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1/

**TITLE FUNNY LITTLE CARS /**

**TITLE EPISODE 1. THE TOYS THAT WEREN'T TOYS**

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2/

SLOWEY: (Gs) / Wah! / (Gs) What on earth's the matter with you, Grady?! You scared me half to death!

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3/

GRADY: Hey I'm sorry, Slowey. I ran out of our ecological fuel, so over in Neverland (OFF) I had to fill up on (ON) emulsion, and now I have this awful stomach ache and absolutely terrible gas too. / Ah!

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4/

SLOWEY: (reacts)

GRADY: There, see what I mean?

SLOWEY: Mm-hm.

GRADY: And I had to come over here right away because Honey told me that... Here she is!

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5/

HONEY: Hey there you guys! Listen I'm afraid have some bad news! Archibald and his gang are going to come and fill up with our ecological fuel, and they're going to stop us from filling up ourselves!

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6/ 01:54

SLOWEY But that's outrageous! / Is he out of his mind?! / That's our fuel, not theirs! It was Dr. Kettle himself who invented it for us, when he banned us from filling up over in Neverland!

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7/

GRADY: You're right Slowey, but we're not strong enough to stand up to Archibald yet, he's got his men in every single town. All we can do is hope...

SLOWEY: Well, I just hope our guys understand / why I have flatter him the whole time.

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8/

GRADY: Everybody knows your assignment is to stay as close to him as possible, to get your hands on information (OFF) that can help us.

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9/ 02:24

SLOWEY: I hope so, 'cause if not I could get in some big trouble! Ha hahaha!

GRADY Ha ha! Hey, I'd better head over to the gas station! See you later!

SLOWEY: See you! And take care, OK?!

CROWD: WE WANT FUEL! WE WANT FUEL! WE WANT FUEL!

BOB: Be quiet!!! Be quieeet!

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10/

ARCHIBALD: Be quiet!!!!!! / Due to the current shortages / I order you all to drive around my town as little as possible! / Our fuel is running out, so, logically, you're all just going to have to cut back on the driving!!

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11/

CROWD: BOOOOO! BOOOOO! It's our fuel! Booooo! (AD LIBS)

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12/

SARAH: That's not fair, what about you? You should DO something! / (09) That fuel belongs to us!!

BOB Oh yeah? Not any more it doesn't! No fuel for you!

SARAH: (13) How come there's none for us?! What about you?

BOB: Get back!!!!

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13/

ARCHIBALD: (16) *This is the way it will be! I will always have fuel, because I am ME!*

CROWD: Booooo!

BOB: Get back!!! Get back!!!

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14/

GRADY: Bravo! Bravo!!! Was that supposed to be poetry?! Wow!

ARCHIBALD: Oh I seeee, and what do you know about poetry?! Nero, the famous Greek Emperor, was a great poet just like me!

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15/

GRADY: Ha haha! First of all, Nero wasn't Greek, he was a Roman Emperor! And you're not a poet or an Emperor, you're just a bully! / You got that?!

ARCHIBALD: Whaaaaat?! Why you insolent little wretch! Catch that scoundrel!!! Crush him into the dust!

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16/

BOB: Go and get him guys!

CROWD (G)

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17/

GRADY:       Whoa! Hold it! There's no point you guys  
              fighting me! / There ya go! A pair of worthy  
              adversaries for you. They were invented by Dr.  
              Kettle! Have a good time now!

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18/

ARCHIBALD: Worthy adversaries? Ha hahaha! Those things are  
              - toys for little children! Ha hahaha!

BOB / FRENK / MIKE / NICK:     Ha hahaha ha!!!! / (Gs)

ARCHIBALD: OW! /(G) Grrrrrrrrrrrr! Who do you think you  
              are?! Go on, get them!

BOB/FRENK/MIKE/NICK/ARCHIBALD:     (Gs)

CROWD       (G)

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19/

BE / BO                               (Gs) / (R)

BOB/FRENK/MIKE/NICK/ARCHIBALD:     (Gs)

BE / BO                               (R)

FRENK / NIKE / NICK / BOB           (Gs)

BOB / FRENK                           (Gs)

MIKE                                  (Gs)

NICK                                  (Gs)

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20/

CROWD (R)

ARCHIBALD (Gs)

MIKE (Gs)

STREETLIGHT (Gs) / (R)

GRADY (G)

CROWD (AD LIBS)

BOB / FRENK / NICK (G)

ARCHIBALD (G)

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FIN