

SOME LIKE IT HOT AND COLD

by

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SCENE 1

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP-EVENING

SFX: TINKERING

ELF
(humming Miser brother's song)

SFX: FLAMES

ELF
(surprised gasp)

HEAT
(suave)
Hey there, cutie.

ELF
(nervous, flustered)
M-M-Mr. Heat Miser. What are you doing here?

HEAT
(nonchalantly)
Ms.Claus wanted to make a deal to allow winter in the south
again.

HEAT
Usually, I would fight it, but considering this planet is about
to be a sauna in a couple of years, I didn't see the harm.

HEAT
(suave)
I spotted you earlier and couldn't help but notice you're
pretty hot stuff.

ELF
(confused)
M-m-me!?

HEAT

Why don't you come with me to my place and let's see if we can
get you on the naughty list?

SFX: WIND

HEAT
(pained)
Ah

ELF
(shivering)
S-s-so cold...

SNOW
(smug)
Maybe cool off there, hotshot.

ELF
(surprised)
Mr. Snow Miser!

HEAT
(angry)
(growls) What are you doing here fuck face?

SNOW
(nonchalant)
Oh, Santa wanted to borrow some of my snow to create the
perfect white Christmas.

SNOW
(mischievous)
Speaking about white Christmas...

SFX: CREAK

ELF
(surprised gasp)

SNOW
How bout we head back to my place and I'll see if I can make
that chest of yours look like a winter wonderland.

HEAT
(growls)

Get lost! I saw her first!

SNOW

What, you're seriously not thinking about going with old fire
crotch over there?

ELF

Uh...

HEAT

As opposed to you, drippy dick!

ELF

Um...

SNOW

Don't listen to him, snow angel. He's nothing more than hot
air.

SNOW

Got a 'short flame' too...if you get what I'm saying.

ELF

Maybe you guys should-

HEAT

You're one to talk, you frigid asshole!

ELF

(yells)

GUYS!

ELF

(nervous, embarrassed)

Wh-why don't you just share me?

HEAT AND SNOW

Hmm?

SCENE 2

ELF

(light moans)

ELF

(through moans)
Mr. Snow Miser. Your hands are so-ah-cold.

ELF
(light moans)

SNOW
(dom and suave)
That's 'Sir' Miser, my little snow bunny, and don't pretend
like you don't like it.

SNOW
You love my frosty fingers teasing those lovely brown teats of
yours, now don't you.

ELF
(moaning)

SFX: SLAP

ELF
(moan)
Ah! So hot!

HEAT
Hope I didn't scorch you there, firefly, but that round ass of
yours was just begging to be slapped. (chuckles)

SFX: SLAP X3

ELF
(moan)
Ah...aaah....aaaah!

SNOW
(aroused)
Father winter, her moans sound delicious.

SNOW
I can't wait any longer.

HEAT
(annoyed)
Hey! Wait for me!

HEAT AND SNOW
(moaning/grunting as they enter Elf)

ELF
Guys, easy, easy-AAAH!

SFX: SELF-INSERTION

HEAT AND SNOW
(moan)
AAH!

SNOW
(aroused)
Damn, Heat. You may have a point about this 'hot' thing. Her pussy may be the warmest thing I ever felt.

HEAT
Well, don't melt just yet.

HEAT
(cocky)
Whoever's name she calls out, is the one who gets to take her back home.

SNOW
(cocky)
Deal.

SFX: WET PLAPS

ELF
(rhythmic moaning)

HEAT AND SNOW
(rhythmic grunting and moaning)

HEAT
(dom/through grunts and moans)
That's right, you hot thing. Yell for daddy.

SNOW
(dom/through moans and grunts)
Be a good girl and say my name, won't you?

SFX: FASTER WET PLAPS

ELF, SNOW, AND HEAT
(louder rhythmic moaning)

ELF
(get close)
S-Sirs...Sirs..

ELF
M-M-MISER!

ELF, HEAT, AND SNOW
(orgasms)

ELF, HEAT, AND SNOW
(panting)

HEAT
(out of breath)
(chuckles) Looks like I won.

SNOW
What!? Clearly when she said Miser, she meant me.

ELF
(unintelligible babbles/fucked stupid)

HEAT
You're out of your mind, icicle dick.

FADE OUT

SNOW
Easy there, before you blow a vessel. Mother always warned you
about your high blood pressure.

HEAT
There you go bringing up mom again. You know she always liked
you best.

SNOW
I can't help it if I'm cooler than you.

HEAT
(growls)