FADE IN:

EXT. QUIANT FAIRY TALE VILLAGE - DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Once upon a time in the dewy hills of mountain sunshine there did sit the most friendly little village in all the land.

EXT. THE EVIL WITCH’S GHOULISH CASTLE - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)
But, that was before The Evil Witch arrived with her horrible magic and began turning the police into footballs.

EXT. VILLAGE - MAIN STREET - FULL MOON - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Now, chaos and mayhem plague the village.

SMASH, the village idiot, drives his hell on wheels hot rod. His delinquent stooges, MUTT and ROTTEN cheer him on. Blazing tire tracks sizzle as he plows over fruit carts, garbage cans, a news stand, and a fire hydrant. Water gushes out.

OLD ALLEY CAT WINO sings in the street. Smash sees him as a target sign and speeds in for the kill. The Old Wino screams.

Smash smashes Old Wino up against a graffiti covered wall. Trapping him like a stuck pig, moaning and squirming. Engine smoke sprays. The three degenerates hop out. Smash whips out his switch blade and scratches yet another “victim” notch into his hood’s “road kill” scoreboard tally.

OLD WINO
You little punks!

ROTTEN
Don’t be such an old grouch.

MUTT
Yeah, quit your bellyaching.

Mutt and Rotten try stealing coins from the Old Wino’s pockets but he swats them away with his shabby flop hat.

OLD WINO
I hope they lock you up with a rhino.

SMASH
Cops catch me? That’ll be the day.
Smash, Mutt, and Rotten cross the street laughing.

OLD WINO
You’re gonna get it! Just you wait!

EXT. CONdemned WAREHOUSE - DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

A neon “Farts Place” sign flickers. Mutt and Rotten linger under a bug zapper. Smash bangs on a steel door. Beady eyes stare out of a peep latch. GORRILA BOUNCER opens the door.

GORRILA BOUNCER
Three bits.

SMASH
Beat it you dumb ape.

Gorrila Bouncer swoops Smash up by his neck and chokes him. Smash, dangling, reluctantly forks over three gold coins.

INT. FARTS’ UNDERGROUND SPEAKEASY - PACKED HOUSE - NIGHT

A wild hootenanny of village scoundrels. Drunks, hustlers, and gamblers party. A scandalous cover band of PINK FLAMINGOS perform on stage. FARTS the owner, a burly OWL, cracks a jug over a DERELICT’S head. Then, lets out a big disgusting fart!

Smash, Mutt, and Rotten take a table. BUNNY, a sexy RABBIT, walks up with three moonshine jugs.

BUNNY
You creeps got any money?

Smash wiggles a gold coin. Bunny sets down their jugs and reaches for the coin. Smash drops it.

SMASH
Oops, sorry sweet cheeks.

Bunny bends over for the coin. Smash pinches her bunny tail. Bunny springs back up with a YELP!

BUNNY
Why you little runt!

Bunny smacks Smash and storms off. The three punks chug their moonshine, laughing. RASP the SKUNK, in a trench coat and sunglasses steps up and flashes a bag of chocolate coco.

RASP
Fifty bits, kiddies.
Smash, Rotten, and Mutt shovel out fifty gold coins. Rasp bites into one. It’s legit. He scoops up the rest and plops down the chocolate coco mix. Rasp saunters off. The boys chop the coco up into lines and fiendishly snort it.

SMASH
Uh-oh? I’m zonked!

Smash passes out twitching. Rotten and Mutt laugh at him. A battering ram suddenly shatters the door. Three PIG POLICE OFFICERS - CHIEF PIG, DEPUTY PIG, and TINY PIG burst in.

CHIEF PIG
Everybody freeze you’re all under arrest!

FARTS
(hooting & farting) RAID!

Everyone stampedes out like wild buffaloes, trampling over the three pigs. The club empties instantly save for the passed out Smash. The cops, brush themselves off.

Chief Pig yanks the snoring Smash up by his hair and then lets go. Smash’s face smacks the table with a thump!

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Deflated footballs with Officer names line the wall. Smash sits in the interrogation chair under a hanging light.

SMASH
You coppers don’t scare me.

DEPUTY PIG
(hitting Smash with his baton) You talk too much!

SMASH
Ouch! Get off me pork cop!

TINY PIG
(hitting Smash with his baton) Shut up!

CHIEF PIG
(pointing at the footballs) As you can see, that dog gone Evil Witch keeps turning my boys into footballs.

SMASH
Yeah, so what?
CHIEF PIG
(giving Smash a baton whack)
I want you to steal her magic wand and
spell book. Without them she’s powerless.
Then I can switch my boys back and arrest
that old hag. Should be a piece of cake
for a dirty little thief like you.

Chief Pig wipes a glob of chocolate off of Smash’s nose.

CHIEF PIG (CONT’D)
Now, I’ve got you on possession. Do it
and I’ll think about letting you go.

Smash points out the window at the The Evil Witch’s castle.

SMASH
Are you nuts! She’ll turn me into a frog.

The three Pigs are about to hit Smash with their batons when
suddenly the green EVIL WITCH flies at them on her
BROOMSTICK. SCARY MUSIC PLAYS as The Evil Witch sings.

EVIL WITCH
You better shut up, you better go hide.
I’m telling you why. Cause The Evil Witch
is coming to town. Heh, heh, heh.
(hovering outside the window)
I’m coming to get you my piggies!

The Pigs and Smash scramble for cover. The Evil Witch huffs
and puffs and blows out a gust of wind that sends the Pigs,
Smash, and all the footballs bouncing off the walls. The Evil
Witch flies off cackling. The Pigs and Smash stand back up.

CHIEF PIG
So what’s it gonna Smash?

SMASH
You dumb pigs go do your own dirty work.

Smash fixes his hair. Chief Pig whistles. In through the door
struts ROBO PIG. A towering mass of super police muscle.

CHIEF PIG
I believe you remember little Twiggy
Piggy? Otherwise known as Robo Pig.

Smash is shocked at how big Twiggy is. Smash squirms.

SMASH
No? It can’t be? Not wimpy Twiggy?
ROBO PIG
Come on Smash you remember me?
(cornering Smash)
You’d beat me up at school. And flush me
in the toilets. And steal my lunches!

SMASH
That wasn’t me. It was those other jerks.

Robo Pig proceeds to pound Smash around like a rag doll.

ROBO PIG
Boy it’s going to be fun having you
around here Smash. Right old buddy?

SMASH
Ouch! Okay! I’ll do it. Get him off of
me!

EXT. THE EVIL WITCH’S CASTLE - HILLSIDE - DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And so, the Police convinced the stubborn
little Smash to help them out after all.

Smash, with a big black eye, and now disguised as a Village
Boy Scout, carries a box of cookies up the hill.

EXT. THE EVIL WITCH’S CASTLE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Smash rings the door bell. GONG! SLIME, an enormous COBRA
SNAKE BUTLER, answers.

SMASH
I come bearing gifts for The Evil Witch.

SLIME
(calling into the air)
Madame!

POOF! The Evil Witch magically appears.

EVIL WITCH
A Village Scout. What a nice surprise.
(to Slime)
Shoo!

Slime slithers inside.

SMASH
(handling her the cookies)
Miss Evil Witch, these are for you.
EVIL WITCH
Oh my, what a nice boy you are.

SMASH
Yes ma’am. We scouts are fund-raising for our new neighborhood watch program.

EVIL WITCH
Well, we wouldn’t want any bad apples running about. Hey, you sure you’re not one of those pesky little village punks?

SMASH
Oh no, not me.

The Evil Witch examines Smash like a school nurse. Checking his forehead temperature, his teeth, gums, and his pupils.

EVIL WITCH
Any drinking or drugs?

SMASH
No ma’am never.

EVIL WITCH
Oh, goodie, goodie. Come on in.

INT. EVIL WITCH’S CASTLE - MAIN PARLOR - NIGHT

The Evil Witch escorts Smash over to a big black boiling cauldron. Smoke floats out of it. The Evil Witch scoops out her brew with a ladle. The Evil Witch points behind Smash.

EVIL WITCH
Ahh! A dancing troll!

Smash turns to look. The Evil Witch sneaks a “skull and cross bone” labeled magic potion bottle out from underneath her hat, pours it in the ladle, and then tosses the bottle.

SMASH
Where?

EVIL WITCH
(handing Smash the ladle)
Huh? He must of buggered off? Any how, would you be a dear and give this a little tasty pooh for me please?

Smash spots her magic spell book on a stool.

SMASH
It’d be my pleasure.
Smash gulps it all down. UH-OH BIG MISTAKE! Her magic spell hits him hard and fast. Smash HALLUCINATES as the room spins around him. The Evil Witch cackles. Smash passes out.

INT. EVIL WITCH’S CASTLE - PARLOR - COOKING POT - LATER

Smash, unconscious, floats in the boiling brew. The Evil Witch stirs him around with a big wooden spoon.

    EVIL WITCH
    Of all my lucky stars, a drug free boy.
    Little boy stew is so much more tastier than leeches. I’m gonna win this year’s Evil Witch cooking contest for sure.

She adds a dash of pepper and takes a sip.

    EVIL WITCH (CONT’D)
    Hmm? Still a tad bit tart.
    (reading from her spell book)
    “For little boy stew tis best to always add a splash of mountain shrub.” Ah rats!

Cigarette smoke trickles under nose, causing her to sneeze.

    EVIL WITCH (CONT’D)
    Aah Choo! (beat) Slime!

INT. CASTLE - HALLWAY - AROUND THE CORNER - CONTINUOUS

Slime quickly stomps out his cigarette. He sprays air freshener and slinks around the corner into the main parlor.

    SLIME
    Yes Madame?

    EVIL WITCH
    (whacking him with her spoon)
    I told you no smoking in my house! I’m allergic you imbecile!

    SLIME
    Ouch!

    EVIL WITCH
    (shoving her spoon at him)
    Shut up and stir. I have to go find me a mountain shrub.

Th Evil Witch whistles. Her BROOMSTICK springs to life and soars over to her from across the room. She hops on it.
EVIL WITCH (CONT’D)
And don’t let that boy out of your sight.

The Evil Witch zooms out the window on her broom.

SLIME
I hope you get struck by lightning.

Slime, irked, lights a cigarette and slowly stirs the brew. Slime spots the cookies and drops the spoon.

SLIME (CONT’D)
What do we have here? Cookies.

Slime opens the box and eats a cookie.

SLIME (CONT’D)
Mmm. Yummy.

Slime flicks his cigarette into the pot and greedily gobbles down all the cookies. UH-OH BIG MISTAKE! The cookie box has the same “skull and cross bone” logo as the Witch’s bottle.

Slime is socked by a DIZZY SPELL and blacks out.

INSIDE THE CAULDRON. Slime’s cigarette burns in Smash’s snoring mouth. Smash wakes up gagging on it. Smash climbs out of the cauldron, disoriented and dripping in stew.

Slime snores on the floor. Smash sneaks over and grabs the Witch’s spell book. A drop of stew drips from Smash and lands on Slime’s nose. Slime, unconsciously tries to wipe his nose.

Smash wipes it for him to keep him from waking and gets Slime’s nose slime on his hand. Smash flicks it off. Slime sneezes in his sleep, spraying Smash in the face with saliva.

SMASH
Yuck! (wiping off his face) Now, where does that crazy old bat keep her wand?

A LIGHT BULB blinks over Smash’s head. He runs up the stairs, leaving behind a trail of stew dripping footprints.

INT. CASTLE - THE EVIL WITCH’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Smash scans the room and spots The Witch’s magic wand on a table next to a crystal ball. In the crystal ball we see The Witch as she sneaks up on a bushy little MOUNTAIN SHRUB.

Detecting trouble, the Mountain Shrub springs to life up on his tiny bird like feet and runs off. The Evil Witch clumsily chases after him. Smash grabs the magic wand.
SMASH
This is what I think of you stupid witch.

Smash **smashes** her crystal ball on the floor, shattering it.

INT. WITCH’S CASTLE – STAIRWELL – NIGHT

Smash darts down the stairwell corridor with the Witch’s wand and spell book. Slime leaps out blocking his path.

SLIME
Leaving so soon?


Slime strikes at Smash. Smash ducks underneath him, jumping on the back of his neck. Slime tries bucking him off. Smash holds on for dear life. Slime **smashes** Smash against the wall.

Smash crashes to the floor aching in pain. Slime towers over Smash. Slime hisses while flashing his fangs.

SLIME (CONT’D)
I’ve got you now!

Smash whips out his switch blade.

SMASH
Oh no you don’t.

Slime strikes at Smash. Smash dodges Slime’s fangs in a swift loop de loop motion and slices Slime across his throat.

Slime convulses into a dying, blood spewing tail spin.

EXT. WITCH’S CASTLE – HILLSIDE – NIGHT

Smash, drenched in blood, sprints down the hill with The Witch’s magic wand and spell book.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
After escaping the deadly Slime, Smash high tailed it back to town.

INT. POLICE STATION – NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Thanks to Smash the Chief was able to turn all his men back to normal.

Chief Pig uses The Evil Witch’s wand and spell book to **zap** all the footballs back into real life PIG POLICE OFFICERS.
EXT. POLICE STATION - FRONT STEPS - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And news of Smash’s heroic quest spread quickly throughout the entire village.

Chief Pig riles up an angry VILLAGE LYNCH MOB. Everyone is here, even the HOOLIGANS from Farts’ bar. The MOB waves pitch forks and torches and cheer on Chief Pig.

CHIEF PIG
Are you all ready for a good old fashioned Witch burning!

EXT. SKY - FULL MOON - NIGHT

The Evil Witch flies home with the Mountain Shrub. She looks down and sees the Village Mob storming towards her castle.

EVIL WITCH
Well, well, looky here. I’ll be a good witch’s cold toe if this ain’t about me.

EXT. CASTLE HILLSIDE - NIGHT


CHIEF PIG
Evil Witch, you are here by under arrest for turning our peaceful town into a lawless mess. And now you’re gonna burn!

The Village MOB chants “Burn The Witch!”

EVIL WITCH
Golly gee whiz. I feel just awful. All I ever wanted was to be friends.

The Villagers quiet down with a trace of sympathy. The Mountain Shrub hops off the broomstick and sneaks off.

EVIL WITCH (CONT’D)
But first I’m going to kill every stinking last one of you!

The Villagers “BOO” her and yell “Burn The Witch!” The Evil Witch lets out an ear piercing shriek. She waves her broomstick and stabs it into the dirt. The entire ground rumbles and shakes. The Villagers lose their balance.
A dinosaur sized MONSTER FROG suddenly springs up from behind the castle and lets out a roaring “Re’bit.” The Monster Frog takes a huge earthquakeing leap forward, squashing Villagers.

The Villagers run for their lives. The Monster Frog snatches up screaming Pig Police Officers like flies with his long tongue. The Evil Witch chases Villagers, setting them on fire with her now FIRE BREATHING BROOMSTICK and swats them into the air like screaming balls of fire.

The Evil Witch whistles for her Monster Frog to kill Smash. The Monster Frog leaps after him. Smash ducks behind a large boulder where Chief Pig cowers. Smash grabs the Witch’s magic wand and spell book from him.

SMASH
Give me that. There’s got to be some spell in here to stop her.

Smash opens the book, desperately searching for a magic spell. Chief Pig nervously lights a cigarette.

SMASH (CONT’D)
Those things will kill you.

EVIL WITCH
Not if I kill him first.

The Evil Witch and her monster Frog loom over the boulder, casting their shadows over Smash and Chief Pig. The Evil Witch aims her flame-throwing broomstick at Chief Pig.

EVIL WITCH (CONT’D)
Nothing like fried bacon, eh piggy.

Chief Pig squirms. Smash smacks him and he coughs cigarette smoke right in The Evil Witch’s face, triggering her allergies. The Evil Witch sneezes causing her to accidentally set her own feet on fire. She stomps her feet out screaming. Smash runs for it. The Witch and her Frog chase after him.

SMASH
(Double, double, toil and troublen)

EVIL WITCH
No, no. Shut up. Don’t say that!

A beam of lightning shoots up out of the wand and electrifies the sky with a sonic BOOM. Storm clouds cover the moon. The Evil Witch screams as a giant cage suddenly swirls down from the heavens, crashing down upon her and the frog.

The dust settles. The giant frog is now an angry zoo like prisoner inside the giant cage.
The Evil Witch’s lifeless feet stick out from underneath the cage. Her feet shrivel up and disintegrate. The Villagers cheer in celebration.

EXT. CASTLE FAIR GROUNDS - TOURISTS, BOOTHS, RIDES - DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
With The Witch dead and gone the Villagers rebuilt their town around their first ever amusement park. Attracting people from all over the land.

A CROWDED fun filled day. CARNIVAL MUSIC PLAYS. The AMUSEMENT PARK’S entrance gate flashes “VILLAGELAND.”

The Witch’s castle is now a FREAKY FUN HOUSE with a ROLLER COASTER circling up over the look out towers. The Pink Flamingo Band plays party music on the courtyard lawn. Rotten and Mutt, in colorful outfits, sell cotton candy.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And the Police also kept their promise to the newly reformed Smash.

The disgruntled Monster Frog rattles and “Re’bits” inside his cage. Smash, in a gaudy topcoat and hat, jolts the frog with a shock from The Witch’s magic wand. Smash hyperboles.

SMASH
Come one, come all, and see The Evil Witch’s Monster Frog that nearly destroyed our entire Village.

Three pipsqueak KIDS teasingly toss tomatoes just barely out of the range of the Monster Frog’s tongue and laugh as he futilely tries to snatch them. The Ally Cat Wino limps up.

OLD WINO
Hey punk remember me?

The Old Wino throws a tomato at Smash. Smash ducks barely avoiding it. The three little kids laugh.

SMASH
I’m working here so beat it pops. And that goes for you little brats as well!

The tallest kid nails Smash in the face with a tomato. SPLAT! The Old Wino and the boys hysterically laugh at Smash.

SMASH (CONT’D)
Why you little F%#KERS!

FADE OUT.