be mine! [Evil laughter]
Santa had arrived but was he too late?
Hocus explained the situation to Santa,
who (as you know) speaks a fluent rabbit.
And when they didn't find
Frosty and Karen on the hill...
Santa followed Frosty's path in
the snow to the greenhouse.
But when they got inside,
a terrible sight met their eyes.
[Karen weeping]
[Sad music plays]
(Very slowly) Frosty
the snowman was a happy,
jolly soul with a corn-cob pipe and a
button nose and two eyes made out of coal.
They were too late.
Too late? Why, nonsense!

Don't cry, Karen.
Frosty's not gone for good.
You see, he was made out of Christmas snow
and Christmas snow can
never disappear completely.
Oh, it sometimes goes away
for almost a year at a time
and takes the form of
Spring and Summer rain,
but you can bet your boots that
when a good jolly
December wind kisses it,
it will turn in to Christmas
snow all over again!
Yes, but he was my friend.
[Chuckle] Just watch.
Wait a minute!
I want that hat and I want it now!
Don't you dare touch that!
And just what are YOU going to do about it?
If you so much as lay a finger on the brim,
I'll never bring you another
Christmas present as long as you live.
Never?
Never!
No more trick cards or magic balls or...
No more anything.
Oh, that's not fair.
I mean, we evil magicians
have to make a living too.
Now you go home and
write "I am very sorry
for what I did to Frosty"
a hundred zillion times.
And then maybe, just maybe, mind you...
you'll find something in your
stocking tomorrow morning.
A new hat maybe?
Oh, yes sir. Goodbye everyone.
Sorry to lose and run,
but I've got to get busy writing.
Busy busy busy!
Come on, Frosty, we're all waiting for you.
Happy Birthday!

#Frosty the snowman is
a fairy-tale they say.
He was made of snow but the children
know how he came to life one day.
And so Santa took Karen home and made
ready to bring Frosty
back to the north pole.
Karen hated to say goodbye to Frosty,
but as Santa promised, Frosty returned every
year with the magical Christmas snow.
And every year there was a great
celebration with a great Christmas parade.
#Thumpity thump thump thumpity
thump. Look at that Frosty go.
Thumpity thump thump thumpity
thump. Over the hills of snow.
#Frosty the snowman,
was a jolly, happy soul.
With a corn-cob pipe and a button
nose, and two eyes made out of coal.
And with Frosty the snowman,
Christmas was always very merry indeed.
You have a merry Christmas too!
#Frosty the snowman
had to hurry on his way,
but he waved goodbye
saying don't you cry.
I'll be back on Christmas day!
Merry Christmas - To: Robyn. From: Dan.
And Merry Christmas to
the pirates of the intarnets!