

FINAL SCRIPT FOR STORYBOARDS/DESIGN

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STONE AGE

"Dino Diner Rush"

by

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ADDITIONAL DIALOGUE TAKES - TO DECIDE WHICH TO
USE:

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DIAL 17 = 2 TAKES

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FADE IN:

INT. WOOLEY MAMMOTH RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

T-BONE, STELLA, NEDDY, CAMMY and BILLY are in
their favorite booth at WOOLEY'S.

T-BONE looks contented and happy as he slurps down a brown colored milk shake.

T-BONE 1

<SLURP> Man, I love Fridays. No school for two whole days!

STELLA reaches over to the jukebox on the wall of the booth. She puts a couple of pebbles in the coin slot and pushes B3.

STELLA 2

How 'bout a little music to get the weekend started.

INSIDE THE JUKEBOX a heron-like bird takes a rocky looking CD out of a slot and inserts it into a rocky stone age CD player. <Music plays.>

BACK at the booth.

NEDDY 3

Neddy hungry. Where Wooley?

WOOLEY arrives at the booth.

WOOLEY 4

Right here. What'll it be today, kids?

T-BONE 5

(scanning menu)

Hmmm...oooh how 'bout some fried dragonflies.

Say eight orders?

WOOLEY 6

(amazed)

<gasp> Eight orders?

CAMMY 7

You're right. Better make it nine.

WOOLEY rolls his eyes.

T-BONE 8

And throw in some seaweed shakes, oooh
perodactyli puffs, deep fried bird beaks..Hoo-
oh, and some chocolate covered maggots.

WOOLEY does a take in total disbelief.

T-BONE 9

What? My mom won't have dinner ready for two
more hours. You don't want me to starve to
death do you?

WOOLEY 10

(sarcastic)

Yeah. We wouldn't want that.

Wooley heads off to the kitchen with their
order.

WOOLEY 11

I dunno where they put it.

On the booth.

T-BONE 12

So everyone ready for the game against the
Stone Pile Sludge Buckets tomorrow?

STELLA 13

We win this one and we're in the play-offs for
sure.

Wooley returns holding a tray piled sky high
with all the plates of food and shakes that
have been ordered.

WOOLEY 14

Here's your grub.

Wooley sets the tray down on the table.

WOOLEY 15

And may I say that the chocolate covered
maggots are especially good today.

T-BONE 16

Excellent!

T-BONE reaches for a handful of the chocolate
covered maggots.

As he lifts them above his mouth, ready to drop them in, we go very close on the MAGGOTS. We hear them say -

CHOCOLATE COVERED MAGGOTS

(extremely high pitched)

Nooooooo!Please! Please nooooooooooo! / Don't eat me! Please! Don't eat me! / No please don't eat me - I don't want to die!

PULL BACK to T-BONE about to drop the maggots into his mouth. His elbow accidentally hits one of the shakes on the table, sending it flying right into BILLY, covering him with milk shake.

BILLY 18

Hey! These clothes don't get washed for two more weeks!

T-BONE 19

Whoa..my bad. Total accident.

BILLY's ticked off.

BILLY 20

Yeah? Well this is an accident too. Nerrrrrh

BILLY puts his elbow hard into a plate of food, sending it flying at T-BONE. T-BONE is now covered head to toe in food.

T-BONE **21**

Oh no you didn't! Oh you know what this means.

EVERYONE **22**

Food fight!

A flurry of food being thrown everywhere. Full fledged food fight.

ON WOOLEY who sees the food fight taking place in the booth.

WOOLEY **23**

Oh no. Not again. (yelling at the kids) Hey, come on you kids!

WOOLEY moves quickly towards the booth to break it up. (Remember, he's a dinosaur so heavy falling of footsteps)

WOOLEY **24**

No food fi.....<shriek/grunt>

WOOLEY is interrupted mid sentence as he slips on some food laying on the ground and goes flying into the air.

WOOLEY **25**

Eyeeeeeee!

WOOLEY comes down hard on his butt.

ON the kids. They see that WOOLEY has fallen.
They stop the food fight immediately and run
over to WOOLEY

T-BONE **26**

Uh oh! Hey, Wooley! You okay?

WOOLEY **27**

Ughh. I think so...

The gang crowds around and helps hoist Wooley
to his feet. This takes some real effort as
WOOLEY is a large dino.

KIDS **28**

<lots of grunts and groans as they try to lift
Wooley>

WOOLEY is finally on his feet.

NEDDY **29**

Neddy sorry.

EVERYONE **30**

Ah, sorry man / We're sorry Wolley / Yeah.

WOOLEY **31**

<Sigh> I've told you kids about this. Now you
see what can happen?

T-BONE **32**

We'll never do it again. We promise.

STELLA **33**

And we'll help you clean up.

WOOLEY **34**

Alright then. You kids grab some mops and start cleaning up this mess. It's just about closing time.

Wooley goes to leave but clutches his leg in pain as he takes a step.

WOOLEY **35**

<yelp> Ouch. That smarts.

T-BONE **36**

Uh oh. I think Wooley's hurt.

T-BONE goes over to WOOLEY who is moving really slowly.

T-BONE **37**

Hey, Wooley. Maybe you ought'a sit down.

WOOLEY **38**

Nah. I'll be fine.

WOOLEY puts some weight on his leg and grimaces.

WOOLEY **39**

<Yelp> Ouch. Maybe your right. Ooh!

WOOLEY sits down on one of his chairs. But he's so big, the chair crunches and WOOLEY ends up falling through the chair onto his butt again.

The gang helps him up again.

KIDS **40**

<more grunts and groans>

STELLA **41**

Maybe you should go home and put a glacier pack on your leg.

T-BONE **42**

Yeah. And you probably need to stay off it for a few days.

WOOLEY **43**

<Sigh>. No can do. Who's gonna take care of this place if I'm not here?

Nobody says anything for a beat, considering the problem.

T-BONE **44**

I know. *We'll* run the diner!

CAMMY **45**

We will? But what about our game tomorrow?

T-BONE 46

Friends come first. We got Wooley into this mess and we're gonna get him out of it.

Agreed?

The gang <nods> in agreement...even Cammy.

WOOLEY doesn't think its such a great idea.

WOOLEY 47

Errr boy...Err I don't know. I appreciate the offer but maybe er...

T-BONE 48

Come on, Wooley. We can do it. We've eaten everything on the menu like a thousand times.

WOOLEY 49

That's true.

T-BONE 50

Who knows this place better than us?

WOOLEY thinks about it.

WOOLEY 51

Well, I do hate to close up on a Saturday.(thinks) Maybe it could work.

T-BONE 52

Of course it'll work! We'll be great.

STELLA brings WOOLEY his huge dinosaur coat
and hat and gives them to him.

STELLA **53**

Now you go home and stay off that leg. We'll
take care of everything.

WOOLEY is heading out the door as he puts on
his coat and hat.

WOOLEY **54**

Thanks, kids. Oh, one thing. The sign on the
roof.

ON THE WOOLEY's sign on top of the restaurant.
We see that the stone bolts are loose and the
sign is wobbling a bit. It is not rotating.

WOOLEY (V.055)

It's getting pretty loose and the repair man
isn't coming until Monday.

BACK INSIDE THE DINER

WOOLEY **56**

So, whatever you do, *don't slam the front
door.*

T-BONE **57**

Got it. Don't slam the front door. Now go
home. We're gonna run this restaurant like
its never been run before!

WOOLEY is worried.

WOOLEY 58

That's what I'm afraid of. Now don't forget,
do *not* slam this door.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. WOOLEY MAMMOTH RESTAURANT - THE NEXT
MORNING**

Establishing shot - a bright shiny day at THE
WOOLEY MAMMOTH.

DINO CUSTOMER I (O.S.)

Hey waiter! Where's my birdbrain boiled eggs?

CUT TO:

INT.-THE WOOLEY MAMMOTH-CONT - DAY.

ON an agitated dino-customer seated at a
booth.

DINO CUSTOMER I

(sarcastic)

Sometime this week would be good.

T-BONE comes into scene. He's holding a tray
piled high with plates, balancing
precariously. He's wearing an apron.

He reaches up and grabs a plate of eggs off the top, placing them in front of the customer where the plate wobbles.

T-BONE 61

Sorry, mister. The kitchen's backed up a little.

The dinosaur takes a bite of the eggs and, after a beat, spits them out.

DINO CUSTOMER I

<bite> Pahh. Hey. These eggs are ice cold.

T-BONE 63

Uh oh. Sorry about that. I'll take 'em back and get you some new ones.

DINO CUSTOMER I

Ohhh. Never mind. I'll do it myself. <snort>

The dinosaur customer breathes out a stream of fire at his eggs. T-Bone jumps out of the way so he doesn't get scorched. When the fire stops, the eggs are charbroiled.

DINO CUSTOMER I

That's better. Just the way I like 'em!
<slurp>

The dino-customer inhales the eggs...literally.

ON T-BONE rolling his eyes.

T-BONE 66

Yeah. Whatever.

ON another booth. Another dino-customer
(female) is waiting to place her order.

DINO CUSTOMER 2

Is anybody ever going to take my order?

T-BONE 68

Coming! Ah man, the restaurant business is not
as easy as it looks!

CUT TO:

INT, WOOLEY MAMMOTH KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER -
DAY

T-Bone enters and slaps down a stack of orders
on the counter. If possible, the kitchen is
even more chaotic than the dining room.

Neddy, Stella and Cammy run around as pots
made of dinosaur eggshells overheat on the
stove, then <crack>, spilling food onto the
floor. Nearby, blenders spew seaweed shakes
everywhere - mostly because they're getting
"blended" by SMALL, OVEREXCITED MONKEYS, who
are shaking them, unsupervised.

T-BONE 69

You guys okay in here? Cause its getting a little ugly out there.

ANGLE ON STELLA IN THE KITCHEN - Stella's wildly flipping burgers at the grill. Some <fly> over her shoulder, some <stick> to the ceiling. Very few make it back to the grill.

STELLA 70

(to T-Bone and sarcastic)

Oh yeah..we're just great...no...problem at all!

ON NEDDY - trying to make a big vat of salamander soup...but every time he opens the lid, salamanders crawl out and <scamper> out of reach.

ON CAMMY at the deep fryer, desperately trying to stay on top of the multiple dragonfries and fried lizard sandwich orders.

CAMMY 71

Now lemee see...that's five fried lizard sandwiches, and two orders of dragonfries. Or was it five dragonfries and two lizards? Oh no!

T-BONE 72

Whatever it is, just give it to me now!

Cammy shoves two plates of food in T-Bone's hand and he races off.

WIPE TO:

INT. WOOLEY MAMMOTH RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM -
CONT - DAY

FOLLOW T-BONE as he enters the dining room and passes a long line of customers waiting to pay at the cash register, actually a large abacus made of pebbles, etc. T-Bone comes up to Billy who's taking a *very long time* to tally each bill, sliding and re-sliding the same bead across the abacus.

BILLY **73**

Uh, so that's two paleo pot roasts...at two pebbles each...so your total is...eerrr wait, I need to start over.

T-BONE **74**

Umm think you can pick up the pace a little, Billy?

BILLY glares at T-BONE.

BILLY **75**

You wanna do it?

T-BONE **76**

Uh no no..I'm good. Keep up the good...

T-BONE's POV as he takes in the now huge line of dinosaurs and kids waiting to pay their bills.

T-BONE **77**

...work. <gulp>

T-BONE moves on. We stay with BILLY a bit as he tries to work the abacus.

BILLY **78**

Now lemme see...where was I. Uh, two pebbles plus....

On the long line of customers as their faces simmer with anger.

ON DINO CUSTOMER ONE

DINO CUSTOMER I

Hey! What do I gotta do to get a check around here?

ON A VERY WORRIED T-BONE.

T-BONE **80**

Oohh..this is not good.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WOOLEY MAMMOTH RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The last customer is going out the door.

T-BONE **81**

Thanks for coming and come again soon.

CUSTOMER 3 - (reuse a model of an existing
dino redressed) The customer obviously wasn't
happy.

DINO CUSTOMER ~~2~~ 3

(indignant)

Like that'll ever happen!

T-BONE closes the door carefully behind the
exited customer and turns to look at the rest
of the kids who are in various states of
destruction. Their clothing is askew, CAMMY
is sleeping, tongues are hanging out. They
are a mess.

NEDDY **83**

Neddy never have such hard day!

ON CAMMY

CAMMY **84**

<snoring loudly>

T-BONE shakes CAMMY to wake her up.

T-BONE 85

Wake up Cammy. Time to go home.

CAMMY wakes with a start.

CAMMY 86

Wha...Three fried ice age igloos, hold the
cherry..

T-BONE 87

Easy Cammy. We're closed for the day.

CAMMY looks around and realizes she's been
asleep.

CAMMY 88

Ughh thank goodness. I don't ever want to do
that again. I don't know how Wooley does it.

STELLA 89

He is pretty amazing. Guess we kind of take
him for granted.

NEDDY 90

<Big yawn> Neddy go home now. Sleep for month.

T-BONE 91

Yeah. Let's all go home. I'll get the lights.

As T-BONE turns off the lights. EVERYTHING
GOES DARK. We hear <the door open> and some
ambient street light comes in.

Enough to show our characters is shadow as
they head out the door.

STELLA (V.092)

Remember, don't slam the....

We hear the door <SLAM>

STELLA (V.093)

..door?

We hear <nasty, creaking, breaking sfx as the
sign is separating from the roof.>

T-BONE (V.094)

Uh...oh.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOOLEY MAMMOTH RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS -
NIGHT

ON the SIGN ON THE ROOF as it breaks off and
begins tumbling down to the ground, ending
with a <smash> as it hits the ground.

ON THE KIDS looking at the destroyed sign on
the ground with their mouths wide open and,
for a beat, in utter silence. Finally...

T-BONE **95**

This is *not* good.

STELLA 96

What are we going to tell Wooley?

BILLY 97

Errr I'd go with earthquake.

Everyone looks at BILLY with annoyance.

BILLY 98

What? Wha'd I say?

STELLA 99

We are not gonna to lie to Wooley. We'll just have to give him our allowances to pay for the sign.

CAMMY 100

Yeah...for like the next fifty years.

ON NEDDY who is thinking hard.

NEDDY 101

Hmmm. Maybe Neddy fix.

T-BONE 102

Fix it? How are you gonna do that?

NEDDY 103

Neddy use pulley system. Lift sign back to roof.

CAMMY 104

Pulley system? What's that?

NEDDY 105

Neddy not sure. Neddy go home now and invent
it.

T-BONE 106

Well, let's hope Neddy can pull it
off...er...I mean up! Let's all be back here
at 7am pronto so we can get to work.

CROSS FADE

EXT. WOOLEY MAMMOTH RESTAURANT - MORNING

Match to the previous scene only now the sun
is up as the kids arrive. NEDDY is holding
blueprints.

T-BONE 107

So...er what're we gonna do now?

NEDDY lays the blueprint down. The drawing is
very primitive and shows the sign being
hoisted up by a pulley.

NEDDY 108

Neddy bring plan.

BILLY picks up the blueprint and turns it in
all directions as he tries to make sense of
it.

BILLY 109

Uh...I don't get it.

NEDDY turns the blueprint in BILLY's hands.

NEDDY **110**

It help if you look at it right side up.

NEDDY stares.

BILLY **111**

Naaa..I still don't get it.

NEDDY shakes his head.

NEDDY **112**

Huhhh. Neddy bring tools. We get to work now.

MONTAGE

1. T-BONE is in a tree tying a long vine to a sturdy tree branch. He pulls the knot hard, making sure it is tight. HE then takes the other end and swings down to the ground where the kids are, Tarzan style. As he is touching down on the ground, his foot trips on a rock and he goes comedically tumbling onto his back. From T-BONE's POV we see the rest of the kids looking down over him, shaking their heads "no" as if to say T-BONE is a real bonehead!

2. NEDDY pulls the vine over a rough, stone pulley wheel.

3. All the kids are pulling hard on the vine as it pulls the sign up into the air.

4. On the sign as it hovers over the roof, ready to be set down.

5. ON the kids who are straining hard to hold the sign in place. On their faces which are pouring out sweat. Then on someone's hands as the vine begins to slip thru. As the vine picks up speed slipping thru all the kids' hands, they react.

ALL THE KIDS13

Arghhhhhhhh! <Grunts>

ON the roof. We see the vine spin out of control. The sign hangs suspended in air for a moment, no longer held by the tension of the vine/pulley system. It falls and lands with a <loud thud> on to the roof.

ON the kids as they hold their breath waiting to see what will happen.

ON the sign - not moving...staying nice in place.

ON the kids realizing its okay.

ALL THE KIDS14

<exhaling...a collective sigh of relief> Phew!

WOOLEY (O.S) **115**

Hey..what are you kids doing here?

ON WOOLEY as he approaches the kids, walking normally.

WOOLEY **116**

Didn't I tell ya we aren't open on Sunday?

T-BONE **117**

(vamping)

Er...yeah sure, Wooley. We just wanted to check and make sure the place was okay.

WOOLEY **118**

No kidding. That's pretty responsible of you. Everything go smoothly?

The kids all looking up at the sky as they shuffle their feet, not sure they want to answer.

T-BONE **119**

Uh...sure Wooley. Smooth as silk.

WOOLEY looks up at the sign. It's rotating on top of the roof, good as new.

WOOLEY **120**

Hey! Would you get a look at that! The sign's working! I wonder how that happened?

NEDDY 121

Uh...Neddy fix. Save Wooley some money.

WOOLEY 122

So you ran the restaurant *and* fixed the sign?

<laugh> Boy, you kids are r-r-really
something.

STELLA 123

Looks like your leg is better, Wooley.

WOOLEY 124

Oooh yeah. Stayed off it for a day and now
it's good as new.

T-BONE 125

Well, then I guess the restaurant's all your's
again.

WOOLEY 126

Ahhh can't thank you kids enough. And now that
I know you can do such a great job running
the place, I may just take that vacation I've
been thinking about for the last five hundred
years.

The kids freak out at the idea.

ALL THE KIDS 127

<Gasp> / Oh no! / not a good idea / no way.

T-BONE 128

Er Sorry Wooley, but I think our schedules are pretty booked up for the next...umm, wow, umm ...fifteen years.

STELLA 129

Yeah..you know..school...band practice...growing up.

T-BONE 130

Urrr right. In fact, we gotta get going right now.

The kids take off in a hurry.

ALL THE KIDS 131

See ya Wooley/ Bye! / Er yeah! /hasta perodactyl pasta.

WOOLEY watches them go then, shrugs his shoulders then opens the door to the diner, steps in and closes the door behind him <hard>.

The camera pans up to the sign on the roof. We see it shake just a little bit, one stone bolt pulling up a bit from the roof....

WOOLEY (V.O) 132

Huhh. Place looks good. And to think I didn't trust those kids. Hahaha.

On that we pull back to see the sign on the roof completely break away and crash to the ground.

As the sign hits the ground it fills the screen with dust which turns to black as we -

FADE OUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE

EPILOGUE - music/band segment (45 SECOND SONG).