

CHRISTMAS FAMOUS

Written by

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EXT. GREEN ACRES CABINS - EVENING

A glossy, picaresque log cabin fills the frame.

PATTI (O.S.)
Welcome to Snowy Brook's finest,
funnest, and most famous hotel.

Alexandra lowers the glossy pamphlet revealing a row of
rundown cabins with dead shrubs lining the walkway.

A jagged icicle falls off a shabby cabin roof and hits the
pavement with a crash.

ALEXANDRA
This has to be a joke.

PATTI
Green Acres Cabins have been in my
family for generations.

ALEXANDRA
I think there's been some sort of
miscommunication.

PATTI
No way we'd mess up a reservation
for Ms. Alexandra Falco.

PATTI (CONT'D)
Follow me to the governess suite.

ALEXANDRA
Thank heavens, I thought I had to
stay in one of these decrepit
cabins.

Patti drags Alexandra's luggage down the walkway.

EXT. CABIN 3 - EVENING

They arrive at cabin 3, no different than any of the other
cabins.

ALEXANDRA
This is the governess suite?

PATTI
Ya mind being a dear and getting
the key out of my fanny there.

ALEXANDRA
Ah, sure.

Patti sticks her fanny out. Alexandra unzips and digs into Patti's fanny pack. Something SHAKES.

PATTI

Oh, those are my antacids. Ate one too many waffles down at the Christmas market.

Alexandra keeps digging and pulls out a key.

PATTI (CONT'D)

Bingo! The big one opens the door.

Alexandra opens the door and lets Patti in first, who needs to walk carefully in sideways to fit through the door with all the luggage.

INT. CABIN 3 - EVENING

As soon as she enters, Patti trips on an upturned piece of floorboard and drops all the luggage.

PATTI

Oh good gravy!

ALEXANDRA

Careful!

PATTI

So sorry about that. I'll get that pesky floorboard fixed right away.

Alexandra looks over the quaint, outdoorsy decorated single room cabin.

PATTI (CONT'D)

Well, what do ya think?

ALEXANDRA

Is there another hotel I can stay at in town? I just don't want to...catch rabies.

PATTI

Don't be silly. The bats migrated South for winter.

Patti picks up a gift basket from the ancient tv stand.

PATTI (CONT'D)

We made this up just for you. The apple wine and cheese are local.

Alexandra pulls out an obviously self-published book: A Date with Santa and flicks through the pages.

PATTI (CONT'D)

Aren't those kids the sweetest?
Making their mom's book into a
movie.

ALEXANDRA

Looks like a bestseller.

Alexandra tosses the book on the bed.

PATTI

I have to tell you I just loved,
loved, loved you in *A Kooky Cookie
Christmas*.

(Dramatically quoting the
movie)

'But think of the children! A
Christmas without cookies isn't
Christmas at all!' Such an epic
line. I couldn't agree more.

ALEXANDRA

So many great ones over the years,
they all kind of blend together.

PATTI

I'll let ya get situated.
(Pulling out a business
card)

If you need anything, anything at
all. I live in cabin 10. Just
holler.

Alexandra takes Patti's business card with her phone number
written in sharpie across it. A smiley face and Patti's name
signs it.

Patti exits with Alexandra about to close the door behind
her. Patti turns around suddenly, shocking Alexandra.

PATTI (CONT'D)

Oooh, jeepers!

ALEXANDRA

What?!

PATTI

I almost forgot to tell ya-- the
tree lighting ceremony is tonight!
The whole town will be there. You
have, have, have to join us.

ALEXANDRA
 I wish I could, but--
 (yawning)
 --it's been a long day of
 traveling.

PATTI
 I'll buy ya a coffee?

ALEXANDRA
 No thanks.

Alexandra closes the door. Patti stands in the doorway,
 stopping the door with her foot.

PATTI
 But it's the official start of the
 holiday season. You of all people
 couldn't possibly miss it.

ALEXANDRA
 Funny enough, I can.

Alexandra pushes the door closed, but Patti won't budge.

PATTI
 Please?

ALEXANDRA
 Why is it so important to you?

PATTI
 Um, well, I, uhh, I kinda promised
 lots of folks down at the market
 that you'd be coming.

ALEXANDRA
 You shouldn't make promises you
 can't keep--Huh! Is that a bat?!

PATTI
 Where?

Alexandra points over Patti's shoulder. Patti steps back and
 looks. Alexandra slams the door in Patti's face.

Turning back, Alexandra trips on the loose floor board.

Frustrated, Alexandra stamps at the floorboard. Blowing a
 piece of hair from her face, she hears it...

SOBBING(O.S.).

Alexandra pulls aside the curtain and looks out--

EXT. CABIN 3 - EVENING

Patti, crying, digs for a tissue in her fanny.

Behind the window, Alexandra sighs and disappears. The door to Cabin 3 opens.

ALEXANDRA

Let's go.

Patti hugs Alexandra.

PATTI

This is a dream come true. You're so warm and snuggly.

ALEXANDRA

Don't make me change my mind.

Patti lets go and wipes the snot from her nose on her sleeve.

PATTI

Well, what are we waiting for?

Patti takes out her car keys and clicks them. The headlights to her minivan in the parking lot flicker.

Patti charges ahead, HUMMING a Christmas tune. Alexandra reluctantly follows.

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