

HAPPY PLACE
OH NO, COCO BRO!

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EXT. SUPER FRUITY HAPPY CRUNCH FACTORY (MORNING)

1

We hear Bailey and Mr. Coltrane talking inside the building.

BAILEY

(Bursting with energy)
Alrighty-roo-rah-ray! I am ready,
excited and pumped! In that order!

MR. COLTRANE

Bailey, it's nine A.M. on a
Saturday and we have to work today.

BAILEY

I know! Isn't it great?!

2

INT. MR. COLTRANE'S OFFICE

2

BAILEY

So what's the plan, big chief?

Mr. Coltrane turns to reveal a large poster;
'Meet Bailey! Free samples of Super Fruity Happy Crunch!'

MR. COLTRANE

Ah yes, this afternoon you're
scheduled to make a big promotional
appearance at the mall.

BAILEY

(Blown away)
Woah! My very first meet-and-greet!
(Stirring speech)
Mr. Coltrane, by the Great Mascot
Oath I do hereby promise I shall
both meet and greet each person in
attendance with the same level of
joy and happiness that can be found
in every single bowl of Super
Fruity Happy Crunch!

MR. COLTRANE

[Slowly sips coffee]
Mm, yes. That's good.

Fridge clumsily and nosily enters. He's holding a bowl of
cereal, spilling some as he approaches.

FRIDGE

Don't worry, I'm here! I'm here! We
can start the morning meeting now.

Fridge shovels the last bite of cereal into his mouth, takes a seat and sets the messy bowl down on top of some important looking papers on Mr. Coltrane's desk.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

(Speaking with mouth full)

Whose goofy idea was it to work on a Saturday anyway?

MR. COLTRANE

Don't worry, you're not working today. Because you don't work here at all.

FRIDGE

Uh, pretty sure I'm a Junior Executive.

MR. COLTRANE

No you're not.

FRIDGE

Ooh! I'm getting a promotion?! 'Bout time I got some recognition around here.

BAILEY

Fridge! I'm doing a big Super Fruity Happy Crunch promo at the mall today. Wanna head over there early and do mall stuff?

FRIDGE

(Celebrates)

Yes! Mall stuff!

I'm gonna head to the food court and try one of those new hotdog stuffed pretzel crust burrito pizza taco bowls!

BAILEY

(Happily)

Gross!

FRIDGE

(Happily)

Probably!

BAILEY

And I'll go shopping for a new neckerchief! You can never have too many neckerchiefs.

FRIDGE
Truth. Let's roll!

Bailey stands to leave.

BAILEY
Ok, see ya later Mr. Coltrane!

FRIDGE
Hold it...

Beat.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)
Your name is 'Mr. Coltrane'?
This whole time I've been saying
'Mystical train'...

Everyone stops and stares at Fridge, dumfounded.

3 EXT. MALL ENTRANCE / PARKING LOT (LATE MORNING) 3

Cars pulling in. Shoppers starting to arrive.
Bailey and Fridge walk inside.

4 INT. MALL 4

BAILEY
Eee! I love the mall!

FRIDGE
It's like a big air-conditioned
wonderland with squeaky floors!

BAILEY
Ok, my performance is in two hours,
so 'til then -
(Suddenly intense)
Let's do mall stuff!

5 INT. MALL. SHOPPING MONTAGE. 5

Country Western clothes store-front: Crash zoom inside,
Bailey spins around posing happily in a cowgirl neckerchief.
Fridge smiles and gives a thumbs up.

'Hot Topic' type clothes store-front: Crash zoom inside,
Bailey spins around posing happily in a black neckerchief
with skulls on it. Fridge smiles and gives a thumbs up.

Beach-wear store-front: Crash zoom inside, Bailey spins around posing happily in her usual-looking teal neckerchief. Fridge thinks, then gives an enthusiastic double thumbs up.

Food Court Stall: Crash zoom in, Fridge spins around happily with a hotdog stuffed pretzel crust burrito taco bowl. Bailey gives a nervous thumbs up. Fridge takes a bite. His happy expression turns to horror. He turns to barf. Bailey winces, turns her hand to thumbs down.

6 INT. MALL. NEW AREA.

6

Bailey and Fridge walking past various stores. Bailey is being silly, holding her new neckerchief up to her eyes, dancing and skidding her feet on the squeaky floor.

BAILEY

(Rhyming)

Sneak, sneak, take a peek, that's
how we do the squeaky-squeak.

Bailey suddenly stops in her tracks as she notices two teenage girls leaning coolly against a wall, sipping iced coffees.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

[Gasp!]

(Scream-whispers)

Teenagers!

A teenage boy walks by.

TEENAGE GIRL

'Sup?

TEENAGE BOY

Hey.

BAILEY

(Blown away)

Woahh! They're. Just. So. Cool!

FRIDGE

(Gestures to himself)

Um, hello? *Fridge*. Being cool is
kinda' my thing.

Fridge abruptly sneezes and burps at the same time.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

[Sneeze-burp!]

(Composing himself)

Ugh.

BAILEY
 (Dreamily)
 Maybe if I hug one of them their
 coolness will rub off on me.
 Teenagers like hugs right?
 HUUUUUG...

Bailey begins to slowly advance on the teenagers, looking like a creepy smiling zombie. Fridge's expression shows that he knows this is a terrible idea.

FRIDGE
 Uh, no no, let's just get outta'
 here before they see us.

Fridge hastily leads Bailey away. She stares back longingly at the teenagers, with an arm extended to them.

BAILEY
 (Dreamily)
 Someday.

Bailey and Fridge round a corner.

FRIDGE
 Ah. Embarrassment avoided.

Fridge spots something.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)
 [Huge, high-pitched terrified
 scream] Ahhhh!!

BAILEY
 What is it?!

Fridge turns Bailey in the right direction and points to a vending machine standing at the far wall. We see her happily dispensing a snack to a customer.

FRIDGE
 Melba! She's the most incredible
 and beautiful vending machine to
 have ever lived! She's smart, kind,
 funny - she's filled with all kinds
 of rare imported snacks - AND
 she... doesn't know I exist.

BAILEY
 Oh. Well what if we wave our hands
 wildly and shout-
 (Calls out loudly)
 Hi Melba!!

FRIDGE

(Frantic and nervous)

No!! Shh!!

Wait, is she looking?

Don't look!

But yeah, look.

Not with your eyes!

BAILEY

Why don't you want to talk to her?

FRIDGE

I want to, but can't! Sure, I act all cool on the outside, but on the inside I'm a mess - remember that old blueberry yoghurt? That's still in there somewhere and has gotta' be bad news.

BAILEY

Well I think you're plenty bodacious, Fridge. Now go!

Using all of her might, Bailey tries to push Fridge in Melba's direction, but he's too heavy and doesn't budge. Baileys feet 'run' sliding on the ground. She soon stops, exhausted.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

(Exhausted)

Gonna' need you to do some of the work here, pal.

FRIDGE

(Scrambling)

Um, wait, isn't it time for your big event now?!

Bailey stops pushing abruptly and forgets all about what she was doing.

BAILEY

Oh yeah! Let's go!

FRIDGE

(To himself)

Phew!

7

INT. MALL, EVENTS STAGING AREA

7

Bailey and Fridge approach the staging area and are met by a stern looking security guard. Bailey is giddy with excitement.

BAILEY
Hello, good sir! I'm here ready and
bouncy for my big appearance!

SECURITY GUY
And you are?...

BAILEY
It's me, Bailey. You know...
'Super Fruity Happy Crunch'!!

The Security Guy checks his clipboard.

SECURITY GUY
Hmm. Nup. Don't see you down here.

BAILEY
What do you mean? I'm scheduled to
go on today.

SECURITY GUY
Oh yeah. Says here you were
scheduled to go on.

BAILEY
Right!

SECURITY GUY
But you're not anymore.

BAILEY
What? Why?

SECURITY GUY
You got bumped. We found another
breakfast cereal mascot we liked
better and put him on instead.

BAILEY
Oh. Seems like the polite thing to
have done was let me know.

SECURITY GUY
(Chuckles)
Yeah...
We didn't though.

FRIDGE
Man, this is bologna!

Crash zooms out to reveal Fridge is holding a bologna sandwich. He throws it away and turns to the Security Guard.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

And you are just plain rude, my
dude!

Fridge opens up his main compartment, we see that he is totally packed with fun-sized boxes of Super Fruity Happy Crunch cereal.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

(Yelling)

What do you want us to do with
all'a these free samples of Super
Fruity Happy Crunch?! Huh?! I guess
we could just eat them all
ourselves and-

(Abruptly lowers voice)

-stop talking now, Fridge.

SECURITY GUY

Ok, gonna' need you two to step
aside. Show's about to start.

Lights dim, epic music builds.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen boys and girls
get ready to go wild for the next
breakfast cereal sensation!...

BAILEY

(To herself)

Huh?

ANNOUNCER

Bringing you the most cravable
chocolatey crunch you've ever
tasted, give it up for, Coco Bro!

Music blares. Smoke machines. Lasers. Coco Bro takes to the stage. The crowd erupts.

AUDIENCE (ALL)

[Wild cheering]

FRIDGE

Who's that?

Bailey shrugs, a little nervous.

COCO BRO

Alright!! How's everybody doing?
Great to be here in [hesitates]
your town!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1
Hey, that's *our* town!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
He knows us!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1
We love you, Coco Bro!

AUDIENCE (ALL)
[Wild Screams]

Coco Bro laps up the applause with faux modesty before pointing back to the audience.

COCO BRO
No, you! YOU guys rock!...
And ok I guess I rock pretty hard
too, right? Give it up for me!
(Rallies the crowd to
chant his name)
Co-Co-Bro!
Co-Co-Bro!

AUDIENCE (ALL)
(Chanting)
Co-Co-Bro!
Co-Co-Bro!

COCO BRO
Only Coco Bro O's offer an extreme
chocolatey experience while giving
you the twelve essential bro-teins
that'll make you grow up big and
strong like me... well, *almost* as
big and strong as me [laughs].

AUDIENCE (ALL)
[Laughs].

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1
Epic deltoids, bro!

Bailey looks around confused and a little worried.

COCO BRO
Remember to always -
'Go Loco for the Coco'!

FRIDGE
Ooh, that's a good catchphrase.
(To Bailey)
Why don't you have a catchphrase?

BAILEY

I do! Remember?

(Recites proudly)

Would you like a cereal that'll
make you clappy? Then crunch the
fruity that'll make you happy
because being happy means being
your true self with pride,
determination and...

(Loses all spirit)
confidence.

Fridge winces.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

It... it didn't catch on.
Leel bit wordy.

Coco Bro wraps up his show.

COCO BRO

Ok, bros! The time has come to wrap
things up. Be sure to follow me,
like me, love me, and most
importantly, spend as much money as
possible on my cereal and swag!
I'm out!

AUDIENCE (ALL)

[Cheering]

Music concludes. Lights Come up. Crowd settles.

BAILEY

I... I don't get it.
Mascots just don't act like that.
I mean come on, "Chocolatey bro-
teins"?! What does that even mean?!
I'm worried, Fridge. Something's
not right about all this!

Fridge gives Bailey a look.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

What?

FRIDGE

Are you jel?

BAILEY

No!

FRIDGE

'Cause you seem kind of jel.

BAILEY
No I don't!

FRIDGE
Ring ring ring!
Jel-ephone!
...It's for you.

BAILEY
I'm telling you, Fridge, something bad is about to happen! I'll prove it! If we can somehow get backstage I bet we'll catch Coco Bro up to some no-good shenanigans. Shenanigans, I say!

FRIDGE
Sure. We can ride over there in the jel-ocopter. Hop in!

BAILEY
(Frustrated)
Ughh! Just follow me.

8 INT. MALL, BACKSTAGE ENTRANCE

8

The security guard from earlier is now standing near a door marked 'Backstage'. Bailey tries to slip by and open the door behind him, but he catches them.

SECURITY GUARD
Hey, hey, hey! What did I tell you before? You got bumped. Now scram.

BAILEY
No no, it's all good! I have a backstage pass.

SECURITY GUARD
Oh yeah? Let me see it.

BAILEY
Sure.

Beat.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
Oh, you mean *now*?

SECURITY GUARD
Get outta' here!

Fridge pulls Bailey to one side.

FRIDGE

(Whispers)

Look Bailey, if you really want to get past that security guard, all you gotta do is put *these* on.

Fridge opens his face compartment and pulls out two high-vis jackets and lanyards.

BAILEY

A high-vis jacket and a lanyard?

Fridge puts his on.

FRIDGE

Trust me. Put these on and we'll be practically invisible to that guy.

Bailey turns to look back at the Security Guard.

BAILEY

You mean if I put these on I can just... walk right past him?

FRIDGE

Absolutely.

Bailey puts on her high-vis jacket and lanyard too.

BAILEY

But... this lanyard is blank. And you know he can still hear us right? Everything we're saying, even right now, all of this.

(To Security Guard)

Right?

SECURITY GUARD

That's right.

FRIDGE

(To Bailey)

Doesn't even matter.

(Calls loudly to the Security Guard)

It doesn't even matter!

(Back to Bailey)

Watch.

With their chests out proudly boasting their blank lanyards, Fridge and Bailey walk right past the Security Guard, open the door behind him, and enter the backstage area. The Security Guard doesn't budge.

Beat.

SECURITY GUY
 Huh? Someone there?...
 ...Oh well I guess it's nothing.

9 INT. BACKSTAGE AREA

9

Fridge and Bailey enter the backstage area undetected. They toss their jackets and lanyards back inside Fridge.

FRIDGE
 MAN I'm smart someone -uh- times.

Bailey spots Coco Bro's dressing room.

BAILEY
 (Whispers)
 Over here!

Bailey and Fridge open the door a crack and peer inside. Coco Bro is with his manager; a big snake in sunglasses who's leaning in through the window (reminiscent of Mr. Coltrane). Coco Bro is flicking through his phone.

MANAGER
 Nice job, Bro! You really know how to work a crowd.

COCO BRO
 (Barely paying attention)
 Yeah. It's pretty easy when you're this amazing.
 (Getting an alert)
 Hey, I got three thousand new followers!

MANAGER
 That's great, Bro!

COCO BRO
 Not great enough! I don't feel any different! What's the point in being so buff, handsome and amazing if I don't have at least, uh, three million new followers?!

MANAGER
 Uh, don't worry, Bro. You're gonna be super famous super soon! I'm getting Coco Bro's cereal into stores as quickly as possible.
 (MORE)

MANAGER (CONT'D)

No delays, no quality control checks, just straight to the fame, followers - and fortune!

BAILEY

(Whispers)

Huh? None of *that* sounds right.

FRIDGE

(Whispers)

Look down there!

Fridge points at a full-sized box of Coco Bro O's on the floor, just a few feet inside the doorway. Bailey gives Fridge a nod then carefully and quietly leans inside the room, reaching for the box.

COCO BRO

Fortune, huh?

Yeahhh. First thing I'm gonna' buy is a big gold statue of me, high-fiving an even bigger diamond statue of me.

The Manager gives Coco Bro a look.

COCO BRO (CONT'D)

It's symbolic.

MANAGER

(Confused)

Oh. I get it.

Exquisite stuff, Bro!

Bailey reaches the box.

BAILEY

(Whispers to herself)

Gotcha!

(Examining the box)

Let's take a look at this thing. Goodness gummybears it's worse than I could have possibly imagined!

Coco Bro turns and spots them.

COCO BRO

Hey. What are you doing in here?!

BAILEY

[Short startled scream]

Whatdowedo?

FRIDGE

I say we move our legs really fast
one after the other, thus
propelling the rest of our bodies
away from this awkward and scary
situation.

BAILEY

You mean run?

FRIDGE

(Clicks his fingers)
THAT'S the word!

Their eyes dart back to Coco Bro, now approaching them.

BAILEY

Ahh!

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

Ahh!

Bailey and Fridge turn and hurry out of the backstage area,
Coco Bro chases after them.

10

INT. MALL, EVENTS STAGING AREA / STAGE

10

We see the audience is still gathered from before. Dozens of
people are in line to buy Coco Bro O's, t-shirts and toys
from the merch table. Bailey and Fridge burst out from
backstage. Bailey climbs up onto the stage.

BAILEY

(Calling)

Um, excuse me everyone. I have to
something to tell you.

The audience turns to look at her.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Please! Don't eat Coco Bro O's!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

Hey. Isn't that the koala from that
other cereal that I used to love
but have now totally forgotten?

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

What's she talking about?

BAILEY

The thing is, Coco Bro is kinda' a
little, not that super duper
awesome maybe.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3
No way! Coco Bro is awesome, bro!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
Ring, ring, Jel-ephone!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1
It's for you!

Bailey begins to panic.

BAILEY
No, wait! I have a box right here!
First of all, just look at this
puzzle on the back. It says the
correct answer is route B, but to
get to the dumbbells you actually
have to take route C!

Coco Bro coolly takes the stage and approaches Bailey.

COCO BRO
Check again, little lady.

Bailey frowns at Coco Bro then whips around the box to check
the puzzle again.

BAILEY
Oh yeah, it *is* route B.

COCO BRO
[Mocking Laughter]

AUDIENCE (ALL)
[Mocking Laughter]

We see the two teenage girls from earlier, plus the teenage
boy now with his arm around girl #1.

TEENAGE GIRL #2
Seriously not cool.

TEENAGE BOY
Pff! I know, right?

Bailey swallows a gulp. She sweats, struggling to think of a
plan. Fridge looks on nervously, trying to look supportive.

COCO BRO
(Whispers menacingly)
Fun's over. Now beat it, fuzzbball.

BAILEY
Uhh... Umm...

COCO BRO
 (Addressing the crowd)
 Sorry about the commotion, folks!
 But to assure you everything is
 BRO-dacious, who would like to try
 a free taste of my incredi-BRO new
 cereal?!

AUDIENCE (ALL)
 [Cheering excitedly]

BAILEY
 Wait! Please, stop! There's more!

COCO BRO
 (To Bailey, scowling)
 You don't get it, do you? You're
 finished. This is my time. Everyone
 will follow and love ME.

BAILEY
 (Nervous)
 W-what are you talking about?

COCO BRO
 (To Audience, chuckling)
 Ok! Eat up every body!

Everyone in the audience starts gorging on the cereal.

AUDIENCE (ALL)
 [Happy eating noises]

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1
 It's so chocolately!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
 I can feel the bro-teins working
 already, Bro!

BAILEY
 (To Coco Bro)
 Please Coco Bro, get them to stop
 eating this! It isn't safe, look
 at-

COCO BRO
 (Interrupting)
 Enough already! I'm on my way to
 the top and no fun-sized little
 girl is going to stop me from-

Coco Bro is interrupted.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1
[Loud, pained noise]

COCO BRO
(To audience, hesitant)
Uhh, what's BRO-ing on, guys? Heh.

More and more members of the audience stop eating and clutch their stomachs. Loud rumbles.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
(Pained)
My insides!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3
(Panicking)
What is happening?!

COCO BRO
Bros! I assure you! That's just the twelve essential Bro-teins kicking in. Soon you'll feel-

BAILEY
Not so fast buster bro!
(To audience)
Everyone! Coco Bro O's doesn't contain any "beneficial BRO-teins" that's not even a thing!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1
It's not?

COCO BRO
Who cares?! I'm on the front of the box, aren't I?!
(Yelling at audience)
Keep eating!

BAILEY
(Checking the cereal box)
It *does* however contain an alarming amount of artificial sweetener C73B which will most certainly have... a laxative effect.

Beat.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
(Scared, but not sure why)
Huh?

FRIDGE

That means you're all about to uncontrollably poop your pants!

Beat.

AUDIENCE (ALL)

[Panic-stricken screams]

Fridge now has his high-vis jacket back on.

FRIDGE

The nearest bathrooms are that'a way! Quickly now! Do not stop for a hotdog stuffed pretzel crust burrito pizza taco bowls, it'll only make things worse!

The audience stampedes towards the rest rooms. Shoving past one another, they all barge in and we hear horrible sounds coming from inside. A terrified custodian comes running out screaming.

CUSTODIAN

[Running, scared screams]
So much poop! So much poop!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3

I didn't make it!
I DIDN'T MAKE IT!!

On stage, Coco Bro checks his phone. We see his follower count start to plummet.

COCO BRO

No! Nooo!!

Coco Bro spins to Bailey, glaring at her, seething with anger. Bailey is too busy feeling vindicated to be aware of any danger.

BAILEY

OHHH! Did someone's cereal make everybody poop their paaaants?

Extremely wary of Coco Bro, Fridge carefully approaches and tries to usher Bailey away.

FRIDGE

Uh, Bailey...

BAILEY

Boy, that's gotta' be embarrassing!

FRIDGE

Bailey.

BAIULEY

I guess Coco Bro O's doesn't just
turn the *milk* brown if you know
what I'm say-

COCO BRO

[Big angry yell]

BAILEY

(Realising the danger)
Oop. Went too far.

FRIDGE

Bailey, we gotta go NOW!

Fridge picks up Bailey and tosses her on top of his head, she holds on tight as Fridge takes off running. Coco Bro gives chase, charging at them antlers-first.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

You just *had* to poke fun of the big
scary Reindeer jerk didnt'cha?!

BAILEY

Ha! You see! He *is* a jerk! I wasn't
jealous-phone!

Suddenly in his peripheral, Fridge spots Melba again. He continues running, but we see him start to think of a plan. Fridge, Bailey and Coco Bro burst out of the exit doors and onto the street.

11 EXT. MALL ENTRANCE / PARKING LOT (DAY)

11

BAILEY

Keep running Fridge! He's gaining
on us!

Fridge does a u-turn, as does Coco Bro, and they race back toward the mall.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

What? Where are you going?! Flee
that way!

COCO BRO

[Angry yell]

12 INT. MALL.

12

Fridge Races deeper into the mall, Coco Bro in pursuit.

FRIDGE
 (Running/panting)
 You were right, Bailey. And it was
 really cool seeing you step up back
 there.

Melba hears the commotion and turns to see Coco Bro chasing
 after Bailey and Fridge.

MELBA
 Huh?

Terrified, Fridge runs past Melba, screen left to right, then
 right to left, repeating. All the while Coco Bro is chasing
 him, getting closer and closer, Fridge yells out to Melba in
 small hurried bursts as he runs by each time.

FRIDGE
 (Running, Terrified)
 Hey Melba, I'm Fridge!...
 I think you're the coolest!...
 And your imported snacks are the
 best!...
 Ahhh!!...
 I like snacks too!...
 Aaaanyway!...
 Just wanted to say hi!...

MELBA
 (A little confused)
 Hi. Fridge.

Fridge runs by again. Coco Bro is just about to catch them.

FRIDGE
 (Yelling very quickly)
 Maybe we can hang out sometime if
 this guy doesn't obliterate us!

MELBA
 Hmm.

Melba dispenses a bottle of iced tea, unscrews the lid, and
 dumps the contents into a huge puddle on the floor. It causes
 Coco Bro to slip and stagger, allowing Fridge and Bailey to
 gain some distance away from him.

COCO BRO
 [Furious yelling]

FRIDGE
Yes!! Thanks Melba!!

MELBA
(Calling)
Run for it, guys!
(To herself)
Wow...

BAILEY
(Singing)
Ooh! Fridge has got a girlfriend!

FRIDGE
(Running, Scared)
Not now, Bailey!!

We see Bailey is now eating from one of her 'Super Fruity Happy Crunch' free sample boxes.

BAILEY
(Eating)
Huh? Oh right! The big scary guy chasing us. Yeah you should keep moving your legs really fast one after the other to propel our bodies forward.

FRIDGE
[Scared screams]

COCO BRO
[Furious yelling]

13 EXT. SUPER FRUITY HAPPY CRUNCH FACTORY (DAY)

13

We see Fridge still carrying Bailey, now completely exhausted, struggling with each step as they finally make it back home.

FRIDGE
[Exhausted panting]
We made it...
Is he... still... chasing us?

BAILEY
No, he gave up a while back. Not before swearing his undying revenge, though.

FRIDGE
(Exhausted, Delirious)
Uh-huh...

Bailey hops down. Fridge collapses face first on the ground.

BAILEY

Boo-yah, Fridge! Everything worked
out great - Poo poo cereal crisis
averted! Fresh teal neckerchief!
And-

FRIDGE

(Muffled)

Melba knows my name!

Fridge gets back to his feet.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

It's Fridge.

BAILEY

Ring ring ring! *Happy* phone.

The custodian from the mall, still terrified, runs by
screaming.

CUSTODIAN

[Terrified Screams]

So much poop! SO MUCH POOP!

End.