

FROZENTOWN: ACCLIMATING (SEASON 1: EPISODE 2)

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. BLOCK OF ICE - DAY (EPISODE'S TITLE)

It's snowing as we read this show's title, "FROZENTOWN: ACCLIMATING (SEASON 1: EPISODE 2)," which is written with its letters carved into a block of ice that's sitting on the snow.

EXT. CABIN AND CASTLE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

It's snowing with the beautiful cabin and castle next to each other as lights shine nicely through their windows.

INT. CASTLE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

In this very nice large room that's made of dark-gray stone like the rest of the castle, the Zakowskis and Petroskys are sitting on the only six chairs at an impressive table. This table is about one hundred feet long, made of dark wood, and doesn't have a tablecloth. Each person has an empty plate and empty glass sitting in front of themselves, as well as one or two big bowls/pitchers that are filled with food/drink for everybody since this is their dinner. Also, everyone has their eyes closed, heads bowed, and hands folded on the table as Lindsay finishes saying grace.

It's a completely ridiculous setting at this very long table because no one is sitting even remotely close to each other, and no one is even sitting across from each other: Ralph is sitting at the head of the table; further down the table, Christian is sitting on Ralph's left side; further down the table, Violet is sitting on Ralph's right side; further down the table, Zoey is sitting on Ralph's left side; further down the table, Lindsay is sitting on Ralph's right side; and Alex is sitting at the foot of the table.

LINDSAY

And we thank you, Lord, for letting
us all be together tonight in this
beautiful dining room, and please
bless this food that we are about
to receive. Amen.

CHRISTIAN, VIOLET, ZOEY, RALPH, AND ALEX

Amen.

Everyone opens their eyes, raises their heads, and unclasps their hands.

Lindsay stands up.

LINDSAY

I have to go check on the pumpkin
pie, but you guys go ahead and eat.

Lindsay walks off to the kitchen, so she disappears out of
view.

Christian, Violet, Zoey, Ralph, and Alex each scoop a
spoonful out of the big food bowls and put it on their
plates, and/or they pour drinks for themselves.

ZOEY

Hey, Dad, pass the potatoes please.

Christian is too lazy to stand up and walk all the way to
Zoey to give the bowl of potatoes to her. So, he just
slides the bowl down, but he pushes it too hard, and it goes
way past Zoey and stops across the table from Lindsay's
plate.

CHRISTIAN

Oops, sorry.

RALPH

Violet, can you pass the lemonade
please?

Violet slides the lemonade pitcher towards Ralph, but it
tips over across from Christian, which is only about halfway
to Ralph. So, it spills lemonade all over the table, with
the pitcher coming to rest on the table.

VIOLET

Sorry.

ALEX

Can you pass the green beans?

ZOEY

Sure.

Zoey slides the green-beans bowl towards Alex, but she
slides it way too hard, so Alex leans to the side in order
to avoid getting hit by it as it sails off the table and
hits the stone wall behind Alex with all of the green beans
crashing to the floor.

ALEX

Whoa!

ZOEY

Sorry.

Alex sits up straight again.

ALEX

You have a strong arm.

Alex smiles at Zoey, who smiles back.

RALPH

Can you pass the apples?

Christian slides a bowl of sliced apples towards Ralph, but it tips over about halfway to him and spills all over the table. However, a couple of the apple slices roll over to Ralph, so he's satisfied as he picks them up and puts them on his plate.

RALPH

Thanks.

CHRISTIAN

No problem.

VIOLET

Can you pass the cranberry sauce?

RALPH

Sure can.

Ralph slides the bowl of cranberry sauce towards Violet, and it actually stops perfectly right next to her, so she scoops out a spoonful and puts it on her plate.

CHRISTIAN

Alex, pass the stuffing please.

Alex tries to slide the stuffing bowl towards Christian, but it immediately slides off the side of the table with great force, so it flies through the air and hits the stone wall with all of the stuffing crashing to the floor.

ALEX

Oops.

CHRISTIAN

(to himself)

Maybe, I'll just have a roll.

(to Zoey)

Zoey, can you throw me a roll?

ZOEY

One roll coming up.

Zoey grabs a roll of bread out of a bowl full of rolls, and she throws it towards Christian, but it sails way over his head and lands on the floor in the distance.

Zoey throws another roll that Christian almost catches, but it ricochets off his hands and lands on the table, where it bounces until it comes to rest on the table, although it's well out of his reach.

Zoey throws another roll that falls well short of Christian and lands on the table, where it bounces until it comes to rest on the table, but it's also well out of his reach.

Zoey finally throws a roll right at Christian, who catches it.

CHRISTIAN
Perfect! Good throw.

ZOEY
Thanks!

VIOLET
Can you pass the salad?

Alex slides the bowl of salad towards Violet, but it only gets about halfway to her before it tips over and spills all over the table.

ALEX
Sorry, Violet.

VIOLET
It's OK.

Everyone takes a few moments to enjoy eating their dinner quietly (especially since there's not much more food to pass around), and no one is even bothered that food is spilled everywhere on the table and floor.

But, then, Alex asks a question that breaks their peace.

ALEX
Hey, Dad, can you pass the corn?

Ralph is at the far end of the table, so the odds are slim that the corn is going to be passed successfully, so while still eating their dinner, Christian, Violet, and Zoey raise their eyebrows as they look at Ralph.

RALPH
It's on its way.

Ralph gives the bowl of corn a big shove, and then it knocks several slices of apples out of the way, slides over spilled lemonade, slides past two rolls of bread, and slides over spilled salad until it amazingly comes to rest perfectly next to Alex.

ALEX
Thanks, pops!

Alex looks at the bottom of the bowl, which has lemonade and salad stuck on it, so he picks it up and tries to use his napkin to clean it off. However, he drops the bowl, so he tries desperately to catch it, but it falls on the table and spills its corn all over the table.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Ah!

Lindsay walks in and sees the complete mess that everyone else has made, and she can't believe it, so she becomes angry as she stops and stands near her seat at the table.

LINDSAY
What did you guys do?

No one answers as everyone sitting at the table just lowers their heads in shame.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Christian?

Christian looks up at Lindsay.

CHRISTIAN
Well, first of all, I don't think this table is very smooth.

LINDSAY
Just stop talking.

CHRISTIAN
OK.

Christian lowers his head again.

Zoey looks up sheepishly at Lindsay.

ZOEY
Mom?

Lindsay looks angrily at Zoey.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
Can you pass the potatoes?

Lindsay just sighs hopelessly because she has no intention of passing anything, so Zoey lowers her head again.

Christian lifts his head up only a little, and he speaks quietly to everyone.

CHRISTIAN
Who has the turkey?

Lindsay gives Christian a deadly look, so of course, he lowers his head again.

INT. CABIN, CHRISTIAN'S BEDROOM UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

After their dinner was ruined earlier tonight, Christian comes out of the bathroom after taking a shower, so his hair is a little wet, and he's wearing his T-shirt and shorts that he always wears to sleep. And he stops and stands in front of the foot of the bed in this very nice bedroom, which is made of smooth light-colored wood like the rest of the house, as he just waits for Lindsay to be ready for bed.

Lindsay is brushing her hair while looking in her dresser's mirror, which is fairly far from the foot of the bed since it's a large room, and her hair is a little wet from the shower that she took before Christian took his shower, and she's wearing her light-blue pajamas that consist of short sleeves and short pant legs. Then, Lindsay turns towards Christian as she continues brushing her hair.

LINDSAY
You know you owe me dinner, right?

CHRISTIAN
OK, but I don't think there are any good restaurants in town.

Lindsay laughs a little, and then Christian smiles.

LINDSAY
Hey, you're in trouble. Don't make me laugh.

CHRISTIAN
Sorry.

Lindsay sighs.

LINDSAY
Do you do anything normal?

CHRISTIAN
Well, if I did, you wouldn't have all this land.

LINDSAY
I wouldn't be as cold either.

CHRISTIAN

But you wouldn't have such a grand house.

LINDSAY

No, but I'd have more than one neighbor.

Christian thinks for a moment but can't think of anything else to say in his favor.

CHRISTIAN

I'm out. Do you have anything else?

Lindsay finishes brushing her hair, so she puts her brush down on top of the dresser and walks towards Christian.

LINDSAY

Uh, yeah, I got a whole list. Like I'd be able to shop without having to drive for a day. And I'd be able to actually be a part of society, where I could go to church, meet up with my friends, or just visit a park.

Lindsay stops in front of Christian.

CHRISTIAN

You'd think I'd learn to not ask stupid questions.

LINDSAY

Christian, I love you, and I'll follow you anywhere, which explains why I'm here, but I miss those things.

Lindsay pauses for a moment to collect her thoughts.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Never mind, I'm just rambling. By the way, now that Violet has taken an interest in Alex, and he is our neighbor, what can you tell me about him?

CHRISTIAN

Well, I don't know him well, but we named him Alexander after Alexander Fleming, who was a brilliant doctor who saved millions of lives.

LINDSAY

Well, that was sweet. Wait, why did you say we named him?

CHRISTIAN

Because I'm his father.

Lindsay gets really upset.

LINDSAY

What?

CHRISTIAN

No, it's not like that.

Lindsay gains hope that it isn't too bad.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

It was just a fertility clinic.

Lindsay's hopes are dashed, so she covers her mouth with her hands and falls down onto her knees on the floor and starts to cry.

LINDSAY

Oh, my God! Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

Christian sits down on the foot of the bed, with Lindsay at his feet.

CHRISTIAN

No, he's someone else's kid. Let me explain.

Lindsay becomes hopeful again, so she looks up at Christian, with a few tears rolling down her cheeks.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

See, Ralph and I were trying to make people smarter, so we thought it would be easier to start off with dumb people, so we looked at all the charts and found the dumbest guy in the clinic ... by far. And, then, when we found out that a woman was going to be inseminated by this guy, we looked at her chart and found out that she actually made the guy look smart. And they were both Polish like our parents and Ralph's parents, which was pretty cool. So, to try to

make her kid smart, I slipped a special medicine that I invented into a water that she drank.

LINDSAY

You experimented on humans?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah.

LINDSAY

That is so wrong that I don't even have words.

CHRISTIAN

Hey, that's exactly what the general said. And, then, he found some words, but they were mostly bad words. Anyway, after the mother found out, she dumped the kid, and she sued everyone and won a fortune. So, the general made us adopt him, but luckily, Ralph offered to handle the adoption, mostly because he was trying to make up for the fact that his ex-wife and five kids hate him. It turns out the medicine didn't have any affect, so Alex is actually an ironic name, although he's still a lot smarter than his parents. So, we sometimes call him, "Zero," because that's kind of like his intellectual value, so that should probably be his real name.

LINDSAY

Zero is a horrible name!

CHRISTIAN

He's fine with it.

LINDSAY

I don't care. Don't call him that again.

CHRISTIAN

OK. I always thought he looked more like a two anyway.

LINDSAY

Christian!

CHRISTIAN

OK, OK.

Lindsay sighs, recovering from the stress that Christian just caused her, and she wipes her tears away.

Lindsay stands up and, then, sits next to Christian on the bed, and he puts his arm around the back of her waist.

LINDSAY

You know, it might be better that we're out here because it can keep you out of trouble.

CHRISTIAN

That's a nice thought, but I'm pretty sure I can still find trouble.

Lindsay laughs, and Christian smiles, and then Lindsay puts her head on his shoulder.

LINDSAY

Yes, I know you can.

Christian and Lindsay laugh.

INT. CABIN, CHRISTIAN'S OFFICE IN THE BASEMENT - DAY

Christian and Zoey are sitting on chairs next to each other at a wooden table, and Zoey is using a spoon to stir a bright-blue liquid in a transparent glass that's sitting on the table. This is a very nice and fairly large room, and there are shelves filled with Christian's science and math books.

A weather ball, which is made of silver metal and is about the size of a baseball, is sitting on the table, and its top lid is off and is sitting on the table too. Zoey stops stirring and takes the spoon out of the glass and lays it down on a paper towel on the table, and then she starts to pour the blue liquid into the weather ball.

ZOEY

Is this going to work?

CHRISTIAN

Probably not, but it usually takes many failures before finding success, right?

Zoey has filled up the ball, so she stops pouring and sits the glass back down on the table.

ZOEY
That sounds like a motto for
someone who fails a lot.

CHRISTIAN
Good point. Anyway, the fun is in
trying, right?

Christian and Zoey smile at each other.

ZOEY
Yeah.

Lindsay walks into the room and heads towards the table.

LINDSAY
Hey, guys, what are you doing?

ZOEY
We're trying to fix the weather.
Dad said you're homesick, so we're
trying to make it better.

Lindsay stops at the table and stands beside Zoey.

LINDSAY
Ah, that's so nice of you guys.
Thank you.

Lindsay smiles at Christian and Zoey, and they smile back at her.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Is it safe though?

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, I even made sure the liquid
is less powerful.

LINDSAY
OK.

Lindsay puts her elbows down on the table and leans over to Zoey to talk close to her, though she talks in a normal volume since she doesn't hide her words from Christian.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Now, Zoey, we both know Dad is
sometimes too smart for his own
good. So, I need you to be my eyes
and ears and make sure nothing
crazy happens, OK?

ZOEY

No problem, Mom. We've got this.

Zoey smiles at Lindsay, who smiles back at her.

LINDSAY

Alright, well, I guess I'll let you two do your thing.

Lindsay walks out of the room.

Zoey picks up the lid and screws it onto the top of the weather ball, locking the blue liquid inside.

CHRISTIAN

Lindsay always worries for no reason.

ZOEY

Well, you have given her some reasons.

CHRISTIAN

I liked it when you were younger and just went along with whatever I said.

Christian and Zoey smile at each other.

EXT. BEHIND THE CABIN - DAY

Christian and Zoey are walking excitedly in the snow that's in a flat and open area where the closest trees are several hundred feet away, and they're wearing coats, gloves, and stocking caps. They're heading away from the cabin that's about a quarter mile behind them, and Christian is carrying the same pistol gun that he used to fire the weather ball that froze this land while Zoey is carrying the weather ball that she just filled up with the blue liquid.

ZOEY

This is awesome! We're going to change the weather!

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, this is going to be awesome!

Christian and Zoey continue walking.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

OK, this looks like a good spot.

Christian and Zoey stop.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Are you ready?

ZOEY
I'm ready!

Christian and Zoey smile at each other.

CHRISTIAN
OK, weather ball please.

Zoey gives the metal weather ball to Christian.

Christian puts the ball into the gun.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Do you want to do the honors?

ZOEY
Yeah!

Christian hands the gun to Zoey, and then he points to the sky away from the cabin.

CHRISTIAN
Now, shoot it a little ways from
us, out there into the sky.

ZOEY
OK.

Zoey aims the gun to where Christian pointed, and then she shoots it, and the weather ball soars high into the air.

The weather ball explodes spectacularly in the sky, with bright-blue streaks shooting out for a moment before disappearing.

Zoey is smiling at the excitement as she hands the gun back to Christian, who puts it into one of his coat pockets.

Christian and Zoey scan the area in the sky where the weather ball exploded to see if they can see anything happening, but they can't see anything.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
Hey, nothing happened. What went
wrong?

CHRISTIAN
I don't know.

Suddenly, a slight sleet begins to fall, covering about a square mile area.

ZOEY
Hey, it's sleeting! Cool!

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, we created sleet!

Christian holds his hand up to give Zoey a high five, and Zoey slaps it with her hand.

Christian and Zoey are enjoying the sleet, but then some of the sleet starts to turn into hail.

ZOEY
Ow! Some of this sleet hurts.

CHRISTIAN
It's starting to turn into hail.

ZOEY
Let's go inside.

CHRISTIAN
Good idea.

Christian and Zoey turn around and start to walk back to their cabin's back door, which is in the distance.

Very quickly, all of the sleet has become hail, so they start covering their heads with their hands to protect themselves as they get pelted with hail.

ZOEY
Ow! It's worse now!

CHRISTIAN
Ow! Yeah!

ZOEY
Ow!

CHRISTIAN
Ow!

ZOEY
Let's run!

CHRISTIAN
Definitely!

Christian and Zoey start to run towards the cabin while still trying to cover their heads. And Christian makes sure he stays with Zoey, so he doesn't run faster than her.

ZOEY

Ow!

CHRISTIAN

Ow!

ZOEY

Ow!

CHRISTIAN

Ow!

Amazingly, an enormous piece of hail that's about the size of a basketball lands just a few feet in front of Christian and Zoey.

ZOEY

Whoa! What the heck!

Christian and Zoey each run past a different side of this huge piece of hail.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Bad, Daddy! Ow!

CHRISTIAN

Ow! Yeah, I must have made the liquid too freezing.

ZOEY

You think? Ow! Ow! Ow!

Christian and Zoey continue to run.

CHRISTIAN

Ow!

ZOEY

Ow!

Christian and Zoey are getting fairly close to the cabin, but then Zoey trips and lets out a little scream as she falls down into the snow, where she lies on her stomach.

Christian runs up next to Zoey and stops as he quickly kneels down next to her side and covers her in order to protect her from the hail.

Indeed, Christian leans his chest across Zoey's back and puts his head on top of her head, facing to the same side that she's facing, so their faces are, basically, on top of each other. And he uses one of his hands to protect the back of his head while his other hand is on the ground to support himself.

Ow! CHRISTIAN

Ow! ZOELY

Ow! CHRISTIAN

Ow! ZOELY

Ow! CHRISTIAN

Ow! ZOELY

CHRISTIAN
Are you ready to go, or should we
just stay here and wait for a piece
of hail the size of a car to take
us out? Ow!

ZOELY
Ow! Let's ...! Ow!

Ow! CHRISTIAN

Go! Ow! ZOELY

CHRISTIAN
O ...! Ow! K!

Christian stands up while pulling Zoey up, and then they
start running while covering their heads again.

Ow! ZOELY

Ow! CHRISTIAN

Ow! ZOELY

Ow! CHRISTIAN

Christian and Zoey continue running towards the back door of
the cabin while getting pelted with hail.

INT. CABIN, DINING ROOM - DAY

In this very lovely room, Lindsay and Violet are sitting and drinking coffee at the dining room's wooden table that's located at one side of the cabin's back door.

LINDSAY

So, I haven't seen your father in
five minutes, and it's hailing.
Should I be worried?

Suddenly, Christian and Zoey quickly open the back door, and they, basically, dive in headfirst as they crash to the floor at the side of the dining room table.

Lindsay and Violet are, of course, startled.

VIOLET

That's a yes!

Lindsay and Violet are worried about Christian and Zoey, so they quickly get up and go towards them.

Violet slams the back door shut, and then Lindsay kneels next to Zoey's chest, and Violet kneels next to Christian's chest.

While they're lying face down next to each other on the floor, Christian and Zoey are writhing in pain from the hail that had hit them, and they're breathing hard from the run, although they're happy to be out of the hailstorm.

LINDSAY

Are you guys OK?

Christian and Zoey turn over onto their backs, and they look up at Lindsay and Violet.

ZOEY

Yeah, we're fine.

Christian is a lot more spaced out than Zoey, even though they both have symptoms of concussions.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, we're just lying here for the
view.

ZOEY

I'm sorry, Mom. I failed. I
couldn't stop the hail.

Christian picks up on Zoey's unintentional rhyme, and he intentionally continues it.

CHRISTIAN

Oh, the hail. It's beyond the
pale. We set sail to get the mail
but got caught in a gale and had to
bail. It's my white whale.

Christian turns his head towards Lindsay and holds up one of his index fingers to indicate his fingernail to her (though it's covered with a glove), and he does one more rhyme.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I hurt my nail.

Since Christian seems out of it due to all his rhyming and spaced-out demeanor, Lindsay looks down at Zoey, asking her with her eyes if Christian really is OK.

ZOEY

He took a lot of hail to the head.

VIOLET

I can't tell much difference.

Christian turns his head towards Violet.

CHRISTIAN

Thanks, sweetie. Goodnight.

Christian closes his eyes and immediately goes to sleep due to his concussion symptoms.

ZOEY

Yeah, goodnight, everyone.

Zoey closes her eyes and immediately goes to sleep due to her concussion symptoms too.

Lindsay and Violet just stare down at Christian and Zoey for a quiet moment.

VIOLET

It's too late for Dad, but what if
Zoey becomes like him?

LINDSAY

I don't think it's possible to be
like your dad.

Violet shrugs in agreement.

VIOLET

Well, I guess that's true. There's
probably something in the Bible
about God forbidding it.

INT. CASTLE, SWIMMING POOL IN THE BASEMENT - DAY

Christian and Lindsay are standing next to each other in the beautiful blue water near one corner of the pool, and they're crouching down with their backs resting against the side of the pool, so the water reaches up to their shoulders.

Ralph, who's wearing a T-shirt to go with his swimsuit, is sleeping on top of a raft that's floating in the far end from Christian and Lindsay.

Violet, Zoey, and Alex form a triangle as they play catch in the middle of the pool with a small ball that skips on top of the water when they throw it to each other.

It's a beautiful rectangular pool that's fifteen meters long and has a constant depth of four feet. And, like the rest of the castle, the basement walls and the pool deck consist of dark-gray stone.

CHRISTIAN

Now, does this make you feel a little more at home, like when we always swam at our community pool?

LINDSAY

Yes, it does. Thank you.

Lindsay smiles at Christian, who smiles back.

Christian and Lindsay spend a quiet moment watching their kids and Alex skip the ball to each other.

CHRISTIAN

So, I was thinking that when you're young, you play ball like the kids here. When you're middle-aged, you just stand against the wall like us. And, when you're old, you sleep on a raft like Ralph. There's got to be some kind of meaning in this.

LINDSAY

Like what?

CHRISTIAN

Maybe, it means the young are playful, the middle-aged are just spectators, and the old might as well be dead.

Lindsay smiles.

LINDSAY

Or, maybe, it means the young are figuring out life, the middle-aged are contemplative, and the old already know it all.

CHRISTIAN

Are we just making stuff up?

Lindsay laughs.

LINDSAY

I think so.

Christian laughs too.

Zoey skips the ball over to Violet, but it bounces off Violet's hands and lands between herself and Alex.

Violet and Alex walk hurriedly over to the ball, but then Alex dives for it, so he reaches it first and picks it up.

VIOLET

Hey, that's mine!

Alex stands up, and he playfully holds the ball high above his head and away from Violet.

ALEX

You have to get it.

Violet and Alex smile at each other, and then Violet jumps for the ball, but she can't reach it.

VIOLET

I can't.

ALEX

Jump higher.

VIOLET

No, I can't reach it.

Zoey shakes her head since she's, obviously, not enthralled with this flirtation between Violet and Alex.

ZOEY

(to herself)

I'm going to be sick.

Violet playfully tackles Alex, and they both fall into the water.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Yeah, I'm sick.

Zoey swims freestyle past Violet and Alex, who continue to wrestle flirtatiously, as she heads towards Christian and Lindsay.

Zoey stops swimming just before reaching Christian and Lindsay, so she stands up. Then, Zoey crouches down with her back against the wall next to Lindsay, so the water level reaches up to Zoey's shoulders.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
They ruined catch.

LINDSAY
Yeah, and it's all downhill from here.

ZOEY
Dad, can't you stop this?

CHRISTIAN
Sorry, but I stop enough things unintentionally that I probably shouldn't start doing it on purpose.

ZOEY
Ah.

Zoey covers her face with her hands in despair, which causes Christian and Lindsay to smile.

Zoey uncovers her face since she hears Violet laugh fairly loudly as Alex, who's smiling, picks her up and carries her over his shoulder as he walks around.

After a few steps, Alex stops and throws Violet. So, Violet lets out a little scream, and then she lands in the water with a splash and goes underwater.

Zoey shakes her head in disbelief.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
They have no mercy.

Christian and Lindsay laugh.

Violet surfaces, and Alex traps her with a bear hug from behind as they resume wrestling, so she gives a loud scream that wakes up Ralph very startled, so he falls off his raft and into the water while Violet and Alex keep wrestling.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
And, now, they've killed.

Ralph stands up in the water and looks around disorientedly, which causes Christian, Lindsay, and even Zoey to laugh.

INT. CABIN, CHRISTIAN'S BEDROOM UPSTAIRS - DAY

Lindsay is sleeping on her side in her bed when a pillow hits her in the shoulder, so she opens her eyes a little.

CHRISTIAN
Wake up!

Lindsay sees Christian is the one who hit her as he tosses the pillow on the bed. He's standing with Violet and Zoey at the side of the bed, and all of them are well-dressed.

LINDSAY
What's happening?

CHRISTIAN
It's Sunday, so we're going to church, which is always done at insanely early hours for some reason.

LINDSAY
How?

VIOLET
We're having service at the chapel in the castle.

ZOEY
And Dad is the minister.

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, we thought this would make you feel more at home.

Lindsay gets excited.

LINDSAY
Really? That sounds great! Let me get ready.

Lindsay rushes into the bathroom and closes the door.

ZOEY
It's going to be a while, right?

VIOLET
Definitely.

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, let's take a nap.

Christian, Violet, and Zoey fall down onto the bed and lie on their backs beside each other, and they just rest as they wait for Lindsay.

INT. CASTLE, CHAPEL - DAY

Christian is standing behind the lectern on the front stage with the Bible lying open on the lectern. Lindsay, Violet, Zoey, Ralph, and Alex are sitting together in the front pew that's directly in front of Christian. It's a beautiful small chapel with a few rows of pews that are divided into two columns. Also, it has some very nice artwork (e.g., there are stained-glass windows on one side of the chapel, and there's a painting of the nativity that's hanging on the wall at the front of the chapel behind Christian).

CHRISTIAN
Welcome to Frozentown Church. I'm your minister, Christian Zakowski. And I have to say it's fantastic to see such a great turnout. The whole town showed up.

Christian laughs while everyone else rolls their eyes and/or groans at his corny joke, except Lindsay smiles since she's clearly enjoying this.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Anyway, I know I'm like God to many of you, but we're here to worship the actual God. And I'd like to start with small talk, so let's have all the children come down please.

Lindsay, Violet, Zoey, Ralph, and Alex look at each other, knowing there are no children among themselves, and then Zoey addresses Christian.

ZOEY
There are no children here.

CHRISTIAN
Actually, I'm also the town mayor, and I just signed the ordinance that if you're under twenty-five, you're a child in this town.

ZOEY
I hate politics.

Violet, Zoey, and Alex stand up and walk forward, and then they sit on the floor in front of the stage as Christian sits down on the edge of the stage in front of them.

CHRISTIAN
OK, little ones.

Zoey rolls her eyes.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
For today's lesson, let's recall that the Bible says, "Honor thy father and thy mother," and I think the emphasis is on "father."

Lindsay smiles.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
And the Bible says, "A man will leave his father and mother and be united with his wife, and the two will become one." And it also says, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." So, since parents, spouses, and neighbors connect all of us, we all have to get along, and this is today's lesson that I hope you'll always remember.

Lindsay smiles even wider.

Christian thinks for a moment, and then he turns his attention to Violet and Zoey.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Well, except for you two since I couldn't find a good Bible verse about sisters. So, you guys can fight all the time. Just don't kill each other because the Bible says that's bad.

VIOLET
And I'm pretty sure the Bible doesn't define "neighbor" as your actual neighbor.

CHRISTIAN
Oh, good thinking.

ALEX

And Ralph isn't my biological dad.

CHRISTIAN

Wow, another good point. And that part about husband and wife just can't be right.

ZOEY

So, what's the lesson?

Christian thinks for a moment.

CHRISTIAN

Well, I guess the lesson is that we can all hate and fight each other as much as we want.

VIOLET

Good talk, pops.

Violet stands up, so Zoey and Alex stand up too, and they walk back to their pew, where they sit down in their same seats again, while Christian stands up and goes behind his lectern and starts flipping through the Bible that's on it.

CHRISTIAN

OK, give me a moment while I find the next lesson.

Ralph leans over to Lindsay.

RALPH

That last lesson started out well at least.

Lindsay smiles, still enjoying herself.

LINDSAY

Yes, it usually does with Christian.

Ralph smiles.

RALPH

By the way, are you Catholics?

LINDSAY

No, we're Presbyterians.

RALPH

Oh, good.

LINDSAY

Why?

RALPH

It would be awkward to tell
Christian in confession that we
sinned by attending his service.

Lindsay laughs as Ralph smiles.

Christian reads from the Bible as he addresses everyone.

CHRISTIAN

Oh, here it is! It's about us! In
Jobs, it says, "Out of the south
comes the storm, and out of the
north the cold. From the breath of
God ice is made, and the expanse of
the waters is frozen." Or, maybe,
it's about the Snow Queen.

Christian looks up from the Bible as everyone else smiles/
laughs, so Christian smiles too.

INT. CABIN, CHRISTIAN'S BEDROOM UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Christian is wearing his bedtime T-shirt and shorts while
he's sitting on the bed. He's leaning his back against the
headboard, with his pillow between his back and the
headboard, and his legs are under the covers. Lindsay is
wearing her usual pajamas as she exits the bathroom and
walks over to the bed. Then, she sits down beside
Christian, with her pillow between her back and the
headboard, and she puts her legs under the covers.

LINDSAY

Hey, baby, I want you to thank you
for making this feel like home, and
you don't have to worry about me
anymore. Between your weekly
church services and the swimming
pool and our great cabin and the
great castle and our family and the
Petroskys and the fact that I can
still visit a town every now and
then, I'll be fine. You did get us
banned to here, but you made it a
very nice place to live.

CHRISTIAN

Wow, thanks.

Christian and Lindsay smile at each other, and then he puts his arm around her shoulders while she puts her arm around the back of his waist, and they kiss each other.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

And I promise this is the last town where I'll get us banned. But I can't make any promises about no more hailstorms.

Lindsay laughs as Christian smiles.

LINDSAY

No, I wouldn't expect you to.

Christian and Lindsay are happy.

EXT. CABIN - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

It's morning as the sun is shining down on the beautiful snow-covered cabin.

INT. CABIN, VIOLET'S BEDROOM UPSTAIRS - DAY

Violet is standing in front of the mirror on her dresser in her pretty room as she looks into the mirror while putting on her lipstick, and she hears someone knock on her door.

VIOLET

Come in!

Christian opens the door and walks towards Violet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Good morning, Dad!

CHRISTIAN

Good morning! Hey, I just wanted to see what you wanted to do today.

Violet has finished putting on her lipstick, so she puts her lipstick down on the dresser as Christian stops next to her.

VIOLET

Sorry, but I'm going over to the castle. Alex and I are going to play video games.

CHRISTIAN

You're abandoning your dad? By the way, are you sure you want to date Alex?

VIOLET
Yeah, I'm sure. Why?

CHRISTIAN
I just think you should make sure
you've looked at all your options.
You know, take a look around town
first.

Violet stares blankly at Christian since she knows it was a stupid comment because, of course, the town only consists of two families.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Not this town. You can go to other
towns ... or pick some random guy
off the Internet.

VIOLET
You don't think he's good enough
for me?

CHRISTIAN
Well

VIOLET
He's nice and treats me well, and
we like we each other, and

CHRISTIAN
He's dumb.

Violet's jaw drops.

VIOLET
He's not dumb. You just think he
is because everyone's dumb compared
to you.

Christian smiles as he swells with pride.

CHRISTIAN
I am smart.

Violet slaps Christian across his shoulder with the back of her hand.

VIOLET
Hey, focus! Listen, Alex is good
for me, and I'm good for him, so
you should be happy for me, not
trying to change my mind. Besides,
you're just afraid I'll leave you,

but you don't have to worry because
I could never move far from you,
Mom, and Zoey.

CHRISTIAN
Did your mother tell you to say
that? Are you wearing an earpiece?

Christian roughly brushes Violet's hair aside with his hands to try to look in her ears as he plays around with her while she tries to stop him, so her hair gets ridiculously messed up as it falls all over her face.

VIOLET
Dad, stop it! Stop it!

Christian stops looking, and Violet uses her hands to brush her mess of hair from her face and pat her hair down to get it back to looking good.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I'm just saying that you have to
let me make my own decisions.

CHRISTIAN
I know, and I do trust you, and
Alex is nice. I just wanted to
make sure.

Violet smiles at Christian, who smiles back at her.

VIOLET
Great, well, I'm off.

CHRISTIAN
OK, have a good time.

Violet kisses Christian on his cheek, and then she hurries out of her bedroom in order to go to the castle.

Christian starts to walk towards the door.

INT. CABIN, HALLWAY UPSTAIRS - DAY

Christian exits Violet's bedroom and immediately looks for Zoey as he walks towards Zoey's bedroom, which is next to Violet's bedroom.

CHRISTIAN
Zoey!

Zoey is, indeed, in her bedroom as she answers Christian.

ZOEY
I'm in here, Dad!

Christian enters Zoey's bedroom through the door that was already open.

INT. CABIN, ZOEY'S BEDROOM UPSTAIRS - DAY

Christian walks towards Zoey, who's reading a book in her very nice room while sitting in the middle of a fabric sofa that's against a wall that's a little ways in front of the foot of her bed. Then, Zoey closes her book and puts it down on the end table next to the sofa in order to talk to Christian as he sits down beside her on the sofa and puts his arm behind her, resting it on the back of the sofa.

CHRISTIAN
Hey, I have a small favor to ask.

ZOEY
What is it?

CHRISTIAN
Promise me you'll always be a tomboy who's not interested in guys, and you'll just stay at home with me forever.

ZOEY
Well, unless Alex is a polygamist, how would I even find a guy?

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, that's a great point. See, this place has its benefits.

Christian smiles at Zoey, who smiles back at him.

ZOEY
Actually, I will have to leave sometime to find a guy to start my own family with.

CHRISTIAN
Hey, you've seen my family, and you still want one?

ZOEY
Yeah, because your youngest kid is awesome.

Christian and Zoey smile at each other.

CHRISTIAN

Well, yeah, I can't argue with that. Just make sure to consult your minister on the big decisions.

Zoey laughs as Christian smiles.

ZOEY

OK, Dad.

Christian lowers his arm off of the sofa and puts it around Zoey's shoulders, and she puts her arm around the back of his waist.

Lindsay walks in and stops because her heart melts at the sight of Christian and Zoey.

LINDSAY

Ah, you're having a moment.

Lindsay walks over and sits down beside Zoey, so Zoey is sitting between Christian and Lindsay. Then, Lindsay puts her arms around Zoey, hugging her, and she rests her head on Zoey's shoulder.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, Zoey's leaving us.

Lindsay lifts her head up and looks worriedly at Zoey.

ZOEY

Not yet, just someday to start a family.

LINDSAY

Oh, well, that's good.

Lindsay and Zoey smile at each other while Christian also smiles, and then Lindsay puts her head back down on Zoey's shoulder.

FADE OUT.

THE END