

MONSTER 'S CONTEST

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

A FLYER POSTED ON A TREE READS: "MONSTER'S ANNUAL PUMPKIN CARVING CONTEST, SATURDAY 5 P.M., BYOP".

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING

A picnic table holds three pumpkins of various sizes.

A GREEN FACED WITCH, DRACULA, and THE WEREWOLF stand behind the pumpkins. All look around in different directions, searching the distance.

WITCH  
Where is everyone?

FRANKENSTEIN stands next to the table. His waist-high pumpkin is at his side. He moans out a low GROAN.

EXT. PARK - ENTRANCE

A uniformed PARK RANGER sits inside the booth. A phone RINGS and he answers.

PARK RANGER  
Hello. -- Wow. Alright.

He inserts a CLOSED SIGN in the window.

The Ranger steps out of the shack. He pulls a chain across the road and attaches it to a small pole, closing the road.

A FEMALE MUMMY and THE CREATURE pull up in a Corvette convertible. The Ranger steps to the driver's door.

PARK RANGER  
Sorry, I can't let you in. The Governor has just shut down the state parks.

The Mummy and The Creature exchange a questioning look. The Ranger glares at them like they're dumb.

PARK RANGER  
The extra taxes she wanted... They were denied...

The monsters frown at him. Their MOTOR revs.

The Park Ranger falls back as they speed into the park. Immediately he gets up, and stares in their direction.

PARK RANGER

Hey! You ran over my foot!

His big toe pokes a hole through his shoe. It turns bright red as it grows, and POUNDS with soreness.

The Mummy tosses a box of bandages over her shoulder. They sail through the air...

...hit the Ranger's head. He drops, grabs ahold of his head.

PARK RANGER

Ow! Ow! Ow!

A large knot grows, pushes his hand up with it.

PARK RANGER

Ow! Ow! Ow!

He rocks back and forth with one hand on his head, and the other on his foot.

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING

Dracula turns to the witch.

DRACULA

Check your witch watch.

She looks at the watch on her wrist, gives it a tap. It squeals out a SHRIEK.

WITCH

Five P M on the dot.

Frankenstein glares into the distance. He GROANS, points.

Everyone focuses in the same direction.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD skips toward them and playfully swings a picnic basket at her side.

The werewolf smiles sinisterly.

WEREWOLF

(singing)

Hey there Little Red Riding Hood.

He rubs his hands together in anticipation.

WEREWOLF

(singing)

You sure are looking good.

The witch and Dracula exchange an odd look.

WEREWOLF

(singing)

You're everything that a big bad  
wolf could want.

He HOWLS at the sky...

Then slides around the table. Little Red Riding Hood stops skipping directly in front of him. She puts her hand on her hip, stares him in the eye. The werewolf appears confused.

Suddenly Little Red Riding Hood begins to grow... and grow... She morphs into a 10 foot tall DEVIL.

The werewolf cowers in the Devil's shadow.

WEREWOLF

I mean baa... baa...

The Devil looks down at him and smiles.

DEVIL

I thought you might say that.

The werewolf tiptoes back behind the table. The Devil looks at the group.

DEVIL

Is this everyone?

The witch cackles out a LAUGH.

Frankenstein looks around and GROANS.

Dracula stares off.

DRACULA

Blah.

The Devil rubs his chin as he thinks.

DEVIL

(to himself)

Seems like a weekend getaway to  
Lake Erie would create a bigger  
buzz than this... Say la vie.

He snaps out of his trance, focuses on Dracula.

DEVIL

Count. So glad you could make it.

Dracula reaches under his cape and pulls out a bottle of sun blocker for the Devil to see.

DRACULA

U V protected.

The Devil gives a nod of approval.

DEVIL

Wonderful.

The Devil takes a proud stance.

DEVIL

If this is all of us, then I say  
it's time to begin.

The Devil sets his basket on the table and opens it.

DEVIL

Safety first, like Mummy says. I  
have pumpkin carvers for everyone!

The group CHEER.

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING

The witch moves her index finger in circles in front of her pumpkin. Her carver does all the carving work.

Dracula stares deeply at his pumpkin.

DRACULA

You are a jack-o'-lantern. You are  
a jack-o'lantern.

The werewolf drops his carver onto the table. He picks it up, drops it again. Suddenly he explodes with frustration, picks up his pumpkin and takes a bite out of it.

Frankenstein digs through the opening in the top of his pumpkin. He pulls out a hand-full of seeds, and slings them on the ground in front of the table.

A HORN blasts O.S.

The Creature and Mummy's vehicle runs off the road. They plow through a couple garbage cans, and come to a stop.

The Devil smiles with pleasure.

DEVIL  
Mummy! Creature!

Creature and Mummy lift pumpkins out of the car. A Limosine pulls up and stops in the road. The back door swings open.

The Park Ranger squeals his Jeep to a stop behind the limo.

PARK RANGER  
(to Mummy and Creature)  
Oh you've done it now!

MARY GOLDENCOMB steps out of the limo. She's dressed in a business suit, and her dark hair is piled on top of her head and held securely in place with a giant golden comb. She carries a big purse, and looks very angry.

MARY GOLDENCOMB  
You're trespassing! Off my land!

Creature and Mummy hurry toward their friends.

Mary stomps up behind them. The Ranger rushes to her side, his ranger hat perched upon the large knot on his head teeters back and forth.

The Creature and The Mummy make it to the table.

MUMMY  
They tried to keep us out.

The Devil comes around the table.

DEVIL  
What's the meaning of this? This isn't your land. It's a park.

Mary stomps up to the Devil. The Park Ranger hunches down behind her in embarrassment.

MARY GOLDENCOMB  
I've shut the park down! I've shut the state down! Down! Down! Down!  
Do you understand?!

The Devil shakes his head.

DEVIL  
No.

She jumps up and down in a fit. The Ranger shakes his head, steps away from her.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

If I don't get my tax dollars, no one gets anything either! No mail! No banks! No tobacco, firearms, booze, police, and definately no parks! Do you understand me now?!

The Devil looks impressed.

DEVIL

Blackmail aye?

Everyone watches as Mary moves closer to the werewolf for a better look at his pumpkin.

She tilts her head, looks down her nose at him. He frantically bites chunks out of the pumpkin, then looks for her approval.

She snubs him.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Buy a brush, dog face.

She moves to Dracula and looks at his pumpkin.

The werewolf GROWLS at her.

Mary opens her purse, pulls out a bone, and tosses it away. The werewolf's eyes light up. He dashes after the bone.

Mary turns back to Dracula.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Pitiful.

Dracula lifts his hands in an I'm gonna' get you way.

DRACULA

I want to bite your neck.

Mary makes a sour face.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Oh paleeese!

A beam of sun shines on her giant hair comb, and sends a reflection to...

The bone drops as Werewolf SCREAMS and covers his eyes.

Mary turns her head toward him, sends another reflected beam of sun off her comb toward the Devil.

The Devil SCREAMS and covers his eyes.

Mary turns away unimpressed. The werewolf SCREAMS O.S.

Smoke rises from the witch's pumpkin as she works on it. Mary steps toward her.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Do you know why witches can't have babies?

The witch lifts her head and glares at her numbly.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Because their husbands have hallow weenies!

Mary SNORTS as she LAUGHS. A beam of sun hits her comb and reflects toward the table.

Dracula holds his cape up in front of his face.

The Devil pounds his fist on the table.

DEVIL

Enough!

Mary pounds her fist on the table.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Then go home!

WITCH

You go home!

Mary turns her head sideways. Sun strikes her comb, sends a beam toward the witch.

The sunbeam strikes a large mirror that the witch holds in front of her. It bends backward...

...hits Mary in her eyes. She jolts back.

Her foot slips and slides in the pile of pumpkin guts.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Whoooah...

Mary slides across the grass toward Frankenstein.

A lightbulb goes off above his head.

He tips his pumpkin slightly toward her, and she topples inside. Immediately he puts the top on it.

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)  
Let me out of here!

The Devil shakes his head at Frankenstein. Frankenstein GROANS.

The Park Ranger inches backward.

PARK RANGER  
This isn't my fault! It's hers!  
Mary Goldencomb! The Governor!  
She's the one who shut down the  
state! Not me! She cut my job, too!

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)  
(singing)  
La ku ca ra cha. La ku ca ra cha.

The Park Ranger stops dead in his tracks, and stares at Frankenstein's pumpkin in amazement.

PARK RANGER  
She's talking in tongues. She's  
possessed!

Everyone looks at the pumpkin. It wobbles side-to-side.

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)  
Give me my money!

The Park Ranger notices Mary's open purse on the ground. He lifts her purse. A giant check springs out of it. He holds the check, reads.

PARK RANGER  
A check for five hundred million  
dollars made out to Mary  
Goldencomb.

He looks up at the monsters.

PARK RANGER  
If the state is broke, how can it  
afford to pay her such a monstrous  
salary?

His face shrivels, realizing what he just said.

PARK RANGER

Uh sorry.

All the monsters shrug it off.

ALL THE MONSTERS

Oh that's okay.

An idea lights across the Park Ranger's face.

PARK RANGER

I know why! This check has her signature on it! She stole the check and made it out to herself!

The limosine speeds away, leaves a cloud of dust.

From inside, Mary carves out an eye hole in the pumpkin. The Park Ranger stoops down and eyes her.

PARK RANGER

You're an embezzeler? Why? Why!

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)

I'll tell you why! Because my name is Goldencomb! I never wanted to be a politician! All I ever wanted was to own my very own hair comb factory! Combs of gold.

PARK RANGER

But with our tax dollars?

MARY GOLDENCOMB(O.S.)

Any way I could get it! And I would have pulled it off, too. If it wasn't for you and those pesky monsters.

The Park Ranger shakes his head, bewildered.

PARK RANGER

Mary Goldencomb. Taking money that doesn't belong to you. That's stealing! You're the real monster here, not these fine folks.

The witch perks up.

WITCH

I can use my magic to make things right for you again.

The Park Ranger appears extremely interested.

PARK RANGER  
You can! Yes! Oh yes! -- Anything  
you want in return?

WITCH  
Just to be able to have our party,  
silly.

The Park Ranger nods excitedly. He lifts the check up for the witch to see.

The witch wiggles her index finger toward the check.

The Ranger watches words appear on the check.

INSERT CHECK: "Pay to STATE OF MICHIGAN".

PARK RANGER  
Thank you! Thank you so much! I've  
got my job back and the state is no  
longer broke!

The Mummy lifts the Ranger's hat, and looks at his lump.

MUMMY  
I didn't mean to give you a boo  
boo.

The Mummy gives the boo boo a kiss. The knot shrinks away.

The Ranger smiles.

He lifts his throbbing big toe to her.

The Mummy gives his a "yeah right" look, and turns away.

The witch spins her hand, conjuring sparkly magic, and throws it at the Ranger.

His big toe shrinks back into his shoe.

The Ranger happily notices his foot.

PARK RANGER  
Thaaank you!

The witch gives him a nod.

The Ranger runs for his Jeep with the check in his hand.

The Devil notices a sunbeam blast out of the hole in  
Frankenstein's pumpkin.

Frankenstein somersaults out of the way as more strobes of  
light blast out from his pumpkin.

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)  
(singing)  
La ku ca ra cha. La ku ca ra cha.

The Devil smiles.

DEVIL  
How scary!

He turns toward Frankenstein.

DEVIL  
Frankie come here. You're this  
years winner!

Frankenstein steps toward him, smiling happily.

The Devil lifts a ribbon from the table, and pins it on  
Frankenstein's jacket.

MUSIC plays closeby.

The Devil gazes in the distance.

DEVIL  
Boogy!

BOOGYMAN carries a pumpkin in one hand, and holds a boombox up  
on his shoulder as he dances toward them. His dark hair is  
slicked back like a 60's greaser.

The female ZOMBIE at his side carries a pumpkin, and bebops  
along right in time with him.

Frankenstein flashes his "WINNER" ribbon at Boogyman and  
Zombie.

FRANKENSTEIN  
I'm going to Lake Eerie!

Boogyman sets his pumpkin and boombox on the table. He turns  
the boombox off, and turns to the zombie.

BOOGYMAN  
It's your fault we missed it.  
You're such a dirty girl.

He points to dirt on her arm.

She notices many strands of his hair pop up out of place.

FEMALE ZOMBIE

My fault? What about all that time  
you spent on your hair Mister  
porcupine?! You're about as slick  
as a piece of duct tape.

His eyes bulge.

BOOGYMAN

Don't start on my hair!

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)

You hoo!

Mary sticks a comb out of the hole in the pumpkin. She pops her head up. Frankenstein kisses her. She faints. Frankenstein tosses the comb away.

Boogyman catches the comb. He strikes a Fonzie poze as he stares at zombie and combs his hair back.

BOOGYMAN

Your breath smells like an old  
sweat sock!

Boogyman CHUCKLES it up. Zombie just stares at him with anger brewing inside her. Suddenly, her eyes go large, and a dark cloud explodes from the top of her head. It hovers.

FEMALE ZOMBIE

So you wanna' go there?

Boogyman steps back, looks scared.

A very angry looking lightning bolt flashes through the cloud.

The Zombie gets in his face.

FEMALE ZOMBIE

You think the two-step is da' bomb!

His jaw drops with hurt.

BOOGYMAN

No I don't.

FEMALE ZOMBIE

And you're not tonight either.

The Devil LAUGHS, breaking their bad mood.

DEVIL

They all wonder why I never got  
married.

Everyone LAUGHS.

Frankenstein sets his pumpkin in a tree.

Boogyman turns stations on his boombox. He finds some get down  
boogie woogy MUSIC.

The Devil throws his fist into the air.

DEVIL

Let's party!

Boogyman grabs zombie by her hand. They begin to dance.

Everyone dances.

EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT

Moonlight shines down on Frankenstein's pumpkin, high in a  
tree. Dance MUSIC plays below.

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)

Hello?

The pumpkin top pops up. Mary's hand reaches up.

MARY GOLDENCOMB (O.S.)

Mister Park Ranger? Can I go home  
now? I think I learned my lesson. I  
promise I'll never steal anything  
ever ever again...

She pops her head up out of the pumpkin. A white streak now on  
her dark updo looks like a lightning bolt.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

And I don't want a hair comb  
factory anymore either. I just want  
someone to like me. Hello? Hello?!

She looks down to all the dancing and partying monsters.

MARY GOLDENCOMB

Help!

Frankenstein stops dancing. He looks up at her.

Frankenstein glares at her, captivated by her beauty. He gets a goofy looking grin on his face, and GROANS. A heart-shaped bubble appears above his head. It grows, and grows.

She points a questioning finger at herself.

He GROANS again, and gives her a nod.

She faints overdramaticly.

He begins dancing again... the ballet. Gracefully leaping around the other monsters. They all take notice in awe... especially of his pirouette.

FADE OUT.