

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!

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