

Holiday Burglar IMV

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT - POV

In a suburban neighborhood, Camera exits squad car with red and blues flashing.

COP #1
(to Cop #2)
This's our new cameraperson, <NAME>

Cop #2 nods acknowledgement.

COP #2
Hey.

Cop #2 leads the Camera towards the front door of a house. Many neighbors are gathered -- busybodies.

COP #2 (CONT'D)
Here's what we've got - been a whole series of break-ins tonight in a 4 block radius. This was just called in.

Cop #3 interrogates a FEMALE HOMEOWNER witness in the doorway. Her 10 year old SON cowers behind her.

COP #3
And what was taken?

HOMEOWNER
I think he raided the fridge. I caught him standing there eating a sandwich and drinking a glass of milk. My husband chased him out the back door.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE

COP #1
(matter of fact)
We have something over here.

Camera follows along the line-up of NOSY NEIGHBORS watching by the front bushes, past a TRAILER PARK NEIGHBOR with a shirt that doesn't quite cover his gut.

TRAILER PARK NEIGHBOR
Police. Guy stole a whole box of animal crackers from my living room. They're not cheap, you know.

Cop #1 sighs and points his flashlight at the neighbor's belly.

COP #1
Sir, you're gonna have to cover
that up.

EXT. SIDE YARD

Cop #2 has found something!

COP #2
I've got movement!

Flashlights converge on a SANTA CLAUS, with a bag over his back eating a chocolate chip cookie and drinking a glass of milk. Santa gets a wide-eyed OH SHIT look, drops the food and RUNS!

The cops and camera give chase.

COP #1
We've got a runner!

COP #3
Stop right there! Police!

Santa tries to climb over a fence. Cops 1 and 3 drag him back.

COP #1
Got him.

SANTA
Let me go!

COP #2
He's resisting!

COP #3
On the ground, now!

COP #1
He's strong for an old guy.

They struggle to pull him to the ground and control him. Son runs into the scene, aghast as his childhood illusions are SHATTERED! The cops are all OOPSIE.

INT. HOME ENTRY - NIGHT

Camera pulls back from the doorway where Mom sensually teases Cop #2 with a doughnut while Son sulks miserably. Camera backs into the

LIVING ROOM

where Cop #3 eats his own doughnut and wraps up the case.

COP #3

Well, we've taken the suspect into custody. He has a list of priors longer than my arm. You wouldn't believe how many jobs he's pulled. At least now we should be able to avoid any more messages like this...!

He gestures to a table with a plate with half an eaten cookie and a mostly empty glass of milk. A blank "letter to Santa" rests next to the plate where the IMV MESSAGE will go.