Chip 'n Stolly

Episode #14

Episode Title: The Effects of the Plus-Impulse-Spray

Character List:

Crash-H Chip

Stolly

Janice

Freedo

Deedo

Vic

Tore

Pandora

A soda jerk (ice cream shop employee)

Perry Mount (a stereo-typical movie director)

Scene 1:

In the street outside Stolly's house, an argument has broken out regarding Crash-H. Chip is seen running with Crash-H under his arm. Freedo is in hot pursuit with Deedo at his heels. Janice is running behind.

Chip: No, Freedo, you can't have Crash-H. We're playing football and he's the ball!

Freedo catches up with Chip and grabs Crash-H.

Freedo: No, we want him. We're gonna play "Point the Turtle".

Deedo: Yea, we're playing "Paint the Turtle.". I'm gonna paint him blue!

Freedo: Not paint the turtle, you idiot. I said, "Point the Turtle". We spin him on his and guess which way his head will be pointing when he stops!

Janice: (Tries to grab Crash-H but fails.) You can't do that. You'll make him dizzy.

Just then Freedo flips Crash-H to his back. He gives him a mighty spin. They all watch as the picture zooms in on Crash-H. He comes to a stop, flips over and is obviously shaken and dizzy. He stumbles. Chip, Janice, Freedo and Deedo all start arguing at the same time.

Simultaneously:

Janice: Now look what you've done. He's sick and you were bad to do that. Etc

Chip: Get out of here, you two and let us play football in peace. Etc...

Freedo: Oh, man, that was funny, did you see Crash-H falling all over the place. Etc...

Deedo: That was great, Freedo. Let's do it again. Etc...

(They continue arguing. Their exact words are not understandable since they are all speaking at the same time. With their racket continuing in the background, the scene shifts to Scene 2.)

Scene 2:

The Scene Changes to Stolly's house. He is in his lab when he hears all the arguing outside. He goes to his window, sees Chip, Janice, Freedo and Deedo arguing and he shakes his head.

Stolly: Kids, kids, kids. All they want to do is argue and fight. I wish they'd use some of that energy to do more positive things.

He scratches his jaw in deep thought. Then his face lights up as he obviously has a new idea. He rushes over to his lab table and starts pouring various liquids into battles and beakers.

Stolly: This could be my best invention yet, if I can just get the formula right.

(Night falls and the scene fades to black.)

Scene 3:

The sun comes up and we see Stolly sleeping at his lab table. The sun shines in the window and its rays shine directly on an aerosol spray can labeled "Plus-Impulse Spray". Enter Chip. He sees Stolly sleeping and goes up and shakes him to wake him up.

Chip: Hey, Stolly, wake up! It's morning.

(Stolly sits up, rubs his eyes, and smiles when he sees Chip.)

Stolly: Wow, I guess I did fall asleep. How are you today, Chip?"

Chip: (Looking glum, rests his face in his hands) I'm bummed. My mom says I have to

clean my room and I hate cleaning my room!

Stolly: (Gets a wry smile on his face before picking up the can of "Plus-Impulse Spray" and

spraying it directly in Chip's face.)

What did you say, Chip?

Chip: I said, "I'm bummed". (He pauses and shakes his head.) But I can't remember why I

would be. Gee, I get to clean my room today. I can't wait. See you later, Stolly. (He

skips away, obviously excited about getting home to clean his room.)

Stolly: Well, if my formula is correct, the effect of the "Plus-Impulse Spray" should last

exactly 30 minutes--just enough time for chip to clean his room. (He smiles in a very

self-satisfied way. Close up of the clock in his lab. The time is 9:30 a.m.)

Scene 4:

Chip's room. Fast action as he cleans, makes his bed, puts his toys and clothes away. Then, zoom in to the clock as it turns from 9:59 to 10:00 a.m. He stops with a dust cloth in mid air. He looks at it and then drops it like a hot potato.

Chip: Yuk! What am I doing? I hate to clean. This is gross!

(Chip's mom enters and looks around in shock.)

Chip's Mom:Oh, Chip! This is wonderful. You have done such a great job that I think a reward is in order. Would you like a nice piece of chocolate cake?

Chip: Wow, Mom, that's my favorite!

Chip's Mom: Well, come along then and I'll get you one.

(He leaves for the cake and as he closes the door to his room, he turns to look at all the cleaning he has done. He scratches his head, shrugs his shoulders and closes the door with a smile.)

Scene 5:

(Stolly's lab. Chip enters with cake crumbs all over his face and a big grin.)

Chip: You aren't going to believe this, Stolly. I cleaned my room and my mom gave me a

huge piece of chocolate cake.

Stolly: I can see that. (He wipes some crumbs from Chip's face with his lab apron.) I figured

you were cleaning your room.

Chip: You did? How did you know that?

Stolly: I didn't know for sure, but when you complained about cleaning your room I sprayed

you with my new concoction-"Plus-Impulse Spray"--and it worked!

Chip: The "Plus-Impulse Spray"? What does it do?

Stolly: Well, it takes a bad impulse and turns it into a good one so you end up doing what you

knew you should do in the first place, and liking it. You didn't want to clean your room, but you knew you should, so, when I sprayed you with the "Plus-Impulse Spray" you

did it happily!

Chip: Wow, that's cool.

(Just then Freedo and Deedo walk by the window. Freedo is carrying a cat by its tail and they are both laughing.)

Chip: Will it work on anybody?

Stolly: (Smiles at Chip knowingly) We won't know until we try, will we? (Chip smiles back and picks up the can of "Plus-Impulse Spray" and they head out the door together.)

Scene 6:

Freedo and Deedo are walking down the street. Freedo still has the alley cat by the tail.

Decdo: Hey, Freedo, is that cat a boy or a girl?

Freedo: It's a Tom cat. That means it's a male cat.

Deedo: A male cat? You can't mail a cat.

Freedo: (Looks at Deedo with disgust and then smiles with a wicked gleam in his eyes.)

Oh, yes I can!! You just watch me.

(He approaches a mail box and begins by putting the cat's tail in the slot and is about to cram the rest of its body in when Chip and Stolly come up behind him. Stolly s[prays him with the "Plus-Impulse Spray". In the background a long, sleek limousine pulls up. No one notices it as they watch the transformation in Freedo who is shaking his head.)

Stolly: What are you doing to the cat, Freedo?

Freedo: Cat? Cat? (He pets the cat.) Oh, my, poor cat. You look hungry. Let's go and get you a bath and some nice milk. Maybe even some tuna fish. Yeah, that's it some tuna fish. Yeah, that's it, tuna fish. (He walks away with Deedo close behind..)

Deedo: Freedo, are you O.K. Freedo? (He slips and falls while going after Freedo. His

shoe comes off.)

Deedo: Oh, no, my sneaker!

Freedo: (Picks up the sneaker and hands it to Deedo.) Here it is, little buddy. I'll wait

while you put it back on.

Deedo: (Smiling at first and then frowning suspiciously) Freedo, are you sure you're ok?

(Freedo stops, shakes his head and then reverts to his normal disposition.)

Freedo: Hey, what happened? Why am I petting this stupid cat?

(The cat realizes he is now in trouble and jumps from Freedo's arms and runs away.)

Freedo: Stop, you stupid rat chaser. I'll get you. (He runs after the cat.)

Deedo: (Running after Freedo) Yea, you fat racer.

(Chip and Stolly have been watching. The focus is now on them as they watch the receding Freedo and Deedo.)

Chip: Wow, the "Plus-Impulse Spray" even works on Freedo!

Stolly: So it did, but did you notice that it only lasted for 5 minutes on Freedo? I guess the

meaner you are, the shorter the effect. I need to work on that. But first, I think I

need an ice cream sundae. How about you, Chip?

Chip: (Enthusiastically)Sure, I need some ice cream to go with all that chocolate cake I ate!

Scene 7:

With Chip and Stolly fading from view, the focus moves tot he limousine which has been in the background the entire time. As the picture zooms in on the limo, the windows are lowered revealing Tory dressed as a chauffeur in the driver's seat with Vic riding shotgun. Luxuriating in the back seat is Pandora.

Vic: Mon Dieu! Deed you see what I saw?

Tore: Yea, that punk, Freedo, suddenly became a nice kid. (He taps his gold tooth

thinking.)Hmmmmm.

Pandora: This is very interesting, indeed. How fortunate for us that we stopped at this box to

mail my order for a new tiara.

Tore: It looks like Stolly has invented a spray that will make people do whatever you want

them to do. Maybe we could use it to rob a bank.

Pandora: No, dahling, we will use it for a far more important purpose. We will use it so I, the

gloriously beautiful Pandora, will get the lead role in Perry Mount's new motion

picture. I am simply made for the role of the ingenue.

Tore: The engine who what?

Vic: Non, non, no ze engine who, the ahn-je-noo. Zis ee French or ze young, beautiful

star of the movie.

Tore: Oh, right, that's you. OK, Pandora. (He rolls his eyes upward.)

Pandora: Now you must get me that can of spray quickly. My audition is this afternoon.

(The windows go up and the car speeds off.)

Scene 8:

The scene takes place in an old fashioned soda parlor circa 1950s. Chip and Stolly and Crash-H are all seated at the counter. A soda jerk in a red and white vertically striped shirt and a white hat has put two sundaes in front of them. He tops off their sundaes with whipped cream from an aerosol can, followed with a cherry. Crash-H is propped up on his back side, sipping a soda through a straw. They begin eating.

Chip: So, Stolly, do you know how to fix the "Plus-Impulse Spray" so it will last longer?

Stolly: Nope, I fell asleep before I wrote down the formula, so I don't know if I'll ever be able

to make more than this one can. (He taps the can of "Plus-Impulse Spray" on the

counter.)

(As Chip and Stolly enjoy their sundaes, Vic and Tore come into the ice cream parlor. Vic is dressed in the same striped shirt as the soda jerk. Tore sits by the door and hides his face behind the menu. Vic approaches Chip and Stolly.)

Vic: Hello, zere, would you like to sample our newest flavor?

Chip Sure, what flavor is it?

Vic: It eez ze French Vanilla, but of course!

Stolly: Vanilla? That doesn't sound very special to me.

Vic: But zis French Vanilla has a very special ingredient. Try it and you will see.

(Chip, Stolly and Crash-Hall taste the ice cream and soon are sound asleep. Tore picks up the can of "Plus-Impulse Spray" and smiles as he puts the whipped cream can in its place and exchanges the labels.)

Tore: Good job, Vic, that short-term tranquilizer works every time.

(They leave the parlor just as Chip, Stolly and Crash-Hall wake up as if nothing had happened.)

Stolly: Well, that was a great treat; but I've got to get over to Perry Mount's studio. He wants to use my new super-close-up lens for his newest movie.

(He stands and puts the spray can in his pocket without noticing that it has been tampered with.)

Chip: See you later, Stolly.

Crash-H: (Burps loudly, licks his mouth and smiles sheepishly.)

(Chip and Crash-H leave the parlor and are passing the alley by the parlor when they see Vic taking off his soda jerk outfit and putting back on his normal clothes.)

Chip: Hey, that's that rat Vic. He's the one who gave us the ice cream. I don't like the looks of this. We'd better follow him.

(Crash-H nods his head and they jump on the back of the limo as it pulls away.)

Scene 9:

The scene takes place in Perry Mount's studio. First the entire studio is seen and then the picture moves in to a typical sound stage where Perry is sitting in his director's chair talking to Stolly.

Perry: (To Stolly) Are you sure this new super-close-up lens will show the world the flawless beauty of the ingenue in my movie?

Stolly: Of course it will, I just need to focus it.

Perry: I have an audition set up with the perfect ingenue in ten minutes. We'll try it then.

(Pandora whisks in, dressed in clothes which are far too young for her and wearing tons of makeup)

Pandora: Hello, Perry dahling. I'm here for my audition.

(Stolly sees Pandora and takes a position behind the camera where she can't see him.)

Perry: But, Pandora, your audition isn't for another hour. I have someone coming in 10 minutes to audition for the ingenue part.

Pandora: You needn't bother having anyone else read for the part. I, Pandora, am perfect for it.

Perry: (*Incredulous*) You? Why you're far too old for that part!

Pandora: Old? Why I am in the prime of my beauty!! You MUST cast me!

Perry: (Laughing Loudly) You must be joking.!

Pandora: (Takes out the can of "Plus-Impulse Spray" and gets ready to spray it at Perry's face.) Now, you will do what I say! That part is mine!

(Chip comes in and sees Pandora reaching for something in her purse. He also sees Stolly behind the camera.)

Chip: Quick, Stolly, spray Pandora with the "Plus-Impulse Spray". She's going to attack Perry Mounts!!!

(Stolly, not knowing that the cans have been switched, rushes toward Pandora. She sprays Perry Mounts with the "Plus-Impulse Spray" at the same time that Stolly sprays her face with the whipped cream--which he still believes is the "Plus-Impulse Spray".

Pandora: (Sputtering and spitting out the whipped cream, screams.) How dare you? What are you doing?

Perry: (Laughing and pointing at Pandora.) No, What are YOU doing?

Pandora: (Whining and wiping whipped cream from her eyes.) But I have sprayed you so you

must give me the part.

Perry: Well, I don't know what was in that can, but you are still definitely not getting the

ingenue part or any other part in any movie I ever direct.

Chip: (Runs up to Stolly and grabs the 2 cans, tearing off the labels.) Look, Stolly, the cans

were switched!

Stolly: Chip, what are you doing here?

Chip: I saw that rat, Vic, outside the ice cream parlor. I thought something was up.

Pandora: (Still a mess, tries to muster some dignity and says scornfully.) Well, at least I have

proven that your invention doesn't work, Stolly. (Huffy) Your spray to make people do

what you want is useless.

Stolly: That's where you're wrong, Pandora. The spray isn't to make people do what YOU

want. It's to make people do what THEY know is right--and it worked perfectly. Mr. Mount did what was right by NOT casting a mean woman like you as an innocent

young girl.

Chip: (Hands Stolly the can of "Plus-Impulse Spray" after shaking it.) Uh-oh. Looks like

the can is empty and you don't remember the formula.

Stolly: That's OK, Chip. I don't want to make any more "Plus-Impulse Spray". People

should do what's right just because it's right, without needing some spray to help. (He pauses and smiles and Chip nods his head.) Now come over here and I'll let you see

something amazing through my super-close-up lens.

He focuses the camera and then holds Chip up so he can see in it. Then Chip--and the audience-see a tight close up of Pandora's face framed by the camera lens, with make-up and whipped cream smeared everywhere, a half of a false eyelash hanging on her cheek, showing all of her wrinkles and a vicious sneer as she mouths the following:

Pandora: I'll get you, Stolly!

End of Episode