AMERICAN DRAGON "DREAMSCAPE" (777A-210)

TEASER

EXT. PARIS - DUSK

ESTABLISHING - PAN from the Arc De Trimuph down to the Champs Elysee. A picture-perfect evening in the city of lights.

1 JAKE (O.S.) So you don't remember *anything* about your parents? 1

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JAKE & ROSE - stroll down the otherwise deserted Champs Elysee, eating CREPES. Rose shakes her head.

2 ROSE They died right after I was born. The Huntsclan took me in and raised me. My earliest memory is lying in my Huntscrib, crying out for my Huntsnanny to change my Huntsdiaper.

3 JAKE Mine too! Well, except for the nanny. And the hunts...everything. (then) On a less depressing note, these are the best crepes ever.

4 ROSE Yeah, but if we're having 'dream' crepes, we may as well make them real dream crepes.

Rose's crepe suddenly doubles in size, as does her head. She\*\*\* takes a CHOMP.

5 JAKE Speaking of dreams, let's give a warm "Aloha" to *mine*.

Jake pulls out his MAGICAL DREAM CHARM (see #208) from around his neck. A magical glow emanates from it, causing the Paris skyline to melt into--

## EXT. WAIKIKI BEACH - SUNSET

Jake and Rose suddenly appear seated at an elegant table set up on the beach by romantic tiki torches.

Rose checks out the scene.

6 ROSE б Very nice. Listen, Jake, I would never have the courage to tell you this in the real world, but I <beep> <beep> <beep> Instead of words, ANNOYING BEEPS come out of Rose's mouth. 7 7 JAKE I'm sorry, did you just say <beep> <beep> <beep> 8 ROSE 8 No, I said <beep> <beep> <beep> Suddenly, a trio of <CHITTERING> dolphins pops up from the ocean. A startled Jake flips over in his chair, landing on his back. MATCH CUT TO: INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING Jake, on his back, pops up in bed. He turns to his <BEEPING> alarm clock. The clock reads 8:19. Jake's face fills with horror. 9 9 JAKE Eight nineteen?! Aw, man! Slept through my alarm again! He turns off the alarm, flings off the covers and springs out

of bed as we-

BLANKET WIPE TO:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - MORNING

LOW ANGLE ON SIDEWALK - Jake (with protective gear) rockets over us on his skateboard at a mad pace.

Jake <SKIDS> to a halt at the base of the steps, kicks up his skateboard, and runs up the stairs, checking his watch.

10 JAKE
 (sports announcer-esque)
...And as our hero zooms into the
homestretch, it looks like he's all
clear to-- <oof!>

BAM! Jake smacks right into PRINCIPAL ROTWOOD who stands at the front entrance, as if in wait. Rotwood glares as Jake looks up at him, sheepishly.

11 JAKE (CONT'D) 11 --all clear to get off with maybe a stern warning this time?

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Derceto's ocean motif is gone, replaced with various German accoutrements. Rotwood paces in front of a seated Jake.

12 ROTWOOD 12 Mr. Long, today was the latest example in your growing hit parade of tardies. Care to explain yourself?

13 JAKE 13 Well, I--

Rotwood SLAPS his RULER on his desk with a deafening SMACK!

14ROTWOOD14Silence!!Although flunking you outofof the 7th grade would please memoremore than Apfelpfannkuchen on ahotplate, the school board mandatesI give repeat offenders one lastchance to earn make-up credit. Verygracious of them, wouldn't you say?

15 JAKE 15 Um, what the heck is Apfelfan--?

Rotwood SLAPS his RULER on his desk with a deafening SMACK!

16ROTWOOD16Silence!!Your "make up credit"shall be a written examination onone of the greatest scientificminds of modern time.

17 JAKE 17 O.k. Fine. Which one?	7
Rotwood taps his head.	
18 ROTWOOD 18 Ah, that little detail will remain cloggin' in my noggin.	8
Jake springs to his feet, pleading.	
19 JAKE 19 What!? But I have to know what to study. Otherwise, how do you expect me to pass?	9
Rotwood leans in ominously.	
20 ROTWOOD 20 That's the thing, Mr. Long. I don't. <gleeful laughter="">.</gleeful>	0
As Jake slumps.	
21 JAKE 22 Aw, ma	1
Rotwood SLAPS his RULER on his desk with a deafening SMACK!	
22 ROTWOOD 22 <u>Silence</u> !! (then) You say that `Aw, man' thingee too much.	2
SMASH CUT TO:	
ODENING TITIES	

OPENING TITLES

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

PAN ACROSS SLEEPING STUDENTS and rest on SPUD slumped over a large desk. He's sound asleep, face flat in an open book. A stream of drool <DRIPS> off the page and onto the floor.

23 SPUD 23 <snoring>

TRIXIE AND JAKE - sit beside him. Jake studies, surrounded by piles of textbooks. Trixie (an open biology book in front of her) shakes Spud.

> 24 TRIXIE 24 Spud! Yo, slumberina! I did not hear my shoes asking for a spit shine.

Spud finally <STARTLES> awake, groggy.

25 SPUD 25 Huh? Wha? Wow, I can't believe I fell asleep during Study Hall...

Spud turns over a ROW OF BOOKS at the center of the table. REVEAL - the row of books are on a hinge, and have been hollowed out and filled with various sleeping accoutrements: (NECK PILLOW, SLEEP MASK, COCOA THERMOS, etc.)

> 26 SPUD (CONT'D) 26 ...without making use of my special stash of Study Hall slumberwear!

He puts on the eyemask, neck pillow, and even a SLEEP-BEENIE which inexplicably has curlers attached to it.

27 SPUD (CONT'D) The quiet, the calm, the musty stank of moth infested textbooks... Nothing says night-night like the school library!

Spud, unable to see with his eyemask on, opens a THERMOS and pours out COCOA, missing his THREE MUGS entirely. Trixie moves her books so they don't get wet.

28 TRIXIE 28 So Jakey. How's the studying going?

Jake plows through his stack of books, checking his watch.

	29 JAKE Not good. I got exactly forty-three hours to study up on every great scientific mind or Rotwood's gonna hold me back a grade. (then, re: book) Did you know Einstein owned a shitzu named Chico?	29 *** ***
Trixie sh	akes her head in disbelief.	
	30 TRIXIE Man, Rotwood is tripping even harder than usual. How come you've been late to school so much anyway?	30
	31 JAKE Well, I've been doing the whole dream dating thing with Rose.	31
	32 SPUD Oh, dish, boyfriend.	32
	33 JAKE It's like totally <u>awesome</u> ! We can finally hang and get to know each other without worrying about the Huntsclan seeing us!	33
Spud slum	ips.	
	34 SPUD Lucky dog. No matter how hard I try, I can't remember a single dream to save my life.	34
	QUICK	CUT TO:
INT. SPUD	'S BEDROOM - MORNING	
cameras a	s in bed, wires attached to his head and vi all over. His alarm clock <rings>. He wak grabs the printout from a graph instrument.</rings>	
INSERT:	The printout is filled with seismic-like s	cribbles.
	35 SPUD Checking brain activityDang! If I really do dream of peaks and valleys every night, why can't I remember them?!	35

Spud crumbles up the printout in frustration as we--

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - BACK TO SCENE Trixie shuts her Biology book and starts to pack her things. 36 36 TRIXIE Speaking of not remembering things? No way am I passing Biology this semester. It's like I read the words on the page, but nothing sinks in. Spud pats her hand in a gesture of support. 37 SPUD 37 Forget it. Who needs to know about stupid bones and guts, anyway? No matter what happens, we'll always be with you, one hundred per cent. 38 TRIXIE 38 Thanks, but the only surgery I'm ever gonna perform is on that broken snack machine downstairs. Who's up? Spud (with eye-mask and neck-pillow) just sits there. 39 SPUD 39 <snoring> 40 JAKE 40 Sorry, I got tons more studying to do before I meet Rose tonight. (then, re: book) \*\*\* Did you know Thomas Edison once \* \* \* tried to hatch goose eggs by sitting on them? \* \* \* \* \* \* (alt.) Did you know that the flush toilet \* \* \* was invented by a dude named John, \* \* \* \* \* \* hence the phrase, "I'm going to the \* \* \* John?"

Off of Trixie's look, we-

DISSOLVE TO:

## INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Jake goes through his new nightly ritual. He pulls down the shades, turns off the lights and jumps into bed. He catches the giant stack of books still on his nightstand. He <SIGHS> and shoves them under his bed.

41 JAKE 41 All right, Rose. Here I come. Jake holds onto the dream charm around his neck. As he drifts off to sleep, his charm ACTIVATES. A SOFT GLOW surrounds his head: CUT TO: INT. HOT AIR BALLOON - ROSE'S DREAM CLOSE-UP ON: Rose looking in a pocket mirror. Jake appears behind her. She turns around and smiles. 42 42 JAKE Whoa, what's this? Rose shrugs and hands him a pair of goggles. 43 43 ROSE The Voyage Channel aired a special on hot air balloons. I kept flipping between that and America's Wackiest Home Videos. 44 JAKE 44 \* \* \* Hey, isn't that the show where \* \* \* everybody's pants always--\* \* \* Suddenly, a PAIR OF ARMS reaches into FRAME and yank Jake's \* \* \* pants down around his ankles (revealing BOXER SHORTS). \* \* \* CANNED AUDIENCE LAUGHTER. 46 ROSE 46 Yeah, that one. Hang tight. Jake pulls up his pants as Rose puts on her goggles and turns \*\*\* on the pilot light. The burners <IGNITE> and they lift up. CUT TO: ESTABLISHING - HOT AIR BALLOONS OVER A CLEAR SKY. INT. HOT AIR BALLOON

Rose cuddles with Jake.

47 ROSE This is great, isn't it, Jake? 8.

Rose notices Jake staring into the clouds.

48 ROSE (CONT'D) 48 Hey, this is our dreamdate. No off topic daydreaming.

Jake snaps out of it.

49 JAKE Huh? What? (then) Sorry, it's this dumb test. If I don't pass, Rotwood's gonna hold me back a grade. And the worst part is, he won't tell me who it's on. Unless I can climb into his head and see what he's thinking, I'm toast.

50 ROSE Climb into his head, huh? Hmmm. Follow me.

The balloon rocks as Rose climbs on the edge of the basket. Rose reaches into the clouds for a door marked "Caution."

51JAKE51Wha-?Where are you-?5252ROSE52

She opens the door and dives in. Jake follows her.

Watch your step.

CUT TO:

## THE DREAM REALM CORRIDOR

ESTABLISHING - A sleek and endless aluminum hall filled with countless doors and corners. Rose helps Jake stand up. He surveys the hallway in awe.

53 JAKE 53 Whoa. What *is* this place?

54 ROSE 54 Everyone's dreams coexist within the same dream realm connected by this common corridor. Pretty cool, huh?

55 JAKE 55 Totally. How do you even know about this?

49

50

\* \* \*

Rose gestures to the dream charm around her wrist. 56 56 ROSE I did a little dream realm exploring back at the Huntsclan Academy. It was either that or stay up late and chat with the other girls about how to get dragon blood out of blouses. Rose leads him to a shiny, silver door marked "Hans Rotwood." 57 JAKE 57 So this is the door into Rotwood's dreams? 58 58 ROSE Not just his dreams, his subconscious. His hopes, his fears... Jake's face lights up, getting it. 59 59 JAKE ... His test answers? 60 ROSE 60 It's like you read my mind. Jake smiles appreciatively. 61 61 JAKE Have I mentioned lately how much you rule? Jake <WHIPS> open the door. They step into--EXT. GERMAN THEME PARK - ROTWOOD'S DREAM Jake and Rose make their way through a freakish park. The Ferris Wheel is running, but no one is on it. Psychotic <POLKA MUSIC> plays. 62 JAKE 62 Where are we? 63 ROSE 63 This is the upper level of Rotwood's subconscious. REVEAL - A distinguished JUDGE stands at a podium.

Jake and Rose turn to see Rotwood (present age) making his way to the stage. A buxom MARILYN MONROE-TYPE hands him a \*\*\* giant statuette.

65	ROTWOOD	65
Danke.		

Jake pulls Rose aside.

66 JAKE So where do we find the test answers?

67 ROSE Where all secrets are kept. In the deeper levels of the subconcious.

Rose leads Jake into a fun house--

CUT TO:

EXT. AUSTRIAN MOUNTAINS - DAY

Jake and Rose emerge from a tree to see--

A YOUNGER ROTWOOD - twirling around on the green hills like Julie Andrews from 'The Sound Of Music.' He falls into a bed of flowers with FRAULEIN ADALWOLFA, a beautiful German girl.

> 68 YOUNGER ROTWOOD 68 Fraulein Adalwolfa, my noble shewolf! Will you give me your man hands in marriage?

She looks at him, tenderly.

69 FRAULEIN ADALWOLFA 69 Oh, Hans. (then) No. You have oddly shaped elbows and smell of wet pigskin.

Adalwofa gets up and races off. Rotwood calls after her.

64

66

70 YOUNGER ROTWOOD 70 What if I splash on of the cologne and wear of the long sleeve shirts?

We hear the sound of tires <SQUEELING> away on pavement.

71 YOUNGER ROTWOOD (CONT'D) 71 Okay, then. Drive safely!

Jake watches as Rose pulls at his hand.

72ROSE72Follow me...72

As Rose leads Jake down a hill, the landscape melts away into-

INT. ROTWOOD'S BEDROOM - ROTWOOD'S SUBCONSCIOUS

Jake and Rose find themselves in the closet of a 1970s-German bedroom where a FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD ROTWOOD waltzes with a seamstress dummy with a cantaloupe head.

73 ROTWOOD (14) 73 Goodness, m'lady. You have quite the twinkle toes!

There is a KNOCKING on the door.

74 FRAU ROTWOOD (O.S.) 74 Hans! Where is my seamstress dummy? I need it for work!

75 ROTWOOD (14) 75 Don't come in, mother! I haven't seen her, I mean, it!

Just then, the cantaloupe head falls off, <SPLATTING> on the hardwood floor.

76 ROTWOOD (14) (CONT'D) 76 <horrified gasp!> Gretchen! What have I done to you?

Jake and Rose duck back into the closet.

77 JAKE 77 No wonder Rotwood's so messed up.

79 JAKE But I don't need to see Young Rotwood in Love. I just need the test. 80 ROSE Then let's keep going. Rose parts a ROW OF HANGING CLOTHES and walks towards the back of the closet, into--CUT TO: INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - NIGHT - ROTWOOD'S SUBCONSCIOUS Rose and Jake fall forward out of a locker. The scene is apocalyptic with the lights busted out, graffiti on the walls, and piles of fire scattered about. We hear an O.S. baby CRYING. JAKE 81 Okay. I think we're getting warmer. Jake and Rose make their way down the hall as an OMINOUS SHADOW stealthily creeps up behind them. Jake reaches the door to Rotwood's office and opens it. INT. ROTWOOD'S OFFICE - NIGHT - ROTWOOD'S SUBCONSCIOUS Jake and Rose enter the dark room and approach Rotwood's desk. The baby CRYING is deafening. 82 JAKE Warmer... Jake reaches over and spins around the SWIVEL CHAIR behind the desk, revealing A BABY ROTWOOD (with a monocle) <CRYING>. Jake stares at the baby. 83 JAKE (CONT'D) Rotwood? 84 ROSE Look!

78

memories.

ROSE

The deeper you go into someone's subconscious mind, the deeper you go into their psyche and childhood 13.

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Rose points to SEALED MANILA FOLDER under the baby. She gently picks up Baby Rotwood as Jake scoops up the folder, which reads "ANSWER KEY - TOP SECRET - NO HOODLUMS ALLOWED!" He smiles.

CLOSE ON ROSE - who stares at the Baby Rotwood.

86 ROSE 86 You know, Baby Rotwood really is kind of cute when you-

We hear a <SICKENING BELCH> and a <SPLASH>. Rose turns away.

87 ROSE (CONT'D) 87 Uh, strike that.

Jake stuffs the envelope into his jacket pocket.

88 J.	AKE	88
O.k. Let's	vamanose before stuff	
starts comin	ng out the other end.	

89	9 ROSE	89
Jake!	Look out!	

With a sickening SCREECH, the DARK FIGURE pounces out of the shadows, knocking Jake over the desk. The creature circles around the room, remaining in the shadows. We never get a good look at it, but it appears to be a three-headed beast with the heads of a lion, goat and serpent. It pounces on Jake.

90 JAKE 90 <struggling> What is this thing?

Rose puts down Baby Rotwood and vaults over the desk, kicking the creature across the room.

91	ROSE					91
Hi-ya!	(then)	It's	а	Chimera.		

92 JAKE 92 A Chim-a-what-now?

93 ROSE 93 Chimera. A mythological creature. There must be one lurking deep in Rotwood's subconscious. And it doesn't look friendly. 94 JAKE Dragon up! (then) Heeeyaa!

Jake transforms into Dragon form and flies forward, pushing the Chimera though the wall of the office with a CRASH.

CUT TO:

EXT. GERMAN THEMEPARK - ROTWOOD'S SUBCONSCIOUS

JAKE - bursts out of the fun house with the Chimera. As Rose leaps out after them, Jake flies up onto--

A FERRIS WHEEL CAR - He shouts back at the Chimera.

95 JAKE (calling) I'll show. Three heads aren't better than one!

The Chimera slithers through the air onto another ferris wheel car. The creature lunges forward, SNAPPING with is three heads. Jake deflects the attacks with his tail and returns fire with a burst of FIREBALLS.

ROSE - hurries over to the controls of the ferris wheel.

96 ROSE Jake! Get out of there!

Jake dives off the wheel as--

ROSE - thrusts the control lever forward and--

THE FERRIS WHEEL - spins up, going faster and faster. The <SQUEALING> CHIMERA is caught, pinned to the car by the centrifugal force.

ROSE - thrusts the control level back, causing--

THE FERRIS WHEEL to <SCREECH> to a sudden halt, causing the <SQUEALING> CHIMERA to fly out of the car and O.S.

JAKE - lands, transforming into human form. He grabs Rose by the hand and the two of them run over the fair ground as--

97 ROSE (CONT'D) 97 Quick, this way!

Jake and Rose move past the stage where Rotwood is still accepting his award.

94

95

98 ROTWOOD ...And I would like to now say to all the scientists who ridiculed my thesis entitled "Magical Creatures: Myth-Understood." You can now begin with the kissing of my feet! TWO SCIENTISTS run over and start kissing his feet. Rose finds the aluminum door, ushering Jake into--THE DREAM CORRIDOR --where she and Jake both breath a huge sigh of relief. 99 ROSE Whew. That was close.

Jake checks the sealed envelope in his jacket.

100 JAKE 100 Thanks, Rose. Rotwood's gonna be in for a big surprise when I ace that test of his.

Rose and Jake start down the corridor. The door to Rotwood's subconscious swings closed, but before it shuts completely--

THE INKY FORM OF THE CHIMERA - slithers a tentacle out, stopping the door. It slips out into the corridor as we--

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

98

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING - MOMENTS LATER

MOM and DAD, still in their pajamas, are <BANGING> pots and pans, looking irritable. They have bags under their eyes, Mom's hair is mussed, and Dad is unshaven. They both reach for the refrigerator door at the same time.

> 101 MOM/DAD 101 (in unison) Do you mind? Ugh!

Jake enters, chipper.

102 JAKE 102 Hey, Dad. Hey, Mom! Can I get a side of bacon to go with my usual?

103 MOM 103 You'll eat what I make you.

Mom <SLAPS> down a plate in front of Jake. He looks down at his PLATE OF BURNT TOAST, grimacing.

104	JAKE		104
Dang, this	s toast is	toast.	

Dad leans in.

105 DAD 105 You'll have to excuse your mother, Jake. She woke up on the wrong side of the bed-inski.

Mom reacts, offended.

106 MOM 106 Excuse me?!

107 DAD 107 You heard me, Grumplestiltskin! All morning you've been acting like a--

Dad turns on the <BLENDER>, covering his rant. He takes his finger off the button when he's done.

108 MOM 108 Oh yeah? Well, <u>you've</u> been ranting like a--

Mom starts up the <COFFEE GRINDER> covering her own rant.

Jake starts to slink off. 109 JAKE 109 Oookay. I'm just gonna grab a bite at school where people are a little less hostile. SMASH CUT TO: EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING - MORNING PUSH IN - on the school as KIDS walk up the steps. 110 110 TRIXIE (O.S.) You did what?! INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING - SAME TIME AN IRATE TRIXIE - has Jake cornered at his locker. Jake clutches Rotwood's manila envelope, a little afraid. TRIXIE 111 111 Jake, I can't believe you stole the answer key from Rotwood's mind and--112 JAKE 112 Okay, technically it is cheating, but--113 113 TRIXIE (continuing) --didn't bother to hook a sister up with a little Biology somethin' something'! Couldn't you have swung by my biology teacher's mind, too? Jake's taken aback. 114 JAKE 114 Call me crazy, but I thought you'd be happy Rotwood's not gonna flunk me out of the seventh grade. Jake puts the sealed envelope in his locker. TRIXIE 115 115 Sorry. I <u>am</u> happy for you, Jakey. Really. It's just... biology is driving me bananas. I barely slept a wink last night.

They turn to see-

SPUD - grouchily approaches, pushing aside a couple of STUDENTS. He speaks into his CELL PHONE.

117 SPUD (CONT'D) (into cell phone) Well, not only do I dislike your tone, I dislike your new boyfriend! There, I said it! He's nothing but a shifty video-game playing slacker who trolls around on his power scooter lookin' for trouble! (beat) Okay, but this conversation is not over, Nana!

Spud hangs up his cell as Jake and Trixie look on.

118 SPUD (CONT'D) 118 Man, whatever wrinkled her doily this morning, it ain't pretty.

119 JAKE 119 Spud, it's not just your Grams, it's--

Jake surveys the hallway, suddenly realizing--

120 JAKE (CONT'D) 120 --everybody.

POV - The SHOPTEACHER deflates MS. SUN's cake with a pipe. SWISH PAN TO TWO JANITORS angrily jousting with MOPS. SWISH PAN TO two NERDY GIRLS playing chess on a FOLDING CARD TABLE.

> 121 NERDY GIRL 121 Ha! Checkmate, loser!

NERDY GIRL #2 overturns the table and lunges at her.

122	NERDY	GIRL	#2	122
Aaaarrrggg	ghh!			

BACK TO SCENE - as Jake turns to the others.

123 JAKE 123 It's like the whole world got up on the wrong side of bed or something.

Rose runs over.

20.

124 ROSE 124 Jake, I'm glad I found you. We have to talk. (looks around) But not here. CUT TO: INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY Rose, Jake, Spud, and Trixie have gathered in a secluded corner of the library. 125 125 ROSE I think I know why everyone's in a bad mood. People have been describing terrible nightmares they had last night--and they all sounded like our Chimera friend. ROSE pulls a MAGICAL JOURNAL from her backpack and opens it. A HOLOGRAM OF THE CHIMERA appears. 126 TRIXIE 126 Oh, dang! That nasty thing was in my dream, too! I just remembered! 127 SPUD 127 Me, too! And boy was it was hideous! Yech! (off their looks) Okay, I'm lying. I can't remember a thing. Spud drops his head as Rose turns to Jake. 128 ROSE 128 When we got the test answers last night, we must've accidentally let that Chimera out of Rotwood's subconscious. Jake scoffs. 129 JAKE 129 Rose, please. The words "Jake" and "mistake" do not go together. Ok, yes in a rhymey kinda way. But there's no way I could've let that thing escape! ROSE 130 130 Did you remember to close the door on the way out?

Jake thinks about this for a beat, before pulling a few TISSUES from a nearby TISSUE box. He hands them out. 131 131 JAKE <siqh> Here, hold this. 132 TRIXIE 132 Why? CUT TO: INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THAT NIGHT CLOSE ON GRANDPA - yelling angrily in Chinese at Jake. 133 GRANDPA 133 <deafening Chinese shouting!> Jake! Of all the irresponsible things you have done. Have you learned nothing this past year about cheating? Jake wracks his brain. (Spud, Trixie, and Rose sit behind him, with tissues sticking out of their ears.) 134 JAKE 134 Let's see. There was something about shortcuts... the importance of friendship... lots of stuff about finding balance... Nothing specific to cheating comes to mind. Grandpa opens the front door, revealing chaos. Tired, cranky drivers <HONKING>, <SHOUTING> etc. GRANDPA 135 135 Because of your actions, the beast is using the dream corridor to gain unlimited access to everyone's dreams, plaguing them with terrible night terrors! As Grandpa shuts the door, Fu Dog walks in, wearing a look of realization. 136 136 FU DOG Ohhh! So that's why my date was so cranky this morning! And here I thought it was because I called her the wrong name. Jake addresses the group.

137 JAKE 137 Okay, we gotta find a way to get that thing back into Rotwood's subconscious before the whole city qoes bonkers. Fu Dog hops onto the stool near his potion station and flips through a POTIONS BOOK. FU DOG 138 138 Hmm. I think I can probably whip up a magical snare that'll trap the chimera, but it may take awhile. Grandpa nods, speaking to the gang. 139 GRANDPA 139 I will stay and help Fu Dog. Jake, you must re-enter the dream realm, track down the Chimera, and meet me in my dream where I'll be waiting with the snare. Jake turns to Trixie, Spud, and Rose. 140 140 JAKE I'm on it. Who's up for a trip to Slumberland? Rose, Trixie, and Spud all nod. Spud's especially excited. 141 ROSE 141 I'm in. After all, all this is kind of my fault, too. 142 142 TRIXIE Anything to avoid studying for biology. 143 SPUD 143 This could be my one chance to see from whence the Spud genius flows. Fu begins mixing magic potions that <POP> and <EXPLODE> in brilliant <POOFS.> 144 FU DOG 144 You guys may not want to stick around here if you're planning on getting some shut eye. It's gonna get pretty loud.

Rose turns to the others.

145

146

145 ROSE We'll need to find some place quiet. Someplace where it's easy to nod off...

Spud face lights up.

146 SPUD <gasp> I know!

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - NIGHT

Jake <FLICKS> on the light switch. Jake, Rose, Trixie and Spud find themselves in the empty library.

147 TRIXIE 147 You sure about this, Spud? The school library seems even creepier in the p.m.

Spud takes a seat at his usual spot and begins putting on his sleeping accoutrements from the secret hiding place.

148 SPUD 148 Says you. One person's `creepy' is another person's `cocoon of cozy.'

They take a seat beside Spud, and lie down their heads close to each other. Jake and Rose hold out their dream charms, allowing Spud and Trixie to touch them.

> 149 ROSE 149 Okay. Just concentrate. Let yourself drift off...

As the dream charm begins emitting a soft magical glow, we-

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DREAM CORRIDOR - DREAM REALM

Jake, Rose, Trixie, and Spud appear in the corridor, one after the other. Trixie and Spud glance up and down at the endless doors.

150 TRIXIE Check it out! This place is off the chain!

151 SPUD 151 Yeah, I can't wait to see my own dream. Which way is it? Spud runs up and down the hall, looking at various doors. 152 JAKE 152 Wait, we came here to find the chimera first. Now, if we can just--Jake is cut off by the sound of a SCREECH. He follows it to a door, checking the label in shock. "SUSAN LONG" JAKE (CONT'D) 153 153 It's my Mom's! Jake hurries inside, followed by Rose, Trixie, and Spud. CUT TO: INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - MOM'S DREAM A White House reception that Mom is catering. Mom talks to the PRESIDENT (a Kentucky General), holding out a TRAY OF MUSHROOM CAPS. (We only see them from the waist up). The gang moves through, hoping not to be seen. 154 THE PRESIDENT 154 Mmmm! Mrs. Long, these mushroom caps are simply divine! But I must inquire, what sinister rogue has \* \* \* absconded with your drawers? Horrified, Mom looks down and is stunned to see she's wearing \*\*\* \* \* \* frilly Little Bo Peep bloomers instead of pants. People <GASP!> Panicked, Mom thinks on her feet. 155 155 MOM Mr. President, why look at my \* \* \* bloomers when you can look at... this! Mom quickly tosses FOUR PLATES and juggles them. 156 MOM (CONT'D) 156 I'm a-jugglin'! Wocka-wocka! ON THE GANG - they're all a bit disturbed, especially Jake. 157 TRIXIE 157 Dang, Jakey. Your Mom sure knows how to party.

158 JAKE 158 I think I'm having my own night terror right now.

As Jake turns to look away, he sees the chimera.

159 JAKE (CONT'D) 159 There it goes! The chimera!

The Chimera glides past them, back out into--

THE DREAM CORRIDOR

--Jake and the gang race after it. The creature slithers into another door. The gang follows through it. After they go, we PUSH IN on the door tag, which reads `TRIXIE CARTER.'

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING ROOM - TRIXIE'S DREAM

A SURGICAL TEAM preps a PATIENT on the operating table. Jake, Trixie and Spud run in and spot the Chimera, slipping out through an opposite door.

THE SURGICAL TEAM - throws a mask and gown on Trixie.

160 NURSE 160 Doctor Carter, the patient is ready for surgery.

161 TRIXIE 161 Surgery? I can't even pass biology!

Trixie peers down at the table while Jake and the rest of the gang race across the room and try the locked door.

162 TRIXIE (CONT'D) 162 Hold up. I recognize the digestive tract, the circulatory system...

Trixie picks up SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS and begins working on the off-screen patient.

163 TRIXIE (CONT'D) 163 That should do it. (to nurse) Close for me, will you? We have some gagnasty creature to catch.

Trixie tears off her scrubs and joins Jake and the rest of the gang as they break through the door. CUT TO: THE DREAM CORRIDOR Jake and company race down the corridor. Jake skids to a stop at a door labeled 'BRAD MORTON.' 164 JAKE 164 Hold up. Two second detour. It'd be so wrong not check this out. Jake cracks open the door to see--BRAD - performing on stage as a ballerina. 165 BRAD 165 I'm like a beautiful butterfly! Dance, pretty, pretty. Dance, pretty, pretty. JAKE - is loving it. 166 JAKE 166 Oh, I have got to get a shot of this! Rose yanks Jake along, and up to a door marked "LAO SHI." 167 ROSE 167 Come on! Your grandfather should be ready with the trap by now. CUT TO: INT. GRANDPA'S DREAM - PITCH BLACK Jake, Trixie, Rose and Spud enter through a door marked "Lao Shi." DISCO MUSIC plays, but they can't see anything. 168 JAKE 168 I don't get it. The door says this is Gramps' dream, but why would he be listening to --? Just then, an O.S. crowd is heard <CLAPPING> and chanting.

Trixie leads the way as they walk though some hanging beads, and pause seeing--

A super-studly YOUNGER GRANDPA (from "Hong Kong Nights" --#125) doing an extreme funky chicken dance on a dance floor. He's illuminated by a spotlight, an O.S. Crowd <CHEERING> him on from the darkened corners of the room.

> 171 YOUNGER GRANDPA 171 Yeah, babies! Watch me groove it to the music! Lao Shi's got moves you ain't never seen! Whoo-hoo!

Jake turns to the others, muttering:

172 JAKE 172 Well, at least he's wearing pants.

Jake and friends walk up to him, under the spotlight.

173 JAKE (CONT'D) 173 Gramps, cut the bell bottom boogie. We're here for the trapping device.

Grandpa, mid-splits, turns around, really embarrassed.

174 GRANDPA 174 Jake! I, uh, didn't think you'd be here so soon! You see, I was just practicing the ancient Chinese art of the, uh, hustle. (then, giving up) Never mind.

Grandpa slinks off the dance floor as we-

WIPE TO:

## INT. DREAM CORRIDOR

The gang watches Grandpa (back to his normal self) demonstrate the SNARING DEVICE. It's a sleek glass tube with a few buttons and a wood cork.

175 GRANDPA 175 To capture the beast, you must uncork this device and aim it directly at the target. It will automatically suck in the chimera. Jake takes the device from Grandpa. 176 176 JAKE Thanks, Gramps. Now we just gotta find it. Just then, an O.S. <BEASTLY ROAR> is heard emanating from a nearby door. Jake and the gang rush up to it. Spud checks out the name tag: "ARTHUR P. SPUDINSKI -- AKA SPUD." 177 SPUD 177 Check it out, it's my dream door! I've waited my whole life for this. The gang opens the door and pushes him inside --CUT TO: INT. SPUD MANOR - SPUD'S DREAM - NIGHT --to find they're in Spud Manor. Through a magnificent bay window, we see the lights from the city of Spudopolis. 178 178 SPUD Whoa! I can't believe I can't remember any of this stuff! It's the coolest place I've ever seen! A BUTLER approaches and wraps a SMOKING JACKET around Spud. 179 BUTLER 179 Welcome home, sir. I take it you've spotted the Spud signal. Ιt appears a chimera is terrorizing the City of Spudopolis. 180 SPUD 180 Man, I even get my own butler! (then) Brief me, dude. 181 BUTLER 181 According to the Spudputer 2000, the creature has been spotted in the city's warehouse district. Shall I prepare the Spudmobile?

182SPUD182Tally ho!That's my catch phrase.(off their looks)Trust me.It'll catch on.

CUT TO:

SPUD'S SUITING UP MONTAGE.

QUICK CUTS -- He puts on 1.) his utility belt, 2.) flowing brown cape, 3.) gardening gloves, and 4.) the spud helmet (shaped like a box of french fries).

CUT TO:

INT. SPUDOPOLIS - WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - SPUD'S DREAM

Spud (suited up) comes ZOOMING over the hill in the SPUDMOBILE with Trixie and Rose in the backseat. Jake (in dragon form) flies above them, holding the snaring device.

THE CHIMERA - rocks a CAR back and forth on a deserted street. The PASSENGERS (one male, one female) scream.

183 PASSENGER	S	183
<pre><screams!> Help us</screams!></pre>	, <mark>Super</mark> Spud! /	* * *
SuperSpud, where ar	e you?	* * *

ON SPUD - as his eyes fill with concern.

184 SPUD 184 Nobody attacks the innocent citizens of Spudopolis!

Spud brings the Spudmobile <SCREECHING> to a halt near the chimera. He, Trixie, and Rose hop out.

185 SPUD (CONT'D) 185 Time for my secret weapon: the Spud-Launcher!

Spud presses a button on his utility belt, releasing a FUTURISTIC HIGH-TECH SHOOTING WEAPON (not resembling a real firearm). Spud aims it at the Chimera.

186 SPUD (CONT'D) 186 Try a little sour cream and chives, freako! 187 TRIXIE 187 Yo, Spud. Hand me some Spud-bombs!

Spud tosses a few to Trixie and Rose, who start lobbing them. The chimera <GROWLS>, <SQUAWKS>, and <HISSES> in anger.

JAKE - hovers above.

188 JAKE 188 That's it. Keep distracting it while I move in closer.

Jake holds out the device as he moves in. He uncorks the bottle and aims it directly at the beast. The device starts to activate, releasing a magical glow.

> 189 JAKE (CONT'D) 189 That's right! It's over, chim--

As the chimera fights from being sucked in--

splattering SOUR CREAM AND CHIVES everywhere.

190 ROTWOOD (O.S.) 190 Wake up, hoodlums! Up!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Jake, Trixie, and Rose wake up to find Rotwood standing above, holding a ruler and wearing a sinister smirk. (Spud is still asleep, but appears awake, his neck propped up by his neck pillow and his eyes concealed by his eye-mask.)

> 191 SPUD 191 <very faint snoring>

> 192 ROTWOOD 192 Well, well, well. Look who I've caught breaking and entering into the school library. It's a dream come true.

Off their worried looks, we:

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT Jake, Trixie, Spud, and Rose sit as Rotwood circles them unaware Spud is asleep behind his neck pillow and sleep mask. 193 ROTWOOD 193 Let me tell you all a little tale about four hoodlums who dared to disobey their superiors... As Rotwood continues, Jake leans over to Trixie, whispering--194 194 JAKE Rotwood could go on like this for hours. We gotta get back to the dream! 195 195 TRIXIE I got this. REVEAL - Trixie still holds a Spud-bomb in her hand. 196 ROTWOOD 196 ... Back in Bavaria when I was teaching at the esteemed--As Rotwood turns his back for a moment, Trixie lobs the potato device out the window. We hear a BLAST and the sound of a CAR ALARM going off. 197 ROTWOOD (CONT'D) 197 <gasp!> My car alarm! (then) You hoodlums stay put! Rotwood runs out. 198 JAKE 198 Nice hit, Trix. 199 199 ROSE We better hurry. He's gonna be back soon. They all touch the dream charm as we push in on Spud's slumbering face.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPUDOPOLIS - SKYSCRAPER (SPUD'S DREAM) - NIGHT

Spud is now perched high aside a skyscraper, holding on by a grappling hook. The chimera <GROWLS> a few tiers below. Spud keeps it at bay by shooting Spudbombs at it with his Spud Launcher.

200 SPUD 200 Take that! And that!

The bombs EXPLODE on and around the chimera.

SPUD - squeezes the trigger on his Spud launcher, but it just CLICKS. Empty.

201 SPUD (CONT'D) 201 Must... escape... upward.

THE CHIMERA - suddenly speeds up the building.

Spud tries to scurry up the grappling cable, but the chimera swats at him, SLICING the cable with its claws.

Spud screams as he free-falls through the air.

202 SPUD (CONT'D) 202 Ahhhhhh!

Midair, Spud presses a button on his utility belt. Out shoots an AIR CUSHION which self-inflates just in time for Spud to land on it.

203 SPUD (CONT'D) 203 <oof!> Awesome! I mean, tally ho!

JAKE, ROSE AND TRIXIE - re-enter to see Spud inspecting a small cut on his arm. (Jake holds the magical snare.) Rose turns to Trixie.

204 ROSE 204 Trixie, check on Spud. Jake and I will handle the Chimera.

205 TRIXIE 205 Dr. Carter on her way!

Trixie runs over to Spud as-

THE CHIMERA - jumps down from the building, ready for battle. JAKE - steels himself.

206 206 JAKE Time for the main attraction. Dragon up! Jake DRAGONS UP as the chimera charges towards them. Jake aims the trapping device at it, but the cork is stuck. 207 JAKE (CONT'D) 207 <effort> Aw, come on! THE CHIMERA - swats it away. Jake looks on helplessly as-THE SNARE - flies through the air, SPLASHING into the river. JAKE - shouts to the others. 208 208 JAKE (CONT'D) He's too quick. We need to tire him out. 209 ROSE 209 You go after the trap. I'll try to keep it busy. Rose leaps at the creature, kicking it, mid-air. Ιt <SCREECHES> angrily. 210 ROSE (CONT'D) 210 You think you're so tough? Well, follow me! With the Chimera on her tail, Rose leaps and flips over several parked Spudwagons and exits into-INT. DREAM CORRIDOR Rose runs down the hallway and through a door marked "Rose." CUT TO: EXT. PARIS - NIGHT ROSE'S DREAM Rose runs down the deserted Champs Elysee. Rose turns back to see----the chimera <HUFFING> along. Rose dives through the Arc De Triumphe.

CUT TO:

INT. SPUDOPOLIS - UNDERWATER (SPUD'S DREAM) - NIGHT

Jake DIVES into the river and swims downward, passing through a school of FISH that bear an odd resemblance to Spud. Jake, reacts, spotting--

The device on the river bottom.

But as Jake swims towards it, a LARGE SPUD-OCTOPUS suddenly grabs him with its tentacle.

211 JAKE 211 (garbled) Say what?

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY TRAINING FACILITY - ROSE'S DREAM

Rose pops out of a heating vent into a training room filled with HUNTSCLAN TRAINEES striking kung-fu poses.

She hears the chimera <HUFFING> and dives into a sword case.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL DELIVERY ROOM - 1991 - ROSE'S DREAM - NIGHT Rose runs in, but looks confused. We hear babies CRYING.

> 212 ROSE 212 Where is this? I must be deep in my own subconscious. In my memories...

Rose hides behind a cabinet as a DOCTOR hands a wrapped BABY to an EXHAUSTED MOTHER (whose face remains unseen). She is already holding another blonde newborn.

213 ATTENDING DOCTOR 213 Congratulations. They're twins.

214 ROSE'S MOTHER 214 I'm going to call her Rose.

Rose's jaw drops. She watches as the doctor examines the dragon birthmark on the babies' hand.

215 ATTENDING DOCTOR Look at this strange birthmark. It looks almost like a dragon.

Rose looks at the birthmark on her own hand. A SINISTER-LOOKING nurse in a surgical mask ducks out--

INTO THE HALL

--Rose follows, watching as the Nurse activates a strange communication device on her wrist.

216 NURSE Huntsmaster, we have a new initiate...

ON ROSE - bathes in a FLASH of lightning as we--

CUT TO:

INT. SPUDOPOLIS - UNDERWATER (SPUD'S DREAM) - NIGHT

The Spudoctopus wraps its tentacles around Jake.

217 JAKE 217 <garbles>

SUBTITLE: "GET YOUR STINKING TENTACLES OFF ME!"

Jake extends his tail towards the device at the bottom of the river, but it's inches out of reach.

Suddenly, a SPUD-SUB (steered by Spud and Trixie) ZOOMS past. The rushing SWIRLS free Jake from the distracted Octopus.

FROM THE COCKPIT - Spud gives Jake the thumbs up.

218 SPUD 218 You're all clear, Jake!

JAKE - grabs the snare from the river bottom and quickly swims upward.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNECTICUT HOSPITAL - ROSE'S MEMORY

Rose walks through darkness, emerging in a RECOVERY ROOM. A thunder storm rages outside.

215

Flashes of lightning reveal her mother (faced bathed in shadow) sleeps with her newborn twins in her arm. A father (face also hidden in silhouette) sleeps in a chair by the bed. A FLASH of lightning reveals THE HUNTSMAN, standing before the room's open window, flanked by several henchmen. 219 HUNTSMAN 219 Come, little one. You are one of us. ROSE - watches in horror as The Huntsman pries Baby Rose out of her mother's arms. The Baby CRIES, clinging to its family. Rose backs away, shaking her head. 220 220 ROSE My parents didn't die. The Huntsclan took me from them. Ι have a family. Just then, the chimera comes <CHARGING> towards Rose. Rose leaps up a twisted staircase as we--CUT TO: EXT. SPUDOPOLIS - WAREHOUSE DISTRICT ALLEY (SPUD'S DREAM) -NIGHT Rose emerges from around a corner, and runs into the alley, halting when she realizes --It's a dead end. She turns back around to see--The chimera rounding the corner, <HUFFING> and <PUFFING>. Rose stands defiant. ROSE 221 221 Go ahead, freak! Take your best shot! Suddenly, Jake swoops down into the alley, clutching the snare. He lands between Rose and the chimera. 222 222 JAKE (to Chimera) Or you could just take this! He aims the opening of the device at the chimera and uncorks it. In a spectacular display of LIGHTS and MAGICAL FX, the <SQUEELING> creature is SUCKED it into the bottle. As Jake corks it, Trixie and Spud run over and join them.

223 223 TRIXIE Jake, you da man! You did it! 224 SPUD 224 You saved Spudopolis! And for that, I'm proud to let you wear this badge. Spud hands Jake a BADGE with his picture on it. It reads: Jr. Spudpatrol. 225 JAKE 225 I couldn't have done it without some team work. Tally ho! (then) Yeah, I don't think that's gonna catch on. Jake notices Rose is distracted. 226 226 JAKE (CONT'D) Rose, are you okay? 227 ROSE 227 Yeah, I'm fine. We did it. 228 TRIXIE 228 Now, let's drop this beast back into Rotwood's skull and kick out of here! They exit as we: DISSOLVE TO: INT. DETENTION - NIGHT Jake, Trixie, Spud, and Rose all wake up, taking in their surroundings. They begin exchanging high fives. 229 TRIXIE/SPUD 229 We did it!/My dreams rock! Rose looks around. 230 ROSE 230 And Rotwood? Just then, Rotwood walks back in, cross. 231 ROTWOOD 231 Someone seems to have sprayed my car with baked potato! (MORE)

ROTWOOD (CONT 'D) (then) But no matter. Seeing Mr. Long fail my examination tomorrow will surely put me in a better mood. Dismissed! Jake can't help but smile confidently. CUT TO: INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LOCKERS - DAY Spud watches as Jake confidently takes the sealed envelope containing the test answers out of his locker. 232 232 SPUD So, you ready for Rotwood's test? Jake moves to tear open the envelope. 233 233 JAKE Totally. I just need a sec to peruse the answer key and--Trixie excitedly emerges from an adjacent classroom door. 234 TRIXIE 234 Guys, check it out -- I think I aced my biology exam! Something about being a doctor in my dream made it all make sense to me. 235 JAKE/SPUD 235 That's awesome!/Congratulations, doctor. Trixie smiles. 236 TRIXIE 236 Doctor. Doctor Trixie Carter. I like the sound of that. (points to her head) Man, who'd have thought our little trip into the dream world would be like studying, only better? Jake mulls over Trixie's words, the wheels spin in his head. 237 JAKE 237 Like studying ... (then lightbulb) Know what guys? I'm gonna ace that test -- without the answer key.

	238	SPUD		238
Uh,	did I	just miss	something?	

Jake confidently rips up the manila envelope, tosses it in the trash, and heads off to Rotood's office.

239 JAKE Let's just say that if Rotwood's gonna test me on the scientist I *think* he's going to test me on... our trip into the dream world <u>was</u> better than studying.

As Trixie and Spud exchange a confused glance, we--

CUT TO:

INT. ROTWOOD'S OFFICE - DAY

Jake confidently sits across from Rotwood as a dismayed Rotwood grades his test.

240 ROTWOOD 240 Correct...Correct again... Correct on everything! Mr. Long, how could you have known so much about my life? Okay, Fumshteiken University was a gimme, but how could you have known the title of my thesis? Or that my mother was a seamstress?!

241 JAKE 241 Don't forget that little extra credit essay I added about your oddly-shaped elbows and pigskin smell.

Rotwood's jaw hangs as Jake gets up and shrugs.

242 JAKE (CONT'D) 242 What can I say? I did my research. Peace out, Principal Rotwood.

Off of Jake's sly expression, we-

FADE OUT.

END SHOW