

Hey Diddle Diddle
Episode 1: Meatball Mayhem

Pilot

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

PLATO and SOCRATES are running away from the notorious meatball gang; MEATHEAD, SWEDISH and CHUNKY.

PLATO, the dish from Mother Goose's nursery rhyme "Hey, diddle, diddle. The cat and the fiddle." Aka, Plates.

SOCRATES, the spoon. Aka, Socs.

MEATHEAD, evil meatball, the leader of the meatball gang and the nemesis of PLATO and SOCRATES.

SWEDISH, energetic meatball with a strong Swedish accent, member of the meatball gang.

CHUNKY, largest meatball in the meatball gang.

MEATHEAD

Don't let em get away!

PLATO

Socrates, I can't run anymore man.

SOCRATES

What's that supposed to mean?

PLATO

I mean... I'm really getting tired bro.

SOCRATES

Tired of what!? Having meatballs shoved in your face!?

PLATO

I know Socs.

SOCRATES

You know what?

SOCRATES pulls out a book from his back pocket, entitled "How to let Meathead get the best of you all the time." He hands it over to PLATO. PLATO turns it over to reveal the back cover, which displays MEATHEAD's picture and author bio. PLATO hands the book back.

PLATO

I'm sick of that guy.

(CONTINUED)

SOCRATES

I know. He can just suck on my platinum piece.

PLATO

That'll never happen.

SOCRATES

C'mon! I'm not cleaning up after you if they catch us.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

It's early morning in a typical suburban neighborhood. PLATO walks out of his house with two trash bags. He's unshaved, in a bath robe and wearing slippers. He walks to the curb just in time. A garbage truck pulls up with SOCRATES standing on the back as one of the garbage men.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

SOCRATES

Hustle Plato! They're gaining on us!

PLATO

(gasping)

Socs, I can't feel my legs.

SOCRATES

Look! Quick! In here!

PLATO and SOCRATES slip into a nearby cave and avoid being detected by the meatball gang as they run by.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - DAY

ENTRANCE

SOCRATES

Man that was close.

PLATO is already lying flat on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

PLATO

I know. You should be so lucky. One more second and you would've been road kill.

SOCRATES

Pft! Whatever Plates.

SOCRATES looks around.

SOCRATES (CONT'D)

Hey, this cave actually goes somewhere. Let's check it out.

SOCRATES starts making his way down the cave. PLATO picks himself up and follows.

PLATO

I betchya twenty bitches your goldfish is hiding down here.

PLATO and SOCRATES continue down the cave's passage. In the background, a sour-looking, vampire bat wearing a business suit ascends an escalator.

SOCRATES

You see, Plato... you were born a dish and I a spoon. You love to kick it back, and I love to mix it up.

CUT TO:

CLIFF EDGE

SOCRATES, engrossed in his conversation, is unaware of where he's going. His eye contact is strictly on PLATO.

SOCRATES

But together... we're unstoppable.

PLATO

Stop.

SOCRATES

Unstop...

PLATO

(worried)

No stop! Look out!

(CONTINUED)

SOCRATES
(falling)
AHHHHhhhhh... (diminishes to
nothing before we hear...)
...pable!

SOCRATES falls from a very high ledge. PLATO watches him fall and then jumps after him. PLATO smashes into the rocks below, shattering into several pieces. PLATO's lifeless, facial expression remains in view.

FLASHBACK TO:

CLIFF EDGE

We revert back to the scene right before they fall. SOCRATES is not paying attention and is about to fall off the cliff. PLATO prevents him from falling this time.

PLATO
No stop! Look at that.

POV: CAMERA SLIDES DOWN ALONG PLATO'S ARM WHILE HE'S POINTING OUT

An enormously beautiful and serene, cavernous landscape is seen below the cliff they're on; complete with cascading waterfalls that flow into an illuminated, underground lake. From their vantage point, the site is vast and magnificent.

SOCRATES
(impressed)
Whoa. That's pretty cool.

PLATO
(amazed)
It looks like some kind of shimmering, underground lake.

PAN: ACROSS THE LAKE

PLATO excitedly jumps off of the cliff into the lake below.

SOCRATES
No wait!

PLATO
(falling)
Sir wonkey sawng!

(CONTINUED)

SOCRATES
(shrugging)

Ok.

SOCRATES jumps off the cliff.

CUT TO:

UNDERGROUND LAKE

PLATO belly flops into the lake. All of the individual water drops from the splash have happy, screaming faces.

CUT TO:

UNDERWATER

SOCRATES drops to the bottom of the lake like a pin where he awkwardly surprises an unsuspected seahorse. The seahorse has facial hair, is wearing a pink, ballet unitard, and is riding a green, military action figure. Goldfish are caged in the background. SOCRATES is freaked out by the site of what he sees and frantically swims to the surface.

CUT TO:

UNDERGROUND LAKE

PLATO is on shore wiping himself off with a random, sea creature that happened to be nearby. PLATO's belly is red from the belly flop as he looks it over.

PLATO

I think I'm getting some color down here.

SOCRATES

Hey Greg Louganis, ever hear of the phrase look before you leap?

SOCRATES shakes himself off like a dog before checking out his new surroundings.

PLATO

Ever hear of the phrase yippee ki-yay...

SOCRATES

Hey, check this place out.

SOCRATES face changes from excited to concerned.

(CONTINUED)

SOCRATES (CONT'D)

Wait a minute.

SOCRATES hits PLATO to get his attention and then points at the cliff they just jumped from.

SOCRATES

What if that was our only way outta here!? We could be stuck HERE.

PLATO

(oxymoronic)

We could play hide and seek until then.

A voice calls out from the shadows. The voice sounds grave and haunting. PLATO and SOCRATES are startled.

RIBBITS O.S.

Actually, there's no way out.

ZOOM: CAMERA SLOWLY SLIDES IN BETWEEN PLATO AND SOCRATES AS THEY PEER INTO THE DARKNESS TO SEE WHO IT IS, CAMERA MOVES IN THE DIRECTION THEY'RE LOOKING

RIBBITS slowly walks into the light. He licks his right hand and runs it through his hair.

RIBBITS, is a shady-looking, green frog with a yellow belly. He sports a leather jacket like the Fonz, has hair like Elvis and is obsessed with his image.

PLATO

Who are you?

RIBBITS

You can just call me Ribbits.

RIBBITS fixes his hair.

RIBBITS (CONT'D)

I've been stuck down here my whole life.

RIBBITS stops masking his voice to sound serious. He now sounds like Andrew Dice Clay; his real voice.

RIBBITS (CONT'D)

Aye, check out my new, diamond-studded earrings.

EXTREME CLOSE UP: CAMERA ZOOMS IN TO A MICROSCOPIC LEVEL TO REVEAL THAT FROGS REALLY DO HAVE HUMAN SHAPED EARS

(CONTINUED)

PLATO
I'm Plato and this is my friend
Socrates...

SOCRATES
Wait... your whole life?

RIBBITS
Well...

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

RIBBITS (CONT'D)
I jumped in here the same way you
did, but I was never able to jump
back out. Know what I mean?

SOCRATES
No way out!?

PLATO
Wait a minute.

SOCRATES and PLATO exchange looks. Their jaws drop.

SOCRATES
Dude, you mean to tell me... we're
stuck down here?

RIBBITS
(eyeballs wander)
Sure.

SOCRATES
(realization)
We're stuck.

PLATO's belly changes from red to white. He smiles contently. RIBBITS notices that PLATO's belly is glossy enough to be used as a mirror.

RIBBITS
Aye, tilt that reflection my way.

PLATO turns towards RIBBITS. RIBBITS looks at himself using PLATO's shiny, glass belly as a mirror. He licks his hand, runs it through his hair, and starts talking to himself.

RIBBITS (REFLECTION)
You're so full of yourself.

RIBBITS licks his fingers to fix his hair.

RIBBITS
I'm full of life, liberty and the
pursuit of happiness.

RIBBITS (REFLECTION)
The people love me.

RIBBITS
How can they not love me?

PLATO and SOCRATES exchange glances.

SOCRATES
Uh, how long have you been down
here?

RIBBITS
I'd say about a hundred thousand
million years or so. But aye who's
counting?

SOCRATES
(frustrated)
Oh, wow... that's just great. Might
as well start getting the place
settings ready.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

SOCRATES is with a funeral director planning his wake.
Pictures of various place settings and cloth napkins are
displayed.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAVE - DAY

UNDERGROUND LAKE

PLATO
There's gotta be a way out.

PLATO looks around. He focuses on the lake behind him.
SOCRATES grabs PLATO by the shirt.

SOCRATES
Don't even think about going back
there. I saw some stuff. (in a
trance) Some deeeep, daaark stuuuff.

(CONTINUED)

FLASHBACK TO:

UNDERWATER

SOCRATES re-lives his recent, uncomfortable encounter with the bizarre seahorse.

EXTREME CLOSE UP: CAMERA FOCUSES ON THE SEAHORSE'S FACIAL REACTION WHEN SOCRATES CAUGHT HIM IN THE ACT

SOCRATES
The water's deep man.

FLASHBACK TO:

UNDERGROUND LAKE

PLATO
We'll figure something out. Hey,
wanna play leap frog?

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

SOCRATES
(defeated)
This is an absolute nightmare.

PLATO
Look on the bright side...

SOCRATES
What bright side!? We're in a cave!
With a Frog.

PLATO and SOCRATES look at RIBBITS for a response. RIBBITS says nothing. He licks his hand and runs it through his hair. PLATO and SOCRATES face each other.

PLATO
(arrogant)
Ok, let's assess the situation.
We're in a cave with a frog.

SOCRATES
(combative)
Do I look like a Charlie to you?
Didn't I just say that?

PLATO moves in slightly closer than before.

(CONTINUED)

PLATO

Ok, let's be frank here. And Frank hates Charlie.

Now, they're confronting each other face to face.

SOCRATES

(calm)

Listen. I'm gonna count to ten, and when I get to ten... Frank... is gonna show Charlie... EXACTLY where to find his platinum piece.

PLATO

(calm)

You... can bet your platinum piece... that when Frank counts to ten... Charlie's NEVER coming back.

RIBBITS

(interjects)

That's your exit right there.

RIBBITS points to the cliff. He licks his hand and runs it through his hair. SOCRATES steps back and opens his arms.

SOCRATES

(riled)

There's no bright side Plates! It's all doom and gloom from here.

The song "I heard it through the grapevine" is being sung nearby. Everyone follows the music to see who it is.

CUT TO:

MUSHROOM CONCERT

They see a group of small, colorful mushrooms next to a crevasse having some sort of concert. They all seem to be having a good time. RIBBITS keeps stroking his hair.

MUSHROOM ROCK STAR, psychedelic, colorful mushroom.

MUSHROOM ROCK STAR

(singing)

I heard it through the psilocybin,
and I'm just about to lose my mind.
Honey, honey yeah.

(CONTINUED)

RIBBITS
(jiving)
Aye, I guess there is a bright
side.

PLATO
(impressed)
Wow! These guys sound SO good! I
can't believe they're underground!

PLATO slaps SOCRATES on the shoulder.

SOCRATES
(in awe)
Dude, they're so dope! In fact,
they're beyond dope! They're
mind-blowing.

RIBBITS
(envious)
Well...

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair. He
starts walking away from the concert. Everyone follows.

SOCRATES
Well... what?

CUT TO:

CAVE PASSAGE

RIBBITS
Aye, you see that's just it.

RIBBITS keeps touching his face.

RIBBITS (CONT'D)
We're at the bottom of a well. An
"actual" well. That's how I got
down here in the first place.

PLATO
You fell? Down a well? Where'd
you...

RIBBITS
(delirious)
I slipped. I fell. I went down the
well. Then I hit some rocks. Ok? My
head hurts. Ok? The three bears.
Goldilocks. Hickory dickory dock.
Jack and Jill went up the hill. Ok?

(CONTINUED)

Show Ribbits catching a horsefly with his tongue and then spitting it out. He uses his hand to scrape his tongue off. He then runs his hand through his hair.

PLATO

I think the glass is a little past empty. This isn't looking so good, is it?

RIBBITS is self-absorbed and detached from the conversation.

RIBBITS

I'm looking good. I'm looking really good.

SOCRATES

Plates, would you rather be caught or be trapped?

PLATO thinks. RIBBITS continues to groom himself.

RIBBITS

We're not trapped. Ok? There's a rope that hangs down from the well's opening.

CUT TO:

GROTTO

ZOOM IN: FOCUS ON THE END OF A ROPE, HANGING FROM THE CEILING OF THE CAVE, OUT OF REACH, HIGH ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE, A CONSIDERABLE DISTANCE AWAY

CUT TO:

CAVE PASSAGE

PLATO

That's it! That's our way out.

SOCRATES

Yes! Ungh! (act out) If there's a "well"... there's a way.

RIBBITS

Aye... there's just one problem.

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

(CONTINUED)

SOCRATES

What problem?

RIBBITS

The well's entrance is (swallows)
guarded by a monster.

SOCRATES

Are you kidding me?

PLATO

What kind of a monster?

RIBBITS

The scary kind.

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

SOCRATES

(sarcastic)

Tell ya what. Let's just stay right
here, and ride this stuck til
eternity thing out! And see where
it takes us!

PLATO

We can't stay here Socs. What if
this monster finds us?

SOCRATES

(facetious)

Ok. You guys can handle the
monster. Don't come back til he's
gone. I'll stay right here where
it's perfectly safe.

PLATO

We need your help Socrates.

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

SOCRATES

(evasive)

How can I help!?

PLATO

(authoritative)

Together Socs.

SOCRATES changes his mind. His morale is boosted by the strength in their friendship. Meanwhile Ribbits is checking himself out in the reflection of the lake's rippled water. As the ripples subside, his face slowly changes from completely serious to a lurking smile of self satisfaction.

(CONTINUED)

SOCRATES

How do we know this is what we should do?

PLATO

We don't, but death is one step up from dying.

PLATO and SOCRATES make their way over to RIBBITS. The ripples distort the frog's reflection in the water. He turns to PLATO and SOCRATES.

SOCRATES

Hey Ribbits, take us to the well.

CUT TO:

CAVE CORRIDORS

PLATO, SOCRATES and RIBBITS continue towards the well's entrance. Along the way, they encounter a cute, but weird-looking creature trying to hand out brochures. The creature can't speak or communicate effectively. RIBBITS waves the creature off with zero interest in what she has to offer. Ironically, her handouts are exactly what the group is searching for. As the party leaves, the creature sadly looks down at her detailed, tour maps of the cave. We see all of the exits to the cave clearly indicated on all of her wares. PLATO, SOCRATES and RIBBITS miss out on a simple solution to escape the cave.

CUT TO:

GROTTO

They arrive at the well's opening. They hear scary noises. RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

RIBBITS

(whispering)

Shhh. This is it.

Everyone listens intently.

SOCRATES

(whispering)

Did you feel that?

PLATO

(whispering)

I don't hear anything.

(CONTINUED)

SOCRATES
 (whispering)
 Did you feel that?

PLATO
 (contradicting)
 I don't hear anything.

SOCRATES
 (whispering)
 You didn't feel that?

RIBBITS
 (whispering)
 Shhh! He's here.

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair. They hear stomps, shakes and eerie noises. Rock debris falls from the ceiling and startles the party.

BUCKET ROGERS O.S.
 (hulk-like voice)
 Raaaahhh!!!

PLATO and SOCRATES freak out and run away. PLATO turns around and accidentally reflects the light coming down from the well's mouth across the monster; revealing it. The monster, BUCKET ROGERS, is not a monster, but a bucket.

BUCKET ROGERS, is an old, wooden bucket who's missing his handle. He has a short temper, so he flies off the handle. Aka, Buck.

BUCKET ROGERS
 (voice trails off)
 Raaaahh... (shift to playful) Hey.

PLATO
 Hey, did you see a monster around here?

BUCKET ROGERS
 Who me?

SOCRATES
 Yeah you! Admit it!

BUCKET ROGERS
 (defensive)
 There's no monsters in this stalactite of the cave. What do you think this is!?

BUCKET ROGERS gets increasingly agitated.

(CONTINUED)

BUCKET ROGERS (CONT'D)

What kind of a cavern do you think this is!? Do I look like a whisker basket to you!? I'll show you ferocious!

BUCKET ROGERS starts splashing at the water in a bit of a rage. RIBBITS is seen looking back and forth across the watery floor as he frantically searches to find his beautiful reflection. SOCRATES turns to RIBBITS.

SOCRATES

This is your monster?

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair. PLATO looks at SOCRATES.

PLATO

Hey, this guy's stuck in the same place we're in.

BUCKET ROGERS

(perturbed)

How can I help?

BUCKET ROGERS is a master of the obvious. He points to the exit they've already found.

BUCKET ROGERS (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

The exit's right here. Ta da.

PLATO

(unimpressed)

Remind me to send you a post card when I get outta here. (cynical) Ta da.

SOCRATES

What are you doing down here?

BUCKET ROGERS

My name's Bucket Rogers, and yes I'm a lot scarier than I actually am. I fell from the well a long time ago. I bumped my head. I'm better now. Really, I am.

RIBBITS

Waaaait a minute.

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

(CONTINUED)

RIBBITS

You're the very bucket I was on
when I jumped into this place!

BUCKET ROGERS

You're telling me that it was YOU.
YOU knocked me down here!?

SOCRATES

Hey pal, we're HERE... to get outta
HERE. Who cares how you got here?

BUCKET ROGERS

(fiery)

So how do we do this?

SOCRATES

Well, I'm not exactly sure...

RIBBITS

I've been trying to jump at that
hanging rope up there for years.

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

SOCRATES

So what's the problem? Green frogs
can't jump?

RIBBITS

Hey pal, that's a tall order. It
takes a lot more than a jump to get
outta here. But I can get high with
a little help from my friends.

SOCRATES

So, now that we're "friends." How
many licks does it take to get to
the tootsie roll center of a
tootsie pop? You should know that!

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair.

BUCKET ROGERS

(agitated)

Alright, what do ya need?

PLATO

Buckets, you can float out to the
rope...

BUCKET ROGERS floats out to the rope.

(CONTINUED)

PLATO (CONT'D)
Socrates will act as a spring board
while I secure him in place...

PLATO lays down on top of the bucket. Socrates sticks his feet in between PLATO and BUCKET ROGERS creating a spoon-like, diving board.

PLATO (CONT'D)
And Ribbits, you just jump off of
Socs as high as you possibly can.

RIBBITS steps on top of PLATO and gets ready to jump.
RIBBITS eyeballs his jumping run, licks his hand and runs it through his hair before jumping onto SOCRATES.

SOCRATES
Alright, make this quick frog legs.

He jumps at the rope, grabs it successfully and falls back down to the water. RIBBITS has this big, cheesy grin on his face. PLATO and SOCRATES are in the water celebrating.

EXTREME CLOSE UP: CAMERA ZOOMS IN TO A MICROSCOPIC LEVEL TO REVEAL THAT FROGS REALLY DO HAVE HUMAN TEETH

SOCRATES
We did it!

PLATO
Awesome!

BUCKET ROGERS
Nice job everyone.

The rope continues to fall; coiling up on the water. The rope was not secure at the other end and everyone realizes that the rope is useless.

PLATO
Well at least we can hang ourselves
now.

SOCRATES
Does anyone know how to tie a
forget me knot?

RIBBITS
Hey Buck, you know what time it is?

BUCKET ROGERS
Yeah it's time to get outta here.
Let's just take the elevator.

(CONTINUED)

RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair. PLATO and SOCRATES look bewildered. Everyone is silent. RIBBITS and BUCKET ROGERS confidently stride towards the wall of the cave. RIBBITS presses a red button mounted on the wall. A concealed elevator door opens up and they walk in. PLATO and SOCRATES stare in disbelief. We see the elevator ascend. PLATO and SOCRATES keep staring. They proceed to the same location, see the button, push it and take the concealed elevator up to the surface. RIBBITS and BUCKET ROGERS are already topside waiting for them.

CUT TO:

ELEVATOR

POV: VIEW OF THE CAVE THROUGH THE ELEVATOR WINDOW AS IT ASCENDS TO THE SURFACE

As they come to a stop, PLATO and SOCRATES can see RIBBITS and BUCKET ROGERS laughing through the elevator window. The elevator bell dings. The doors open. They exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. WELL - DAY

PLATO and SOCRATES continue their walk of shame exiting the elevator. The elevator opens up from the trunk of a giant tree. The tree is close to where the mouth of the stone well is. RIBBITS and BUCKET ROGERS are hanging out by the well. The weather is beautiful. The atmosphere is horrible.

BUCKET ROGERS

Ya know... no matter how many times
we do this, it never gets old.

RIBBITS and BUCKET ROGERS continue to laugh and ridicule PLATO and SOCRATES. RIBBITS licks his hand and runs it through his hair. PLATO and SOCRATES remain quiet. They walk a little bit away from the well in disgust. SOCRATES looks out past the well; across the horizon. He's deep in thought.

EXTREME WIDE SHOT: VIEW OF THE LANDSCAPE BEYOND THE WELL REVEALING THE MEATBALL GANG IN THE DISTANCE

SOCRATES recognizes the meatball gang in the distance. He nudges PLATO to get his attention. PLATO notices. They turn to one another and smile. SOCRATES pulls out a book from his back pocket entitled "How to let Meathead get the best of you all the time." SOCRATES flips through the book and turns to chapter six; entitled "Don't you EVER pick on the flowers!"

(CONTINUED)

POV: CAMERA FOCUSES ON THE BOOK'S OPEN CHAPTER, THEN SLOWLY ONTO SOME NEARBY FLOWERS, THEN SLOWLY ONTO RIBBITS AND BUCKET ROGERS LAUGHING

SOCRATES looks to PLATO and they both share a sinister smile. They both instinctively know what to do. PLATO attempts to get MEATHEAD's attention without RIBBITS or BUCKET ROGERS realizing what he's doing. SOCRATES quickly spots and picks two beautiful flowers growing near the well. The flowers are smiling and happy despite being plucked from the ground. PLATO rejoins SOCRATES and is given one of the flowers.

SOCRATES

Ha. Ha. Ha. All jokes aside, just so you know, we don't take it personal.

PLATO

Here's a peace offering for the elevator trick.

SOCRATES hands RIBBITS one flower; PLATO hands BUCKET ROGERS the other. RIBBITS and BUCKET ROGERS accept.

SOCRATES

I'll have to admit, that was genius. I actually give you points for that coxcomb.

PLATO and SOCRATES look over to realize that the meatball gang are coming in fast. PLATO and SOCRATES step back as the meatball gang arrives. MEATHEAD faces PLATO and SOCRATES. They don't take notice of RIBBITS and BUCKET ROGERS standing next to them.

MEATHEAD

Look who it is! Plato and Socrates. My two diddle punks to chump on!

CHUNKY

That's right! Ground and pound time! Get ready to taste a fist full of CHUNK!

SWEDISH

(animated)

Yah! The three of us. Two of you! Hoobley, hoobley, hoo! I got you!

A happy, little bumble bee lands on RIBBITS's flower.

FLOWER, young, vibrant, beautiful and playful, "Forget Me Not" flower.

(CONTINUED)

FLOWER

(bubbly)

Hahaha, it sure is a lovely day to
enjoy the sun, isn't it Mr. Bumble
Bee?

MR. BUMBLE BEE, busy, little bumble bee.

MR. BUMBLE BEE

Bzzzz.

RIBBITS is tempted to eat the bee. He sticks his tongue out to capture it. He misses it, but hits the flower instead. The flower starts crying which immediately grabs MEATHEAD's attention. MEATHEAD turns to RIBBITS in sudden, expressed anger. MEATHEAD has a soft spot for flowers.

CLOSE UP: MEATHEAD'S SHADOW ENGULFS RIBBITS FACE

MEATHEAD

(menacing)

You picked up the wrong flower.

RIBBITS rolls his eyes to see BUCKET ROGERS standing next to him. Not one body part moves when he looks over him. BUCKET ROGERS smiles uncomfortably.

MEATHEAD (CONT'D)

Quick throw a penny in that well
and make a wish. Now you sleep with
the fish.

RIBBITS, scared, licks his hand and runs it through his hair before being attacked by MEATHEAD and his gang.

MEDIUM: CAMERA TURNS TO THE FACES OF PLATO AND SOCRATES, MEATHEAD BEATING UP RIBBITS IS SEEN BY THE SHADOWS CAST ON THEIR FACES, WE DO NOT SEE THE BEATING DIRECTLY

SOCRATES

Ya know Plato... sometimes I just
love it when a "well" thought out
plan comes together. Hehehe.

PLATO

"Well" said, sir. Hahaha.

SOCRATES

"Well," that's it. Hahaha. Let's
get outta here before they kick the
bucket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

22.

PLATO

Last one home's a dirty dish!

And the dish ran away with the spoon.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE