

EXT. - VIRIDIAN FOREST - DAY

Viridian Forest is quiet as CALDWELL TANNER traipses happily along the forest path. Caldwell smiles innocently, like the dandy he is, thoroughly enjoying himself as he takes in the beauty of the surrounding forest, and all of the delightful bug Pokemon in the canopy above.

But then, something happens that turns that dandy smile into a randy frown. Just off the forest path, in a nearby clearing, Mr. Caldwell Tanner sees one BRIAN MURPHY sitting on a stump across from a Buneary. Although the lower half of both Murph and his Buneary are obscured by overgrowth, we can see that Murph's hand, and the Buneary's paw, are moving rapidly in a most peculiar manner. Caldwell marches over.

CALDWELL

Hey, stop that! Stop that I say!

Murph stops and shoots Caldwell a puzzled, yet scandalized look, as if to say, "What the fuck bro, what gives?"

CALDWELL (CONT'D)

Murph, what in God's name are you doing with that Buneary!?

Murph's expression turns grim.

MURPH

God? God's turning people into Bunearys. I'm the one mutually masturbating with them.

Murph then proceeds to make a motion which, though still obscured by the overgrowth (no pun intended), appears to be him pulling up his pants.

CALDWELL

Is... is that a Rick and Morty quote?

Murph's eyes continue to pierce Caldwell, as he stands in silence, face still contorted in the same confused/scandalized expression as before. Caldwell looks uncomfortable.

But then, it dawns on Caldwell what Murph is telling him.

CALDWELL (CONT'D)

Wait - turning people into Bunearys? You mean -

Murph nods.

MURPH
That's right, Caldwell, old buddy.
Emily's been turned into a
Buneary.

Caldwell looks over to the Buneary. Could this really be
his good friend EMILY AXFORD?

BUNEERY
Buneary! Buneary!

CALDWELL
E-Emily?

Murph nods sadly.

MURPH
Yeah, this is the only way we can
get off nowadays-

CALDWELL
Jesus Christ, focus! How are we
going to turn her back?

Then, suddenly, there is a loud ZAP, and the whole world
shakes as a portal to another dimension appears before
them.

Just as it appears, four ghosts run out of it - Inky,
Blinky and the rest! As the last ghost emerges, he
accidentally runs into the Buneary, who immediately is
frightened, and with a shrill "Buneary!" runs into the
portal.

MURPH
No, Babe, wait!

Murph runs off after the Buneary, and into the portal.

CALDWELL
Murph!

Caldwell runs into the portal after Murph.

EXT. PACLAND - NIGHT

As Caldwell emerges from the portal, into the snowy winter
wonderland that is Pacland, he nearly crashes into Murph,
who is caressing his Buneary in his arms as he crouches in
the snow. Then, in a flash of light, the portal seals
itself, and disappears altogether!

CALDWELL
Wha-? Oh no! The portal!

BUNEERY

Buneary!

Murph puts his ear up to the Buneary's mouth, and the Buneary begins licking his ear. Murph doesn't pull away, but rather contorts his face in concentration, as if listening. Finally, after a few laps of the Buneary's tongue, his gaze shifts to Caldwell.

MURPH

(incredulous)

She says it might have something to do with String Theory!

CALDWELL

Murph, what are we going to do now?

Murph looks scans his surroundings until he notices a reindeer-drawn sleigh parked on the roof of a house down the hill, just barely visible in the distance.

MURPH

Look, Caldwell! Let's ask whoever it is if he can give us a ride back home on his sleigh!

Caldwell nods, and they start making their way down the hill to the house in the distance.

Fade in and out in a time lapse, as they progress down the hill.

As they trek through the snow, Murph carries his Buneary on his shoulder. Caldwell looks uncomfortable as the Buneary continually sticks its tongue in Murph's ear provocatively.

CALDWELL

Hey, buddy, why don't you go ahead and put that Buneary back in its pokeball?

MURPH

No can do, pal. Emily hates her pokeball.

CALDWELL

Yeah, about that - you told me earlier that she got turned into a Buneary three weeks ago, but now that I think about it Suze told me this morning that she saw Emily -

MURPH

SHHH-!

Murph stops Caldwell. They've reached the house, and there is movement inside.

They exchange worried glances before cautiously approaching the window to gaze inside. The Buneary places her paws on the window sill as she looks in with them.

GARGLEGARGLGARGLE! A gray, slimey alien in a Santa costume stands on the kitchen table of the Pacland cottage as he shovels milk and cookies, cutlery and all, into its mouth, leaving a trail of goo everywhere.

Suddenly, a young Pacman dad enters the kitchen, rubbing his eyes.

PACMAN
(Jackie Gleason voice)
Hey - who are you!?

Without hesitating, the alien unhinges its jaw and stuffs the young dad into his mouth, leaving only its sagging buttocks and noodly legs exposed, kicking frantically as he attempts to dislodge himself from the alien's mouth.

The Buneary can't help but cry out in horror.

BUNEERY
Buneeery!

The alien Santa spits out the Pacman dad, leaving him on the floor in a pile of goo.

PACMAN
Dis-gusting!

The Santa opens the window, and pulls Murph, Caldwell and the Buneary into the kitchen.

MURPH
Yikes!

At first, the alien looks angry, and it raises its hand in the air as if to strike Caldwell. But then, its expression softens. Unexpectedly, the alien Santa begins weeping. Caldwell looks at Murph, who ignores him and exchanges confused glances with the Buneary instead.

SANTA
This is the first Gookmas ever
that I'm going to miss! And its
all because I can't get enough
young dad blood to fuel Rudolph's
nose so I can guide my sleigh!

CALDWELL
Oh no! That's terrible!

MURPH
Wait! Santa, you don't need Dad
blood to guide your sleigh!

Caldwell looks at Murph hopefully, a twinkling, child-like
innocence in his eyes.

SANTA
I don't?

Murph shakes his head knowingly

MURPH
No! That's just what the jew media
wants you to think!

Then, something dawns on Caldwell.

CALDWELL
Wait - what? You're not Murph!

Caldwell removes Murph's mask to reveal Donald Trump.

CALDWELL ALIEN AND PACMAN IN UNISON
Donald Drumph!

They stare on at him in horror. The monstrosity begins to
speak.

DONALD TRUMP
We're going to build a wall here
in Pacland, and we're going to
make the ghosts pay for-!

But then, he is cut short as the alien Santa devours him in
one mouthful, chewing loudly as he munches and crunches his
bones.

CRUNCH! CRUNCH! Caldwell's horror turns to a boyish smile.

SANTA
I guess Christmas is saved after
all!

Everyone starts to laugh, including the pacman's wife and
children who are now entering the kitchen.

As the camera zooms out, the real Murph and Emily walk into
the kitchen as well, apparently having been in this Pacland
house all along.

Caldwell stops laughing, stunned, and looks from Murph and Emily to the Buneary, frowning, clearly disturbed and concerned. He shivers. No one pays him any mind.

As the camera pans even further away, the screen fades to white, and the letters "Merry Gookmas" appear across the screen.

The word "Gook" in "Gookmas" is then underlined in red ink, and next to it the words "This is a slur!" are added.

NARRATOR

And that's how Caldwell evolved
his Pikachu and got his
thunderbadge. Merry Gookmas to
all, and to all a gook night!