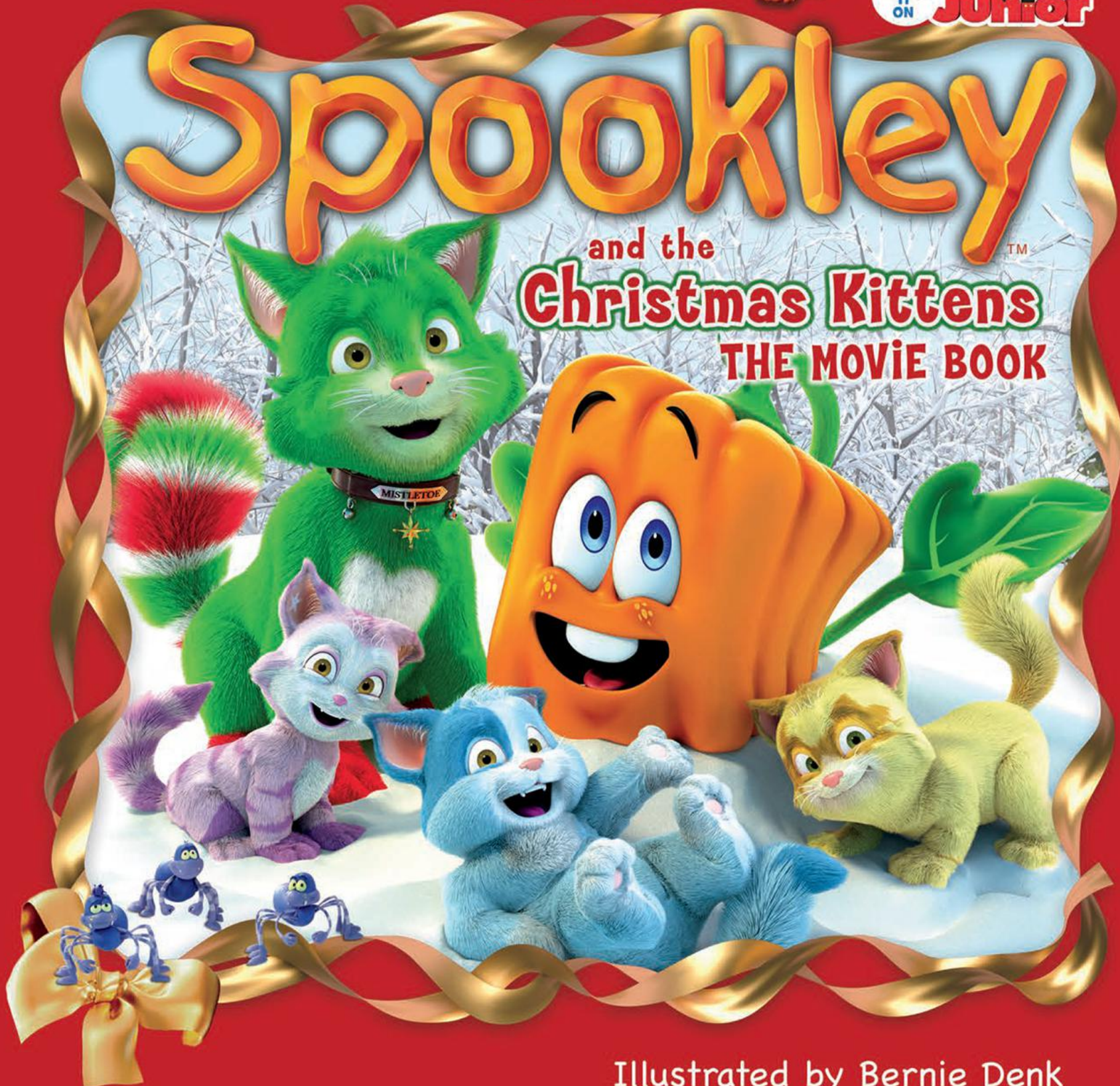


A Holiday Hill Farm® Book
Joe Troiano




Spookley™

and the
Christmas Kittens
THE MOVIE BOOK



Illustrated by Bernie Denk





Fourteen years! That's how much time passed between making the original "Spookley the Square Pumpkin" animated film and "Spookley and the Christmas Kittens." Remarkably, the entire cast and crew from the first film were available, and overjoyed, to come back and reprise their roles. It was a fun-filled reunion with lots of hugs and laughter. And, best of all, we got to spend time together on Holiday Hill Farm with our little square friend, who brought us all together those many years ago.

—JT. Cossayuna Lake, 2023

For Debi, whose friendship is a gift I'll always treasure.

—J. T.

Special thanks to some of the incredibly talented people behind the movie magic:

Bernie Denk, Jeffrey Zahn, Jim Lewis, Sonja Ball, Rick Jones, Michele Perron, Holly Gauthier-Frankel, Bruce Dinsmore, Vlasta Vrana, Terrence Scammell, Jennifer Seguin, Norman Groulx, Daniel Brochu, Angela Galuppo, Brian Froud, A.J. Henderson, Kim Richardson, Jeff Fisher, Laurent M. Abecassis, Isabelle Favreau, Gaëtan Martel, and François Massé.

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Spookley and the Christmas Kittens: the Movie Book © 2023

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For more information about Spookley
and his Holiday Hill Farm Friends,
visit www.spookley.com

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illustrated by **Bernie Denk**

A 3D rendered illustration of Santa Claus with a white beard and red suit, holding a small green kitten in a snowball. The scene is set on a snowy porch with a wooden railing and a snow-covered tree in the background. The kitten is sitting on a snowball and looking up at Santa. Santa is pointing towards the kitten with a joyful expression. The background shows a wooden house with a snow-covered roof and a blue sky with snow-covered trees.

One Christmas Eve,
a long time ago
Santa found a red,
white, and green kitten
lost in the snow.

He picked it up
and shouted with glee,
“Your name will be Mistletoe,
and you’re coming with me.”

The next morning at the North Pole, Santa held a gift in his hands—
a collar with a star on the clasp, and Mistletoe's name on the band.



Santa said, "This is for you so you'll always know who you are,
and have a star to guide you from near or afar.

And I promise I'll find you a *Forever Home*,
and a family who'll love you, so you'll never be alone."

A year had come, and a year had passed. Another Christmas Eve was here at last.



Mistletoe was no longer a kitten.
He was a curious cat.
He was curious about this.
He was curious about that.
He was curious about the sack
in the back of the sleigh Santa packed.

So, when no one was looking,
he snuck onto the sleigh.
He heard someone coming.
Should he leave?
Should he stay?
Before he could decide, he was . . .



... up, up, and away.

He didn't want
Santa to see him,
so he tried to hide.

The sleigh raced
across the sky.
It was a magical ride.

Until...

Mistletoe leaned out too far,
and fell over the side.



He landed on a roof,
that was covered with snow.



The snow stuck to his whiskers,
it stuck to his toes...



it stuck to the tip of his tail,
and the top of his nose.



And in no time at all he was in a giant snowball rolling off the roof and...



CRASHING into a wall.

The snowball broke into pieces
that fell to the ground.

Mistletoe looked up and saw
Spookley and his friends all gathered around.



Mistletoe told Spookley he couldn't remember his name.
Edgar the spider said knockin' his noggin' on the barn was to blame.



Spookley saw Mistletoe's name on the collar and showed it to Jack.



Bobo pointed at the star and said, "Maybe where he lives is written on the back."
Spookley wanted to look, but before he could ...



... an owl grabbed the collar and flew into the woods.

Mistletoe chased the owl through the blowing snow.
He heard Spookley call out, "Wait! Don't go!"



Then the star on his collar started to glow.
Could it lead him back home?
He had to know.
So, he didn't wait, or stop, or turn around,
When a gust of wind ...

...blew Jack's Christmas tree down.

Jack raced off to catch it
before it fell to the ground.



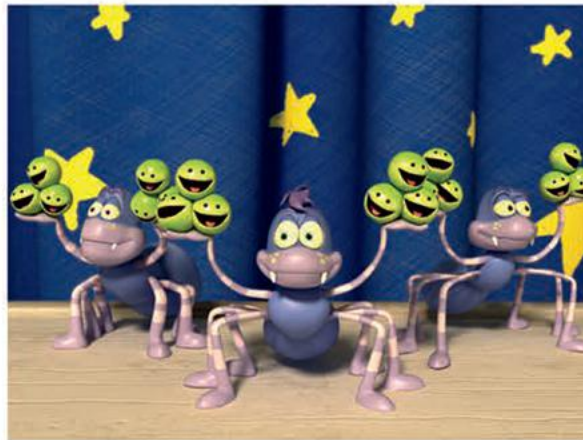


While Jack straightened his tree, as best as he could,
Spookley worried about Mistletoe all alone in the woods.
He said following Mistletoe was the right thing to do.
His friends knew he was right, but . . . they also knew . . .

... that night was "The Holiday Hill Farm Holiday Show".



Little Tom was the director, and he let everyone know, he wanted to see all the acts before anyone could go.



But he promised Spookley, when rehearsals were through, he would go look for Mistletoe. The spiders and The Honeydoos promised him too.



Spookley decided not to wait,
so he hopped down the path and out the front gate.



As for Mistletoe... he followed that owl until it circled around and dropped his collar down on the ground. The collar was there, but the star was gone. He picked it up to put it on...



... when a gust of wind blew snow everywhere.
And when it stopped, Leon Raccoon was standing there.
Mistletoe told Leon he was lost and alone,
and couldn't remember how to find his way home.



Leon said, "I have what you need right here in this sack. And I promise it will help you find your way back. Let's make a trade. It'll be fun . . . you'll see— I'll give you the sack, you give your collar to me."



Mistletoe agreed to make the trade and gave Leon the collar that Santa had made. Leon slid the sack across the snow, bowed and said, "I've got to go."



Then a gust of wind blew snow everywhere. And when it stopped... Leon Raccoon was no longer there.



Mistletoe opened the sack
thinking his troubles were through.
Three kittens hopped out.
Their names are Scat, Scram and Shoo.





Mistletoe heard - SNAP! CRACK!
and thought Leon Raccoon was coming back.
But it was Spookley not Leon
making the branches - CLICK! CLACK!



Spookley was glad he found Mistletoe safe and sound,
and was surprised to see kittens playing around.

He told Mistletoe there's going to be a terrible storm.
We should take the kittens to the farm where they'll be safe and warm.



Mistletoe knew that Spookley was right.
So, they all marched into the woods
that stormy night.

They didn't know which way to go.
Then Spookley saw something start to glow.

It wasn't very bright, and it seemed far way,
but he knew they should follow its light that Christmas day.



While Spookley was marching back to the farm, rehearsals in the barn were still going on.



They were right in the middle of singing a song,
when Jack Scarecrow noticed something was wrong.
He didn't hear Spookley singing along.

Bobo said, "Spookley left to find Mistletoe.
He left long ago.
You were fixing your tree . . .
that's why you don't know."

Well . . . now that Jack knew,
rehearsals were through.
He was going to find Spookley
Everyone else was too.

But before they could— RUMBLE! ROAR!
Snow fell off the roof and blocked the door.



Now all they could do on that snowy night was look out the window and hope their friend was all right.

Spookley was more than all right because he could see the star atop Jack's Christmas tree.



Then he saw the snow blocking the door and knew they had to march some more.



When they got to the farmhouse, Mistletoe fell to the floor.
He was too weak to stand – too tired, too sore.



The kittens gave Mistletoe a great, big hug.
And the hug they gave him was so full of love,
he opened his eyes, saw sweet, little Shoo,
he knew in his heart . . .



. . . he loved them too.



Now that Mistletoe felt better,
Shoo had an idea.
He said, "I know how to get
inside from out here.

We'll climb on the roof.
Then quietly as a mouse,
do what Santa Claus does
when he visits each house."



Scat and Scram climbed on the roof with Shoo. Mistletoe didn't know what the kittens were going to do, but he was worried about them, that much he knew, so he climbed on the roof to be with them too.



Mistletoe was following the kittens across the rooftop,
when he looked up at the stars and ... came to a stop!

He had the funniest feeling ... that ... he'd been there before.
He started to remember what happened before he bounced off the door.

His memories were returning.
They were all coming back.
Thanks to three little kittens
he found in a sack.





But before Mistletoe could remember all he once knew,
the kittens hopped into the chimney, so . . . he hopped in too.

Then a BANG and a BOOM came from outside
as the door on the barn burst open wide.
It flipped!
It slipped!
It started to slide.



It dipped!
It tipped!
It slid on its side.

Spookley's friends
were on a wild ride.





The wild ride came to an end
and Spookley was surrounded by all of his friends.

Spookley told Jack about Leon, the kittens and the red velvet sack
and how the star on his tree helped guide them all back.



They watched through the window
and were surprised to see
Mistletoe tucking the kittens
in stockings by the tree.

Mistletoe wished there was a stocking
hung somewhere for him,
in a place he'd be cared for . . .
in a place he'd fit in.

Mistletoe heard footsteps in the hallway and tried to hide.
He saw a big empty box and hopped inside.



Two children rushed in and were surprised to see
three kittens and a green cat in a box by the tree.



Mistletoe was sure the children would chase him away,
but they didn't... they didn't... they wanted him to stay!



They hugged him and the kittens and shouted with glee,
"You're the best Christmas presents under the tree!"

No matter what happens, you will always be
a part of our *Forever Family*."

Spookley knew some gifts are big and some gifts are small,
but the gift Mistletoe got was the greatest of all —



a place that's safe, a place that's warm,
a place where you always belong,
a place you share with family and friends,
where your dreams begin and all your journeys end,
a place called . . . home.



*Spookley the Square Pumpkin helps a special green cat find a home
and teaches us that it's never wrong to do the right thing.*

Spookley is celebrating the first Christmas Snowflake of the season when an unusual green cat named Mistletoe crashes the party. Unable to remember who he is, or where he came from, Mistletoe sets off into the woods after a mysterious owl who stole his collar . . . his only link to the past. Spookley races against time to save Mistletoe and three precocious kittens before a snowstorm traps them far from home on Christmas Eve.



EVERY DAY IS A HOLIDAY®

Have fun reading & watching these Holiday Hill Farm books & movies



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