

Untitled

written by

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THE LOUD HOUSE

Double, Double, Luan and Trouble

Written by:

Spencer Porter

Lola: Luan, did you use all my lip gloss.

Luan: It must of been a mistake you can makeup.

Lynn: Did you put wet cement in my hockey shoes.

Luan: I didn't, I swear.

Lola: How could we believe you?

Lynn Sr.: Get your butt to your room.

(Lynn Sr. points at his butt).

Lynn Sr.: Don't come out until you're 23.

Luan: Sometime, I wish to be invisible.

Luan: Invisible.

Luan: I hope Lisa doesn't mind me taking her invisible spray.

Lisa: Where is my invisible spray?, No one better use it to clean the window.

(Luan sprays the invisible spray on him).

(Luan knocks on a picture off the wall and it starts floating).

Lynn Sr.: Ah. Haunted picture.

Luan: Let's go see what everyone doing?

Lola: Maybe I should wear this lip gloss.

(The lip gloss starts drawing an angry face emoji).

Lola: How did it do? Does that it's haunted.

(Lola screams).

Leni: This turquoise dress is good, but the purple one is totes wonderful.

(Luan cuts the dress in half).

Leni: My dress is haunted by a ghost.

AT LYNN'S TABLE:

Lynn Sr.: Look at me, whipping up some tacos.

(Luan picks up the hot sauce and squirts it on the tacos).

Luan: Even if I'm invisible, I still can pull pranks.

Lynn Sr.: Tacos for Table 10.

Man: This sauce is too hot.

Lynn Sr.: I didn't put hot sauce in there.

Lynn Sr. Someone sabotage my tacos, bet it was you, hot sauce.

(Lynn Sr. intensely stares at the hot sauce).

Luan: Since I'm a ghost, I plan to prank everyone in Royal Woods.

Cheryl: Our show's about to go.

Meryl: Talk about the gossip.

Cheryl: Why is our TV glitching out?

Luan: Don't worry about your show because I cut the cable.

Cheryl: Who is that.

Meryl: Is that a ghost.

Cheryl: Quickly barricade the doors.

(Luan goes out the window).

Luan: Don't worry I also blocked the channel your show airs on.

AT FLIP'S FOOD AND FUEL:

Flip: How did this nacho cheese get on the floor?

Flip: Whoever was responsible for this won't be getting refills.

Luan: You got cheesed, Flip.

Flip: Who said that?

Luan: You're talking to a ghost.

Flip: That means the store is full of ghosts.

(Flip puts the closed sign on the door).

Flip: Look alive, people. There's a ghost in town.

Luan puts up a payphone.

Luan: Hello, you ordered a pizza.

Man: Yes I did.

Luan: But ordered all pineapple pizza.

Man: I never ordered that.

(Luan snickers).

Luan: I hope Lisa's invisible spray isn't see through.

(A fire hydrant squirts water).

Luan: Oh no.

(A dog then pees on the hydrant).

Luan: No one should find me here.

Luan: I'm all alone in this alleyway.

Luan: I should of never borrowed Lisa's invisible spray.

Luan: Oh shoot, dark clouds are coming in.

Luan: Great, it's raining.

(The rain gets on Luan).

Lynn Sr.: We are puppet zombies and are here to start a invasion.

(Lynn Sr. starts ripping his clothes off).

Lynn Sr.: This puppet will make a great back scratcher.

Luan: Not Mr. Coconuts.

(Lynn Sr. then starts scratching it on his butt).

(Luan vomits in the trash).

Lincoln: You will pay for what you done.

Lola: For all your pranking.

(Luan goes into the shed).

Luan: I bet they can't find me here.

Luan: There seems to be a lot of traffic tonight.

(AT BURPING BURGER):

Luan: Burping Burger looks like a mess.

Luan: Well, the zombies are gone now.

(The zombies came back and Luan turns around).

Luan: Uh oh.

(Luan starts to run and the zombies chase after her.)

Luan: Ah.

(Luan falls in the sewers).

Luan: Where am I?

Luan: It also stinks.

Luan: What happened?

Luan: Good morning, everyone.

Luan: Are you guys doing the guilty face?

Lynn: We made up that story.

Lynn Sr.: As payback for all your pranking.

Lola: It was getting annoying.

Lincoln: The pranking had to end sooner or later.

Luan: You guys got me for a second.

Luan: You mean the whole story was fake?

All: Yes.

Lisa: I just invented the invisible spray just this morning.

Luan: Ok.

Luan: My family went to the pit rally without me, but that's fine.

(A few minutes later).

Lola: What were you doing?

Luan: Nothing.

Lola: You were pranking, weren't you.

Luan: Don't go in the bathroom.

Lola: Why?

Luan: I left nothing in there.

(A apple pie gets all over Lola).

Lola: Luan.

Luan: Oops.

THE END.