

Doggy Doo and Doggy Don't in "Spicy Spazz-ticity"

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EXT. HOUSE YARD GARDEN - DAY

A beautiful sunny afternoon glows down on the house, green yard and fertile garden.

Neatly-tilled rows of vegetables are lined up like soldiers in formation, efficiently laid out in the garden plot.

Curled up and resting in the grass next to the garden plot is DOGGY DOO, a medium-sized dog with a brown and beige fur pattern. He has big floppy ears, big round snout/mouth, and a huge tongue, halfway out of the side of his mouth.

Resting on the front porch of the nearby house is DOGGY DON'T, Doo's brother. Doggy Don't is slightly smaller than his brother, has a pointier snout, smaller tongue and ears. His fur pattern is the opposite of Doggy Doo's.

We see little hand-painted signs at the head of each row: "Corn", Tomatoes, "Carrots", "Lettuce".

PAN TO the last row, which has a larger, more distinctive sign: "Brute Nojokia (pronounced No-Joke-ee-ya) Chili Peppers from India! Hot Hot Hot!!"

Also on the sign below the words is a simple, hand-painted skull-and-crossbones.

Doggy Doo yawns. His tongue coils up, then rolls out onto the grass like a red carpet. He closes his eyes.

A tiny winged bug flies over to a chili plant and lands on one of the bright red, shiny peppers.

The bug leisurely walks around on the chili for a bit. Finds a good spot, sniffs, and takes a bite.

We hear a tiny, squeaky scream as the bug spontaneously bursts into micro-flames and erratically flies away, leaving a thin trail of wispy smoke.

Doggy doo's ears perk up. He opens his eyes and lifts his head just after the smoke-trailing bug flies behind him, out of his sight and away.

Part of a long smoke wisp ambles its way to his nose and he sniffs. His eyes widen.

DOGGY DOO
(hungry, excited)
HMMMMMMMM!!!

He starts panting and salivating heavily. He eagerly follows the dissipating trail of smoke back to the chili pepper.

(CONTINUED)

The pepper now has a tiny burnt black spot on it where the bug ignited.

CHILI PEPPER'S POV

We see Doggy Doo's big snout and mouth, sniffing and panting. His huge tongue rears up for a lick, and comes down on us, completely engulfing our view with red tongue flesh.

END POV

EXT. FRONT PORCH - DAY - CONTINUOUS

We hear a loud, painful dog howl as Doggy Don't ears perk up. Don't stands up, briefly surprised and concerned.

DOGGY DON'T'S POV

We see Doggy Doo in the distance, howling in pain and running a mad dash on all fours circling around the garden plot. Large flames are trailing out of Doo's mouth as he runs.

END POV

Doggy Don't smirks and snickers.

EXT. HOUSE YARD GARDEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Doo run circles around garden until in his blind haste he bounds right into the gardening cart, and sends the both of them rolling down the hill.

Doggy Don't is watching the whole thing and laughing.

Doo rolls around in the garden cart for a while, still trailing flames and howling.

Don't is laughing harder. Slaps his knees.

Finally Doo crashes into a large rock- the cart stops, he keeps going. He flips over the rock and flops on the ground.

Don't points at Doo, guffaws, and falls on his back. He rolls around, laughing hysterically.

Doo start to run up the hill towards the house, still trailing flames.

Doggy Don't lifts his head to see Doo and stops laughing. He sits up.

Doggy Doo is getting closer to the house.

(CONTINUED)

Don't gasps. He glances back at the house.

SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS:

- 1) Curtains.
- 2) Flames from Doggy Doo's mouth.
- 3) Don't gasps harder, more urgent.
- 4) Stacks of old newspapers wrapped in twine sitting in the hallway.
- 5) More flames.
- 6) Don't groans and puts his hands on his head.
- 7) Six propane canisters with warning labels stating: "Caution: EXTREMELY Flammable!" sitting in the foyer.
- 8) More flames.
- 9) ZOOM IN to Dont's eyes going wide, really wide.

FLASHBACK: INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We see Doggy Don't sitting up on floor with dejected, humiliated expression and body language. Ripped and shredded wrappers along with pieces of food are strewn about on the floor, surrounding Doggy Don't.

A human hand is pointing down at him from O.C. in a scolding manner.

MOM (O.C.)
Bad Dog! BAD Doggy Don't!!

In F.G., from O.C. Doggy Doo tilts his head down to a water bowl and takes a few laps. Pieces of food and wrapper, very similar to the debris on the floor, wash out of Doo's mouth into the bowl.

The scolding finger still points in rapid-fire down at the chagrined Doggie Don't.

With Doo's mouth now clean but still wet, he cheerfully and obliviously struts up next to Doggy Don't and sits down.

MOM (O.C.)
Why can't you be a good boy like my precious baby Doggy Doo?!

Mom's hands lovingly pet Doggy Doo from O.C.

(CONTINUED)

Don't shoots Doo a covert growl. Doo responds with a dumb goofy shrug.

END FLASHBACK

Doggy Don'ts eyes are still very wide. He screams, jumps through the front door into the house, and locks the door.

Doggy Doo is getting closer to the house, still howling and trailing flames.

Don't grabs fire extinguisher, then frantically starts closing all windows.

Just as he's about to close the last one, Doo jumps through it, catching the curtains on fire. Don't quickly snuffs out the curtains with the fire extinguisher.

Doo runs through the hallway in a howling panic. A trail of flame starts to catch the stack of newspapers on fire, which Don't quickly extinguishes.

Doo runs past the foyer. A fireball careens towards the propane canisters.

Doggy Don't yelps, bounds through the air and shoots a perfectly aimed jet of extinguisher foam which intercepts and extinguishes the fireball right before it hits the propane.

With Doo still blindly running through the house, Don't heads him off at the bathroom. Don't opens toilet seat, and gestures for Doo to put his head in toilet.

CLOSE ON Doggy Doo's wide, desperate eyes.

FLASHBACK: INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Doggy Doo starts to take a drink out of the toilet when Don't storms in, barking, growling, and snarling.

Doo looks shocked while Don't slams the toilet seat shut, points his finger at Doo in a scolding manner and growls.

END FLASHBACK

Doo yelps and recoils. He spins around and tries to flee the bathroom.

Don't grabs Doo's tail in frustration and swings him face first into toilet. Doo's mouth-flames evaporate all water in the toilet and scorch the toilet bowl black.

(CONTINUED)

Doo starts to run into the master bedroom.

We see a ghostly, faint image of the scolding, pointing hand of Mom appear over Dont's head.

MOM (O.S.)
(Muffled, distant, echoey)
Bad Dog! Never, EVER jump on the bed! No dogs on the bed, do you understand me!!!

The hand vanishes. With a look of steely determination, Don't gets a running start, leaps over Doo.

While in mid-air, Don't reaches down and bangs Doo over the head with the fire extinguisher, knocking Doo out.

Don't twists and deftly lands in front of the now-down Doo and sprays the entire contents of the fire extinguisher into Doo's still-flaming mouth. The flames finally expire.

Doo is unconscious. Don't collapses in exhaustion.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We see Doggy Don't once again sitting up on floor with dejected, humiliated expression and body language. Remnants of extinguisher foam and little pieces of burnt, charred debris surround Doggy Don't on the floor

Mom's hand is again pointing down at him from O.C. in a scolding manner.

MOM (O.C.)
Bad Dog! BAD Dog!! How could you ever let this happen?!

PAN TO Doggy Doo bundled up in a comfortable-looking doggie bed. He has bandages on his head, a raw, burnt-looking tongue, and a dazed look on his face.

MOM (O.C.)
And how could you ever do this to my precious Doggy Doo!

Mom's hands lovingly pet Doggy Doo from O.C.

MOM (O.C.)
Here you go baby, have some more ice cream for your poor tongue.

Mom's hand presents a large spoonful of ice cream to Doggy Doo, who contentedly licks while she holds it for him.

(CONTINUED)

Doggy Don't scowls.

Mom's hand takes away empty spoon from Doo.

MOM (O.C.)
Feeling better now Doo-Doo?

Doggy Doo's ears bob and his expression gets cuter.

Doggy Don't sulks.

MOM (O.C.)
No thanks to you, Doggy Don't!

Finger points scoldingly at Don't.

Don't shoots Doo a covert growl. Doo responds with a dumb goofy shrug.

CREDITS

While the credits and theme music are rolling, a SERIES OF STILL SHOTS:

- 1) Doggy Don't, annoyed and scrubbing the blackened toilet. Doo with bandages on his head and tongue, hanging around and smiling.
- 2) Don't mopping up fire extinguisher foam, while Doo slides on wet floor wearing sponge pads on his feet like an ice skater in a graceful pose.
- 3) Doo attempting to lick black char spots off the curtains with his tongue, while a face-palming Doggy Don't stands by.
- 4-?) More cute still shots for middle section here?
- 7) Mom seen from chest-down, hands chopping up chili peppers in the kitchen. Don't looks on with a single raised eyebrow. Doo looks on with blank goofy expression
- 8) Several humans of varying types seen from chest-down, panicked and clambering to get out of the house, with flames jutting down from O.C. where their mouths would be. Mom seen from chest-down in b.g., hands spastically dropping a serving dish. Don't and Doo both watching and laughing heartily from their vantage point on the floor.
- 9) Doggy Doo running in the yard, towing the gardening cart in hand while Doggy Don't rides in back, both dogs laughing.

FADE OUT