

"THE TOOTHLESS FAIRY"

FADE IN:

EXT. SQUAB NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

PAN the neighborhood. PAST a sign that says CHICKENVILLE - POPULATION: CHICKENS 105, FOXES 1. CONTINUE PAN PAST the Squab home. HOLD on Mooch's dilapidated house. PUSH IN.

INT. MOOCH'S KITCHEN

A wreck, as always. MOOCH opens the fridge. It's empty, as always. He opens a cupboard. Empty. Opens another. Empty. Opens a drawer. Empty. Looks in the trash. Empty.

MOOCH

This isn't good. There must be something to eat around here somewhere.

He bends down. And cut...

UNDER THE FRIDGE

Mooch's eyes peer under the fridge. There is a lone crumb! He spots it. Licks his lips.

MOOCH

Oh, boy! A crumb!

He reaches for it. A cockroach skitters in and gets to it first. Eats it. SFX: **MUNCHING, GULP, BURP**. Then the cockroach sticks his tongue out at Mooch, skitters off.

FAVORING KITCHEN TABLE

Mooch gets up, sits at the table. He looks at the empty plate before him. He ties a bib around his neck. Then he shakes some salt on the empty plate. Some pepper. He picks up his knife and fork, cuts a piece out of the plate. Jabs his fork into it. Pops it in his mouth. He chews gingerly. SFX: **CRUNCHING GLASS**. Then he swallows with a painful face. SFX: **FALLING & BREAKING GLASS**.

MOOCH

(gulp)

A little stale, but not that bad.

CLOSE ON MOOCH

He suddenly reacts, lifts his lip, looks at his teeth. He grabs one. It comes out in his hand.

MOOCH

Great.

He tosses the tooth out the window. And cut to...

EXT. MAURICE'S HOUSE

Maurice is swinging on a tire, hanging from a tree. The tooth sails into shot, hits him in the head. **POINK!** He falls off the swing. **PLOOP!**

MAURICE

Ooof!

CLOSER ON MAURICE

He gets up, rubs his head, then he spots the tooth on the grass before him. He picks it up, looks at it curiously.

MAURICE

Hey! I lost my first tooth!
(into camera)
I didn't think I had any teeth.

He shrugs.

BACK IN MOOCH'S KITCHEN

Mooch, still at the table, cuts another piece of plate.

MAURICE (VO)

I know! I'll put it under my
pillow and get some money from the
Tooth Fairy.

Mooch puts another piece of plate in his mouth, chews.

MOOCH

(chewing)

Dumb chicken.

Mooch stops chewing, looks up with surprise, spits out a mouthful of broken china.

MOOCH

Ptew! Tooth Fairy!?
(smiles evilly)
I think I just figured out where
to get my next meal.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAURICE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

There are two windows lit up. One of them blinks out.

MAURICE (VO)
Nite, Mom. Nite, Dad.

Then Maurice's light goes out. PAN to Mooch's house. The back door opens. Mooch sneaks out, wearing a curly blond wig, a pink tutu, cardboard wings on his back and holding a little wand. He tip-toes across the way toward Maurice's house.

CLOSER ON SIDE OF MAURICE'S HOUSE

Mooch enters, notices a sign on the side of the house, crudely written in childish writing: "THIS WAY, TOOTH FAIRY", with an arrow pointing up.

MOOCH
(sotto, reading)
This way to tooth fairy.
(beat)
Stupid kid couldn't make it easier
for me unless he slept in a
roasting pan.

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Mooch starts climbing up the side of the house.

INT. MAURICE'S BEDROOM - FAVORING WINDOW

The window is open. Mooch the Tooth Fairy pops his head up, peeks into the dark room. WIDEN to reveal Maurice all the way under the covers in his bed. Mooch climbs in.

CLOSER ON MAURICE'S BED

Mooch enters. He takes a big fork and knife out of his tutu, raises them up over Maurice. The **MUSIC BUILDS**. Then he jabs the fork and knife into the lump in the blanket, cuts it up ruthlessly, shoving pieces into his mouth.

MOOCH
(mouth full)
Mmmm! Chicken! My favorite!

Suddenly a spotlight shines on Mooch. He reacts in surprise. Looks into the light, squinting. WIDEN to reveal Maurice, looking through a tiny hand-held video camera with light on it.

MAURICE
Wow! I got the Tooth Fairy on
video!

MAURICE'S POV: ON MOOCH (BLACK & WHITE VIEWFINDER)

Mooch stares into camera, shreds of blanket and stuffing in his mouth.

MOOCH

Huh?

WIDER ANGLE

Maurice lowers the camera, looks at Mooch with confusion.

MAURICE

Hey! How come you're eating my teddy?

Mooch looks at the bed. Maurice's teddy has been carved up my Mooch's fork and knife. (His teddy was under the covers instead of him.) Mooch spits out the shreds of teddy.

MOOCH

Ptew! Uh...why...I...
(falsetto from here on)
...knew all along you were trying to fool me. You clever little deviled egg, you.

CLOSER ON MOOCH AND MAURICE

Mooch lifts up Maurice's pillow, picks up the tooth.

MOOCH

Oh, what a beautiful chicken tooth!

Mooch reaches into his tutu again, takes out a quarter.

MOOCH

Here's a quarter for it.

MAURICE

A quarter!?! Hard-Boiled Copy will pay me five hundred for video footage of the Tooth Fairy.

Maurice starts taping Mooch again. Mooch covers his face from the light like a criminal.

MOOCH

Okay, okay! Five hundred.

Maurice stops taping. Mooch takes a checkbook out of his tutu, writes a check, tears it out, holds it out to Maurice. He reaches for it. Mooch pulls it back.

MOOCH

The tape, first.

Maurice struggles to open his video camera. While he's looking down at it, Mooch whips out a big meat tenderizer, raises it over his head. Suddenly the video tape pops out of the camera, hits Mooch in the nose just as he swings the tenderizer down. He misses Maurice. Hits the floor. The tenderizer bounces back, hits Mooch in the face. **WHACK!** Mooch's eyes roll. Stars circle his head. He spits out another tooth.

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CLOSER ON MAURICE

He sees the tooth on the floor before him. picks it up.

MAURICE

Hey, look! I lost another tooth.

WIDER ON MAURICE AND MOOCH

Maurice stands up, holds the tooth out to Mooch who is rubbing his jaw.

MAURICE

How much do I get for this one,
Ms. Tooth Fairy, ma'am?

Mooch takes out two quarters.

MOOCH

Fifty cents?

Maurice shoves the tape back into his video camera, starts taping Mooch again.

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MOOCH

Five hundred it is!

Maurice stops taping. Mooch writes another check, hands it to Maurice. Then he grabs the video camera, rips out the tape, breaks it. **SNAP!**

WIDER ANGLE

MOOCH

Back to bed, now, my little
chicken salad.

Mooch picks Maurice up, puts him back in bed (facing away from camera). Mooch tucks Maurice in. Then he quickly takes a head of lettuce out of his tutu, tears it into leaves, tucks it neatly around Maurice. He pulls out a tomato and knife, slices the tomato over the lettuce. Shakes on a little paprika.

MOOCH

Good night. Sleep tight. Don't let the foxes, er, I mean the bed bugs bite!

Mooch lifts up Maurice's small bed, opens wide. His fangs glisten as he gets ready to devour Maurice.

MAURICE

Wait! I forgot to go to the bathroom!

Maurice steps out of bed just as Mooch bites down. Maurice falls to the floor. **THUNK!** Mooch bites the metal bed. **CRUNCH!**

CLOSE ON MOOCH

as two more of his teeth fall out. And cut to...

MAURICE

as the two teeth fall into shot, CLATTER on the floor. Maurice sits up, sees them.

MAURICE

Cool! Two more teeth! This is my lucky day.

WIDER ANGLE

He looks up at Mooch, who is holding his bed. There is a big "bite" out of it. Pieces of bed and blanket are in Mooch's mouth. Mooch smiles as if caught in the act. Four of his teeth are missing.

MAURICE

(suspicious)

Hey! Somethin' stinks, here.

Maurice rips Mooch's tutu off, revealing his fox tail.

MAURICE

You're not the Tooth Fairy!
You're the stupid fox who lives next door.

He kicks Mooch in the shin.

MOOCH

OW!

Mooch drops the bed, holds his leg, hopping on his other foot. Maurice gives him a shove. He teeters backwards, starts to fall, lands face up on the window sill. Maurice pulls the Venetian blind cord. Then cut...

CLOSE ON MOOCH (DOWN ANGLE)

He looks up in wide-eyed panic at...

HIS POV: THE BLINDS

drop straight into camera and...

MOOCH

gets it right in the teeth. **SPLANG!** He sits up, his snout comically sticking through the blinds. He pulls the cord. The blinds open. Then he spits out three more teeth.

MOOCH

Ptew!

He suddenly tears the blinds off his face, pissed!

MOOCH

(no longer falsetto)

All right, you foul little thing,
it's dinner time!

WIDER ON MAURICE'S BEDROOM

Mooch chases Maurice around the room. Maurice runs as fast as his little legs will carry him, Mooch right on his tail. Maurice runs under a table. Mooch trips on it. Lands on...

HIS FACE

Two more teeth tumble out of his mouth. He looks up, reacts to...

HIS POV: ON MAURICE

winding up a toy monkey with cymbals (it's about the same size as Maurice). He lets it go. The monkey claps his cymbals as he walks right into camera. **CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!**

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INT. MOOCH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

HOLD on the dilapidated bed. Then Mooch enters, on crutches, wearing a nightshirt and cap, covered with bandages. He sits on the bed, obviously in pain.

CLOSER ON MOOCH

He sets his head down on his pillow, tries to get comfortable. He sits up. Lifts his pillow. There are a dozen teeth under it. He sneers, then looks into camera. And when he opens his mouth to speak we see he's got no teeth. *

MOOCH

(no teeth)

Oh, well...at least I'll make a couple of bucks off the Tooth Fairy.

He plops his head down on the pillow. Then he reaches to the light on his night stand, pulls the chain. And the scene goes...

BLACK

THE END

SYNOPSIS

When Maurice mistakenly thinks he's lost a tooth, Moch disguises as the Tooth Fairy in hopes of getting dinner. But all he gets is his teeth knocked out. And to add insult to injury, he has to pay Maurice for them!

CAST LIST

MAURICE

MOCH

Director: M. Fontanelli
Story Editor: J. Scott

TEX AVERY THEATER

MAURICE & MOOCH

"The Toothless Fairy"

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Written

by

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