

"The Not So Great Escape"

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Animated Short from: *The Brothers Grimm*

Created by Christian PATCHell

The Not So Great Escape

EXT. HIGHWAY TO HELL - MAGIC HOUR

MUSIC: AVE MARIA

EXTREME CLOSE UP - SLO-MO

A hula doll, hips swinging. The horizon raises slowly in the BG.

ANGLE: FROM GROUND

The undercarriage flies gracefully over the camera.

ANGLE: OVER THE HOOD

WAFFLES is driving. He looks terrified.

SYRUP is riding shotgun, loving the ride.

ANGLE: WIDE ON THE CAR

The hearse is catching wicked air over a hill. The front license plate says "BIG REDD". Looming over the car in the background is an ominous dark cloud in the shape of BIG REDD's face, mouth agape with hunger.

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ANGLE: FROM GROUND - NORMAL SPEED:

The hearse lands hard and bolts toward the horizon. A never-ending horde of DATCOGS swarms after them. The chase is on!

SPEEDING DOWN THE ROAD

WAFFLES

What's going on? Are
they closing in?

Syrup looks in the side view mirror. "Objects are closer than they appear". A datcog approaches in the distance, opening its mouth wide --

SYRUP

Naw, they're waaaaaaaaaay
back there.

Chomp! The mirror's gone.

SYRUP

Gah!

The car is attacked. Waffles drives erratically to avoid the little beasts while Syrup tries fending them off one by one.

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As Waffles rolls up his window, Syrup smacks a datcog causing it tumble away with a squeak.

SYRUP

Can't this thing go any
faster?

Waffles puts the pedal to the metal.

The hearse bolts, leaving the flock behind. Waffles and Syrup are relieved. A sudden crash on the roof jars them, and the car is lifted in the air.

WAFFLES

What the?!

Several datcogs have latched on and are flying away with the car.

SYRUP

Oh crap, oh crap, oh
crap...

WAFFLES

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

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The ground disappears as the car travels higher and higher. Fearful, Waffles and Syrup embrace. They slowly turn and look at each other in awkward silence, then push each other back.

The hearse breaks through the clouds revealing a heavenly aurora; rays of sunlight shine down on our heroes. A grand pause as Waffles and Syrup stare in awe.

This serene moment is cut short when the datcogs release the HEARSE.

As the car plummets to certain doom Waffles and Syrup begin to scream in unison.

WAFFLES AND SYRUP

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

hhhh!

In mid freefall contents of the car begin float around its interior. A cocktail napkin stained with whisky rings, food packaging, candy wrappers...

A book with a face on the cover floats up to eye level. The eyes open and look at Syrup.

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NECRO

(very nonchalant)

Hey man how's it hanging?

SYRUP

Dropping like a kid in
puberty. Who the heck
are you?

NECRO

I'm the NECRONOMICON.

(Mockingly scary,

waving his arms)

The book of the Dead.

Aaaaaaah.

Syrup looks at Waffles.

WAFFLES and SYRUP

(Giving devil horns)

Excellent!!

OUTSIDE

The hearse plummets closer to the ground.

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BACK INSIDE

NECRO tightens his focus on Syrup.

SYRUP

Give it to me straight
Necro. Whatcha' got
inside, magic spells and
such?

NECRO

Yeah.

SYRUP

Good, thought so. What
do we do, read 'em and
escape certain doom?

NECRO

Yeah.

SYRUP

Good. Thought so.

WAFFLES

If we're gonna do
sumthin' we better make
it fast!

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The Necro flips open to a passage and presents himself to Waffles and Syrup who both read an incantation in unison.

WAFFLES AND SYRUP
NERNIES AND GREEBLE.
NERNIES AND GREEBLE.
NERNIES AND... (BAMPH.)

The hearse vanishes in a wisp of vapor.

HIGHWAY

All's quiet on the road. Suddenly, another wisp and the hearse reappears, safe and sound... only nobody is inside.

A scream off camera and Syrup smashes into the ground in a cloud a dust. Waffles lands next to him. They both groan.

SYRUP
It's all...in the
reflexes.

Waffles raises a finger to say something when Necro drops directly on his crotch.

WAFFLES

(doubling over in pain)

Oh... my greebles...

SYRUP

Baahhh ha ha ha!

SUKI

(interrupts O.S.)

Well, hello there,

boys.

Syrup looks up, startled

SYRUP'S POV

A shapely female silhouette appears in the settling dust. SUKI stands before them holding a sign that says "going my way."

SUKI

Did it hurt?

SYRUP

Whaa?

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SUKI

When you fell from
heaven?

Syrup grins.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY TO HELL - SUNSET

The hearse drives off into the sunset with all four occupants inside.

INSERT: DISCARDED SIGN

Suki's sign is laying on the road. A gust of wind kicks it over revealing a wanted poster for Waffles and Syrup.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. DARKENED OFFICE

Wanted posters are strewn across a desk in a darkened office.

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The ominous, shadowy figure of BIGG REDD looms over a single, damaged datcog as it squeaks an explanation.

DATCOG

Squeak, squeak, squeakity
squeak. Squeakers!

BIGG REDD

What do you mean they
vanished?! First they
steal my car and now
they're using the book!

He slams his fist, crushing the datcog. Only a smear of goo remains, splattered across one of the wanted posters.

BIGG REDD

They think they can
clock out early? They got
another thing coming.
They think it's over.
OVER? Why my soon-to-be-
disemboweled friends...
we're so very far-far
away from over.

(CONT'D)

