

BE COOL, SCOOPY-DOO

"THE NORSE CASE SCENARIO"

Story by

Josie Campbell & Marly Halpern-Graser

Written by

Josie Campbell

4/5/15

**COLD OPEN**

EXT. FOREST - CAMPSITE - EVENING

A FATHER and MOTHER are trying to set up a TENT while their SON and DAUGHTER sit on a nearby picnic table playing HAND HELD VIDEOS GAMES.

FATHER

Uh, kids, it's getting dark. Wanna help with the tent?

SON & DAUGHTER

(not looking up)

Nah.

He walks over to them.

FATHER

Put those games away. We came out to the forest to appreciate the beauty of nature.

SON

(not looking up)

There's nature in our game.

DAUGHTER

(not looking up)

We're on the jungle level.

The father motions to a LARGE TREE.

FATHER

But you're missing it all. What about this majestic tree?

SON

Video games are better.

The father points to a EAGLE flying overhead.

FATHER

How about that soaring eagle?

DAUGHTER

Video games are better.

FATHER

Well, what about this...

Their father looks around for something amazing. Slowly, out of the shadows, steps a large VIKING GHOST!

The bearded ghoull is wielding a MASSIVE BATTLE AXE! The father turns and sees it.

FATHER (CONT'D)

(scared)

...terrifying Viking Ghost with an enormous battle axe!

The kids are still looking at their games.

SON

Video games are-

DAUGHTER

(to son)

Hold on-

They both look up and see the Viking.

SON & DAUGHTER

(in awe)

Coooooool....

The father and mother are frozen in fear. Out of the shadows step TWO MORE VIKINGS. All three Ghosts lift up their AXES.

FATHER & MOTHER

(SCREAMS!!!!)

The Vikings SWING THEIR AXES as the father and mother grab their smiling kids and jump into their MINIVAN!

The van peels off, with the father and mother STILL SCREAMING.

The kids look out the back window.

SON

Awww, let's go back!

DAUGHTER

We like camping now!

In the campsite, the Vikings destroy their tent, the picnic table and everything else they can find. The LEAD VIKING glares at the minivan as it drives away.

Off his fearsome visage:

CUT TO BLACK.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

**ACT ONE**

EXT. FOREST - CAMPSITE - DAY

The Mystery Machine is parked at the campsite from the cold open. There are large AXE MARKS on the trees and the picnic table is SMASHED IN HALF.

The gang are unpacking while Fred sets up a tent.

FRED

This camping trip is going to be great for us as a mystery gang. We'll be able to get in touch with nature, really bring out our hunting instincts.

Fred's tent collapses in a heap of poles and tarp. He scratches his head.

DAPHNE (O.S.)

And I can live out my dream of being a Lady Ranger!

Daphne walks up wearing her LADY RANGERS outfit. It is very similar to, but LEGALLY DISTINCT from, a Girl Scouts uniform. (Fred goes back to setting up his tent.)

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

As a kid, I always wanted to join the Lady Rangers but I wasn't allowed. Now I can finally get all the Ranger Badges!

She takes out a box of BADGES. Velma peers in.

VELMA

It looks like you already have the badges.

DAPHNE

I have them, but I haven't "earned" them.

Daphne pulls out a LADY RANGER GUIDEBOOK.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

This guidebook lists all the tasks I have to complete to get a badge. In fact...

Daphne takes a BADGE and slaps it onto her SASH.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)  
 I just earned the badge for  
 "explaining how Ranger Badges  
 work!"

Shaggy and Scooby place GIANT BOXES OF FOOD on the smashed up picnic table.

                  SHAGGY  
 Like, and I just earned the badge  
 for... eating this hot dog!

                  SCOOBY  
 (shaking his head)  
 Not our best segue...

Shaggy and Scooby each throw a HOT DOG in the air, to catch in their mouths. Fred catches the hot dogs and THROWS THEM INTO THE FIRE PIT.

                  SHAGGY  
 Hey!

                  FRED  
 Hunters don't get their food  
 packaged and handed to them, they  
 forage what they eat. And that  
 means:

Fred takes the boxes of food and THROWS THEM IN THE FIRE. The boxes burn as Shaggy and Scooby look on in horror.

                  SHAGGY  
 What did you do?!

                  SCOOBY  
 He's a maniac!

                  FRED  
 You've got to hone your senses, get  
 in touch with your inner hunter. Be  
 alert for anything unusual.

Fred motions to the smashed picnic table.

                  FRED (CONT'D)  
 Take this picnic table. What  
 smashed it up like this?

He points to the slashes on the trees.

                  FRED (CONT'D)  
 Whatever it was also made these  
 slashes.

(MORE)

FRED (CONT'D)

We should use our tracking skills  
to find out what kind of animal  
could do that.

Velma looks at the slashes.

VELMA

I'm not sure there is an animal  
that could do that.

DAPHNE

Oooh, I'm going to count this  
toward my "Solve a Forest Mystery"  
badge!

RANGER MIKE (O.S.)

Unauthorized burning of waste!

Out of the bushes steps RANGER MIKE - a stern man who comes  
off more military than park ranger. He marches to the fire  
pit with the burning food.

RANGER MIKE (CONT'D)

That's a citation!

He hands Fred a citation.

FRED

Sorry, I didn't know it was against  
the rules.

RANGER MIKE

Pleading ignorance, huh? That's a  
citation!

He hands Fred another citation.

RANGER MIKE (CONT'D)

It's against the rules to be  
ignorant in the forest! This  
preserve is the most pristine  
wilderness in all of Minnesota! We  
only allow three campsites and no  
one is allowed off the paths! You  
got that?

FRED

Got it.

RANGER MIKE

Also there's no littering, no fireworks, no loud music, no music that I personally dislike, no socks with sandals, no aiding and abetting the animals, no wading in the river, no direct eye contact with the river, and no direct eye contact with me!!

Fred is completely lost.

FRED

I might need those written down.

Velma steps up.

VELMA

I've got this Fred.

(to Ranger Mike)

I assume we're subject to the all the rules listed under Department of Natural Resources guidebook, third edition?

RANGER MIKE

Yes but also-

VELMA

Amendments eight through forty-seven?

Ranger Mike is momentarily taken aback.

RANGER MIKE

Yes. That's good. Almost too good. I'm keeping an eye on you kids and my citation finger is twitchy.

Ranger Mike back off into the forest.

FRED

Wow Velma, I didn't know you knew so much about forest law.

VELMA

I might not know much about camping but I know my rules. Wonderful, wonderful rules.

Fred's tent collapses.

EXT. FOREST - OUTSKIRTS OF CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby are scouring the edge of the campsite.

SHAGGY

Like, forage? Us? I don't know  
what's food and what isn't!

Scooby pries some bark off a tree.

SCOOBY

Is this food?

SHAGGY

Only one way to find out!

They each grab a piece of bark and take a giant, tooth-  
hurting BITE.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

(in pain)

Well, we found out.

They drop the bark.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

Like, we've got to find some  
berries or something because I'm-

WHACK!

A GIANT AXE comes swinging out of nowhere and slams into the  
ground between Shaggy and Scooby! On the other end of the axe  
is the LEAD VIKING GHOST!

LEAD VIKING GHOST

(Angry moan!)

SHAGGY & SCOOBY

(Screams!)

Shaggy and Scooby turn to run and find TWO MORE VIKINGS  
behind them!

VIKING GHOSTS

(ANGRY MOANS!)

SHAGGY

Like, one was scary enough!

SCOOBY

This is overkill!

Shaggy and Scooby DODGE the axes of the Vikings and run toward:

EXT. FOREST - CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Fred has finally gotten his tent set up. He steps back and admires it.

FRED  
Perfect.

SHAGGY & SCOOPY (O.S.)  
(More screaming!)

Shaggy and Scooby dash out of the woods and run RIGHT THROUGH FRED'S TENT - causing it to fall to pieces.

FRED  
Aww, c'mon!

Fred turns and sees the VIKING GHOSTS running toward the campsite!

FRED (CONT'D)  
Everyone, run!

VIKING GHOSTS  
(Angry moans!!!!)

The Vikings come smashing into the campsite, swinging their axes! Fred, Daphne and Velma run after Shaggy and Scooby!

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Fred and the girls hide behind a GIANT TREE. Daphne looks around the side of it and sees the Vikings HEADING THEIR WAY.

SHAGGY (O.S.)  
Psssst! Over here!

They look and see Shaggy peeking out from a small rock outcropping, waving them over.

They run to the outcropping and hide inside it with Shaggy and Scooby. Shaggy puts his finger to his mouth.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
Shhhhhhhhhh.

We see the three Vikings wandering around the outcropping, looking for the gang but not quite seeing them.

(The shot should look a little bit like when the Hobbits are hiding from the Ring Wraiths at the beginning of "The Fellowship of the Ring".)

Shaggy looks over and sees that Scooby's tail is STICKING OUT OF THE OUTCROPPING. He's about to let him know when a Viking STEPS ON SCOOPY'S TAIL!

Scooby starts to yelp but Shaggy slaps a hand over his friend's mouth. Shaggy puts a finger to his lips - Scooby has to be quiet.

The Viking steps off of Scooby's tail and starts to walk away. Scooby silently sighs in relief.

Then the Viking turns around and steps on Scooby's tail again! Shaggy slaps BOTH HIS HANDS OVER SCOOPY'S MOUTH! Scooby is sweating, he wants to make a noise!

The Viking strokes his beard and starts to TAP HIS FOOT right on Scooby's tail! Scooby's face turns red and Fred and Daphne ALSO PUT THEIR HANDS OVER HIS MOUTH!

After a beat the Viking walks off and Scooby breathes out a sigh of relief.

Fred slowly pokes his head out from the rocks - the Vikings are gone.

EXT. FOREST - PATHWAY - LATER

The gang walk down the forest path, they look shaken.

SHAGGY

Like, what was that about?

FRED

We've definitely got a mystery on our hands. The perfect mystery to hone our skills as hunters. With clues as our prey! And Viking Ghosts as our other prey!

DAPHNE

But why would there be Viking Ghosts in this forest at all?

VELMA

People have often claimed that Viking settlers made it as far as Minnesota but there's never been any proof.

SHAGGY

Like, I think we've got proof now!

Daphne holds up a badge and looks at it.

DAPHNE

Do think getting chased by ghosts  
would earn me this "Ghost Stories"  
badge?

(beat)

I'm gonna say yes.

She slaps on the badge. Shaggy's stomach GROWLS!

SHAGGY

Aww man, Scoob... I'm still so  
hungry.

Shaggy and Scooby see a BERRY BUSH on the side of the path.  
They stop and the rest of the gang keeps walking.

SCOOBY

Berries!

(sniffs)

Edible berries!

SHAGGY

Like, that's way better than bark!  
We're getting the hang of this  
foraging thing.

Shaggy and Scooby are about to grab a handful of berries when  
a GIGANTIC BEAR rises up out of the bushes.

The bear rips up the ENTIRE BERRY BUSH, opens its massive  
mouth and sticks the WHOLE BUSH DOWN ITS GULLET.

The bear pulls the bush back out and it now has NO BERRIES ON  
IT. The bear drops the bush in front of Shaggy and Scooby and  
glares like it just dropped a mic. There's a beat.

SHAGGY & SCOOBY

(Screams!!!!!!)

Shaggy and Scooby run screaming up the path and CRASH INTO  
THE REST OF THE GANG! They all go tumbling down a SMALL HILL  
and land in a heap! They pick themselves up and brush off  
leaves.

FRED

Is everyone okay?

DAPHNE

I'm okay.

VELMA

I'm okay.

DONALD & EDITH (O.S.)

We're okay!

REVEAL the gang has crashed into DONALD and EDITH - two cheerful middle aged Midwesterners with binoculars around their necks. They are both very tall.

FRED

Oh, we didn't see you there. Sorry about crashing into you.

DONALD

No worries we we're hiding and looking birds. Hi, the missus here is Edith.

Edith points to Donald.

EDITH

And the mister here is Donald. We're just nuts for birds.

DONALD

Nuts for 'em!

DAPHNE

Oooh, I'm only one bird shy of earning my "Birder Badge!"  
(checks her guidebook)  
Have you seen any tufted hookbills around here?

EDITH

Oh no, don'tcha know, you're not gonna see any of those around here. Not this season. Not a chance.

DONALD

Don't give up though, gotta stay nuts for birds.

FRED

While you two have been bird watching, have you seen anything suspicious?

DONALD

Don't think so. Besides the birds we've only seen you bunch.

EDITH

And those archaeologists down the way.

VELMA

Archaeologists? Hmmm, they might be studying Viking settlements. Can you tell us where they are?

EDITH

Oh sure, sure, they're right down this path. Not much point in talking to them though.

DONALD

They're not nuts for birds at all.  
(looking off)  
Oh look, a red-tailed ox-botherer!

Edith and Donald run off and the gang continue down the path.

FRED

Alright, we'll find out more about these Vikings... and then the hunt will begin.

VELMA

I think you might have it a little backwards regarding who is hunting who, Fred.

FRED

Nonsense, I've got the keen senses and honed instincts of a natural hunter-

WHACK! A GIANT AXE swings out of nowhere and almost takes Fred's head off! He ducks and the axe lands in the trunk of a nearby tree! Holding the axe is the Lead Viking Ghost!

SHAGGY

Yeah and he's got that axe!

LEAD VIKING GHOST

(Angry moan!!!!)

GANG

(Terrified scream!)

CUT TO BLACK.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

EXT. FOREST - PATHWAY - DAY

The Lead Viking Ghost SNARLS and SWINGS his battle axe at the gang!

They all duck!

He swings again at their feet!

They all jump!

SHAGGY

Like, let's run before he thinks to swing at our middle!

The gang turn and run back down the path! As they round a bend, the OTHER TWO VIKINGS step out of the woods and BLOCK THEIR WAY!

FRED

Into the woods!

The gang run OFF THE PATH as the Vikings chase them into the forest!

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

The gang run through the THICK UNDERBRUSH, pushing small branches and bushes out of their way!

The Vikings are slashing through the plants, using their axes like machetes!

The gang run down a STEEP HILL, picking up SPEED! A HUGE TREE looms in front of them and they split up to AVOID IT! Shaggy and Scooby go one way while Fred, Daphne and Velma go the other!

ON THE VIKINGS: the ghosts slash their way downhill, breaking through underbrush until finding themselves in:

EXT. FOREST - SMALL CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy stands in the clearing HOLDING A GUITAR and wearing an INDIE FOLK outfit.

SHAGGY

Like, you made it!

The Vikings look confused.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
 You must have seen my flyer:  
 "Guitarist seeks three to join  
 Indie Folk band."

He looks the Vikings over.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
 You're perfect, you've sure got the  
 beards for it! Here:

He pushes a DRUM SET at the Lead Viking.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
 You play drums!

He hands a BANJO to the second Viking.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
 You'll be banjo...

He turns to the third Viking.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
 And you just clap your hands and  
 sometimes yell, "hey!"

VIKING GHOST  
 (Confused moan?!)

SHAGGY  
 Close enough!

Shaggy picks up his guitar.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
 A one and a two and a three!  
 (singing and playing)  
 Sincere emotion/same chord/same  
 chord/so much feelings/old timey  
 America/and we all love each other!  
 (to third Viking)  
 Clap break!

The Viking hesitantly claps his hands once.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
 And we all stomp our feet....  
 (stomps three times)  
 And we're done! Great set guys.

Scooby pops up in a SUIT AND TIE.

SCOOBY  
I love your sound!

SHAGGY  
Wow, it's a big time record  
executive!

SCOOBY  
Sign here!

He hands Shaggy a RECORD CONTRACT. Shaggy turns to the Vikings.

SHAGGY  
Now that we've got a record deal,  
let's promise to always stay  
friends.

The Lead Viking YELLS and angrily knocks his drums over,  
about to grab Shaggy.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
Awww man, you've changed! It was  
supposed to be about the music! Now  
you're flipping out...  
(points to second Viking)  
...he wants more song credit...  
(points to third Viking)  
...and he's letting his girlfriend  
break up the band!

Scooby is standing next to the third Viking in a DRESS.

SCOOBY  
(to third Viking)  
You're better than them!

The third Viking YELLS at the other two! They YELL BACK!

SHAGGY  
That's it, I'm quitting this band!  
Call me in ten years for the  
shameless cash grab of a reunion!

Shaggy and Scooby march off! The Vikings yell and smash their  
instruments like they're about to fight each other! Then they  
stop. There's a beat and they REALIZE they've been tricked!

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Fred, Velma and Daphne are catching their breath against some  
trees. Shaggy and Scooby run up to them, totally winded.

SHAGGY

Like, I think we gave em the slip.

Velma looks around.

VELMA

We're pretty deep in the forest,  
definitely in the area the Ranger  
said was off limits.

Fred looks to the ground.

FRED

Then what are those tracks doing  
here?

On the ground are LARGE TRUCK TIRE TRACKS in the mud.

VELMA

Those tracks look like-

DAPHNE

Oh, let me! I need to earn my  
"Tracker" badge!

Daphne gets down on the ground and measures the width of the  
tire tracks with a MEASURING TAPE.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Hmmmm...

She places a COIN in the tracks to test its depth.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Interesting depth...

She pats the tracks with the palm of her hand.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Pretty fresh...

Daphne stands up.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

I conclude that these tracks were  
made by a truck!

VELMA

(deadpan)  
Yes, I had a suspicion.

DAPHNE

Then we both get this badge!

She slaps the "Tracker" badges on her sash and Velma's shirt!

VELMA

The point is, if there's tire tracks in the off limits part of the forest, that could be a clue.

FRED

My keen hunting instincts, which are getting keener by the second, tell me we need to find those archaeologists.

EXT. FOREST - ARCHAEOLOGIST'S CAMPER - LATER

The gang walk up to the DILAPIDATED CAMPER with a bumper sticker that reads, "CAN YA DIG IT?"

Crates and shovels are stacked around the camper. THREE ARCHAEOLOGISTS sit nearby, looking bored. **All three researchers have builds that make them possible Vikings.**

The LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST stands up excitedly as the gang approach.

LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST

Are you here with the permit? Can we start digging???

FRED

No, sorry, we're here to hunt the Viking Ghosts.

LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST

So you've seen them too? Fantastic! That'll go a long way to proving our research.

VELMA

Exactly what research are you doing here?

LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST

My team and I found genuine Viking rune stones buried in these woods! It proves that Vikings were really here hundreds of years ago!

SHAGGY

Like, you seem awfully happy to have been attacked by ghosts.

LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST

Are you kidding? The ghosts are great! We've been waiting ages for our excavation permit to give us permission to dig. But if people are seeing real Viking Ghosts, that oughta speed things up! Which is good because our grant money is all gone.

He looks at the ground, sadly.

LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST (CONT'D)

Just, completely gone.

(beat)

We've been eating moss.

All three scientists look at the ground, forlorn. Shaggy pats the Lead Archaeologist on the shoulder.

SHAGGY

We hear ya, man.

SCOOBY

We ate bark.

VELMA

Would it be alright if we investigated the rune stones ourselves?

LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST

Sure, I'll show you where they are. Just make sure you tell everyone how much better they'd look if someone paid us to dig em out!

EXT. FOREST - ARCHAEOLOGY SITE - LATER

Two small STONES stick out of the dirt with NORSE RUNES written on them. There's tape and stakes cordoning the area off. Velma peers at the stones.

VELMA

Amazing, these really look like authentic runes.

Fred stands nearby while Daphne looks up into the trees with a pair of BINOCULARS.

FRED

Perfect! The first step of hunting is to find where your prey lives.

(MORE)

FRED (CONT'D)  
The second step of hunting... is  
hunt them.

DAPHNE  
I found one!!! A tufted hookbill!

Daphne points to a TUFTED HOOKBILL sitting in a nearby tree  
(**we made this bird up so it can look like whatever**).

DAPHNE (CONT'D)  
That's the last bird I needed for  
my "Birder Badge!"

Another hookbill lands next to Daphne.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)  
Look, another one!

A WHOLE MESS of hookbills pretty much SWARM around her.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)  
(a little worried)  
Okay, that's... too many hookbills.

VELMA  
Didn't those bird watchers say  
there weren't any hookbills around  
this time of year? That's pretty  
suspicious.

Fred looks around.

FRED  
Hey, where'd Shaggy and Scooby go?

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby are drooling at the sight of a MUSHROOM  
PATCH!

SHAGGY  
Oh man, so hungry....

Shaggy picks up a mushroom and SNIFFS it.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
Think this is okay to eat, Scoob?

Shaggy hands the mushroom to Scooby, who SNIFFS it.

SCOOBY  
Think it's okay, bear?

Scooby hands the mushroom to THE BEAR FROM BEFORE! There's a beat and Scooby realizes what he's done! The bear scoops up all the mushrooms in its paw, throws them in the air and catches them in its mouth.

A beat.

BEAR  
(ROAR!!!)

SHAGGY & SCOOPY  
Ahhhhh! Bear!

Shaggy and Scooby turn and run from the bear! Their path leads them right into the THREE VIKING GHOSTS!

SHAGGY & SCOOPY (CONT'D)  
Ahhhhh! Vikings!!!!

They run from the Vikings into:

EXT. FOREST - ARCHAEOLOGY SITE - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby run right into the FLOCK OF BIRDS! The birds angrily SQUAWK and PECK at them!

SHAGGY & SCOOPY  
Ahhhh! Tufted hookbills!!

The VIKING GHOSTS follow them into the area!

VIKING GHOSTS  
(Angry moans!)

The Ghosts lunge at the gang and we:

BEGIN ROMP!

The romp will involve the Vikings chasing the gang through the forest and CHOPPING DOWN TREES with their axes to stop the gang from escaping. **(The song playing during the romp could be a well produced version of the Indie Folk song Shaggy was singing.)**

There should also be beats of the gang being CHASED BY THE BEAR, the bear CHASING THE VIKINGS, the Vikings CHASING THE BEAR, and everyone generally getting confused about who's chasing who.

Eventually the gang climb a TALL TREE and the Vikings chop it down, sending it falling into a RIVER FULL OF WHITE WATER RAPIDS!

The gang manage to hold onto the log and use it as a boat, only to see the Vikings doing the same thing - riding another log as a boat!

The Vikings try and steer their log boat close enough to swing at the gang with their axes but Fred manages to lose them at a fork in the river. The gang's log goes one way and the Viking's log goes the other.

The path the gang's log took is CRAZY FILLED WITH RAPIDS! Their log crashes into the bank, sending them flying on to the shore! END ROMP

EXT. FOREST - RIVERBANK - LATER

The gang is regrouping from their romp-related ordeal.

FRED

Looks like we got away from the Vikings...

Someone slaps HANDCUFFS ON FRED! It's RANGER MIKE!

RANGER MIKE

Well you're not going to get away from the long arm of the forest law!

FRED

Hey!

RANGER MIKE

You illegally chopped down that tree, used it to illegally ride down the river AND illegally crashed! And I don't personally care for the music that played while it was happening!

DAPHNE

But it wasn't our fault, there were these Vikings and-

RANGER MIKE

Tell it to the forest judge! I'm taking you all in to forest jail!

Off the gang's horrified faces:

CUT TO BLACK.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. RANGER STATION - EVENING

The gang are LOCKED up in the small OLD TIMEY JAIL CELL in the back of the RUSTIC RANGER'S STATION.

They sit on the wooden benches in the cell. Scooby plays the HARMONICA.

FRED

I'm sorry gang, I thought coming to the forest would make us better at hunting down mysteries... but it just got us thrown into forest jail.

VELMA

Plus, we all turned eighteen this year, so we'll be tried as forest adults.

Daphne is reading through her Lady Rangers guidebook.

DAPHNE

I've read through this book twice and there are no Lady Ranger badges you can earn while in jail.

Shaggy and Scooby's STOMACHS GROWL.

SHAGGY

And Scoob and I were so bad at foraging that we haven't eaten all day!

SCOOBY

We're literally starving!

Scooby SNIFFS the air and starts to look around the cell.

SHAGGY

What is it, Scoob? Have you got a scent?

SCOOBY

Yeah...

Scooby sniffs around the edge of the cell and ends up by the corner. He looks at a SMALL TRASH BIN next to the bars.

SCOOBY (CONT'D)

Food!

Scooby REACHES for the bin and just barely manages to grab it! He pulls it toward the bars and the trash SPILLS INTO CELL (mostly crumpled papers).

Scooby roots around in the papers and pulls out a STILL WRAPPED HALF OF A SANDWICH!

SHAGGY

A sandwich! We're saved! Scooby,  
you did it, you foraged!

SCOOBY

I'm a rugged individualist!

FRED

But what's this?

Fred picks up a CRUMPLED PIECE OF PAPER from the ground and uncrumples it. Velma leans in to read as well.

VELMA

It's the excavation permit the  
archaeologists were waiting for.  
This would give them permission to  
start their dig.

DAPHNE

Then what's it doing in the trash  
at the ranger station?

FRED

I know exactly what, but to prove  
it we'll have to break out of  
forest jail!

SCOOBY

But first, sandwich!

Scooby is about to take a bite out of the sandwich when Fred stops him.

FRED

Hold on, Scoob. We're going to need  
that sandwich.

EXT. RANGER STATION - LATER

Shaggy holds the sandwich out the BARRED WINDOW of their cell. He waves it around and we see the SMELL of the sandwich waft into the forest.

EXT. DEEP IN THE FOREST - CONTINUOUS

We're deep in the heart of the forest. A SONGBIRD sits on a branch.

SUDDENLY the BEAR springs up from the bushes, sending the bird flying away! The bear looks attentively in one direction. It smells something.

INT. RANGER STATION - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy pulls the sandwich back inside and looks at the gang.

SHAGGY

I dunno, gang. I'm not sure this is going to-

KA-CRACK!!!! The bear RIPS THE ENTIRE WALL OF THE CELL OFF!

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

Hooray! It worked!

BEAR

(ROAR!!!)

FRED

(terrified)

Give it the sandwich!!!

Shaggy tosses the sandwich to the bear and the gang sneak past it as it happily wolfs it down. Fred is dragging Scooby away as the dog reaches for his lost sandwich.

SCOOBY

But I foraged!

FRED

I know you did Scoob, but now we've got some Vikings to catch.

EXT. FOREST - ARCHAEOLOGY SITE - NIGHT

Shaggy and Scooby march past the rune stones holding out the EXCAVATION PERMIT.

SHAGGY

Like, those archaeologists will sure be happy we found their permit.

SCOOBY

We'd better deliver it!

SHAGGY

Yep, we'll just march right to  
their camp and tell them they can  
start digging!

PAN THROUGH THE FOREST revealing a GAUNTLET of FOREST TRAPS!  
Vines tied up as tripwires, logs ready to swing down, the  
works!

At the other end of the gauntlet hide Fred, Velma and Daphne.

FRED

Alright, when the Vikings take the  
bait, Shaggy and Scooby will lead  
them through the gauntlet of traps  
I set up...

A beat.

The three Vikings step out of the bushes BEHIND FRED, DAPHNE  
AND VELMA!

FRED (CONT'D)

(quickly, scared)

They came from the other way! Run!

Fred, Daphne and Velma run INTO THE GAUNTLET OF TRAPS, as the  
Vikings chase after them!

Our heroes jump out of the way of SWINGING LOGS! Leap over  
TRIPWIRES! The Vikings are right behind them, narrowly  
avoiding the same traps!

ON SHAGGY AND SCOOPY: We see the two hungry cowards peering  
in the direction of gauntlet. We can hear crashing sounds and  
YELLING in the distance.

SCOOPY

What's going on?

SHAGGY

Maybe the Vikings came from the  
other way?

SCOOPY

Can they do that?

BACK IN THE GAUNTLET: Fred, Velma and Daphne just barely  
avoid getting skewered on GIANT WOODEN SPIKES that swing down  
from the trees!

VELMA

I think you may have overdone it,  
Fred!

FRED  
 (defensive)  
 There's three of them!

They run past a few MORE TRAPS! LOGS! VINE NETS! SOMETHING EXPLODES????

Velma, Daphne and Fred make it through the traps and collapse at Shaggy and Scooby's feet.

The Vikings step out of the gauntlet as well! The three Vikings smile evilly and lift their axes!

They each take a step forward and FALL INTO A DISGUISED PIT!

The Vikings are trapped. Fred looks at Velma smugly.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Now who overdid it?

VELMA  
 (angry)  
 Still you!

EXT. FOREST - ARCHAEOLOGY SITE - LATER

The gang stand by as a POLICE OFFICER puts handcuffs on the Vikings.

POLICE OFFICER  
 Good work kids, I think. What's going on here?

FRED  
 First, these are no Vikings. They're really...

Fred, Velma and Daphne each pull a mask off a Viking, revealing RANGER MIKE, DONALD and EDITH!

FRED (CONT'D)  
 ...Ranger Mike and Donald and Edith, the bird watchers.

VELMA  
 But they're not bird watchers at all.

EDITH  
 That's right, we're not even really married. We're just friends!

DONALD

(sad)

Oh... I thought we had something.

VELMA

I can explain everything-

DAPHNE

Oh, oh! Let me do it!

(clears throat)

Donald and Edith are actually illegal loggers who were paying off the Ranger so they could log in the forest.

FLASHBACK to Donald and Edith chopping down trees.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

But when the archaeologists found the runes, the Ranger knew they would stumble on to the logging.

FLASHBACK to the Ranger Mike looking worried as the archaeologists cordon off the rune stones.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

So they dressed up like Viking Ghosts to scare off the researchers and anyone else.

FLASHBACK to the three putting on Viking costumes.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

We knew someone was illegally driving in the forest because of the tire tracks we found. And we figured out that Edith and Donald were not bird watchers when I found all those tufted hookbills.

FLASHBACK to those clues!

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

They said hookbills weren't around this time of year. A mistake a real birder wouldn't have made. Finally, we realized it was the Ranger who didn't want the archaeologists to dig, when we found the excavation permit thrown out in his office.

END FLASHBACKS!

RANGER MIKE

And we would have gotten away with it too if that dog wasn't so excited to eat food out of the trash!

The police officer TAKES THEM AWAY! Daphne slaps the final badge on her sash.

DAPHNE

I did it! I earned my "Recapping a Mystery" badge. That's the last one!

The Lead Archaeologist runs up and grabs the excavation permit out of Shaggy's hand.

LEAD ARCHAEOLOGIST

You found our digging permit! Now we can finally get our grant money and only eat moss because we like it!

VELMA

Well Fred, I guess this camping trip worked out after all.

SHAGGY

Like, and Scooby made a new friend!

The gang see Scooby sitting down with the BEAR nearby. The dog and bear are taking turns throwing berries, hot dogs and marshmallows into theirs mouths.

SCOOBY

(Giggles!)

BEAR

(very deep voice)  
SCOOBY-DOOBY-DOO!

The gang is in shock - did that bear just talk?

FRED

(deeply unsettled)  
Whaaa-

SMASH TO BLACK.

**END OF SHOW**