Sid and Bugaboo

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When an adventurous eleven-year-old girl gets into trouble one too many times, a Bogeyman is sent to scare her straight. But this monster turns out not to be the scary creature that she thought he would be, creating an unlikely friendship between the two.
Sid and Bugaboo

Title

A teleplay written and produced and presented to the faculty of the Writing and Producing for Television MFA Program in the School of Film & Television at Loyola Marymount University of Los Angeles, California

In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree

Master of Fine Arts

Writing and Producing for Television

By

DeLaynna D. Corley

Student Name

DeLaynna D. Corley

Student Signature
APPROVAL TO ADVANCE TO CANDIDACY

The following student has met all the criteria to advance to candidacy for an M.F.A. in Fine Arts with an emphasis in Writing and Producing for Television:

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Date: May 4, 2021
SID AND BUGABOO

"Sid's Day Off"

Written by

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INT. QUAD ACADEMY - CLASSROOM - DAY

A classroom of STUDENTS (11) listen to their teacher, MS.
FREEMAN (50’s), droning on about fractions.

SID ELLIOTT (11, Black, curly pigtail buns, wearing an
oversized t-shirt with sandals) sits in the back writing and
daydreaming. Ms. Freeman catches her.

MS. FREEMAN
Sid Elliot. Are my fractions boring you?

SID
Is that a trick question?

Ms. Freeman walks closer to Sid.

MS. FREEMAN
(sighs)
What is the matter this time?

SID
Where do we begin, Ms. Freeman? The
aimless teaching of numbers on top
of other numbers, the fact that
these lessons don’t stimulate our
frontal cortex, or that these desks
give us the numb butts?

MS. FREEMAN
Why don’t you share with the class
what you were working on instead.

Sid stares her down and climbs on top of her desk.

SID
A desk. A chair. A teacher at the
front, she glares. You can’t tie me
down. This pencil in my hand makes
me frown. School is a prison, a man-
made division. School is a prison,
but they won’t take my vision.

The class stares at Sid. Half roll their eyes.

MS. FREEMAN
Hallway.

Ms. Freeman turns around back to the chalkboard. Sid grabs
her backpack out of sight and walks out of the classroom.
INT. HALLWAY

Sid looks if the coast is clear then walks out the front doors.

EXT. CITIESVILLE - STREETS - LATER MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) Sid wanders around the streets of Citiesville. Murals cover the buildings and merchants hang out trying to sell their art or inventions.

B) EXT. CITY PARK - Sid sees her local oasis park being condemned with posters of Citiesville Mayor, Anna Vice, smirking next to it. A quote underneath her picture reads “Rebuilding Our City Together.” Sid draws a mustache, stink fumes, and horns on her.

C) EXT. LUNCH BOX AVENUE - At a food truck, Sid buys herself a florescent blue freezie. She tilts her head back and squeezes the treat into her mouth.

D) Sid spots her cousin, JOE (21, Black, cool, signature gauge earrings), a local jazz saxophonist playing music on the street with his band. She joins and plays the tambourine with them. After Sid collects some money, she puts it in Joe’s hat and runs to her next destination.

END OF MONTAGE.

EXT. THAT’S A WRAP! MOVIE THEATER

Sid looks up at the marquee: “NOW PLAYING: Who Ghost there?”

She looks down and sees a tiny fairy door. She leaves the last bit freezie in front of it and gently knocks. Sid turns into the alleyway and sneaks in the theater.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - AUDITORIUM

Some people are scattered around. They cover their eyes and squirm. Sid sinks into her seat with a big smile and talks back to the screen.

SID
No, don’t go there! Actually go in there, I wanna see them ghosts!

The people glare at Sid, but she doesn’t notice.
Sid reaches for popcorn. A hand passes her the bucket on her left. She grabs a handful and shoves it in her mouth.

Sid screams at the movie. Popcorn flies from her mouth and lands on top of someone’s head in front of her.

Another hand on Sid’s right gives her a box of candy. She snatches it, still distracted.

Someone taps Sid’s shoulder. On her right is her dad, HUGH (40’s, Black, thick glasses and colorful tie).

And on her left is her mom, MONA ELLIOTT (40’s, Black, locs in a headwrap, and flowy dress on). Sid cringes.

**SID (CONT’D)**
Want some popcorn?

They glare at Sid.

Hugh and Mona drag her up the aisle and out the theater. She tries to wiggle her way out of their grip.

**SID (CONT’D)**
Just let me see the ending! Reviews said it’s “disappointing and has the rare quality of making you never want to see another horror movie again!”

**EXT./INT. ELLIOTT CAR - MOVING**

Sid sits in the back with her arms crossed. Her parents fume.

**HUGH**
You cannot keep skipping school, doing whatever you want, or being rude to your teachers.

Sid looks out the window.

**SID**
I was just telling the truth. I hate it there. It sucks. No one gets me.

**MONA**
How about Arboretum then?

**SID**
The disciplinary school? You can’t!
MONA
We will if you give us or anyone else any more grief.

EXT. ELLIOTT HOME - DRIVEWAY

Hugh pulls into the driveway of their home. A small brownstone with copper fixtures and a rustic robin blue door.

HUGH
That and a visit from the boogeyman. They would love to get their hands on a kid like you.

SID
I’d rather that!

Hugh puts his head on the steering wheel.

HUGH
To your room until dinner.

SID
(sad)
Fine.

Sid runs into the house. Her parents shake their heads.

INT. BOOGEYMEN PALACE - DINING ROOM - SAME TIME

A large bogeyman, BERRY (tall and hefty black blob, menacing, navy blue hallow eyes), and a bogeywoman, BRIA (a slender version of Berry with piercing magenta eyes) sit at a long table in thrones made out of lead crystals.

Portraits of creatures, monsters, ghosts, and ghouls hang on the walls. The large castle is creepy and dark, yet elegant.

BERRY
Bugaboo!

They wait but hear nothing.

Bria lets out a shriek. Like a lions roar and the screech of a falcon put together. The entire castle shakes. Their son, BUGABOO (tiny version of Berry, with round blue eyes that glow) slides in front of them and sits down.

Bria and Berry eat while Bugaboo sits down and stares at an empty plate.
BRIA
What is it? Your centipede soup is getting cold.

BUGABOO
Well... speaking of soup, I have a teacher’s note for you to sign.

Bugaboo slides a tiny scroll towards them. Berry opens it. His eyes get low and tight.

BERRY
It says that you are lacking way behind in your scare training. And your focus seems to be elsewhere.

BUGABOO
Like where?

BRIA
Like out picking hairy flowers.

BUGABOO
Nooooooo. Never.

Berry and Bria stare down Bugaboo. A beat.

Bugaboo reaches into his body and pulls out a bouquet of hairy flowers attached to a thick black stem. Purple polka dot fangs hang out of them.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)
But they’re particularly beautiful this season!

BERRY
Bugaboo, you come from a legacy of dignified Boogeymen and women. We made a truce with the humans above us a long time ago. We scare their bad children straight--

BRIA
And they will stay out of our world. This tradition will be passed down to you one day. But first, you must learn how to scare.

Bugaboo shrinks into a ball. His grow big like a puppy's.

BUGABOO
(to Bria)
But I don’t want to scare. It’s... scary.
Bria laughs at this. Berry has disappeared.

Bugaboo turns around to find Berry towering over him. He shows his sharp teeth as he grins. Bugaboo jumps back.

Berry’s chuckle echoes around the room.

**BERRY**
That’s the point, son. And it’s quite fun. We scare to better humans. It keeps the balance of our two worlds.

**BRIA**
Now straighten up.

Bugaboo goes back to his standing form.

Bria pulls a scroll from her body. On it is a long list of glowing names. At the bottom reads: Sidra Seraphina Elliott.

**BERRY**
We have your first assignment.

**INT. SID'S BEDROOM - CLOSET**

Bugaboo steps out of Doorium - a floating black orb. It’s filled with light mimicking an aura. Bugaboo waves his hands over it. The portal shrinks to the size of a button. He tucks it into his body.

Bugaboo finds himself cramped between coats and old toys.

**BUGABOO**
(to himself)
You can do this.

He stretches, takes a deep breath, opens the closet door.

**INT. SID'S BEDROOM**

It’s quiet, dark, and full of clutter. A combination of a toy, crafts and antique store.

Bugaboo slithers to a corner and stands next to Sid’s bed. He closes his eyes and whimpers.

**BUGABOO**
O-one... t-two... three...

Bugaboo stretches his limbs and sweeps the covers off. The bed is empty.
Sid pops up on the other side of the bed with a pillow in her hands as a weapon. She screams. Bugaboo howls, shrinks his body back to normal and falls to the ground.

Silence. They slowly bring themselves up on opposite sides of the bed. You can only see their eyes. His big blues and her soft hazel ones.

**SID**
Reveal yourself!

**BUGABOO**
I-I’m a boogeyman. Uh, Bugaboo Boogeyman to be exact.

Sid stands up.

**SID**
You’re here to scare me, aren’t you?

**BUGABOO**
Yes. Because you are a bad human.

**SID**
No, I’m not! I just get in trouble... a lot.

**BUGABOO**
Me too.

Sid sits on her bed and gestures for Bugaboo to join her. Bugaboo sits but puts space in between them.

**BUGABOO (CONT'D)**
I don’t like to scare humans.

Bugaboo holds himself into a tight ball. Sid’s eyes widen.

**SID**
( attitude )
So you’re not a boogeyman then?

**BUGABOO**
Rude! Of course, I am! I’m just misunderstood...

**SID**
Me too.

Bugaboo and Sid stare at each other. He slowly gets closer to Sid. He takes one of his fingers and twirls it around the curls in front of her face. She smiles.
BUGABOO
I need to go. Just don’t get into any more trouble and my parents won’t make me do this again.

SID
Sweet! I’m coming with you.

Sid walks forward. Bugaboo turns his body into a soccer goal and blocks her.

BUGABOO
No humans allowed in Boo-Hoo. That rule cannot be broken. Ever. Plus, I’ll be grounded forever.

SID
(shrugs)
I’m grounded now.

BUGABOO
(whispers)
Maybe you wouldn’t be if you listened once in a while, missy!

Bugaboo morphs back to his regular shape.

SID
It’s Sid. And don’t go, we could have so much fun together!

Bugaboo sprints to her closet. Sid rushes after him but he disappears into her clothes before she catches him.

INT. SID’S BEDROOM - NIGHT SUPER: NIGHT ONE

Bugaboo hides underneath Sid’s bed. He takes a deep breath and inhales some dust. He sneezes and turns to see Sid right next to him.

BUGABOO
What are you doing?

SID
(smiles)
Helping you scare me.

BUGABOO
I didn’t ask for your help.

SID
You want to stop coming here, don’t you?
Bugaboo thinks and rubs his non-existent temples.

    SID (CONT'D)
    You need to be stealthier. Sneak up on me, ya know? Be very quiet.

    BUGABOO
    I guess that makes sense.

    SID
    And get a handle on those allergies.

    BUGABOO
    It’s not my allergies, it’s this filthy room! You should clean it. It could give you more space to play with your siblings or have a quaint gathering with your friends. You have those right?

    SID
    No friends. It’s just me, myself, and my parents. And Parties? Yeah... but I hate them.

    BUGABOO
    Why?

    SID
    (stiffens)
    Balloons. Just hovering up there all round and colorful and squeaky...

Bugaboo looks at Sid like she’s insane. She shakes it off.

    SID (CONT'D)
    I’ll dust a bit. Whatever.

Sid turns and sees Bugaboo has already left, leaving her under the bed by herself. She groans.

INT. SID’S BEDROOM - NIGHT SUPER: NIGHT TWO

Bugaboo hides under a pile of Sid’s stuffed animals. Sid passes by and yawns.

    SID
    Hey, Boo.

Bugaboo groans and face plants on the floor.
SID (CONT'D)
You have to get personal. Think: what actually terrifies this person?

BUGABOO
Uh... humans are afraid of taxes, the stock market crashing, falling in love?

Sid blinks with a blank expression.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)
Forget it. I’ll never scare you and you will never be good. I’m gonna be stuck doing this forever!

Bugaboo flattens himself on the floor like a bear skin rug. His eyes are doleful. Sid frowns at him.

SID
Ugh. On top of my amazing tips... I can start listening to my parents too... a little more.

BUGABOO
You will?

SID (rolls eyes)
Yes. Even though scaring me might determine how quickly I do that.

Bugaboo rolls himself up like a burrito and beams at Sid.

BUGABOO
You’re right. I can do this.

SID
Yeah!

BUGABOO
And you can start doing your school work!

SID
Maybe!

INT. SID’S BEDROOM - NIGHT SUPER: NIGHT THREE

Sid lays in her bed, writing in her journal, wrapped in a bunch of blankets and pillows. She hears a faint squeak near the closet. Sid shakes her head and walks towards it.
Sid opens the closet door and sees nothing. She softly closes it back. She hops back to bed, confused.

Sid spots shadows on her wall in the shape of the tree branches outside. She squints and sees a pair of green eyes hidden in them. Sid blinks. The eyes disappear.

The squeak grows louder.

Bugaboo sneaks his way to the corner of the ceiling. He creeps his body above Sid.

The squeak becomes piercing.

Sid looks up to find Bugaboo in a tall, lanky shape. His fingers morph into claws and he towers over her, holding a black balloon. He rubs it against his body. Sid covers her ears.

    BUGABOO
    (sinister)
    Globophobia.

Bugaboo takes a needle and pops it. Sid screams and falls off the bed. Sid puts her hand on her chest in shock. A beat.

    SID
    (out of breath)
    Globs of what?

    BUGABOO
    (evil)
    Globophobia. I looked up some human studies and guessed that you possibly have that. You were so off talking about these baboons. Luckily I found some in my dad’s human museum.

    SID
    (stammers)
    Balloons.

Bugaboo watches Sid catch her breath. He goes back to normal form and hurries to help Sid up.

    BUGABOO
    Oh no! I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to scare you. Well, I did. I don’t know anymore!

Sid starts to laugh until she holds her stomach.
BUGABOO (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Sid giggles.

SID

Yeah! You got me. You’re lucky my bedroom used to be the attic or my parents would have for sure heard me. What a rush!

Bugaboo’s eyes turn big and pink.

BUGABOO

Really? I scared you?

SID


BUGABOO

Thank you... and for your help.

Sid nods.

SID

Oh! And look at my room. See anything different?

Sid stands there and shows off her room like a game show host. Bugaboo looks around to a semi clean room. A pile of her things is jammed into a corner, but it’s a start.

BUGABOO

(proud)

I can kind of see your floor now.

SID

And I even did some of my homework.

(pause)

I guess that means you have to go back.

Sid and Bugaboo wait for the other one to say something.

BUGABOO

Maybe we can be friends...

Sid lights up.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)

But we have to be extremely careful and stay out of trouble.
SID
Sure. We’ll discuss the details later after you tell me about that human museum, but deal.

Sid and Bugaboo smile at each other. They shake on it.

INT. BOOGEYMEN PALACE - DINING ROOM

Bugaboo and his parents eat dinner.

BERRY
It took a couple of days longer than what we would like, but you did it. Congratulations.

BUGABOO
Does this mean I don’t have to keep doing it?

Bria and Berry laugh.

BRIA
You have many more lessons and training to go through.

Bugaboo takes a breath.

BUGABOO
Okay.

His parents stand there as if they don’t recognize him. Bugaboo eats the rest of his food in peace.

INT. SID’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sid sits in bed. She pushes her curls into a bonnet. Hugh and Mona walk in.

MONA
We just wanted to make sure you were getting ready for bed.

SID
Already ahead of you.

Sid gets cozy under the covers. Hugh and Mona watch her.

HUGH
What? No whining or complaints?
SID
Hmmm you burnt the pizza tonight.

Mona tries to cover a laugh from coming out. Hugh pouts and she pats him on the back.

MONA
We just mean, we’ve noticed some changes and it’s been nice to see them from you.

SID
So... I won’t be going to Arboretum?

MONA
For now.

Mona comes in for a kiss on her head. Hugh smiles then spots something sticking out of Sid’s bonnet.

He pulls a box of candy out from under her curls. Mona waits for Sid to say something.

SID
I was trying out a new hairstyle.

She tries batting her round eyes at them.

HUGH
You’re still grounded until further notice.

Sid takes it in.

SID
Fair.

Sid open her arms for a hug. Hugh and Mona wraps their arms around her. She sinks into them and grins at her closet.

THE END.
SID AND BUGABOO

"Have You Seen My Werewolf?"

Written by

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INT. SID’S BEDROOM – EVENING

Sid stands in front of an easel. Her hair’s in a frizzy bun with big glasses on her face.

Sketches of creatures, exotic birds, and flowers are taped and tacked on the wall behind her.

She holds up a stack of colored construction paper and shows a creature – an anteater with snake arms. It has the face of a beaver with bunny ears on top of its head.

   SID
   This creature resides in swamps, creeks, riverbeds, and waterholes.

Bugaboo sits in front of Sid. His body has morphed into a desk shape that he can sit in. Bugaboo shifts around his pages of notes. He finally finds what he’s looking for.

   BUGABOO
   Can I call a friend?

He holds up a notecard with a stick figure drawing of Sid holding a phone drawn on it.

   SID
   Sure.

She points to her lined up stuffed animals. He points to Sid.

   BUGABOO
   I choose you.

Sid sighs.

   SID
   Fine. It’s a Bunyip.

Bugaboo shoots his hand up.

   BUGABOO
   I have my answer.
   (dramatic pause; proud)
   It is a bunyip.

Sid throws the construction paper behind her.

   SID
   Good job. But I think when you take your actual species exam, they won’t tell you the answers.
BUGABOO
I hadn’t thought of that. I’m gonna fail, I know it.

SID
You got this. And I’m here to help. I even convinced my parents to get me a pet too. Isn’t she beautiful?

Sid’s points to her pet snake, GIGI (tiny teal iridescent scales). She rests in her terrarium.

BUGABOO
I should have called her instead.

Sid stares at him.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)
Let’s take a break. You can read me that poem you’ve been working on for The Ark.

SID
I’m still working out the kinks for it. They’re gonna hate it.

Bugaboo floats towards Sid and wraps his body around her.

BUGABOO
Pleaaasseeeee?

Sid giggles.

SID
Alright.

Bugaboo becomes a desk again and waits. Sid takes a piece of paper out of her pocket.

SID (CONT'D)
Roses are red, violets are blue. I feel misunderstood, how about you? Roses are red, violets are blue. I feel misunderstood and that makes me feel like poo.

She waits for Bugaboo to respond.

SID (CONT'D)
What do you think?

BUGABOO
Ladies first. Gigi?
They turn to Gigi. Her small eyes bob back and forth between them. Gigi shuts her eyes and pretends to sleep.

A beat. One eye slowly opens.

They still watch her. She closes her eye again.

SID
(upset)
See?!

BUGABOO
She’s a lizard, what does she know?

Gigi raises an eyebrow with her eyes still shut.

BUGABOO (CONT’D)
Just remember to say what’s in your heart. And if it stinks, it stinks. You can always try again.

Sid picks her head up.

BUGABOO (CONT’D)
But it won’t. You’re the best poet I know.

SID
Thanks. And teacher?

BUGABOO
(high voice)
Well?

Sid rises her eyebrows.

Bugaboo cleans up around him. He stuffs some note cards and construction paper into his body. Some of it sticks out.

BUGABOO (CONT’D)
I should get going. Study some more at home, but I’ll see you later.

Sid waves goodbye.

Bugaboo goes into the closet and opens Doorium. A sliver of light of arura shines through the cracks then disappears.

Sid lays down on her bed and writes. Bugaboo burst back into Sid’s room a second later.

BUGABOO (CONT’D)
(gasps)
Oh no. Oh no, oh no, oh no.
He paces and covers his mouth.

SID
That was quick.

BUGABOO
It’s Connor.

SID
Who?

BUGABOO
He’s a werewolf puppy and my protective royal guard. My parents got me him because thought it would help with my exam.

SID
Cool!

BUGABOO
Not cool! He drools everywhere, eats everything, reeks, and he hates me.

Sid looks at him with blank eyes.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)
I should also say that he’s gone missing. I must have forgotten to lock his cage.

SID
Oh.

BUGABOO
My parents could get in trouble, then I’d get in trouble! Creatures must always be accompanied by a master or the Ministry will take them away if they’re found.

SID
Well, let’s find him! Even if it takes all night and we miss bedtime, the late night news, or a performance...

BUGABOO
No. I promise we will make it back in time for your performance.
SID
(side eye; irritated)
How nice of you.

Sid takes her glasses off and puts her backpack on.

BUGABOO
Wait. You can’t come looking like
you.

SID
Don’t worry. I’ve prepared for this
moment.

Sid goes to her closet and throws different articles of
clothing, costumes, and masks out of it.

SID (O.S.)(CONT'D)
Yes!

Sid comes out dressed in a gremlin costume. A onesie that
covers her hands, feet, hair, and face.

SID (CONT'D)
I knew this would come in handy one
day. How do I look?

BUGABOO
Like a... serpent or a bear. No, a
fish!

SID
A Gremlin, but close.

BUGABOO
Darn it!

Bugaboo enlarges his black orb portal. He grabs Sid’s arm and
pulls her through.

EXT. BOO-HOO - STREET - NIGHT

Sid and Bugaboo step out of Doorium in an alley. Bugaboo
leads them to the street.

The buildings and homes resemble those from the middle ages.
Made out of straw, wood, leaves, or stone.

Sid’s eyes widen at the crowds of Monsters, Boogeymen,
Ghosts, and Ghouls walk past them on the cobblestone.

A large Blue Moon shines above it all.
SID
Woah.

BUGABOO
Act natural.

Bugaboo looks around.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)
If my house is there then he probably ran into town somewhere.

He points behind them at the Boogeyman Castle. Victorian, painted black with sharp edges and spikes on the roof.

SID
You live in that?!

BUGABOO
Yeah. I wish it was closer to town.

SID
Your house is basically a town.

Bugaboo leads them down the street of countless shops like the “Ghostery Store” or “Sasqwatch & Jewelers.”

A Slug stands on the corner passing out “Half off our Ghostslaw” flyers. A Teenage Kraken walks down the street eating as much as he can with each tentacle.

Sid stays close to Bugaboo and they trip on something. He finds Connor’s collar on the ground with fur stuck to it.

A loud HOWEL shakes the sign. Search lights coat the sky. A large gate with a sign: VAMPIRE VALLEY hangs above them.

They run through.

EXT. VAMPIRE VALLEY

Quaint suburbia. The homes look like menacing faces. The windows as eyes and pillars on the side of the doors shaped like fangs.

BUGABOO
I see him.

CONNOR (midnight black, large and hairy with a full lion’s main, bear paws, and shaggy bangs covering his eyes) runs through sprinklers in the backyard of a home.
An OLD VAMPIRESS (Grey skin, think glasses, pink robe), slowly walks out of the home Connor’s playing in. She holds a magazine and coffee mug that says, “Morning cup of Joe...’s blood.” She sits down in a rocking chair and takes a sip.

SID
I’ll distract her. You get Connor.

EXT. VAMPIRE VALLEY - OLD VAMPIRESS HOUSE

Sid saunters up to the Old Vampires' lawn.

SID
Good evening ma’am. I am from... Gremlin Greetings and I was sent to give you a poem telegram!

OLD VAMPIRESS
From Richey? Poor man could never get me outta his mind after all these years.

SID
Sure.

OLD VAMPIRESS
Let’s hear it.

Bugaboo shakes his head. He gulps, flattens his bod, and slinks into her backyard.

SID
Roses are red--

The Old Vampiress claps.

SID (CONT'D)
I’m not done yet.

OLD VAMPIRESS
(smiles)
Oh, I’m sorry. Go on.

SID
Roses are red, violets are blue--

OLD VAMPIRESS
Is this one of those jokey telegrams? I swear that Richey--

SID
Just let me finish it first.
OLD VAMPIRESS

Alright, dear.

Bugaboo tries to grab Connor. He growls and splashes him with water. Bugaboo snaps at Connor to follow him.

SID

Like I was saying. Roses are red, violets are blue.

(CONT'D)

(waits just in case)

I feel misunderstood, how about you? Roses--

OLD VAMPIRESS

I’ve felt misunderstood. It was 1505. I was thirteen years old. My fangs didn’t come in yet. All my friends had training mouth guards except me and Richey ignored me.

Let me show you a picture.

The Old Vampiress gets out of her chair.

SID

No! There’s still more!

Bugaboo pushes Connor’s butt to move forward. He resists and sinks his paws into the dirt. The Old Vampiress sees Connor over Sid’s head and SCREAMS.

She floats above them revealing bat wings under her robe. She HISSES at Connor.

Connor WHIMPERS then shows his double row of sharp teeth. They CLING like blades. He gets out of Bugaboo’s grip and scurries away. Sid and Bugaboo run after him.

EXT. FAIRY PLAIN

Green plains are miles long in every direction. Tiny wooden doors are stacked in rows on vine-covered walls. FAIRIES of all different colors flutter around with glimmering wings.

They go in and out carry little gifts like seeds, crumbs of bread, or thimbles. Others work on weaving baskets together watering their land, or braiding each other’s hair.

Sid and Bugaboo walk along a carved out path. She smiles.
SID
Fairies. I knew they are real.

BUGABOO
Yes and I’m pretty sure they’ve seen Connor.

They watch some Fairies gather around a large patch of dirt with chunks of grass taken out. They panic.

Bugaboo and Sid sneak up behind the group.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)
Sorry to interrupt, but have any of you seen a large hairy creature that I don’t know run by here?

They fly and crowd around them. A BLUE FAIRY appears in front of their faces.

BLUE FAIRY
(scary)
Yes. And that large hairy creature ruined parts of our land.

The Fairies flutter around them. Sid and Bugaboo drop to the ground. They almost choke on the fairy dust sprinkling from their wings above them.

BUGABOO
Wait! I am a great green-keeper. Top of my class. And I promise I’ll be back to fix your patch.

BLUE FAIRY
But how will you fix our hearts?

Their eyes grow big. Tears start to fall from them like rain. They WHINE at the highest pitch. Sid and Bugaboo cover their ears and wince.

BUGABOO
How about a poem from my friend?!

Sid hits Bugaboo. He hits her back.

The crying stops. The Fairies swoon with love and light. They crowd around her.

FAIRIES
Poems? We love poems. Tell us!

Sid gets up and shakes the dust off her body.
SID
Uh, okay. Roses are red, violets are blue--

BLUE FAIRY
(under breath)
Like the ones your pet destroyed.

SID
How 'bout I destroy--

BUGABOO
Fairies!... And Gremlin.

Bugaboo stands up covered in glitter. He coughs some up.

BUGABOO (CONT'D)
I can bring gifts from the palace.

FAIRIES
He went that way.

They point up a hill. Sid and the Blue Fairy stick their tongue out at each other. Bugaboo grabs Sid and runs away.

EXT. GREMLIN AVENUE

Sid and Bugaboo rush through a quaint neighborhood. Sid walks like a sumo wrestler trying to "blend in." The OTHER GREMLINS walk normally and stare at Sid.

Sid and Bugaboo pass an alleyway and hear another LOW GROWL close by. Sid sees Connor rummaging through a dumpster.

EXT. GORDO’S GOOP - ALLEYWAY

A red sign flashes “GORDO’S GOOP” above a back door. Sid holds her nose.

BUGABOO
Mmmmm. Worm bread. I love this restaurant.

SID
Wait here.

EXT. GORDO’S GOOP

Sid sneaks around tables outside with Gremlins eating and enjoying their meals.
A WAITER serves a GREMLIN HUSBAND and WIFE their food, a plate of goop with bones and worms oozing out of it. The Husband drools and flaps his napkin on his lap. Sid takes some food before the napkin unfolds and runs away.

The Husband looks down to an empty plate. He looks over at his Wife and tries to take food off of her plate. The Wife smacks his hand away and eats.

A single tear trickles down the Husband’s face.

EXT. GORDO’S GOOP – ALLEYWAY

Sid walks closer to Connor. She WHISTLES to get his attention. She tosses some food in front of Connor.

Connor sniffs the bones and rotten meat. He wiggles his snotty nose and SNEEZES.

The wind from the sneeze knocks Sid backward on her butt. Her hood comes off. Sid screams and throws the rest of the food at Connor with her eyes closed. She runs back to Bugaboo.

Connor rubs his face where the food hit him and frowns. He becomes frustrated and paces back and forth like a lion.

BUGABOO

Plan B?

Sid opens her backpack and looks for something inside of it. She pulls out a flashlight. At the end of it is Gigi.

SIDI Gigi! What are you doing here?

Gigi slithers up Sid’s arm and behind her back until she disappears in her hood. Her tiny head pops out of Sid’s curls and rests on top of her head.

Bugaboo snatches the flashlight away and turns it on. A dim spotlight glows on Connor. He covers his face with his paws and tries to crawl behind the dumpster.

Connor’s body grows bigger and his back hunches. He flings back his bangs revealing his MOONBEAM EYES. They glow and the yellow light from them strikes through the alleyway blinding Sid and Bugaboo.

Sid, Bugaboo, and Gigi hide and huddle in a corner.

SID (CONT’D)
We gotta tame him. What did your lessons say?
Bugaboo
I can’t remember!

Sid
Yes, you can! Believe you can do this. I know you can.

Bugaboo closes his eyes and thinks. His eyes open and glow.

Bugaboo
Distraction, playing, food.

Bugaboo eyes a wooden crate and breaks off a slab of wood. He dips it in some leftover goop on the floor and stands in front of Sid. He waves the piece of wood

Bugaboo (CONT’D)
Here, boy!

Connor gets even bigger and shows his sharp teeth. He runs towards them at full speed.

Gigi’s eyes bug out. She hides back in Sid’s hair.

As soon as Connor gets close, Bugaboo throws the wood behind Connor. He wags his thick tail and chases after it.

Bugaboo jumps on Connor’s back. Like a raging bull, Connor tries to shake him off. Bugaboo muffs around like a rag doll.

Bugaboo (CONT’D)
I’m gonna regurgitate!

Sid runs and gets underneath Connor’s belly.

Before his paw crushes her, she rubs his belly with both hands as hard as she can.

Connor’s ears perk up. He lays on his side and sticks his tongue out with Bugaboo still on his back.

Connor shrinks back to normal size and licks Sid’s entire face. Bugaboo attaches the leash and pats Connor’s head.

Bugaboo (CONT’D)
Bad, werewolf. No more treats.

Connor growls.

Bugaboo (CONT’D)
(nervous)
Just kidding.
SID
You did it. I knew you could.

They give each other an out of breath high-five.

They continue scratching Connor behind the ears. Connor HOWLS at the moon. Searchlights hit the sky and move closer to the alleyway.

BUGABOO
Run!

Sid, Bugaboo, Gigi, and Connor scatter out of the alley.

INT. BOOGGYMAN PALACE - BUGABOO’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

His room is five times as big as Sid’s. Some skulls, toys, and exotic plants with teeth, spikes, and fuzzy petals fill the space.

A tall bookshelf, a map of Boo-Hoo, and a huge spiderweb canopy bed in the middle. Everything is neatly placed.

SID
How could you keep this from me? We could’ve been playing here the whole time.

BUGABOO
This is my bedroom. The playing room is down the hall.

Sid’s mouth hangs open.

Connor snores as he curls up inside his cage. His leg twitches, dreaming, and drooling. Some spills onto the floor.

Bugaboo groans. He extends his arm into his body and grabs a handkerchief. He tries to wipe up some of the thick drool.

Sid puts the last lock on top of many on Connor’s cage.

SID
I think that should do it.

Bugaboo crotches down and grabs a broken lock at the bottom of the cage. The metal looks melted away.

BUGABOO
How did that happen?
A lanky shadow, WILLIAM MOLDER (evil soul eater) lurks outside of the balcony window. His toothpick teeth form into a snarl.

Sid and Bugaboo look at the lock closely.

Connor sneezes, interrupting their train of thought. William disappears.

Sid laughs. She attempts to wipe a huge pile of snot off of Bugaboo’s face.

BUGABOO (CONT’D)
(tight)
Thank you.
(pause)
And we made it in time for your performance.

SID
I changed a few things, but I still don’t know...

Sid hangs her head down. Gigi sleeps in her hair.

BUGABOO
You gotta try before you do.

Bugaboo opens Doorium. He gestures for her to go in.

BUGABOO (CONT’D)
Ma ‘lady.

Sid curtsies and smiles. They both jump through.

EXT. THE ARK - NIGHT

Sid and Bugaboo rush towards a tiny brick building. Bugaboo is disguised in a long overcoat and hat.

Joe plays smooth jazz on the saxophone next to the entrance. Sid approaches Joe out of breath.

SID
Is it too late?

JOE
No such thing as too late. Knock ‘em dead, cuz.

SID
Thanks, Joe!
Joe holds open the door for Sid and Bugaboo.

BUGABOO
(deep pretend voice)
Have a nice night, good sir.

JOE
It always is.

Sid and Bugaboo run through the door. Joe continues to play his sax.

INT. THE ARK - NIGHT

A dusky lounge. Fairy lights strung across the ceiling and beanbag chairs sit in the corners. The crowd is sparse but there are a couple of people in their seats, directing their attention to the stage.

Bugaboo is in the back under the shadows. He waves at Sid.

INT. STAGE

The lights dim over her for dramatic effect.

SID
Hairy creature. Misunderstood. Viscous teeth, he doesn’t believe he’s good. Oh, werewolf, werewolf, howling at the Moon. He remembers that his heart is big and blue. Oh, werewolf, werewolf, still howling at the moon. He reminds us to be brave and trust in all we do.

Sid looks proud. The crowd snaps.

BUGABOO
(claps)
Woo!

The crowd looks behind them and stares at Bugaboo. They can’t see past his disguise. Bugaboo pretends to look where that came from with everyone else.

Sid smiles.

SID
(re: crowd)
Thank you.