

**THE PUMPKINS DISAPPEARANCE**

BLACK SCREEN

Rolling credits...

"In a kingdom far, far away in a land lost in the middle of nowhere. According to a tradition within this kingdom, the carving of jack-o-lanterns goes back generations since people first inhabited the earth. But something happened, there suddenly was no pumpkins to be found and all celebrations ceased, because all the pumpkins mysteriously disappeared. The farmers all went quite mad when this confounding mystery occurred, after all, growing pumpkins was their livelihood. One day, when the folk in the Kingdom awoke they discovered to their horror that Halloween would not be celebrated anymore. The plantations of pumpkins disappeared along with their fertile lands. The wise wizards began searching for plausible answers "What the Hell really happened to all these pumpkins?" Nobody had any real answers to this mind-boggling conundrum. All possible research came to nothing and failed until the day two Knights went hunting inside the dark, smelly, smoked filled swamp..."

FADE IN

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

A calm street, dirt roads, rows of trees stretch for miles...

A cart with two horses stopped outside of a Blacksmith's Smithy.

The cart driver, CHUCK, dismounts, one of the horses lift's it's tail and drops some top quality manure, plop it falls onto the ground. Chuck enters the Smithy.

INT. BLACKSMITH'S SMITHY - DAY

The Blacksmith, SMITHY, an Armadillo, under a fiery furnace, works fashioning a sword. He hits it hard, shapes the steel with a hammer.

CHUCK  
Good day, Smithy.

SMITHY  
(stopping hitting)  
Good day to you, Chuck.

CHUCK  
Have you heard the news?

SMITHY  
Nay, what is it?

CHUCK  
The King will pay a great sum of  
coins to anybody who can invent  
something to replace the pumpkins so  
people can make jack-O-lanterns.

SMITHY  
Really? I don't think it will work,  
Chuck.

CHUCK  
I agree. Halloween ends this year  
without jack-o-lanterns.

SMITHY  
Yes. It won't be the same as in  
previous years... By the way, your  
horseshoes are ready.

CHUCK  
They aren't mine, Smithy. They  
belong to my horses.

SMITHY  
Yes, that's what I meant.

EXT. A TREE - DAY

On a branch high up in a tree, two Lizards lazily lounge,  
take advantage of the heat of the sun.

They are UWESLEY and RUMBERT. They are drinking an exotic  
drink.

UWESLEY  
Rumbert.

RUMBERT  
Yes, Uwesley?

UWESLEY  
This life's very boring, mate.

UWESLEY  
Do you think?

UWESLEY  
Yeah, I do.

RUMBERT  
Why?

UWESLEY  
Nothing exciting happens, mate.

RUMBERT

(thinking)

Well, maybe you're right. On the other hand, we're here in this tree taking in the sun and green skin drinking this marvelous Brazilian drink. There's no snake around; and no philistine cat with his bullshit...

UWESLEY

Yeah, maybe you're right. But I feel sad.

RUMBERT

Why?

UWESLEY

Halloween is approaching and there aren't any pumpkins to carve a jack o-lantern from...

RUMBERT

Very sad indeed, pal... What happened to the pumpkins?

UWESLEY

I don't know... Some said there was a plague and others cried it was a conspiracy...

RUMBERT

Really? Like when the Cubanins killed the King Jeeeffekenne? I don't think so...

UWESLEY

I don't know either.

RUMBERT

Okay, lets not dwell on these bad feelings. We'll go hunting for some insects. Move your ass. Let's go!

The two lizards climb down from the branch and crawl out of the village.

Flies buzzing around some dog shit.

RUMBERT (O.S.)

Look at that, I hate flies buzzing around dog's poo!

They climb a fence and head down to a lush green field.

UWESLEY (O.S.)

I know, I know. How about swamp mosquitoes?

They enter the forest.

INT. FOREST - DAY

RUMBERT (O.S.)  
Okay, that's fine for me. But  
remember, there's shitty frogs out  
there as our competitors...

UWESLEY (O.S.)  
But we're smarter than them, aren't  
we?

RUMBERT (O.S.)  
Of course we are, pal!

Rumbert changes direction.

UWESLEY  
(stopping in his  
tracks)  
Hey, where are we going?

RUMBERT  
The Smoked Swamp, where there's more  
mosquitoes?

UWESLEY  
What about the dangerous snakes?

RUMBERT  
Don't worry. I'll take care of you.  
Come on.

UWESLEY  
You are very funny.

The two run in the direction of the Smoked Swamp.

INT. SMOKED SWAMP - DAY

Uwesley and Rumbert arrive at the swamp. It is dark under  
the trees, the light barely shines through despite it being  
a hot day.

Lot of frogs jump in the lake and a large amount of green  
snakes sneak around hunting rats and violating birds nest.

Uwesley trembles in fear.

UWESLEY  
Hey, Rumbert, we don't have to be  
here you know.

RUMBERT  
 Don't be silly. We're knights and  
 Knights are not afraid. Now be ready  
 to hunt the mosquitoes. Look at me  
 and act like I do...

Rumbert remains still like a statue, Uwesley hides behind a rock.

UWESLEY  
 (whispering)  
 Hey!

RUMBERT  
 (whispering)  
 What?

UWESLEY  
 (whispering)  
 What are you doing?

RUMBERT  
 (whispering)  
 I'm in disguise.

UWESLEY  
 (whispering)  
 Disguised as what?

RUMBERT  
 A statue!

UWESLEY  
 Shiiit!

A snake nearby hears them!

SNAKE  
 Whatssss wasss thatsss?!

The snake quickly wriggles in the direction of Uwesley and Rumbert.

Uwesley stays frozen behind the rock...

UWESLEY  
 (whispering)  
 Oh, shit!

The snake approaches slowly. Its tongue spits in and out of its ugly mouth...

SNAKE  
 Whatssss wesss havesss on heressss?

The snake approaches Rumbert but he is motionless, solid as a rock...

The snake's tongue lashes Rumbert's bottom.

SNAKE

Mmmmssss!

The snake opens its mouth, reveals its mortal fangs when...

Uwesley looks up.

An owl on a branch of a tree above them.

Uwesley starts to dance a belly dance to attract the owl.

The owl notices Uwesley, flutters its wings.

The snake's mouth is wide open now, ready to bite Rumbert...

The owl swoops down towards Rumbert...

UWESLEY

(to the snake)

Hey, you!

Just as the Snake is about to close it's fangs on Rumbert's head, it stops dead in it's tracks.

SNAKE

Whatsssss?!

The Owl, with it's talons bared, swoops down to grab Rumbert.

Rumbert moves, belly dances close to the Snake's head.

Rumbert looks terrified at his pending death but at the same time he can't believe his eyes.

Uwesley dances a belly dance.

In one quick move, Uwesley grabs Rumbert and they both jump high out of the owl's clutches and away from the snake's razor sharp fangs.

The Snake doesn't have time to think and then BAM, the owl pierces the snake scaly skin and WHOOSH it flies out as fast as it can, the snake dangles high in the air, wriggles for it's dear life.

Uwesley and Rumbert fall down a bankment into some tall grass!

UWESLEY

Wow!

RUMBERT

Oh, shit! That was close!

The two Lizards laugh.

Rumbert rolls over, belly up and laughs and laughs.

Something grabs Uwesley's attention.

UWESLEY  
Rumbert...

RUMBERT  
(laughing)  
Oh my! What now?

UWESLEY  
Look at that.

RUMBERT  
What?

Little by little Rumbert stops laughing. Rumbert looks at where Uwesley is pointing to...

RUMBERT  
Oh-my-God!

UWESLEY  
Are you seeing what I'm seeing?

RUMBERT  
It can't be, Wes?

UWESLEY  
Let me see if it's what I think it is...

Uwesley approaches a big orange pumpkin.

The pumpkin lays under the tall grass. Uwesley passes his claw over the pumpkin skin. He smells it.

RUMBERT  
And?

Uwesley smells again then tastes a piece of the pumpkin skin.

UWESLEY  
YES! YES! YES!

RUMBERT  
We are millionaires! We are rich!

UWESLEY  
Hey, hey! Stop. Stop it!

RUMBERT  
What?!

UWESLEY

Are you crazy? Do you want another snake coming here?

RUMBERT

Nope?

UWESLEY

Calm down then! We'll take this good news to the King

RUMBERT

We can have a real Halloween again!

UWESLEY

Yes. That's it, my friend. Halloween will return to the Kingdom once again!

RUMBERT

And what we will do with this one?

UWESLEY

We will look for help to drag it to the castle and the King will call upon the people to celebrate a great and big Halloween since the pumpkins disappearance.

RUMBERT

Can we carve the jack-o-lantern ourselves?

UWESLEY

Yes we can, Rumbert. The King will keep all the seeds safe and distribute them to the farmers. Let's go, dude!

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Halloween. A large gathering of people, all dressed in masks, capes and gowns at a Halloween party, and in the center of the courtyard sits a large pumpkin.

The Pumpkin carved as a jack-o-lantern, a lit candle inside.

The King and Queen approaches Uwesley and Rumbert who are kneeling, their heads bowed.

The King lifts his large silver sword and gently touches the sword on their shoulders, first Uwesley and then Rumbert.

THE KING

Rise, Sir Uwesley. Rise, Sir Rumbert.

The crowds of people all shout and cheer.

EXT. CASTLE - NIGHT

Uwesley is dressed like Freddy Kruguer and Rumbert is dressed like Dracula.

UWESLEY  
Well, everything's okay again...

RUMBERT  
Yeah... What about a hunt?

UWESLEY  
Stop, okay!

RUMBERT  
All I'm saying is lets go and hunt some bees...

UWESLEY  
Are you crazy?

RUMBERT  
What?

UWESLEY  
I'm diabetic!

RUMBERT  
What?

UWESLEY  
How about we hunt butterflies then?

RUMBERT  
No way... How about...

The two lizards, now Sir Uwesley and Sir Rumbert discuss the pros and cons of hunting while the people in the Kingdom indulge in their fun and frivolity now that Halloween has returned. A lone owl hoots in the distance.

FADE OUT