

HAPPY PLACE

Pilot

written by

Chris Bennett

EXT. SPACE, THE BIRTH OF THE UNIVERSE.

Darkness.

NARRATOR

The universe. It's really, really big... and probably even bigger than that. And though it may *seem* mostly empty, it is quite literally filled with questions.

Answers seldom come, and even when one is discovered the universe effortlessly provides a dozen *new* questions in its' place.

In relatable terms, the universe is like a huge mysterious taco wrapped in an enigmatic burrito, deep fried into an escape-room chimichanga and served with some very questionable fries.

Suddenly there is an enormous explosion of light and brightly colored gas clouds; the Big Bang.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

It all started here, at the big bang - named for its bigness and banginess - where, in the tiniest fraction of a second, the fundamental laws of existence were established. Gravity. The speed of light. Squirrels, and such.

Basically, if existence were a board-game, the Big Bang wrote the rulebook.

But what if...

The Big Bang rewinds and explodes again, different this time.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

...When the rulebook was written - there was no opposite to happiness?

A star forms. A planet begins to orbit.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

What if there was no sadness, anger, resentment or commercial breaks? What if happiness ran unopposed on a peaceful and perfect world? [Whistle] Such a planet would be a very...

2 EXT. BAILEY'S TREE HOUSE (MORNING)

It's a beautiful day.

BAILEY (O.S.)
Happy Place!

3 INT. BAILEY'S TREE HOUSE (MORNING)

BAILEY (a 20-something year old red koala) hops out of bed, stretches and leans her head out of the tree house window to greet the day.

BAILEY
Good morning sky!
Good morning factory!
Good morning Super Fruity Tree!

SUPER FRUITY TREE
Hey! Good morning sleepy head!

BAILEY
How are your super fruity pieces
growing today?

SUPER FRUITY TREE
Extra happy! Thanks for asking!

BAILEY
And how 'bout the critters?

A dozen cute and friendly critters pop out from under the thick leaves of the tree.

CRITTERS (ALL)
Hi, Bailey!

BAILEY
Hi, adorable critters!
Have a happy day!

CRITTERS (ALL)
We always doooo!

Crash zoom into BAILEY'S head. We see her fuzzy koala brain lighting up with a big happy smile. Zoom back out. Bailey races to the tunnel slide and jumps down.

BAILEY
Sliiide!

4 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN (MORNING)

BAILEY enters from the slide.

BAILEY

Kitchen!
Ah, a perfect day like this should
be started the perfect way.
With a...

POV; Bailey opens the spoon drawer.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Big!

POV; Bailey opens the bowl cupboard.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Bowl!

Return to BAILEY in the kitchen as she pours Super Fruity
Happy Crunch cereal into the bowl.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Of the greatest and best breakfast
cereal ever!

She raises the bowl above her head. It glows magically.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Super Fruity Happy Crunch!

BAILEY playfully slips on an oven mitt shaped like a dolphin
and starts to puppeteer him.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

(As the dolphin)

Oh my gosh wow! Aren't you the girl
from the cereal box?

(As herself)

I know! I am! She's me!

(As the dolphin)

Woah, you're the best breakfast
cereal mascot ever, Bailey!

(As herself)

Why thank you dolphin mitt,
My breakfast cereal is quite
ethereal!

BAILEY whips off the dolphin oven mitt and slides over to the
next part of the kitchen. MR. COLTRANE (a peppy, 40-something
year old giraffe) is leaning in through the window, reading
the dictionary.

MR. COLTRANE

(Reading)

Ethereal; Extremely delicate and
light in a way that seems not to be
of this world.

(Dreamily)

I love words.

BAILEY

Mr. Coltrane! How's it going, big chief?

MR. COLTRANE

Everything is...

Using his nose, MR. COLTRANE quickly flips through the dictionary.

MR. COLTRANE (CONT'D)

...*Fleckless*, Bailey!
The factory is running smoothly,
Super Fruity Happy Crunch is the
best breakfast cereal in the world,
and everyone adores you Bailey!

Crash zoom into BAILEY's brain. It looks amped up, throwing up the rock horns with its' hands.

BAILEY'S BRAIN

WOO!

Zoom back out. We see BAILEY with the same amped up expression that her brain had. She suddenly looks down at her bowl.

BAILEY

This cereal needs milk.
See ya, Mr. Coltrane!

MR. COLTRANE examines his dictionary, finding a new word..

MR. COLTRANE

Ooh. 'Cattywampus'...

BAILEY leaps into frame, next to the fridge.

BAILEY

Fridge!

FRIDGE (a 20-something year old Fridge-Freezer combo) wakes up, as though coming to life.

FRIDGE

Yes!

BAILEY

We need some milk!

FRIDGE

Aww yeah we're makin' cereal!

5 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN / BREAKFAST NOOK (MORNING)

BAILEY and FRIDGE are happily eating their big bowls of Super Fruity Happy Crunch.

FRIDGE

Oh man, this stuff is so good!

BAILEY

My nose is lighting up with deliciousness! Eee!

FRIDGE

Ooh. Rainbowy.

MR. COLTRANE (O.S.)

"Iridian".

BAILEY

Hm. I think it could light up even more.

FRIDGE

You want a brighter nose?

BAILEY

Sure! It'd help me be a better mascot! I could use it to help cave-divers, guide ships at night, and bust it out when we go clubbing.

FRIDGE slurps from his bowl.

FRIDGE

(Mouthful)

'Kay.

BAILEY

To make my nose shine REALLY brightly, I'll need to make a new limited edish' extra delish' cereal like the world has never seen!

MELBA (the vending machine) enters the kitchen and heads over to the pantry.

FRIDGE

(Surprised)

Oh my cinnamon stars, it's Melba.

Crash zoom inside FRIDGE'S chest. We see his heart, shaped like an ice crystal, begin to sparkle. Zoom back out.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

She's so cool and amazing and cool.

BAILEY

(Taking another bite)

You should ask her out on a date.

FRIDGE

You think?

BAILEY
 (Mouthful)
 Sure! Gettin' into each other's
 biz. You'd make a great couple!

FRIDGE
 (Contemplating)
 I do like the biz.

6 MONTAGE, FRIDGE'S DAYDREAM

FRIDGE envisions himself asking out MELBA. She nods excitedly. We see them at the movies together. Getting married. Buying a house. FRIDGE carries MELBA across the threshold. They enter the bedroom and close the door. We hear loud rhythmic metallic banging sounds.

7 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN / BREAKFAST NOOK (MORNING)

FRIDGE
 Yeah...
 I'm gonna ask her!

BAILEY
 Yay! Ok, I'll go down to the
 factory and make my extra bright
 nose cereal, you go ask out Melba,
 then we'll all regroup to go see
 whatever Marshmonkey is doing over
 there.

The camera whips over to reveal Marshmonkey (a small pink marshmallow monkey) surrounded by various tools, tinkering with some kind of toaster.

MARSHMONKEY
 (Surprised)
 Oh! Hey... I'm working on a toaster
 that can communicate via
 acrylamide...

A piece of toast pops up with a burnt-in message: ¿QUE
 Followed by another: SOY YO?

BAILEY and FRIDGE turn back to one another.

FRIDGE
 Ok Bailey, Sounds good!

BAILEY
 Everything always is!

BAILEY and FRIDGE stand there for a moment, smiling at each other, occasionally giving a quick nod. It starts to get awkward. They turn and set off in opposite directions.

FRIDGE heads toward Melba, BAILEY slides down the fireman's pole into the cereal factory.

8 INT. CEREAL FACTORY (MORNING)

BAILEY twirls gracefully down the fireman's pole, landing softly on the factory floor.

BAILEY
 (Announcing)
 Factory!
 (Intense whisper)
 We've got some work to do.

BAILEY jogs along the factory walkway, passing lots of impressive and crazy machinery.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 (Inspecting)
 Good. Mmm-hmm. Ok. Yes.

BAILEY comes to a stop at a conveyer belt with two large pipes above it; one is pouring out cereal pieces, the other is pouring brightly colored fruity pieces.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 Ah hah! What if this ratio swung a little more fruitful?

BAILEY pulls a lever - causing far less cereal pieces and far more fruity pieces to pour out.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 Yeah! Now that'll *really* get my nose sparkling!

BAILEY continues along the walkway. She arrives at a display, monitoring the crunch level.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 And let's crank this baby up!

Bailey cranks a handle, increasing the crunch level from "cookie" up past the maximum level of "concrete". The monitor stutters for a moment, but then stabilises. BAILEY races off.

We see BAILEY making a series of quick cut changes.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 And this!
 Yes!
 Gotta have these!
 More of those!
 More!
 More!
 MORE!

Bailey arrives at the final machine; the sugar-duster. BAILEY notices the machine could be running at a much higher capacity. She gets a crazed look in her eye.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
Ohh... Now we're taking...

BAILEY advances toward the sugar lever.

9 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN (MORNING)

FRIDGE is halfway over to MELBA.

FRIDGE
Ok Fridge, you just gotta' just dance over there and ask Melba out on a D-A-T-E... with flowers and wine and probably drive-thru maybe.

Cut to MELBA, looking in the pantry. She finds a bright, jiggly loaf of bread.

MELBA
Gummy bread?...
Sure! Why not? I'm feeling in a 'YES' kinda' mood today.

FRIDGE literally dances toward her.

FRIDGE
Heyyy, Melba!

MELBA
Oh, hi Fridge! Are you thirsty? I'm fully stocked! Just slide your money right in there.

FRIDGE
Heh heh, no actually. Melba would you like to go on a date with me?

MELBA
Oh.

Beat.

10 INT. CEREAL FACTORY (MORNING)

BAILEY is standing at a monitor, putting the finishing touches on the new cereal box art. The standard box has been updated to 'SUPER FRUITIER HAPPIER CRUNCHIER'.

BAILEY
Aaand, *there!*

BAILEY races over to the end of the assembly line, where boxes and boxes of her new cereal start to emerge.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
Ooh this is gonna' be great!

BAILEY grabs a box, rips it open, pours some milk into it, grabs a big wet handful and shovels it into her mouth. She chews enthusiastically, but stops. She looks perplexed.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
What the fff-

Crash zoom to BAILEY'S BRAIN. It looks troubled.

BAILEY'S BRAIN
-fffudge is this?

11 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN (MORNING)

FRIDGE and MELBA continue talking.

FRIDGE
You know... Wine. Drive thru.
Perhaps biz maybe.

MELBA
Yeah no I get it, Fridge. But,
maybe us going out is not the best
idea.

Crash zoom on FRIDGE'S heart. It shrinks down a little.

MELBA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I mean, I love you Fridge...

FRIDGE'S heart grows again.

MELBA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
As a friend.

FRIDGE'S heart cracks and splinters. Zoom back out. Fridge looks dejected.

FRIDGE
I - I don't get it.

MELBA
You know, like Philia love, not
Eros love.

FRIDGE
But getting all Eros with you would
make me so happy.

MELBA

Being friends with you makes me
happy, Fridge.

FRIDGE

You being happy makes me happy too.
(Pained)
But my heart... feels different.

SPLIT SCREEN: BAILEY (still in the Factory) wincing in pain
as she forces herself to chew and swallow the awful cereal.
BAILEY and FRIDGE both look deeply troubled.

MELBA (O.S.)

What do you mean? What's going on?

BAILEY

I don't get it...
I feel... not... happy.

FRIDGE

I don't get it...
I feel... not... happy.

BAILEY and FRIDGE'S words echo through the house, then the
land, the planet, the galaxy, the universe, the cosmos
(abstract and weird). Cut back to the Kitchen. The ground
starts to lightly tremble. BAILEY races back to the kitchen.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Fridge! Friiidge! I feel different!
S-something just happened!

BAILEY notices the ground is shaking.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Ooh, is the ground shaking with
your loooove?

MELBA

Not exactly.

FRIDGE

My chest feels hollow.

BAILEY

But we just did groceries.

The trembling intensifies.

12 EXT. BAILEY'S TREE HOUSE AND FACTORY (MORNING)

The trembling has become a violent earthquake.

NARRATOR

For how long can something exist
without an equal counterpart?

The camera begins to travel down, through the Earth's crust,
past mantle, toward the core.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

When happiness leaves a vacuum,
something new must fill the void.

Arrive at Earth's core.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

The *opposite* of happiness.

The core cracks open, releasing dark smoke and bright purple lightning that races up toward the Earth's surface. Cut back to the house. The earthquake intensifies even more.

SUPER FRUITY TREE

(Happy, oblivious)

Wow! The whole planet is grooving!

The ground tears open as the purple smoke bursts free. The house is ripped in half, the left side sinks down into a pit. The purple smoke swirls overhead before absorbing itself into the SUPER FRUITY TREE.

SUPER FRUITY TREE (CONT'D)

Well, this is new...

[Zombie-Like Groan]

As the purple smoke consumes SUPER FRUITY TREE, his eyes roll back in his head. He grows bigger, taller, menacing-looking. His roots expand over the pit, trapping the fallen-half of the house underneath it.

13 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN (MORNING)

The kitchen is ripped in two. BAILEY and FRIDGE stand on one side, with MELBA sinks down into the pit on the other side.

MELBA

Ahh! I'm feeling new feelings!

FRIDGE

Melba!!

MELBA vanishes into the abyss.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

We need to go in after her!

BAILEY

Right!

SUPER FRUITY TREE's roots rush in and cover the pit, blocking their way down.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Tree?! What are you do-?!

Oh, you look different, bud.

SUPER FRUITY TREE
[Scary groan].

BAILEY
[Quick, scared yelp]

Crash zoom in on BAILEY's brain. It jerks uncomfortably into a new expression; fear. Zoom back out.

FRIDGE
Move your roots man!

SUPER FRUITY TREE
No.

FRIDGE
C'mon! Melba is trapped down there!

SUPER FRUITY TREE
Oh. Ok then.

FRIDGE
Really?

SUPER FRUITY TREE
No. [Laughter].

FRIDGE
(To Bailey, Confused)
He's laughing, but... that's not funny... What is *happening*?!

BAILEY
I don't know! I don't even have words for what all this is! Wait. Words.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
Mr. Coltrane!!

FRIDGE
Mr. Coltrane!!

BAILEY and FRIDGE rush over to the window where they find MR. COLTRANE, dazed. He's no longer peppy, he's become incredibly flat and downtrodden.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
Big Chief! Help! Help us define all this with linguistics!

MR. COLTRANE
The house. It's broken. I think... *I'm* broken.

BAILEY
What do you mean Mr. Coltrane?

FRIDGE

Wait. 'Mister Coltrane'?
This whole time I've been calling
you 'Mystical Train'.

Beat.

MR. COLTRANE

I can't describe it. It's like we
need to make all new words.

BAILEY

Good! Good!

MR. COLTRANE

Indeed. But all of this *isn't* good.

BAILEY

That doesn't make any sense! How is
that possible?

FRIDGE

Ugh! I think I know!

BAILEY

You do?!

FRIDGE

I did this!

(Frantic)

I asked Melba to go on a flowery
drive-thru date, but she said that
wouldn't be a happy thing 'cause
she likes being friends but I think
being *more* than friends would be
happy and now it's...

(Yelling)

It's all my fault!

BAILEY

No it was *me*! I went down to the
factory to make a new cereal that'd
light my nose up real good, but
what I created wasn't good at all!

FRIDGE

Not happy?

BAILEY

Right! Exactly! It... *wasn't* happy.

MR. COLTRANE writes a new word into the dictionary.

MR. COLTRANE

'Crappy'.

FRIDGE
 Dude. Nailed it.
 (Trying out the word)
 Crappy...

BAILEY
 And there's definitely something
crappy about Tree out there. First
 things first, we have to fix him!

FRIDGE
 Hold on though... maybe this is
 just Tree's way of being happy.

BAILEY
 Fridge! *Look* at him!

From the window, SUPER FRUITY HAPPY TREE looks scary and
 intense. A friendly critter emerges from his leaves.

CRITTER #1
 Wow Tree! Have you been
 photosynthesising lately?

SUPER FRUITY HAPPY TREE shoots lasers from his eyes and
 explodes the critter in a pop of blood. All the other
 critters flee.

CRITTERS
 [Scarred Screaming]

BAILEY turns to FRIDGE with an expression of 'See?!'.
 FRIDGE looks shocked. MR. COLTRANE adds a new word to the
 dictionary.

MR. COLTRANE
 (Speaking as he's writing)
 That's... *fucked*... up.

14 EXT. HOUSE (MORNING)

BAILEY and FRIDGE cautiously approach SUPER FRUITY HAPPY
 TREE.

BAILEY
 Heh-hey Fruity Tree. How's it
 hangin'?

SUPER FRUITY TREE
 [Groans] Get lost, marsupial.

BAILEY
 Aw, it's ok, Tree. Sure you're
 crappy right now, but I bet deep
 down you're still happy. Hey.
 (MORE)

BAILEY (CONT'D)
How are your super fruity pieces
growing today?

SUPER FRUITY TREE
[Hisses].

All of SUPER FRUITY TREE's fruity pieces rot and fall to the
ground, fizzing like acid.

FRIDGE
Eww.

SUPER FRUITY TREE
I no longer grow that nonsense.

BAILEY
But. We can't make Super Fruity
Happy Crunch without your super
fruity pieces!

FRIDGE
Yeah, what are you gonna' grow
instead?

SUPER FRUITY TREE
Parking tickets.

FRIDGE
What?!

SUPER FRUITY TREE extends a branch toward FRIDGE and drops a
parking ticket into his hands.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)
Aw, come on man I was only parked
here for like a minute!
(Calling)
Mr. Coltrane, can I borrow eighty
bucks?

MR. COLTRANE
(Writing)
'Awkward'.

FRIDGE
Hmph.

SUPER FRUITY TREE
[Deep laughter].

Crash zoom on BAILEY's brain. It fights off a sad expression,
forcing a smile - unconvincingly. Zoom back out.

BAILEY
Aw, who needs a huuug?

SUPER FRUITY TREE slowly extends a branch toward BAILEY.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 What? What is this? I - I don't
 want a parking ticket.

The branch stops. No parking ticket in sight.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 Oh?

Slowly and menacingly, the end of the branch twists around
 and extends a twig (a middle-finger) inches from BAILEY's
 face. BAILEY screams and falls back.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
 [Startled scream].

FRIDGE
 What was that?

BAILEY
 I don't know but it felt
 aggressive.

MELBA (O.S.)
 Help! Can anyone hear me?

Crash zoom on FRIDGE's heart. It beats faster, hopeful.
 Zoom back out.

FRIDGE
 [Gasp!] Melba!

FRIDGE and BAILEY race over to the pit, covered by the
 branches.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)
 Melba? Melba! Are you happy or
 crappy?

MELBA
 I'm crappy! It's really, really
 crappy down here! Please, help!

FRIDGE
 Just hold on! I've got a plan!
 (To Bailey)
 My plan is to ask you if you have a
 plan.

BAILEY
 There's still happy inside of Tree,
 I know it! We just need to bring it
 outta' him somehow with his
 favourite stuff maybe.

FRIDGE pops open his door, grabs a can of soda, chugs it and
 crushes the can on his forehead.

FRIDGE
[Burp!] Let's go.

15 EXT. HOUSE (DAY)

MONTAGE BEGINS.

12-A. BAILEY and FRIDGE stand near SUPER FRUITY HAPPY TREE reading to him from a joke book. BAILEY delivers the punchline with a big smile and awaits TREE's response. Without flinching, he eye-lazers the book to dust.

12-B. BAILEY sketches onto a canvas and presents TREE with a caricature drawing of him on roller-skates. Again, without flinching, he eye-lazers the canvas to dust.

12-C. FRIDGE's eyes shift from side to side, he holds up his parking ticket... TREE eye-lazers it to dust. FRIDGE celebrates and points in TREE's face. TREE dumps a pile of parking tickets on him. FRIDGE screams.

12-D. BAILEY rolls out an old school video game console hooked up to a CRT TV. She holds one controller and offers the other one to TREE. TREE smashes the TV with a big branch.

MONTAGE ENDS.

16 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN (DAY)

MR. COLTRANE is entering another new word into the dictionary.

MR. COLTRANE
(Writing)
De... pressed.

BAILEY and FRIDGE burst in.

BAILEY
That video game was vintage! Old school vintage! I tell ya', this really!... *Really!*...

MR. COLTRANE
Sucks monkey butt?

Camera whips over to MARSHMONKEY, confused, he looks at his butt. His toaster's toast now says "mátame". Cam whips back.

BAILEY
Yes! Thank you!
Mr. Coltrane, what do we do?! We've tried everything to make Super Fruity Tree happy again.

FRIDGE

We haven't tried ripping up these stupid roots! [Yells].

FRIDGE tries lifting up one of the heavy tree-roots. It doesn't budge.

MR. COLTRANE

(To Bailey)

Bailey, what is the most winsome thing you and Super Fruity Tree have always shared together?

Crash zoom on BAILEY'S BRAIN. Its' face lights up with an exciting realisation. Crash zoom back out.

BAILEY

[Gasp] Of course!
Fridge! We need some milk!

MILK

(Exhausted, out of breath)
Aww... We're making... Cereal.

17 EXT. HOUSE (DAY)

SUPER FRUITY TREE stares vacantly into the distance. He begins to drool. A drool drip falls from his mouth and lands on a small happy flower below. The flower becomes 'infected' and undergoes a horrific transformation into a crappy flower. BAILEY and FRIDGE enter.

BAILEY

Ok Tree, listen up!

SUPER FRUITY TREE

No.

BAILEY

Yes! There's still happy inside you.

SUPER FRUITY TREE

Is that so?

BAILEY

So so! Here, just eat some Super Fruity Happy Crunch.

SUPER FRUITY TREE

I told you, marsupial. I'm done with that childishness.

BAILEY

Just take one bite and...

SUPER FRUITY TREE
 (Interrupting)
 Listen! I don't like your dumb
 cereal and I never did!

BAILEY
 (Devastated)
 But what about all those yummy
 sounds you made...

Beat.

SUPER FRUITY TREE
 I faked them.

Crash zoom on BAILEY'S BRAIN. It looks completely distraught.
 It begins to shake into a wild rage. Crash zoom out.

BAILEY
 No.
 No.
 NOO!!
 [Violent eating sounds]

BAILEY starts eating the bowl of cereal in a crazed fury.
 FRIDGE begins to inch away from her, a little scared.

MELBA (O.S.)
 Fridge?! What's happening up there?

FRIDGE
 I think Bailey's gone coo-coo for
 chocolate flavored balls of puff.
 ...Hey you haven't changed your
 mind on our date have you?

MELBA (O.S.)
 (Awkward)
 Neooow.

FRIDGE
 (To himself)
 Crap.

BAILEY finishes the cereal, slams the bowl and spoon onto the
 ground, and begins to grow and transform into Mega-Bailey, a
 yellow-y sunshine alt version of herself. She becomes as big
 as SUPER FRUITY TREE.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)
 Uh, Melba?

MELBA (O.S.)
 Yeah?

FRIDGE
 Did you know Bailey could turn into
 a giant yellow happy monster?

MELBA (O.S.)
Uh, No?

FRIDGE
Kewl.

BAILEY
(As Mega-Bailey)
RAA!! The time for crappy is over!

SUPER FRUITY TREE
Peh. Wacha' gonna' do? *Smile* at me?
Pathetic.

BAILEY
(As Mega-Bailey)
Happy time is NOW!!

BAILEY steps toward TREE and begins ferociously barfing up Super Fruity Happy Crunch directly into his mouth.

SUPER FRUITY TREE
[Pained gargling and swallowing]

BAILEY
[Elongated violent barfing sound]

FRIDGE
(In awe)
Ughh so nasty.

MELBA (O.S.)
What's happening?

FRIDGE
Bailey's puking her guts all up into Tree's biz. But... I think it's working!

As the cereal barf leaves BAILEY's body, she 'deflates' back down to her regular size and color.

BAILEY
[Violent barfing sound ends]
Ooh, sorry. That was nasty.

FRIDGE
No, Bailey, look!

SUPER FRUITY TREE's eyes roll back forward. His expression softens.

SUPER FRUITY TREE
Super Fruity Happy Crunch. Even as barf... it... it tastes so good. It makes me feel... happy.

The crappy purple smoke billows out of SUPER FRUITY TREE's branches and scatters in all directions. TREE returns to his normal shape and size. His roots rescind back into him, uncovering the pit.

FRIDGE

Melba!

FRIDGE races over to the pit, lassoes his electrical cord into it.

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

Grab on!

MELBA climbs up the electrical cord and out of the pit. She collapses into FRIDGE's arms.

MELBA

[Straining, Climbing Sounds]
Oof! Thanks Fridge. You really saved me.

FRIDGE

I didn't do it just so you'd date me by the way.

Beat

FRIDGE (CONT'D)

Unless you want to.

MELBA

[Chuckle]

MELBA stand up, playfully pushing FRIDGE away. Crash zoom on FRIDGE's heart; it shines a small sparkle. Zoom back out.

SUPER FRUITY TREE

Thank you Bailey, I feel so much better now. I'm so sorry!

BAILEY

Aw, that's ok big guy. No harm, no foul.

BAILEY notices the skeletal remains of CRITTER #1 on the ground. With her foot, she casually slides them behind a small bush.

FRIDGE, MELBA, THE CRITTERS and MR. COLTRANE rush over.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Boy, I'm glad *that's* all over.

MR. COLTRANE

Great job, Bailey! But I'm afraid this is far from over.

FRIDGE

I dunno, things kinda' feel like they're wrapping up now.

MELBA

No, he's right. I saw strange new tings in that pit...
The crappiness runs deep.

BAILEY

Wait, the *whole world* has changed?

MR. COLTRANE

In craptacular fashion, yes.

FRIDGE, BAILEY, MELBA, TREE

Crap.

MR. COLTRANE

Crap indeed. And furthermore;
Sadness. Resentment. telemarketing.
[Pause]
...this might not be *Happy Place*
anymore.

CRITTERS

[Sad noises]

BAILEY picks up her cereal box from off the ground. She wipes away some droplets of her puke, revealing her character's speech bubble message; BE THE BEST YOU YOU CAN BE!

Crash zoom on BAILEY'S BRAIN. It shows an expression of complex emotion, then *determined*. Crash Zoom back out. BAILEY looks to all her friends.

BAILEY

Guys. As the super happy face of this super happy cereal, I promise you all - if I have to travel to every far corner of the land, this *will* be Happy Place again!

FRIDGE

Ooh! Can I come?
I'll bring sna-acks!
(Whispers to Bailey)
Also I think we should both go, on a count that we both broke the universe.

BAILEY

(Whispers to Fridge)
Yeah let's not parade that around.
(Announcing)
Boo-yah! Thanks, Fridge!

MR. COLTRANE

That is very courageous of you
both. Good luck.

SUPER FRUITY TREE

Let happiness guide you!

BAILEY and FRIDGE turn to look over the horizon. We see lots
of far off lands, each unique and distinct.

FRIDGE

So. Where should we head to first?

BAILEY

(Dark and heroic)
Wherever we're needed most.

Beat.

DISTANT VOICE (O.S.)

HELP! HELLLP!

FRIDGE

Probably that way.

BAILEY

Yeah that way.

BAILEY and FRIDGE causally head off.

The camera rises up, through the sky, into space.

18 SPACE, VIEW OF THE PLANET

All over the planet we see large areas turning purple as they
become corrupted.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

[Deep, menacing laughter]

END.