

We open with a shot of a capsule floating through space, with the planet earth in the background. The capsule begins shooting fire from it and starts heading towards the orb. We next see two men riding in the back of a pick up truck. They are DONNIE, a young stupid grunt, and JUAN, a Mexican immigrant. GARY, their foreman, drives. We see the title:

DECEMBER 24, 2000. COREVELL TX, 30 MILES OUTSIDE OF HOUSTON

We see the men working on a barbed wire fence out in the country

GARY  
Ain't this a bitch, working on  
Christmas Eve.

DONNIE  
Yeah, a real bitch.

A meteor streaks through the sky above and crashes into the field about 100 yards away

GARY  
Holy shit! Did you see that?

The three men run up to the crash site and see a smoking crater in the ground.

DONNIE  
What the hell was that, a meteoroid?

GARY  
I don't know Donnie.

They take a closer look and see a tiny pod. It opens up and inside is a miniature man with a beard and long hair, but the size of an infant. It glows green and gargles slime.

DONNIE  
It's an alien.

GARY  
No Donnie, that ain't no alien. This  
is a gift, a gift from the heavens.  
This here is Baby Jesus, sent from  
God above on his 2000th birthday.

JUAN  
Dos se mio!

DONNIE  
Baby Jesus?!

GARY

Of course it's baby Jesus, look at him why don't you, he's got the beard and everything. Ain't you read revelations? God said that one day he'd send his one and only son back to earth, to bring salvation to all of his chosen people. Do you know what this means? It means that we're his chosen ones, and he's here to take us to heaven.

JUAN

Si! Si! Se Cristo, es Cristo!!

GARY

Think about it boy's, 40 virgins for all of us, just waitin for us to fuck the shit out of em'.

DONNIE

I don't know, maybe we should report this...

GARY

Report it?! What, you don't want your virgins? I'm sure Juan would be happy to take em' off your hands.

JUAN

Si, si, Panocha.

GARY

Hell no, we can't report this. You know the story, they'll kill him, stick him on a cross probably. No,...God put us here for a reason, to take care of him, until he's ready to start the rupture. Hand me your jacket, we gotta wrap him up and get him out of here

DONNIE

What about the fence?

GARY

Fuck the fence Donnie! Lets get out of here, and pick up that little hat of his.

CUT TO:

INT: -- NIGHT

Gary is pacing around the house, drinking a beer and reading a bible. Juan sits on the couch playing with rosary beads.

Donnie is standing by the wall, alternating his eyes from the baby to Gary.

GARY

See, look at this shit, it says right here that a star led three wise men from the east all bearing gifts to the new born king. The comet we saw must of been the star, I only count one wise man here among us though, heh heh heh. But we aint got no gifts. It says here we need gold, Frankenstein, and myrhh. Juan, gimme your watch.

DONNIE

What's myrhh?

GARY

It's perfume you idiot.

Donnie is looking out of the front window and we see a black van pull up, 2 men get out with guns

GARY (CONT'D)

I think I got some old spice around here.

DONNIE

Your roommates are home.

GARY

What roommates?

Gary looks out the window

GARY (CONT'D)

Oh Shit!! They're here, they found him!

DONNIE

Who?

GARY

The riders of the apocolypse, the four horsemen, they're here to kill baby Jesus! Herod's men! We've gotta protect him!

As he is saying this he is flipping over tables and grabbing guns and making a make shift bunker. There is a knock on the door

AGENT 1 (O.S.)

Open up!! Open the door!!!

GARY

It looks like the battle of good  
versus evil starts here gentlemen.  
Here Juan, take this!

He tosses Juan a gun. Juan lets it fall to the ground and  
looks at it helplessly.

GARY (CONT'D)

Pick it up stupid! Donnie, get the  
baby Jesus out of here!

DONNIE

Out of here?! Where do I take him?

GARY

To the church!! It's sacred ground!  
The dark angels cant set foot in  
there, they'll burn from the inside  
out. Get him to the church and he'll  
be safe! GO!!! GO!!!!

Gary grabs the baby Jesus and tosses him to Donnie. The door  
is finally kicked open at which point Gary screams

GARY (CONT'D)

GO BACK TO WHERE THE HELL YOU CAME  
FROM!!!

Gary fires his shotgun, but misses. The two agents in suits  
duck out of the way and then fire back, shooting gary in the  
head and blowing his brains out. During the ruckus Donnie  
runs out the back door with the baby Jesus. Juan is sitting  
in the corner mumbling to himself, scared shitless.

AGENT 1

Where did he go?

JUAN

(A bunch of Spanish  
gibberish)

AGENT 2

I saw him run out back. You stay  
here!

CUT TO:

EXT. INT: -- NIGHT

It is a busy street full of people and Christmas lights.  
Donnie runs with the baby Jesus while being followed by agent  
2. Eventually he reaches the front of the church and tries  
to get inside, but it is locked. Donnie is cornered now, and  
the agent confronts him

AGENT 2  
Freeze! Don't move!

DONNIE  
What do we do Jesus, what do we do?

AGENT 2  
(Talking into walkie  
talkie)  
This is Agent Donta, tell 666 that  
I've located him.

Within seconds the black van pulls up and a man and a woman step out. The man is dressed in a pea coat and a furry Russian hat. The woman is dressed like a scientist.

SCIENTIST LADY  
Good work Donta. You there, we'll be  
taking that back.

DONNIE  
Why, so you can crucify him? What  
did baby Jesus ever do to you?

SCIENTIST LADY  
Baby who?

DONNIE  
You heard me, baby Jesus! He's been  
sent back to earth for the rupture  
and he's here to save us all, to  
send a message of love and...

The two agents laugh, Donnie looks confused.

RUSSIAN  
(To scientist lady)  
Da?

SCIENTIST LADY  
(Talks to the russian  
in russian)

The russian laughs as well.

DONNIE  
What's so funny?

SCIENTIST LADY  
That's not baby Jesus in your arms  
there, thats Vladimir Wackoff.

DONNIE  
Vladimir Wackoff?

SCIENTIST LADY

That's right, he's a russian cosmonaut. His space station was struck by an asteroid field, and he was forced to exit using his escape pod. He's spent the last six months floating back to earth. Unfortunately, due to faulty technology, he landed on our soil. It's our job to get him back to Mr. Wackoff.

DONNIE

But he's so small.

SCIENTIST LADY

That's due to the radiation caused by the force of the explosion. He's in need of severe medical assistance

DONNIE

Well I don't know...

SCIENTIST LADY

Dammit boy, we've finally got a civil relationship with the Russians and the last thing we need is for you to screw this up. Hand the man over.

Donnie hands the cosmonaut over to the Russians, reluctantly. The Russian man comes over and takes him

SCIENTIST LADY (CONT'D)

(More russian muttering)

The russian pulls out a small bottle of vodka from his pocket and pours it into the cosmonauts mouth. He sucks it down as if it was milk from his mothers breast.

RUSSIAN

It's okay, he'll be okay.

SCIENTIST LADY

Alright Donta, you heard him, lets get this little fella back to N.A.S.A.

Very quickly they all hop in the van, as they are leaving, Agent 2 sticks his head out of the window.

AGENT 2

Merry Christmas.

The van pulls away, leaving Donnie standing alone in front of the church. The van drives off, but then reverses, the back door pops open and there are two gunshots, donnie falls to the pavement. He is dead now, and the movie is over. We see the steeple of the church, and then...

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