a MONSTER ate my Sneakers

Dewey Does 110 Animations

Inspired by a true story

Starring Michael Rainy Jr. as Speedy & Fifth Gear

Writer & Creator: Thomas M. Kinslow

Director: Peter Newman

Dewey Does learns that the kids of Doesville's sneakers have disappeared. Dewey needs help from his super sports friends to find all the sneakers so the kids of Doesville can play and be active again.

INT. TOWN OF DOESVILLE AS THE SUN RISES IN THE MORNING - DAY

Dewey Does Sports song is playing as the opening credits dribble by. The camera pans across Dewey Does' room, showing his sports posters, a banner that reads 'Heroes Start as 110% Kids', his sports blanket, all of his sports equipment, a picture of his dad, his trademark long billed baseball cap hanging from his bed banister, logo football helmet, socks hanging out his dresser, Dewey Does 110% (With Your Corporate Sponsor Logo) silhouette logo poster and Optiks sitting on the dresser reading a book on sports safety (Your Corporate Sponsor Brand Name) logo prominently displayed in Dewey's bedroom during introduction.

EXT. A CLOUD BEGINS TO APPEAR OVER DOESVILLE TEMPORARILY BLOCKING THE BRIGHT MOON. A SMOKEY LOOKING SHADOW SLIDING UNDERNEATH DOORS BEGINS SNATCHING SNEAKERS FROM UNDERNEATH BEDS ALL OVER DOESVILLE – DAY BREAK

As the music slowly fades the camera stops at Dewey Does' toy chest marked 'sports chest'. The sports chest is aggressively jumping up and down with voices calling out just as it suddenly pops open.

INT. IN DEWEY DOES' BEDROOM SUN SHINE ENTERING THROUGH THE WINDOW

CROSS OVER

(He yells out as he pops out the sports chest toward the window at the foot of Dewey's bed)

Give me ALL three of those!

FIRST DOWN
(With his hard Texas accent, yells out right after Cross Over)
No pain, no gain!

H.R. (He yells out right after First Down) It's, It's, It's outta here!

BEND-IT

(Bend-It sings out his never ending goal call)

Goooooooooaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

FLAT TOP

(He says with a smile hanging out the chest with his front wheels spinning)

110 Dudes

MS. LOVE

(Showing off her beautiful strings very tight and straight) Tennis, anyone?

CRICKET

(Jumping out the chest)
Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah......

SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR

(Their shoe strings pointing upward like lightning bolts in front of Dewey's bed) Time to wake up Boss mon.

INT. AS THE CAMERA SLOWLY PANS BACK TO DEWEY DOES WAKING UP TO THE SOUNDS OF HIS CHEERING SPORTS FRIENDS - MORNING

DEWEY DOES

Okaaay. Do you have to do this every morning?

OPTIKS

This guy!

MS. DOES

(Voice traveling up the stairs and under Dewey's bedroom door) Dewey, time to wake up and smell

the day.

OPTIKS

(Looking away from the book toward Dewey)

Protect those eyes Dewey, sports can be rough.

SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR

(Looking toward the window, shoe strings still up like lightning bolts) Boss mon, kinda quiet outside

THE QUIET SOUND OF SILENCE MYSTEROUSLY ENTERS THE ROOM.

CROSS OVER

Yeah, not even a ball bouncing or kids playing

FLAT TOP

(With his Southern California accent) What's with the silence Dude? Like being on Mars or something, Dude

CROSS OVER

(Bouncing around the room and looking out the window) Yo Dewey, let's check it out. Smells like a situation to me

Eyes going up and down following Cross Over bouncing around the room. Hands pop out from his band showing the two finger quote sign

OPTIKS

Everything sounds like a "situation" to you

Still bouncing as he's looking out the window, sun shining but no sound of kids playing or fans cheering.

CROSS OVER

That's right and it's time to do my thing, thing. Take me with you Dewey and leave four eyes because he has no game anyway.

DEWEY DOES

(Begins to sit up in bed) Guys, guys we can all look into it.

A close up on Cross Over with the backdrop of the open window.

CROSS OVER

I got the bathroom first.

OPTIKS

(Looking downward)

This guy!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DEWEY DOES AND FRIENDS WALKING - DAY

A sunny day, trees waving in the gentle wind, Dewey Does with friends in backpack, Optiks on top of his trademark backward cap and Speedy & Fifth Gear on his feet walking through Doesville; past the tennis court, past the basketball court and onto the track field, no sounds of kids anywhere...the look of confusion on Dewey's face.

SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR (Both sneakers looking right to left) Boss mon, what goin on? Notta peep.

OPTIKS
(Looking around from top of Dewey's cap)
Dewey, what do you think is going on? This is starting to concern me.

Comes running up to Dewey looking mad and pissed off, talking fast with an argumentative tone.

FUSSIE FRAN
Dewey Does what did you do
with my sneakers?

Looking confused about Fussie Fran's question with the look of an innocent boy.

DEWEY DOES

Huh? Me? Fussie Fran, I don't know what's going on here either.

Standing up to Dewey with hands on her hips looking bossy and tapping her shoeless right foot on the ground...same height.

FUSSIE FRAN Dewey, I need my sneakers now.

SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR

(Looking up)
Boss lady we don't know what
goin on round here now. It just
gone total quiet round here

Marching away from Dewey in an upset manner, stomping her sneaker-less feet.

FUSSIE FRAN I need my sneakers right now Dewey.

Looking puzzled always after speaking with Fussie Fran

DEWEY DOES Oh boy. Now what?

CUT TO:

EXT. DEWEY DOES AND SPORTS CHARACTERS SITTING IN THE BLEACHERS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPEN TO ALL THE SNEAKERS - DAY

Sitting on the bleacher bench among his life-coach sports friends

DEWEY DOES
Guys what do you think is going on here?

Bouncing up and down the steps of the bleachers like he's working out.

CROSS OVER Sounds like a problem for Dewey Does 110

DEWEY DOES (Looking sad)
Cross Over, not now.

OPTIKS

Dewey, Doesville is doomed if kids can't play sports and be active.

EXT. OPTIKS LOOKING DOWN AT SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR - DAY

OPTIKS
Dewey, why didn't your sneakers disappear?

SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR
(Looking around with over confident smells)
Me don't know why we still here
Boss mon. We too fast mon.

A close up of Optiks sitting on DD's cap.

OPTIKS

Dewey, sitting here isn't going to give you the answers. You have to come up with a plan.

DEWEY DOES (Still looking sad)

I know.

OPTIKS
Well, let's huddle up and come up with a plan.

EXT. DEWEY DOES AND HIS TEAM OF FRIENDS HUDDLE UP - DAY

DEWEY DOES
(Optiks rotates to the front
of Dewey's hat looking into
the middle of the huddle)
Okay guys, here's the plan.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE PLAN BEGINS AS THE MUSIC PLAYS LOW IN THE BACKGROUND. DEWEY DOES AND FRIENDS SEARCH THROUGHOUT DOESVILLE LOOKING FOR THE SNEAKERS - DAY

Dewey Does and friends walk in four different directions view from the top view.

EXT. FIRST DOWN AND FLAT TOP TEAM UP WALKING IN ONE DIRECTION - DAY

EXT. CROSS OVER AND BEND-IT TEAM UP WALKING IN ANOTHER DIRECTION - DAY

EXT. MS. LOVE AND CRICKET GO IN ANOTHER DIRECTION - DAY

EXT. DEWEY DOES WITH OPTIKS ON HIS HEAD, SPEEDY AND FIFTH GEAR ON HIS FEET WALK IN A FOURTH DIRECTION LOOKING FOR SIGNS OF THE SNEAKERS – DAY

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SUNNY DAY, THE TREES ARE BLOWING IN THE GENTLE WIND AND THERE IS LOW LAUGHTER COMING FROM THE TREES – DAY

LAUGHTER VOICES Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha...

INT. IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - DAY

STAPE TWINS

(Laughing in the woods) They're out looking for their sneakers...ha, ha, ha

Standing in front of a mountain of sneakers in the woods with mud dripping from their hands

STAPE 1

They'll never find them. No sneakers no playing sports or running or anything ...ha, ha, ha.

With a big smile and sinister looking eyes

STAPE 2

Doesville is over. No more sports, playing... now we are in control of Doesville.

INT. THE STAPE TWINS ARE STANDING INFRONT OF A MUD MAKING MACHINE THAT STEALS SNEAKERS AND SPORTS THINGS. IT'S SILVER AND SHAPED LIKE A LARGE CEMENT MIXER WITH A HANDLE TO TURN, DRIPPING WITH MUD ALL AROUND IT - DAY

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KIDS SITTING IN BLEACHERS, IN THEIR ROOMS, IN GYMS ALL OVER DOESVILLE WITHOUT SNEAKERS LOOKING SAD BECAUSE THEY CAN'T PLAY WITHOUT THEIR SNEAKERS OR SPORTS GEAR - DAY

KID #1 - GIRL

(With a long sad face looking out her window)
I need my sneakers.

KID #2 – BOY AND HIS DOG (Wearing a basketball tank top looking sad sitting in an empty gym) I need my sneakers too.

KID(S) #3 – HOCKEY TEAM OF KIDS (CO-ED)
(Fully uniformed but without their skates standing on the ice in their socks)
Dewey Does, we need our skates.

EXT. FIRST DOWN AND FLAT TOP SEARCHING DOWN PATHWAYS - DAY

Sounding like football helmets crashing into each other First Down uses his helmet to knock against the trees to see what falls out...nothing but leaves falling to the ground.

FIRST DOWN
This sorta thang just don't happen in Texas yall.

Using a tree like a ramp to fly high above the trees looking for any signs of the sneakers...the sound of air whistling as his wheels continue to spin in the air.

FLAT TOP

Dude, this ain't cool anywhere. We gotta help our little man save Doesville.

First Down yells out as he jumps on top of Flat Top as if he was mounting a horse. Flat Top starts bucking like a horse up the pathway disappearing into the woods.

FIRST DOWN

Yeeee...haaaa, ride'em cowboy Let's find them sneakers yall

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CROSS OVER AND BEND-IT SEARCH HIGH AND LOW - DAY

The sound of a basketball bouncing hard on the ground then flying high in the sky as he looks over the trees swaying in the wind.

CROSS OVER

Now this is what I call hang time. Jordan ain't got nothing on me.

Oh sneakers, oh sneakers where are you? Thousands of kids can't play my game without you.

Bouncing and flying around trees as if he's curving into the net around the out stretched arms of a goalie looking for the sneakers.

BEND-IT

(Speaking Spanish and English at the same time)
How can millions of kids play my
game if they don't have their sneakers?

Watching as Bend-It bounces and flies around buildings and trees like curving into a net.

CROSS OVER

What? Here you go again. Billions of kids play my game.

BEND-IT

You already know poppie Billions and billions play my game all over the world.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MS. LOVE AND CRICKET SEARCHING FOR THE SNEAKERS - DAY

With French accent she complains about the weather messing up her strings...her strings looking lose and hanging from the racket.

MS. LOVE

(She's looking upset)
I can't be doing all this walking. It's
messing up my strings. A lady needs
to take care of herself.

CRICKET

You always talk about your strings. I am tough and about to hit my ball far but if kids have no sneakers they can't play either of our games.

MS. LOVE

(Looking over at Cricket)

Hmmm.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DEWEY DOES, OPTIKS, SPEEDY AND FIFTH GEAR SEARCHING IN THE MOUNTAINS OF DOESVILLE – DAY

OPTIKS

Dewey, do you know where you're going?

DEWEY DOES (Lost in thought)

Huh?

SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR

(As they grip into the mountain) Boss mon, we far from home, but we built for this, mon.

DEWEY DOES

(Concerned look)

I have to keep looking guys.

EXT. DEWEY WALKING FURTHER UP THE HILL BETWEEN LARGE BOLDERS AND TREES; OPTIKS LOOKING UP, SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR LOOKING DOWN AND AROUND AS DEWEY MOVES FORWARD. – EVENING (SUN FADING IN THE BACKGROUND)

OPTIKS

Dewey, you have to turn around before it gets too dark

DEWEY DOES

(Looking disappointed)
Yeah, I guess you're right.

SPEEDY & FIFTH GEAR

(Looking up)
Don't worry Boss mon, we find them mon

CUT TO:

INT. THE STAPE TWINS IN THE WOODS - EVENING

Surrounded by trees, mud, dirt, a mountain of sneakers, roller skates, ice skates, and all types of sports equipment almost as high as the trees around them the low sun light hardly shining through.

Stape 2 walks to the back of the mud machine carefully stepping over the long tube like pipe coming out the back of the mud machine that goes through the woods and into the ocean.

STAPE 1

(Pointing at the on switch in the back of the mud machine)
Start the mud machine up

STAPE 2

(With mean eyes) Yeah, down goes Doesville and Dewey Does.

The evening wind gently howling through the woods, leaves slowly falling to the ground as the sound of the mud machine cranks up as smoke slowly begins bellowing in the air from the mud machine through the trees.

Stape 2 smiling as he looks up watching the smoke slowly go up through the trees from the mud machine.

STAPE 1

We have to get all the equipment to night. Put the control on high this time.

A circular dial showing Low to High on the mud machine; Stape 2's left hand moves to turn the dial from low to high. The mud machine cranking sound gets louder as it starts to vibrate.

STAPE 2

(Laughing as he speaks) Okay, it's on high. Ha, ha, ha...

The mud slowly ozzing out to the ground like hands and begins going through the trees toward the edge of Doesville.

Full script and sponsorship opportunities available upon request.

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