

WOW WOW WUBBZY!  
WUBBZY THE STAR" - 2nd DRAFT  
Joe Strike  
9/2/05

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FADE IN:

INT. THE WUZZLEBURG THEATER - BACKSTAGE - DAY

CLOSE ON - a toy dinosaur next to a flower in a vase.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - WUBBZY painting at an easel, using the dinosaur and flower as his models. Wubbzy studies his models carefully, then draws big friendly smiles on the dinosaur and the flower in the poster. He smiles at his handiwork, he turns TO CAMERA.

WUBBZY

Wow wow, everybody! I'm painting a poster for a play. It's called "The Dinosaur and the Daffodil."

Wubbzy points to the dinosaur and the daffodil.

WUBBZY

See?

Wubbzy picks up a different brush and begins drawing twisty trees and jelly volcanoes in the poster's background. WIDGET, holding her tool box, passes by and stops to admire Wubbzy's poster.

WIDGET

Great job, Wubbzy! Once your poster is up, everyone will know about our show. It'll be the best play Wuzzleburg has ever seen!

WUBBZY

Thanks, Widget! How's the dinosaur costume coming?

WIDGET

Come on, little buddy, I'll show you.

They leave backstage for -

INT. COSTUME SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Widget brings Wubbzy to a work table where the dinosaur head rests, the suit hanging from a rack alongside it. Widget points to a set of controls built into the front of suit.

WIDGET

Check this out - you pull this lever, and the tail flaps!

She pulls one of the levers. It makes a <ratcheting noise> and the tail flaps.

WIDGET (CONT'D)

Is that cool or what? Now look - push this button, and the eyes flash red!

She pushes a red button. <Beep! Beep! Beep!> The suit's eyes flash red with each beep. Wubbzy is awestruck at Widget's handiwork.

WUBBZY

Wow! That's amazing!

WIDGET (CONT'D)

Yep, whoever gets to be the **dinosaur** is going to have a lot of fun wearing this suit!

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Widget twirls her hammer proudly as she walks away. Wubbzy takes a longing look at the costume.

WUBBZY

Gee, I wish I could **wear it. I wonder how hard it is to be a dinosaur?**

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Wubbzy heads back to his poster.

INT. THEATER - BACKSTAGE

Wubbzy is putting the finishing touches on the poster when WALDEN, the director of the play, enters holding a clipboard and megaphone. He checks his watch and raises the megaphone.

WALDEN

(into megaphone)

Your attention, please! Try-outs for the play will begin immediately!

Walden heads for the stage and exits. Wubbzy, intrigued, puts down his brush and finishes wanders over to the wings to watch.

INT. THEATER - ONSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

BUGGY, HUGGY, EARL and CHEF FRITZ are lined up on stage.

Walden is sitting in the front row of the theater, holding his clipboard.

WALDEN  
Okay, let me hear you all roar.

Buggy starts it off.

BUGGY  
<Roar!>

HUGGY  
<Roar!>

EARL  
(saying the word)  
"Roar."

CHEF FRITZ  
(in a French accent)  
<Rrrrrroar!>

WALDEN  
(makes notes)  
Hmm. Very interesting.

IN WINGS - Wubbzy watches as the auditions continue. <Distant voices O.S.>

WUBBZY  
Wow, that looks easy - I bet I could do that!

INT. THEATER - THE ORCHESTRA SEATS AND STAGE

Walden looks around the theater.

WALDEN  
Does anyone else want to try out for the dinosaur?

A brief silence. Walden gathers his things.

WALDEN (CONT'D)  
Okay, if that's it ...

WUBBZY (O.S.)  
Can I try, Walden?

Wubbzy bursts onstage, holding a copy of the script. Walden smiles.

WALDEN  
Certainly, Wubbzy, go for it!

Wubbzy glances at the script and begins reading.

WUBBZY  
(quietly)  
"Oh, what a lovely flower -  
<sniff!> And how sweet you smell!  
You'll be my friend forever!"

Walden frowns, sits forward, trying to hear.

WALDEN  
Can you speak up a little, Wubbzy?  
I can't hear you.

WUBBZY  
Okay.  
(slightly louder)  
"Oh, what a lovely flower -"

Walden interrupts.

WALDEN  
You have to speak louder, Wubbzy.  
Don't forget, they have to hear you  
all the way in the last row.

Wubbzy looks into the theater.

HIS POV - The seats seem to stretch all the way back into infinity - he can't even see the last row!

WUBBZY  
(intimidated)  
Wow.

WALDEN  
Now let me hear you roar.

Wubbzy prepares himself, and winds up to deliver -

WUBBZY  
(weakly)  
<roar?>

INT. BACKSTAGE

A dejected Wubbzy walks offstage, where Widget is waiting.

WIDGET  
How did it go, little buddy?

WUBBZY  
Not so good, Widget. My voice  
isn't loud enough.

WIDGET  
What?

WUBBZY  
(a little louder)  
I said, my voice isn't loud enough.

Widget gets it. Her face lights up.

WIDGET  
(twirling her tools)  
No problemo - it's hammering time!

INT. COSTUME SHOP

Wubbzy watches as Widget works furiously on a project, her  
windmill hammer a blur.

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WIDGET  
Ta-daa!

She displays her creation. A green hat, with coiled orange  
wires fanning out from the top of the hat and connected to  
small speakers around its brim.

WIDGET (CONT'D)  
Introducing the Speakupinator 3000!

WUBBZY  
What does it do?

WIDGET  
You'll see. Try it on, little  
buddy.

A dubious Wubbzy puts on the strange hat.

WIDGET (CONT'D)  
Now say something.

Wubbzy thinks for a second before coming up with -

WUBBZY  
"Something."

There's a tiny pause - then Wubbzy's magnified voice - <"SOMETHING!!!"> - thunders out of the hat. The sound sends Widget flying out of the room. <O.S. CRASH!>

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WIDGET (O.S.)  
Don't worry - I can fix that.

Widget re-enters. She tinkers with the hat's connections and settings.

WIDGET (CONT'D)  
Now try it.

WUBBZY  
(baritone Speakupinator  
voice)  
"Oh, what a lovely flower - "

Thanks to the hat, Wubbzy's voice is now a rich, plummy baritone. He's ecstatic - he can't believe how good he sounds.

WUBBZY (CONT'D)  
(baritone)  
Wow! I sound great! Thank you  
Widget, thankyou thankyou  
thankyou!!

He runs back to the stage.

INT. THEATER - THE ORCHESTRA SEATS AND STAGE

Walden is reviewing his audition notes.

WALDEN  
Hmmm, every part is cast except for  
the dinosaur. I wish there was  
someone with a louder -

An O.S. baritone voice booms out:

WUBBZY (O.S.)  
ROAR!

Walden is startled by the sudden noise. His notes go flying up in the air around him. As they settle he sees Wubbzy onstage wearing the Speakupinator.

WALDEN  
Was that you, Wubbzy?

WUBBZY  
 (baritone voice)  
 You bet it was, Walden! Listen:  
 "Oh, what a lovely flower - You'll  
 be my friend forever!" -

His voice resounds throughout the theater. Everyone listens, transfixed. Walden is convinced -

WALDEN  
 Yes! Yes! Yes! Wubbzy, you've got  
 the part! You're my dinosaur!

WUBBZY  
 (baritone voice)  
 I am? Hooray!

Wubbzy, delighted, bounces offstage on his tail.

WALDEN  
 (calls after him)  
 Oh, and - nice hat!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COSTUME SHOP

Wubbzy is in the dinosaur outfit as Widget is putting on the finishing touches. The Speakupinator is sitting in the chair beside him.

WIDGET  
 Congratulations, Wubbster - you're  
 going to be a great dinosaur!

WUBBZY  
 Thanks, Widget. I owe it all to  
 you.

Widget checks its seams and control panel.

WIDGET  
 Uh huh... Everything checks out.  
 Now just sit down for a second  
 while I adjust your feet.

WUBBZY  
 Okay.

Wubbzy sits down - right on the Speakupinator! <muffled  
 CRUNCH!>

WUBBZY  
What was that?

Just then Walden peeks in.

WALDEN  
Come on, Wubbzy, it's time to  
practice the play - we need you  
onstage.

WUBBZY  
I'm ready!

Wubbzy jumps to his feet, raring to go. He starts out, and  
then remembers -

WUBBZY  
Oops - mustn't forget my  
Speakupinator!

He grabs the crushed-flat Speakupinator, puts it on without  
looking at it and heads for the stage.

INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Wubbzy rushes on wearing the costume and the crushed  
Speakupinator.

WALDEN  
Okay, Wubbzy, let's start with your  
speech.

Wubbzy takes a confident pose, opens his mouth and speaks.

WUBBZY  
(through the  
Speakupinator)  
<HON-NNNK! HONK-HONK, HONNNNK!>

[The sfx match his lip movements.]

Everyone stops dead and stares at Wubbzy. He tries again and  
gives out with a loud -

WUBBZY  
<AH-OOO-GAH!>

He tries whispering the line.

WUBBZY  
<SPROI-OI-OI-OINNNNG!>

Wubbzy takes off the Speakupinator, and sees that it's crushed.

WUBBZY

Oh, no!

Widget rushes on stage, tool kit in hand.

WIDGET

Maybe I can fix it.

She takes a close look at the hat.

WIDGET (CONT'D)

Uh...Maybe not.

WALDEN

Try it without the hat, Wubbzy.

Wubbzy takes off the hat and tries again.

WUBBZY

(as loud as he possibly  
can - but still not loud  
enough)

"Oh, what a lovely flower -  
<sniff!> And how sweet you smell!  
You'll be my friend..."

Wubbzy stops. He sees Walden straining to hear him.

WUBBZY (CONT'D)

Oh, I give up - no matter how hard  
I try, nobody can hear me!

Defeated, Wubbzy trudges off the stage, his dinosaur tail dragging behind him.

INT. BACKSTAGE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Wubbzy is sitting next to his poster, still on the easel, in a sad funk. The dinosaur costume is on the floor beside him.

Walden comes over to console him.

WALDEN

Sorry, Wubbzy. Not everyone can be  
the star.

WUBBZY

I know.

Walden looks around at the activity around him.

WALDEN

But, you know, everyone *can* help  
make the show a hit.

Walden points out the different jobs people are doing.

ON BUGGY AND HUGGY - building the sets.

WALDEN (V.O.)

Buggy and Huggy are building the  
sets...

ON EARL - putting up the lights.

WALDEN

Earl is hanging the lights...

IN CHEF FRITZ - whipping up a buffet lunch.

WALDEN (CONT'D)

- and Chef Fritz is making lunch  
for everybody.

ON WALDEN - he turns and notices the empty backdrop behind  
the stage.

WALDEN (CONT'D)

But we still need someone to paint  
the scenery.

Walden scratches his head and rubs his chin.

WALDEN

Hmm...it has to be a really good  
painter - especially when it comes  
to dinosaurs...

Walden waits for a second to see if Wubbzy gets the idea.  
Sure enough, Wubbzy looks at the backdrop, then over at his  
poster and his face lights up again.

WUBBZY

Wow-wow-wow! I can paint  
dinosaurs! Let me at it, Walden!

He jumps up and grabs his paints and brushes.

WUBBZY (CONT'D)

You're gonna see flying flaposaurs  
and big-footed stomposours and long  
tailed scaly sillysours...!

INT. THEATER - LATER

Wubbzy is hanging from the rafters by his tail, swinging from side to side above the backdrop.

WUBBZY

Wheeee!

At the end of each swing he touches up a different detail or adds something new to the backdrop.

The rest of the cast and crew watch Wubbzy at work. He swings to the left and paints jelly flowing out of a volcano.

ONLOOKERS

Ooooh!

He swings to the right and adds a few more palm trees.

ONLOOKERS (CONT'D)

Ahhhh!

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL - Wubbzy's beautiful prehistoric landscape in all its glory. Mountains, volcanoes, forests and dinosaurs fill the backdrop, while cut-out flaposaur, balloonosaurs, stars, the moon and the sun dangle on strings hanging from the rafters.

As Wubbzy returns to the stage, Walden congratulates him.

WALDEN

It's beautiful, Wubbzy.

WUBBZY

Thanks, Walden. It's too bad you still need someone to play the dinosaur.

WALDEN

Oh, but we do have someone.

Just then Widget enters in the dinosaur costume. Smoke is pouring out of its nostrils, its eyes are flashing red and light bulbs running down its back and tail are blinking on and off, theater marquee style. She opens her mouth and -

WIDGET

<ROAR!>

They have a star!

A ROUSING, BROADWAY/'OKLAHOMA!' STYLE TUNE GOES HERE, about:

discovering what you're best at & doing it; using your own (not borrowed) talent to accomplish things; not having to raise your voice to be heard.

INT. THEATER - OPENING NIGHT

At the curtain call, the cast bows to thunderous <applause>. Widget gestures to Wubbzy, who joins them onstage.

WIDGET

And let's hear it for our fantastic scenery painter, Wubbzy!

The audience <applauds> long and loud for Wubbzy. To show his appreciation, he puts on the Speakupinator and proudly <roars> like a lion! \*

WUBBZY

<ROAAAARRRRR!> \*

Wubbzy has a big grin on his face as we: \*

FADE OUT. \*