

"Monster Spray"

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - EVENING (PRESENT DAY)

A shut door to a kid's room. There is a sign on the door that reads "THE PRINCESS IS IN." A giggling sound is heard.

The door opens, exposing a pink typical little girl room. A little GIRL greets her mother with a smile. The MOTHER stands at the side of the bed, returns the smile with a bit of a smirk, kisses the girl's forehead, and fluffs her pillows.

MOTHER

You do know that it is time to go to sleep. Don't you? I have already come in here twice and the light in your room is supposed to be off.

GIRL

Well... Umm... Mommy... I was thinking... About the monster spray. Well... Umm...

The mother makes a hurry up motion with her finger.

MOTHER

And what about the monster spray?

GIRL

What's in it?

MOTHER

Is this about Halloween and the monsters those little boys at your school were talking about?

The little girl's lip quivers.

GIRL

Yes.

MOTHER

I told you to just ignore them. Didn't I?

GIRL

Yes, but they say that there's  
no such thing as monster spray.

MOTHER

Those boys. Well I was going to  
wait until you were older. No I  
still think I should wait till  
you are older.

GIRL

Mommy... Mommy... Please tell me. I  
am a big girl!

MOTHER

Well all right.

The mother goes and lays in bed. The girl snuggles up.

MOTHER

This is the story of "How many  
monsters does it take to change  
a light bulb."

The girl giggles.

GIRL

Mommy that's just silly.

MOTHER

No that is the real titled.

GIRL

Nuh-uh.

MOTHER

Yeah and this story has all the  
monsters you have ever heard of  
and some you haven't

GIRL

Does it have zombies? Daddy  
really likes zombies. Mommy, if  
Daddy likes zombies so much why  
is he scared of them?

MOTHER

I don't know baby. He's just  
Daddy.

GIRL

Yeah he's silly too.

MOTHER

I know baby.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION ESTATE - VERY CLOUDY AFTERNOON (DISTANT PAST)

On an old winding road an old mail truck whips down the road. Leaves kick up and dust fills the screen. The truck zips by a well overgrown graveyard, heading towards an old decrepit mansion.

The truck comes to an abrupt stop directly in front of the mansions steps. In the drivers seat the DELIVERY MAN sits nervously, as if trying to talk himself into leaving the truck. After mumbling under his breath the driver's side door swings open. No driver leaves. A hand is seen closing the door.

After a few more seconds the door swings back open and the driver exits. The driver races to the back of the truck and falls flat on his butt. He quickly collects himself and proceeds to the back of his truck.

Opening up the truck a single package, no bigger then a breadbox, is shown. A big red Hazardous Material sticker is affixed to the box. The driver's face crinkles, as he grabs the box.

While his pace is not as fast, the driver quickly makes his way up the mansions steps. He places the box in front of the door and pounds on the door. Before the second pound is even heard he is already halfway to the car and no sooner a distant memory.

The door creaks open.

A rubber glove is the first to exit the house, next the rest of the MAD SCIENTIST.

MAD SCIENTIST

With this and the upcoming storm  
I should have all that I need.  
IGOR! Fetch me the bunnies.

A beagle with two bunny slippers in his mouth faithfully makes his way to his master.

MAD SCIENTIST

Excellent. Good boy, Igor. Igor...  
Igor... You have got to let go of  
Daddy's slippers. Igor... I'm  
serious Igor, let go of Daddy's  
slippers.

GIRL

(off-screen)

That's like our doggy BOB mommy.

CUT TO:

KID'S ROOM (PRESENT DAY)

GIRL

This is like when Bob goes and  
gets Daddy's slippers. Is Daddy  
a Mad Scientist?

MOTHER

No baby. This is just a story  
and no, Daddy is not a Mad  
Scientist.

GIRL

Yeah... I think he would be more  
of a grumpy scientist anyways.

They both snicker.

MOTHER

Now the Mad Scientist had  
finally retrieved his slippers.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION ESTATE - VERY CLOUDY AFTERNOON (DISTANT PAST)  
The door to the mansion closes. The Mad Scientist and Igor slowly make their way through the cobweb-invested mansion, finally reaching the laboratory. The room is filled with all types of arcane equipment.

The Mad Scientist sets the package down on a table already crammed with experiments and clutter.

MAD SCIENTIST

Igor I am so excited! I have not had these sorts of feelings for quite some time now. Well minus when I got you, it would probably when I created Mr. and Mrs. Frankenstein.

He pets the dog.

MAD SCIENTIST

All right... Igor time to get to work.

He opens the package and pulls out a vial marked with the word "SNIPS"

MAD SCIENTIST

Yes, just a little drop of this should do it.

Snips vial is opened and slowly poured into a large beaker, causing a puff of smoke.

The Mad Scientist begins singing.

“What are little boys made of  
What are little boys made of  
Snips & snails & puppy dogs tails  
And such are little boys made of.  
What are young women made of  
Sugar & spice & all things...

## MAD SCIENTIST

(Break in lyrics)

Igor. Who knew this was the secret to my potion? Well... Yes Igor I did. Your Daddy is a genius. Now I can turn all the monsters in the world into humans!

FADE OUT.

THE END