



ANGRY BEAVERS

"TREE TROUBLES"

Show #530

Written By

Micah Wright



Final Draft: 9/17/99
As-Recorded Draft: -
Cutdown Draft: -

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The Angry Beavers
"Tree Troubles"
Episode #5-30
Written by Micah Wright

CAST LIST:

DAGGETT	52 lines	- Nick Bakay
NORBERT	46 lines	- Richard Horvitz
BILL LICKING	28 lines	- Gregg Berger
SUBURBAN WOMAN	4 lines	- Adrienne Barbeau
TV ANNOUNCER	3 lines	- Nick
OXNARD MONTALVO	3 lines	- Greg
CONVICTS	2 lines	- Everyone
COPS	1 lines	- Everyone
PHONE VOICE	1 lines	- Richard Horvitz
MIKE GERARD	1 lines	- Mike Gerard or Richard Horvitz
TOLUCA LAKE	1 lines	- ? Mystery Woman

SYNOPSIS:

Things turn ugly when Norb and Dag become door-to-door Christmas tree salesmen... during the summer.

The Angry Beavers
"Tree Troubles"
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Recording Script - 9/16/99

SEASON: HOTTEST SUMMER

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MIDMORNING

The living room is completely darkened. Dim light from the TV illuminates Norb and Dag lying on the couch, surrounded by food wrappers and half-eaten snacks.

CLOSE ON THE TV

Onscreen, Oxnard Montalvo stars in a cheesy 50's Horror Movie. His back to a bookcase, he stares offscreen in horror.

OXNARD MONTALVO

What have you done with my friends, you stinkin' pod persons?!

PAN OVER to reveal the Doctor and Toluca staggering towards Oxnard. Watermelon halves are shoved on top of their heads.

TOLUCA LAKE

(dead, hypnotized sounding)
But Oxnard, we love you. Come and be with us forever and ever...

OXNARD MONTALVO

Get yer paws off of me, you dang dirty pods!

Oxnard hurls two encyclopedia volumes into the Doctor & Toluca's faces. They stagger back, pretending to fight the books, trying vainly to wrench them from their faces.

OXNARD MONTALVO

Ha! I know your weakness! You're afraid of-

Oxnard is suddenly cut off by a station identification placard.

TV ANNOUNCER

KUHF 73 will return momentarily to our Middle of the Day Lots of Time on Your Hands Loser Theater Feature: The Pod Persons, after these middle of the day infommercial messages for losers with lots of time on their hands.

NORBERT/DAGGETT (O.S.)

Awww, c'mon/jeez/cripes/other complaints.

ANGLE ON DAG AND NORB

Norb gets up from the couch. He walks to the shades and OPENS them. The living room FILLS WITH BLINDING WHITE DAYLIGHT. Both beavers grip their eyes and moan.

NORBERT/DAGGETT

(pained reactions to light) Ehhhn!/Ooooh!

NORBERT

I'm not going to watch infomercials... I've got important stuff to do. I'm going to make some snacks for lunch.

Norb walks out of the room.

ANGLE ON THE DAG WATCHING THE TV

A TV Commercial pops onscreen. Bill Licking fills the screen. He sits looking at camera.

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

It's time for "Making it Rich" with Mister Bill Licking!

BILL LICKING

Hello Friend, I'm Mister Bill Licking. Tell me, do you have self confidence issues? Sure, all you losers watching afternoon television do! Would you like to know how your mind can become a potent tool you wield with power, confidence, and respect? Did you know that within you is a powerful driving force that once unleashed, can make your boldest visions, dreams, and desires real? It's true! I'm talking about Self Confidence, Friend!

DAGGETT (UNDER DIAL)

(snide responses) Hello Friend, I'm ignoring you./No. /I don't. /Nope. /Yeah sure. /Oh, of course. /Power, confidence, respect, blah blah blah, you just want to sell me stuff.

BILL LICKING (CONT'D)

Here's the best part: You buy nothing! I want YOU to become my salesman! In order to obtain power, confidence, and respect, you need the ability to sell things to people!

A Christmas Tree appears onscreen. The tree is covered with foam flocking which looks sorta like snow. The TV tree should look really good, though.

BILL LICKING (CONT'D)

Things they might not want, like hand-flocked Christmas Trees! Ah, the artificial snowy look of Christmas... who wouldn't buy that?

DAGGETT

Me.

BILL LICKING (CONT'D)

That's why I need YOU to help me help YOU. Would YOU like to be a really confident person? Well write now for your no-obligation sales kit to the address on your screen!

Dag walks out of the room. On the TV, music plays, and a small-print disclaimer rolls up from the bottom of the screen. A fast-talking announcer reads the type.

TV ANNOUNCER

This commercial uses statements that involve words such as 'power,' 'confidence,' and 'respect.' Actual results may vary. Bill Licking assumes no obligation to provide actual power, confidence, or respect. Salesmen must sell all trees or be charged triple for tree supplies.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAVER KITCHEN (CONTINUOUS)

Dag calmly strolls into the kitchen. Norb is at the counter, staring into the microwave with his back to Dag. Dag grabs a piece of paper and writes something on it.

NORBERT

Couldn't wait for the chocolate-covered nacho pretzels, eh bro-ther? (beat) Dag?

Norb turns around just in time to see Dag jam the note into the outgoing mailtube.

NORBERT

Noooooo!

Scant moments later, the incoming tube explodes forth a bunch of Christmas trees. The room is waist-deep in trees.

NORBERT

(flat) You bought something, didn't you.

DAGGETT

(bold, dynamic) Oh No, Norby, I didn't buy anything! I'm Selling Christmas Trees with the power of my Dynamic Self Confidence!

NORBERT

Christmas trees. That's great. Just one problem, there, Dag-ta Claus... IT'S THE MIDDLE OF JULY!

CLOSE ON DAG'S FACE

Dag snaps panic mode. He falls at Norb's feet.

DAGGETT

I know! I ain't got no stupid Self Confidence! You gotta help me sell these trees, Norby, or Bill Licking will take our dam away from us! Look at me, I'm down on my knees beggin' ya, Norb, I'm beggin' you...

Sure enough, Dag is on his knees, clutching big handfuls of Norb's fur, begging, as if for his life.

NORBERT

Dag, there is no way that I'm going to...

Norb stops as he looks into Dag's face. Dag's eyes well up with tears, his lips quiver, his shoulders slump, he sniffles, his nostrils flare: he's about to cry. Sympathetic music plays.

DAGGETT

(soft sniffing, about to cry noises)

Norb looks askew at Dag. Dag EXPLODES into tears and sobbing.

DAGGETT

(explosion of sobbing)

NORBERT

(panicked) Stop Crying! Stop! I'll help you sell trees, just don't cry!

Dag stops crying and wipes his nose off with his arm, then rubs his arm on his hip. Norb recoils in disgust.

DAGGETT

Great! I feel my Self Confidence kicking in already!

NORBERT

(reflective) I feel like I just got tricked somehow... wait, that's it! Dag, you've discovered the best sales tactic ever!

Dag EXPLODES into tears and sobbing, then suddenly stops, realizing that he's not supposed to be sad.

DAGGETT

(explosion of sobbing, then abrupt stop)
(curious) I have?

Dag stops crying and wipes his nose off with his arm.

NORBERT

Yes! Whenever a customer says "no," do you think you can look cute and start crying?

DAGGETT

I dunno... cry? I'm not some phony who can turn his emotions on and off like you do... I'm a tough, self-confident beaver-

NORBERT

You're never going to sell a single tree.

Dag explodes into crying again and falls to his knees.

DAGGETT

(sobbing) I know!

NORBERT

Stop it! I was just testing you! You'll sell your trees!

DAGGETT

(instantly happy again) Fantastic! When do we start?

CUT TO:

EXT. DAM - CONTINUOUS

Dag stacks trees neatly in front of the dam. Suddenly Norb roars out of the woods in the big monster-truck from "Gift Hoarse." He tows Dag's small red wagon behind him on a rope.

DAGGETT

Hey! Cool Truck!

Norb parks and helps Dag stack trees into the truck.

NORBERT

I know. It used to be yours.

Dag gets an about-to-cry look on his face and sniffles.

DAGGETT

You're right, (sniffles) I foolishly traded it to you...(sobs) See! I'm no good at business! (sobs) I don't wanna let you down with the tree selling... (Big Sobbing)

Dag explodes into sobbing again.

NORBERT

Ewww... that's creepy... I don't know if you're faking it or not.

Dag is faking. He smiles broadly and pokes Norb's side.

DAGGETT

FAKE! (smiling) It's good, huh? That self-confidence Bill Licking promised is kicking in already. Here, check this one out! (cries)

Dag pretends to cry again. Norb beams and pats him on the back.

NORBERT

(sniffling, about to cry) Dag, you've finally learned something about trickery from me. I'm so proud of you... (choked up)

Dag is horrified by this show of emotion. He slaps Norb so hard that he falls out of frame.

DAGGETT

Ewww, quit yer cryin' ya baby, and let's go!

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Dag and Norb rumble down a street in the big truck. They stop in front of an average suburban ranch-style home.

ANGLE ON NORB & DAG

inside the truck. Norb points to a house.

NORBERT

How about here?

DAGGETT

Here, there, anywhere... I can't fail!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Dag and Norb stand before a huge door. Norb rings the bell. A human woman answers the door.

DOWNSHOT ON DAG

Dag pulls out a notepad and reads his sales pitch in a dull monotone.

DAGGETT

(reading in a dull monotone)
Hello Ma'am, I represent the spirit of
Christmas. On a hot day like this, what could
be nicer than the wondrous appearance of a
snow-covered Christmas tree?

Dag grins widely and sprays a branch of the tree with his spray-
can foam.

DAGGETT (CONT'D)

In this era of mass-produced factory-flocked
trees, it's important to remember that there
is nothing like a good hand flocking. Would
you like to buy a tree, ma'am?

Dag finishes with a big smile, looking up at the nice lady.

SUBURBAN WOMAN

I'm sorry, but Christmas is just too far off
and I really can't...

She stops as she notices Dag about to burst out crying.

DAGGETT

(tearing up, sniffing, about to cry)

SUBURBAN WOMAN

...I uhm... well...

Dag EXPLODES into sobbing. Lashing out in his anger like a little
kid, he tries to slug the lady, but Norb holds him back.

DAGGETT

(an explosive flash flood of tears)

SUBURBAN WOMAN

Stop crying! Please! I'll buy a tree, just
stop, you're making me cry... (small sobs)

Norb sticks his paw out.

NORBERT

(struggling with Dag) Super! That'll be \$35.
We'll flock your tree here on the spot! Uhm...
you might wanna step back a bit, this can get
messy. And toxic.

Dag stops crying, and he and Norb attack the tree, covering the branches with spray-cans of tree flocking. The limp branches sag beneath the weight of the foam, making the "tree" into a soggy stick. Dag steps back and takes a good look at what he's done.

DAGGETT

Ahh, it feels like Christmas already!

The woman forks over the cash.

SUBURBAN WOMAN

Thank you, little pointy bird thingy! Please don't cry anymore! Good-bye!

Dag and Norb turn and walk down the driveway towards their truck. Dag counts the money they've made and shows it to Norb. Norb grins widely Norb pats Dag on the back. Dag gives Norb a thumbs-up and a wink.

CUT TO:

WE BEGIN A MUSICAL MONTAGE OF DAG SELLING HIS TREES.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LATER

DOWNSHOT ON DAG

He is in full sob mode, and is trying to land a haymaker on a lady. The lady hands him some money, and his mood brightens instantly.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER HOUSE - LATER

Dag and Norb flock another tree while a human lady watches. Dag squirts Norb with the flock. Norb laughs and squirts Dag back.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCKBED - LATER

Three quarters of the trees are gone. Dag and Norb high-five.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER HOUSE - LATER

DOWNSHOT ON DAG

Dag is on his hands and knees, bawling his eyes out. MIKE GERARD stands before him, hands on his hips. Dag clutches big handfuls of

Mike's clothing, pulling on it. Mike pulls at his belt, trying to keep his pants up. He pulls a big wad of cash out of his boot and hands it to Dag. Dag smiles and runs off. Mike grabs the foamy, sticky tree, and it falls over atop Mike and rolls away, taking the stuck Mike with it.

MIKE GERARD

Hey.

END OF MONTAGE, CUT TO:

INT. CAB OF TRUCK

Dag counts a big wad of cash as Norb drives the truck.

NORBERT

Last house on the block, last tree in the truck. Let's hit a home run here, Dag!

DAGGETT

That's easy-peasy once you've got Power, Confidence, and Respect like me! (kisses money) Thank You, Señor Mister Bill Licking!

The beavers open the truck doors.

CUT TO:

EXT. A BIG MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Norb and Dag look around... this is a swank Mansion! Tall palm trees stand in each corner of his expansive green lawn, all of the bushes have been cut into the shape of animals, a reflecting pool shimmers in front of the mansion itself.

ANGLE ON THE FRONT DOOR

Next to a massive carved teakwood door is a glowing doorbell button. Below the doorbell, is a sign: "No Salespeople. Ever."

NORBERT

(reading) No Salespeople. Ever. (to Dag)
Hmm... I think we should try another place.

DAGGETT

Ease up, there, quitter. They just need a little of that Ole Daggy Charm. (beat) And if that don't work, I'll sob a little for 'em.

Dag rings the doorbell (a four-tone chime system), and Bill Licking opens the door. He has it chained, so we can only see part of his face.

BILL LICKING

(grumpy) What?

NORBERT/DAGGETT

It's Señor Mister Bill Licking!

Snob that he is, Bill is thrilled to be recognized. He opens the door further on its chain.

BILL LICKING

(happy) Ahhh! Adoring fans! Would you like my autograph?

DAGGETT

(reading in a dull monotone)
Hello Ma'am, I represent the spirit of Christmas. On a hot day like this, what could be nicer than the wondrous appearance of a snow-covered Christmas tree?

Bill's face falls. His eyes narrow and he interrupts Dag.

BILL LICKING

(sneering) Are you some kind of imbecile?

DAGGETT

Yessir, the self-confident kind!

BILL LICKING

I sold those crummy trees to you. You must be mad if you think I'm going to buy one back!

Daggett's eyes well up with tears and he sniffles.

DAGGETT

(sniffling, about-to-cry noises)

BILL LICKING

(concerned sounding) Oh, I've hurt your feelings... GOOD!

Bill slams (SFX) the door in Dag's face.

DAGGETT

(calling out) But what about the powerful driving force inside of me that once unleashed, can make my boldest visions, dreams, and desires real? (small sobs)

Bill opens a tiny peep-window and shouts out at Dag.

BILL LICKING

I made all that junk up! Now go away!

Bill closes his peep-window. Dag sits down and cries those horrible kid tears where they can't get a decent breath.

DAGGETT

(choke-sobs)

NORBERT

Well, he does have a point, Dag. Let's try someplace else. (beat) Dag? You can quit crying now, Dag, the customer's gone.

DAGGETT

(crying) No, I'm serious... I'm really crying this time. (sniffles) He hurt my feelings.

NORBERT

Oh boy. C'mon, little brother, let's go get you some ice cream and cry it off somewhere.

Norb grabs the tree and starts to walk off with it, but is abruptly jerked off his feet.

CLOSE ANGLE ON THE TREE

several branches are stuck in Bill Licking's door! They jerk taut as Norb pulls on them gently.

NORBERT

They're stuck.

DAGGETT

(sobbing) Oh, that's just great!

WIDE ON NORBERT

He examines the stuck tree and then rings the doorbell chimes. Bill opens a tiny peep-door and puts his eye up to it.

BILL LICKING

Now what?

NORBERT

My brother's tree is stuck in your door.

BILL LICKING

Bunk. You just want me open my door so he can bawl a few crocodile tears for me.

NORBERT

(exasperated) No, our tree is really stuck. Please open your door. Come on, just a crack.

BILL LICKING

You're full of beans. Go away before I call my expensive private security service who were all too violent to become policemen!

DAGGETT

(angry half-sobbing) Okay, that's it! I want my tree back! Open the door you spooty jerk!

NORBERT

Look, I'm warning you... I can't control him when he gets like this!

BILL LICKING

Get outta here, weasel, ya bother me!

Bill slaps the tiny window shut. Norb looks Dag. Dag's face is starting to twitch, and he's making a slow guttural noise deep in his chest which rises in pitch as he continues. He's about to HULK OUT! His fingers twitch, his clothes begin to rip (oh, wait, he's not wearing clothes), his eyes bulge, etc.

DAGGETT

(slowly building anger noise)

Frightened by Dag's rage, Norb anxiously rings the doorbell again and again. The ringing doorbell chimes echo through the house. Norb stops ringing the doorbell.

NORBERT

He's not coming back. C'mon, I'll pay you for the tree, let's just get out of here, Dag.

DAGGETT

Oh, no, I'm not giving this jerk a free tree!

BILL LICKING (O.S.)

Hey, weasels...

WIDEN SHOT

Bill Licking is sticking his head out of an upstairs window which overlooks his front door.

BILL LICKING (CONT'D)

...go peddle your garbage somewhere else! Ha!

Bill shakes his trash all over Norb and Dag, then slams his window closed. Norb and Dag stand at the front door, shocked, covered with banana peel, egg shells, coffee grinds, etc. Norb's eyes narrow and his mouth sets in a grim line.

NORBERT

Okay. It's time someone showed Mister Bill Licking why the Beaver is known as the Angriest member of the rodent kingdom.

Norb grabs Dag and pulls his tail, like he's starting a chainsaw. Dag's teeth begin rotating around in his mouth (like a chainsaw). Norb uses Dag to carve a big two-foot section out of Bill Licking's door, thereby freeing the tree.

NORBERT

Haw! Here's your tree, brother!

CLOSE ON THE DOOR

Bill Licking sticks his head up to the hole in the door and looks out at the beavers.

BILL LICKING

What did you monsters do to my door?

NORBERT

We liberated our tree!

BILL LICKING

That tree?!? So you like that tree, eh? I got something for your tree!

Bill SLAMS(SFX) the door open, and emerges with a pair of huge hedge clippers. Bill cuts Dag's tree into three pieces with the

hedge clippers. Dag and Norb stare at the pieces of the tree. Norb giggles and points at Dag's tree. Bill looks at Norb.

NORBERT

(giggling) I'm sorry, Dag... but it's funny!

BILL LICKING

You think that's funny? Oh, I got funny!

Bill turns towards Norb.

ANGLE ON DAG

We hear Bill Licking quickly snip at something.

ANGLE ON NORB

Bill has cut off all of Norb's hair points. His head looks like a pile of squared-off stumps.

NORBERT

Myah... BURGACK!

BILL LICKING

Hahahaha! Now That's funny!

Bill slams to door in their faces again. Daggett points to Norb's head and laughs.

DAGGETT

(giggling) He's right, that is funny.

NORBERT

(soft) Ohhhhhh, that's it.

WIDE ON THE MANSION

Norbert runs off the front porch and over to one of the topiary hedges. He whirls into the elephant-shaped bush, teeth-a-blazin, and in a cloud of dust and flying leaves, eats it down to a tiny pork-bellied pig. Norb shakes his fist at the house.

NORBERT

How ya like that? You want some more?

ANGLE ON THE MANSION

Bill stands behind a plate glass window, staring out at Norb. We see Norb's reflection as he tears into the other animal topiary bushes, making several of the bushes to look like he and Daggett. Bills eyes get huge and he runs out of scene.

ANGLE ON THE FRONT DOOR

The front door pops open, and Bill runs out of the house and down his driveway, holding a huge sledgehammer. He runs up to Norb's truck and smashes his headlight. He swings the hammer around and around his head and lets it slam into the radiator grill of the truck. The radiator squeals (SFX) loudly and gives off steam.

BILL LICKING

Two can play that game! (howls of anger and hammer swings)

ANGLE ON NORBERT AND DAGGETT

They watch as Bill demolishes their truck offscreen.

NORBERT

(anguished)

My monster truck! He's not getting away with that spoot! Let's go!

Norbert runs towards the house with Dag following close behind.

ANGLE ON BILL'S HOUSE

Dag runs into Bill's house. CLANKING and SMASHING NOISES(SFX) echo from the open door. Suddenly a GIANT PIANO smashes through the plate glass window. It hits the lawn, carving a big groove in the lawn. Dag appears at the open window.

DAGGETT

(mocking Bill Licking)

Oh, did I hurt your feelings? GOOD!

ANGLE ON THE DRIVEWAY

Bill slams the hammer into the truck's driver side door. He continues smashing the hammer all the way down Norb's truck.

BILL LICKING

My piano! You horrible monster! That belonged to Mozart! (howls of anger and hammer swings)

ANGLE ON THE FRONT WINDOW

Norb shouts out to Dag.

NORBERT

It's quid pro quo time, Daggy!

Dag disappears back into the house. Several things are thrown out the window towards Norb... crystal, Ming vases, lladros, hummells,

etc. Norb squats on all fours. When the priceless objects d'art fly towards him, Norb swings his tail and breaks them into pieces.

ANGLE ON BILL LICKING

Norb's truck lies in pieces. Bill smashes at the main body, crunching it flatter than a pancake. He rages like a berserker.

BILL LICKING

(berserker rage)

DAGGETT (O.S.)

Oh, Billyyyyyyy...

Bill stops smashing and turns around. His eyes bulge and his jaw drops.

BILL LICKING

Glaaaahhh! Nooooo!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DAGGETT

Dag wears one of Bill's smoking jackets and has one of Bill's horrible wigs perched on his head.

DAGGETT

(mocking Bill) You wouldn't need the police if you had Power, Confidence, and Respect!

Bill runs into scene.

BILL LICKING

I won't be mocked! I'm calling the police!
You're going to jail!

He climbs through the windowsill and chases after Daggett. Dag jumps out the open window.

DAGGETT

Hard to call the police when the phone lines are down!

ZOOM IN ON BILL

Bill picks up the phone. Show the phone in his hands.

ZOOM IN ON the phone line running into the wall, then **PAN OVER** the room to show the lines running up the wall towards the roof.

CUT OUTSIDE to Bill's roof, and **PAN ACROSS THE PHONE LINES** running to the telephone pole outside. Near the telephone pole is a long row of palm trees.

ZOOM IN ON THE TREES

Dag runs over to one of the large palm trees. He buzz-saws through it with his jaws. The tree falls towards the phone lines!

ANGLE ON BILL

He stares mutely as the tree falls towards the phone line.

ANGLE ON THE FALLING TREE

It falls onto the telephone lines.

ANGLE ON THE PHONE LINES

The phone lines stretch taut and pull slack from both ends, straining beneath the weight of the palm tree.

ANGLE ON BILL'S ROOF

Lengths of phone line rips out of the wall, whizzing towards where the tree is pulling the line.

ANGLE ON BILL

The phone in his hands is **JERKED AWAY** and dragged up the wall, and smashes through the ceiling.

CUT OUTSIDE

The phone flies out of Bill's roof, and into the air.

ANGLE ON DAGGETT

the phone lands next to Daggett who stands on the lawn, laughing.

ANGLE ON THE PHONE RECEIVER

off the hook. It's still working.

PHONE VOICE

Hello, police headquarters...

DAGGETT

Hahahahaha! Eh? Uh-oh.

Dag bends down and looking left and right, hangs up on the police.

ANGLE ON THE TREE

The phone lines have stretched as far as they can. The tree suddenly rebounds from the phone lines and springboards back towards the house.

ANGLE ON THE HOUSE

The speeding tree smashes into Bill's mansion, demolishing the entire right half of Bill's mansion!

ANGLE ON BILL

Bill stands at the edge of what used to be his living room. Half of his house is gone! He looks back out at his lawn towards the beavers and his face grows quite angry. He runs towards them.

ANGLE ON DAGGETT

He stands in the front lawn, staring at the destruction he has caused. Norb runs over to him.

DAGGETT

That was nuts! Look at what that tree did!

NORBERT

What YOU did! Let's get out of here before-

DAGGETT/NORBERT

OOOOOMPH!

Norb is interrupted as he is tackled by the vehemently angry Bill Licking. Bill shakes a beaver in each hand.

BILL LICKING

(grunting as he throttles the boys) Thorns...
In My Side! Destroy you!

WIDE ON THE LAWN

A crowd has gathered to observe the horrible destruction.

ANGLE ON THE DRIVEWAY

Norb's truck sits, completely demolished...the cab is flattened, the tires popped, the fenders crunched...it's a complete loss.

ANGLE ON THE CROWD

it parts, and a million cops (a held cel of a bodily mass of cops, with arms and legs moving only) rush onto the front lawn. They swoop down and grab both beavers and Bill.

COPS

(cop walla)

ANGLE ON A PADDY-WAGON

the back door is open, and two cops shove the handcuffed ruffians into the wagon.

BILL LICKING

Unhand me! I'm the victim here!

NORBERT

Baloney! Look what he did to my truck!

DAGGETT

Gitcher stinkin' paws off of me, you dang
dirty cops!

The doors of the wagon slam shut (SFX) and the wagon peels off
down the road, sirens blaring (SFX).

FADE OUT:

FADE UP:

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

Several burly convicts stand around, watching Daggett bench press
several hundred pounds. His chest has filled out nicely... he's a
big, burly beaver now. Norbert spots Dag's weight for him. The
convicts gasp in appreciation.

DAGGETT

(straining with weights)

CONVICTS

(cheering as Dag lifts weight)

Dag drops the weight back onto the bench, then sits up and turns
to the criminals.

DAGGETT

Why can I push that much weight? Because of
the power of self-confidence! Who wants to
hear about the powerful driving force inside
of you that once unleashed, can make your
boldest visions, dreams, and desires real?
Meet me in the chapel in fifteen minutes!

CONVICTS

(excited walla)

The convicts run off, shouting in excitement. As the crowd thins,
Norb steps up to Dag.

NORBERT

Well Dag, you've made the best of a bad situation here you've finally become a fully realized self-confident person with goals...

DAGGETT

Escape.

NORBERT (CONT'D)

...friends

DAGGETT

Snitches.

NORBERT (CONT'D)

...and money.

DAGGETT

Chewing gum I got from other convicts.

NORBERT

...and you owe it all to one man...

DAGGETT

Bill Licking.

PAN OVER

to another convict who is desperately washing prison grays on a scrub-board...it's Bill Licking!

NORBERT

Hey slowpoke, you'd better get crackin' on Dag's laundry or else you're due for another beating!

BILL LICKING

Oh, yessir, Señor Mister Norbert Sir!

DAGGETT/NORBERT

(laughing the laughs of hardened convicts)

IRIS OUT: THE END