

The Fun Book!

written by

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EXT. HOUSE - DAY.

A HOUSE with TWO FLOORS in a NEIGHBORHOOD, painted with joyfull colors and the most beautiful FRONT GARDEN on the BLOCK, except for the TOYS and a BICYCLE.

INT. HOUSE, GIRL'S ROOM - DAY.

A ROOM painted in WHITE and ROSE colors, with CLOTHES on the FLOOR, TOYS and DRAWINGS scattered everywhere. In the middle of it, someone's sleeping on the BED.

An ALARM goes on with a TRENDING BOY BAND's SONG. A GIRL gets up and turns it off. She's around 14 and quite lively despite her age. She stretches and scratches the back of her head.

We then see a MASHUP of scenes of her brushing her teeth, picking her favorite SWEATER and filling up a CUP with WATER from the SINK.

She returns to her ROOM and walks towards the DESK, until a creature stops her, a T-RULE with DINOSAUR LEGS. It doesn't seem to talk. Also it's butting it's head on her leg.

GIRL.

Hi T-REX! Here's your WATER.

The GIRL puts the WATER on the FLOOR and pets T-REX. T-REX stays still and lowers it's head several times on the WATER, seemingly like drinking. Which it's not.

She then hears a voice from downstairs.

BROTHER'S GIRL.

HELEN, come here please!

HELEN leaves her ROOM, but then comes back for a BOOK on her DESK, closes it and finally exits.

INT. HOUSE, DINING ROOM - DAY.

HELEN is eating CEREAL while doing her HOMEWORK. She seems to be asking questions to a MILK CARTON with SUNGLASSES.

HELEN.

Ok, which from the next STATES wasn't part of the thirteen colonies?

MILK.

Yeah.

HELEN.

I don't know, MAINE doesn't sound about right.

Her BROTHER walks in the ROOM.

BROTHER'S GIRL.

Oh hi HELEN, glad you're down now, I need to ask you...

He stares at the MILK CARTON, skeptical but not weirded out, like he was already used to it.

BROTHER'S GIRL. (CONT'D)

What's that?

HELEN.

Oh right! ANTON, this is MILK!

MILK.

Yeah.

HELEN.

He's helping me out with my HISTORY HOMEWORK.

ANTON.

You do realize he can only say "Yeah", right?

HELEN.

Oh no, I can understand him. Besides, he's my new BODYGUARD!

MILK.

Yeah.

ANTON.

Why would you need...never mind, I don't want to know. Listen, I need to take the CAR to MAINTENANCE so you'll take the BUS.

HELEN.

What? No way! I can't take the BUS! Call TRACY, she can drive me!

ANTON.

Her MOM's working and her DAD's on a trip. Believe me, I tried all other options, just for today.

HELEN.
That's not fair! I should have a
CAR too.

MILK.
Yeah.

ANTON.
Well you're a minor so no. Also
stop using that BOOK. I mean I love
T-REX but we don't know what can
do.

HELEN.
But we know! It makes everything I
draw come true! It's magical!

ANTON.
It's dangerous. Stop using it. I'm
leaving, call me when you're in
school.

HELEN.
Fine. Love you.

ANTON.
Love you too.

ANTON exits the HOUSE. The ENGINE goes on, leaves the HOUSE.

HELEN.
Can you believe that jerk?

MILK.
Yeah.

HELEN.
What am I going to do now?

HELEN stares at the BOOK and sees the drawings of T-REX and
MILK before turning real. She turns to PAGE 3 and writes down
the word "COOLEST CAR EVER".

HELEN. (CONT'D)
MILK, get ready.

MILK.
Yeah?

HELEN.
We're getting to school...in style.

OPENING SONG starts. Shows several adventures of HELEN and
her best friend TRACY, along ANTON, MILK and T-REX.

The SONG ends with HELEN showing the BOOK, which opens and shows the name of the creators of the show.

INT. HOUSE, GARAGE - DAY.

HELEN's drawing different BOOKS on another SKETCHBOOK while looking at pictures of CARS and old pieces from ANTON. There are also some CAR MAGAZINES on the floor.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY.

TRACY, HELEN's best friend arrives and sees the GARAGE's DOOR open. Contrary to her, she seems more mature but quite impatient. Looks like she never enjoyed her childhood.

TRACY.

HELEN, I hope you have a good reason to skip SPANISH today.

HELEN.

Oh hi TRACY! I do, please come on in!

INT. HOUSE, GARAGE - DAY.

TRACY walks inside the GARAGE with a gaze of uninterest, despite her honest efforts to avoid stepping on the MAGAZINES and DRAWINGS of HELEN.

TRACY.

So, what's your excuse?

HELEN.

This!

HELEN shows her a DRAWING of a CAR with LEGS on the BOTTOM, EYES and a SMILE on the front and what seems a TRUNK full with FRESH, COLD COLAS.

TRACY.

That's...a very ugly CAR.

HELEN.

YES! But is awesome! What do you think?

TRACY.

Cool, I guess?

HELEN.

Neat!

HELEN takes the DRAWING from her SKETCHNOOK and opens the MYSTERIOUS BOOK that ANTON forbid her to use.

TRACY.
What are you doing?

HELEN.
Copying it. Close the GARAGE DOOR.

TRACY, wanting this to be over, closes the DOOR. Seems angry.

TRACY.
Look, HELEN, I skipped class too to pick you up so let's go.

HELEN.
I haven't told you, what this BOOK does. Better show you.

HELEN begins copying the DRAWING on the MYSTERIOUS BOOK. Every time the PENCIL touches de PAGE, it glows and envelopes outside of the PAPER.

When the DRAWING is finished, it begins to crawl outside of the BOOK, surrounded by a BRIGHT LIGHT that makes the GIRLS close their eyes.

When the LIGHT disappears, TRACY hears the sound of an ENGINE. She opens her eyes and sees it, the same CAR HELEN made, in front of her, real.

TRACY.
What? How? When?

HELEN.
A few days ago. I found this BOOK outside of the SCHOOL, on the GRASS. Apparently it belong to no one so I kept it. Any DRAWING I make in one of the PAGES becomes TRUE.

TRACY.
So, you can DRAW anything and it will become REAL?

HELEN.
No, I can only make one DRAW per DAY, if I use another PAGE it won't have the same effect. Also ANTON tried to use it, didn't worked.

TRACY.
So you're the only one who can use
it.

HELEN.
Apparently.

TRACY's CELLPHONE begins ringing. She picks it up, it was the
ALARM. She turns it off and begins to worry.

TRACY.
SPANISH ends in 15 minutes, we need
to go now.

HELEN.
Sure thing, want a ride?

TRACY.
You're driving that?

HELEN.
Have a better idea?

The CAR looks at TRACY, excited. She tries to reciprocate the
feeling but looks more scared than she thinks she is.

HELEN. (CONT'D)
Just wait for a bit, MILK and T-REX
are making me lunch.

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY.

While T-REX is cutting some APPLES and TOAST BREAD with the
KNIFE sticked on it's head, MILK is cooking the rest of the
BREAKFAST using it's LASER BEAM on the PAN.

Together pack everything on a PAPER BAG and bash each other
HEADS in victory.

MILK.
Yeah.

INT. CHAOS ZONE - UNKOWN.

A place in a STRANGE DIMENSION, filled with traces of PAINT,
DRAWINGS and LETTERS floating. In the middle of it, a THRONE
made of PAPER with a MYSTERIOUS FIGURE with a HOODIE playing
on a MIX TABLE, creating distorsioned SOUNDS.

A creature, DRAGON-LIZARD like, walks inside the ROOM and
greetts its KING.

COMMANDER JEJE.
KING HUEHUE, we located the BOOK.

The MYSTERIOUS FIGURE retires the HOODIE from it's face, revealing his looks. An ORANGE DRAGON dresses with WHITE CLOTHES, made to resemble small aspects of the entire story of PAINTING and DRAWING. GLASSES at the TOP of his EYES and a COLLAR made of GOLD with the letters "HUEHUE".

KING HUEHUE.
JEJE, my hunty! That's so lit of you! Tell me everything ASAP!

COMMANDER JEJE.
We tracked the BOOK to the EARTH DIMENSION, it seems to be in possession of a GIRL.

KING HUEHUE.
I'm shook! It's intact?

COMMANDER JEJE.
I'm afraid the BOOK has been used 3 times so far.

KING HUEHUE.
BRUH!

The entire atmosphere changes drastically, turning everything dark and violent. MUSIC's faster, DRAWINGS are more bizarre and the WORDS start making less sense.

COMMANDER JEJE.
However, we tracked their position, we are ready to deploy and recover the BOOK. Just say the word.

KING HUEHUE.
Deploy now! I'm starting to get turnt! Let's finish this and slay this mission!

EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY.

A STREET full of CARS, almost impossible to get pass by, except HELEN and TRACY, who avoid TRAFFIC with their WALKING CAR. They're both on top, each one has SUNGLASSES on the top of their heads and hearing FUNKY MUSIC nonstop. Once the TRAFFIC LIGHT changes, there's another SEA of CARS waiting.

TRACY.
Look at those losers.
(Sip of lemonade)

HELEN.

This is a brave new world! Days at school are gonna be way much better.

MILK.

Yeah.

TRACY.

I still can't understand MILK. Do you understand him?

HELEN.

Most of the time, the rest is just "Yeah".

MILK.

Yeah.

TRACY and HELEN look back at MILK, stoic and brave as ever. They put their SUNGLASSES on, looking cool.

HELEN AND TRACY.

Yeah.

MILK.

(Deeper voice)

Yeah.

They continue their way across TRAFFIC.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY.

T-REX is on the COUCH, "eating" POPCORN while watching a DOCUMENTARY about DINOSAURS.

He suddenly stops, turns off the TV and hides on the WASHING MACHINE. After so many tries, gets to close it.

COMMANDER JEJE breaks inside the HOUSE, deploy a KEYTAR and makes the introduction of KING HUEHUE.

KING HUEHUE.

Fantastic opening, JEJE! Seems like classes are working out. How's my outfit?

COMMANDER JEJE.

It's like you say, SIR, on fleek.

KING HUEHUE.

Marvelous! Now let's get to business...

They both look at the HOUSE and sees no one. JEJE plays a song that feels anxious.

KING HUEHUE. (CONT'D)
There's no one here, JEJE!

COMMANDER JEJE.
My deepest apologies sir, we detected a CREATURE from other realm. The GIRL lives here.

KING HUEHUE.
So you're telling me that we wasted an amazing opening and I trashed my outfit without gassing myself?

A sound is heard, coming from JEJE's pocket. He takes it out, an ALARM or DETECTOR.

COMMANDER JEJE.
Sir, we located them, they are going to a forceful camp to get knowledge in their heads without their consent.

KING HUEHUE.
Yikes, that sounds icky. Come then, let's recover the BOOK and get in the mood! Come, JEJE, prepare your solo again.

COMMANDER JEJE.
Certainly sir.

HUEHUE and JEJE leaves to hunt down HELEN. T-REX gets out of the WASHING MACHINE and, desperate, picks up the PHONE to call HELEN. However, when trying to push the buttons, it's arms are too short.

He runs in circles for a bit, then jumps, it has an idea! T-REX pushes the buttons by bashing it's head on them. Probably not a great idea. The phone begins calling, T-REX is anxious.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY.

HELEN and TRACY park their vehicle and walks inside the BUILDING. However, HELEN's PHONE starts ringing.

HELEN.
Weird, it's from home.

TRACY.
But ANTON's still at work. Who's calling you?

HELEN.
(picks up)
Hello? Anyone there?

She hears nothing. Then she realizes it.

HELEN. (CONT'D)
T? Ok, T, if it's you, bash your head twice.

The sound is made. T-REX has made contact.

HELEN. (CONT'D)
Now, tell me everything!

TRACY.
T? But it can't talk, right?

HELEN just hears bashing noises on the FLOOR, without context. She's getting desperate.

HELEN.
Ok, ok, T, I'm passing you with MILK. Hang on.

HELEN gives MILK the PHONE and stays quiet for a moment.

MILK.
Yeah. Yeah. Yeah? Yeah! Yeeaah.
Yeah. Yeah, yeah. Yeah.

The PHONE CALL ends.

MILK. (CONT'D)
Yeah.

HELEN.
What!? An ORANGE DINOSAUR went home, broke in, looked for the BOOK and wants to destroy me with it's amazing and sparkling looks!?

TRACY.
You get all that from "Yeah"?

HELEN.
Oh no, we gotta go!

COMMANDER JEJE lands in front of them, carrying his shining and white KEYTAR. He looks intimidating, if his big belly lets you see his gaze.

HELEN. (CONT'D)
Who the hell are you?

TRACY.
HELEN, shut up!

COMMANDER JEJE.
My name's COMMANDER JEJE, I'm the second in command of HUEHUE'S KINGDOM and I've come for the BOOK.

HELEN.
No, it's mine now!

TRACY.
Are you kidding me!? Are you even looking his size!?

HELEN.
What? He's a fatty!

COMMANDER JEJE.
Enough games, I don't want to hurt you. Just hang over the BOOK.

HELEN.
No!

COMMANDER JEJE walks towards her, ready to cause some damage. HELEN's not backing down and TRACY's hiding behind her.

COMMANDER JEJE.
And who's going to stop me?

HELEN.
Do you like MILK?

COMMANDER JEJE's hair is burnt at the center from MILK's LASER BEAM. He's surprised but angry at the same time.

COMMANDER JEJE.
You...burned my HAIR!? My beautiful and full-of-SWAG HAIR!?

HELEN.
Wanna know what has more SWAG? My AWESOME CAR!

The CAR goes on and quickly punches COMMANDER JEJE with his FISTS of FURY and FORCE HORSES. Strikes from RIGHT to LEFT, he finishes JEJE with an UPPERCUT.

TRACY.
Why do your CAR knows BOXING?

HELEN.
BECAUSE I CAN!

JEJE lands on the FLOOR, knocked down and his KEYTAR destroyed.

TRACY.
Did you just defeated a big OGRE-like dude with help of a FISTING CAR and a MILK CARTON?

MILK.
Yeah.

TRACY.
Is this our life now?

HELEN.
It better be fun.

They hear footsteps coming from an ALLEY. It's KING HUEHUE, carrying a GUITAR with lots of WORDS in it and decorated with DIAMONDS. His suit is a WHITE and GOLD one with SILVER decorations, almost invisible. And eating an ICE CREAM.

KING HUEHUE.
JEJE, you are taking to long, you better not be...

HUEHUE arrives and sees JEJE unconscious and HELEN with TRACY, MILK and the CAR. He smirks.

KING HUEHUE. (CONT'D)
So you're the one that's been using my BOOK, eh fam?

HELEN.
Yeah. Who the hell are you?

TRACY.
Stop saying that!

KING HUEHUE.
I'm KING HUEHUE, owner of the BOOK, I'm the GOD of words, music and mischief and I want it back.

HELEN.

Well too bad, it's mine now.

KING HUEHUE looks at her, suspicious. He raises his hand and points it to MILK, but there's no effect.

KING HUEHUE.

Seems you're right.

HELEN/TRACY.

What?

MILK.

Yeah?

KING HUEHUE.

The BOOK and the CREATURES seems to respond only to you so there's little to do.

HUEHUE opens up a PORTAL and throws JEJE in it.

KING HUEHUE. (CONT'D)

However, there are ways to take it from you. So have fun, while it last.

HELEN looks at him, dead serious. TRACY can barely keep with the situation.

KING HUEHUE. (CONT'D)

Now yo man Im famished and in the mood, see you around!

HUEHUE throws himself inside the PORTAL, disappearing.

HELEN.

Oh well, let's go to CLASS.

TRACY.

Are you kidding!?

HELEN.

World's crazy, let's enjoy it.

HELEN walks away and TRACY follows her.

TRACY.

What about T?

HELEN.

He'll be all right.

They both walk inside the SCHOOL, just at the beginning of the second class. Mission accomplished.

INT. HOUSE, DESTROYED LIVING ROOM - DAY.

T-REX is sit at the CENTER of the LIVING ROOM, surrounded by POPCORN for the BIRDS that went inside. T looks at them, curious and beings to behave like them, picking the POPCORN. At least is having fun.

END OF PILOT!