

SCOOPY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"THE MESSY MAIL MYSTERY MEMORY"

*Ruh-roh! It's Gayle Waters-Waters!*

Written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

The Mystery Machine cruises down the road, free of traffic.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Fred, Daphne and Velma sit up front. Shaggy and Scooby play ping pong in the back.

SHAGGY

How much farther is the ping pong tournament, Velma?

VELMA

According to the GPS, only another twenty minutes.

FRED

Twenty? I can get us there in five.

He starts changing lanes.

FRED

I know a shortcut.

EVERYONE BUT FRED

No!

FRED

What do you mean, no?

DAPHNE

We can't handle any more of your famous shortcuts. We always run out of gas or lose a tire...

SHAGGY

Or, like, run into a ghost!

SCOOBY

Or haunted swamp!

FRED

Not every time. Besides, this one's just a couple side streets, a dirt path, a brief ferry ride and --

DAPHNE

No, Fred. Stay on the freeway.

FRED

Fine. But I don't want to hear any complaining when we're stuck in traffic because you made me take the busy route.

VELMA

I think we'll be fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - LATER

The Mystery Machine is stuck in the center of a massive traffic jam. Cars honk aggressively and hardly move.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

The gang looks ahead sheepishly as Fred, looking hopeless, slams his head on the steering wheel.

END OF COLD OPEN

## ACT ONE

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

The Mystery Machine hasn't budged in the massive traffic jam.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Fred and the girls look bored out of their minds. Shaggy and Scooby continue playing ping pong.

DAPHNE

Do you guys think I could play?

SHAGGY

Like, sure, Daph. You play winner.

With Shaggy not looking, Scooby whacks the ball hard. It sails out Fred's window. Everybody turns to glare at him.

SCOOBY

[NERVOUS LAUGH] Sorry.

SHAGGY

Now what'll we do?

VELMA

I have some mystery novels downloaded on my tablet.

FRED

That's a great idea.

SHAGGY

No way! Nuh-uh. We've had enough of our own mysteries, we don't need to listen to somebody else's.

DAPHNE

You know, I've actually been wanting to ask you guys about one of our cases. The stamp one. I still can't figure out how --

FRED

A stamp case?

DAPHNE

Yeah, the one with the tongue demon monster thing. And that weird lady looking for her husband.

She gets blank stares from the others.

VELMA

You'll have to remind us.

DAPHNE

Well...

EXT. SMALL TOWN, MASSACHUSETTS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The Mystery Machine travels through a quaint suburban area.

DAPHNE (V.O.)

We were somewhere in Massachusetts,  
driving to Shaggy's sister's baby  
shower.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

The gang is much more "fashionably" dressed than usual.  
Shaggy and Scooby sit in the back, wrapping a baby gift.

SHAGGY

Like, I, like, can't believe I'm  
gonna be, like, an uncle, my dudes.

SCOOBY

Re roo.

FRED

Do you two remember where to turn  
for Maggie's street?

Shaggy and Scooby look at one another.

SHAGGY

Uh...

SCOOBY

Ruh...

FRED

It's okay, I'll ask for directions.

EXT. SMALL TOWN, MASSACHUSETTS - CONTINUOUS

The Mystery Machine pulls alongside a power-walking GAYLE  
WATERS-WATERS, decked out in her athletic attire.

FRED

Excuse me, ma'am? My friends and I  
are looking for Sequire Lane.

GAYLE  
 [NOT STOPPING] What do I look like,  
 a navigational pelorus?

FRED  
 No?

He turns to Velma to double check.

VELMA  
 [REASSURING] No.

FRED  
 We hoped you might be able to at  
 least point us in the right  
 direction. I think it's in a new  
 development.

Gayle freezes in her tracks.

GAYLE  
 The "New D"?

FRED  
 I guess. We're from the Bay Area,  
 so we don't know the local lingo.

GAYLE  
 [GAGS] Bay area? Scoot over.

Gayle climbs through the window of the Mystery Machine, into  
 the driver's seat, shoving Fred aside.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Gayle speeds the van down the road. The gang look at her,  
 utterly confused.

VELMA  
 Who are you?

GAYLE  
 Gayle Waters-Waters. And yes, I do  
 resemble a young Helen Hunt, but I  
 assure you I'm not, and I have a  
 much higher vocal range.

DAPHNE  
 Where are you taking us?

EXT. GAYLE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The Mystery Machine skids to a stop in the driveway. Gayle runs inside as the gang slowly disembarks.

SHAGGY

Like, this isn't Maggie's house, man.

INT. GAYLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Gayle storms through the house, destroying countless objects as she looks in, under and around everything.

GAYLE

Dave! Dave get out here! We have a serious case of teenager invading our neighborhood and I've got the proof standing in our driveway like a herd of anxious teachers on PTA night.

VELMA (V.O.)

How do you know what she was saying in the house?

DAPHNE (V.O.)

Just let me tell the story, Velma.

INT. TERRY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gayle kicks the door open, startling TERRY GROSS WATERS-WATERS as she reads a book.

GAYLE

Terry?! What are you doing here?

TERRY

Mom. I told you. I'm home from college for the summer.

GAYLE

Where's Dave? He's not in the house and I know I did not send him to the mall for another pair of those gross khaki pants he always wears.

TERRY

I think he went to the big postal convention in Skidmore to look at stamps.

GAYLE

Good lord, that man is duller than  
a set of steak knives from the  
final day of a church yard sale.

She storms out.

EXT. GAYLE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Gayle emerges, dressed in a pantsuit.

DAPHNE

Did you change?

GAYLE

Get back in the van.

FRED

We really only need directions.

GAYLE

Everybody back in this van or, so  
help me, I will lock you in the  
basement like lizard people.

Frightened, the gang climbs back in. The van speeds off.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - LATER

MAILMEN and WOMEN mingle and wander between mail-themed  
booths. Gayle marches up to a stamp vendor, CHRIS FLEMING, a  
long-haired, thin, Halloween decoration of a man. The gang  
hurries in, not far behind.

GAYLE

I'm looking for a pale, Drew Carey  
lookalike with poor posture who  
responds to the name Dave. He was  
probably reading an appliance  
manual or trying to discuss bird  
migration.

CHRIS

Doesn't sound familiar. Want me to  
get security?

GAYLE

No, I want my headshot on the news as the woman whose husband disappeared at an event for people who don't get enough social activity that they resort to ugly people hobbies... [THEN] Of course I want security!

CHRIS

Okay... Please keep an eye on my stamps. They're incredibly valuable.

GAYLE

Nobody cares about your stamps, hippie.

Chris leaves.

FRED

Why are we looking for your husband?

GAYLE

He thinks the "New D" is all buttercups and Bed, Bath and Beyond coupons and I have to show him it's really a cesspool of teenagedom.

FRED

I'll just take my keys back and --

He reaches for his keys, but she smacks his hand away.

GAYLE

Try that again and I'll break your wrist between my thighs like a discount store candy cane.

Shaggy spots an encased stamp on Chris' table.

SHAGGY

Like, Scoob, like, check this out!

SCOOBY

Ris rat?

SHAGGY

It's, like, totally a two-step toucan misprint!

REVEAL: A stamp with an upside-down dancing toucan. Daphne grabs it.

DAPHNE  
It's just a stamp.

VELMA  
Actually, Daphne, stamps are widely collected and sought after by many in the philately community.

SHAGGY  
Like, I don't, like, know about that, but, like, this stamp's worth, like, a lot of money. [OFF LOOKS] Scoob and I used to, like, collect stamps.

Bursting through booths, the TONGUED TERROR, basically the Rolling Stones logo with legs, roars at Gayle and the gang.

FRED (V.O.)  
Hold the phone!

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - BACK TO PRESENT

The gang's still stuck in traffic. Fred shakes his head.

FRED  
I remember that monster and you're telling it all wrong, Daph. First of all, it didn't roar --

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The gang's in action movie attire, and all have ascots.

FRED (V.O.)  
-- it gurgled.

The monster gurgles at them.

FRED (V.O.)  
And you weren't holding the stamp, Shaggy was.

The stamp appears in Shaggy's hand.

FRED (V.O.)  
Then it chased us.

The Tongued Terror chases them off screen.

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The Tongued Terror chases Gayle and the gang through crowds of MAIL CARRIERS and postal-themed vendors. They reach a dead end, surrounded by letter collection boxes.

FRED (V.O.)

It looked like we were trapped.  
Nowhere else to run. Until --

Fred steps forward.

FRED

I'll handle this.

He rips off his shirt, revealing unbelievable muscles.

GAYLE

Step aside and let the twins go to work.

Gayle steps up, ripping her pants into shorts, to reveal incredibly muscular legs.

GAYLE

Years of Zumba and power-walking  
have turned me into a human panini  
press.

Fred nods at her.

FRED

We'll take it together.

They glare at the Tongued Terror. It gulps and runs away from them. The gang cheers. Daphne throws her arms around Fred.

DAPHNE

My hero!

Fred smiles.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - BACK TO PRESENT

The gang stares at Fred in disbelief.

FRED

What?

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Fred's shirt is back on. SECURITY arrives with RICK GOUSMAN, a bearded, average-looking man, leading.

GAYLE

Oh god...

RICK

Gayle? Gayle, it's me, Rick Gousman. From next door.

GAYLE

What do you want, Rick?

RICK

I'm helping with security and we got a call that the Tongued Terror was chasing around an elderly circus clown and some teenagers. I didn't realize you enjoyed postal events.

GAYLE

I don't. I'm looking for Dave.

RICK

Oh. I see. Well, how about we take a look at the security cameras?

INT. SECURITY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gayle and the gang huddle around a set of monitors as Rick brings up various camera views.

RICK

See him anywhere, Gayle?

GAYLE

All I see is a building full of unmarried TLC reality show rejects.

VELMA

It would really help if you told us what Dave looks like.

GAYLE

[SIGHS] He's a pale, out-of-shape tortoise man with a personality the size of a trail mix raisin and legs like an overweight chow-chow.

The gang stares back at her blankly.

FRED  
Hang on, what's that?

Fred points out a group of PROTESTORS entering the venue.

VELMA  
Who would be protesting an event  
for postal workers?

GAYLE  
[SCOWLS] Bonnie.

Gayle runs out of the room.

VELMA  
Who's Bonnie?

RICK  
Oh, she's great. Her and Gayle are  
best friends.

On a monitor, Gayle can be seen tackling Bonnie to the  
ground. Rick's radio buzzes.

RICK  
Go for Gousman.

Incoherent mumbling responds.

RICK  
Got it. I'm on my way. [TO GANG]  
Looks like the Tongued Terror  
caused some trouble after all.

FRED  
Mind if we tag along?

RICK  
Not even a little.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Rick and the gang arrive at Chris' booth, now totally  
destroyed.

DAPHNE  
Jeepers, what happened?

CHRIS  
The Tongued Terror stole all my  
most valuable stamps.

SHAGGY  
[REALIZING] Like, no he didn't,  
dude!

Shaggy hands Chris the two-step toucan stamp.

CHRIS  
Oh. I guess it got all but my most  
expensive stamp, unfortunately.

DAPHNE  
Unfortunately?

CHRIS  
Nobody buys stamps anymore. It's  
all email now... I was excited to  
collect the insurance money.

VELMA  
Jinkles!

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - BACK TO PRESENT

They're still stuck in traffic. Velma massages her temple in  
frustration.

VELMA  
I've never said "jinkles".

FRED  
You haven't?

VELMA  
No.

FRED  
Sorry. Anyway --

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Velma examines a puddle on the ground.

SHAGGY  
Like, what is it, man?

VELMA  
Spit from the Tongued Terror...

SHAGGY  
Like, sure doesn't, like, smell  
like it.

VELMA  
Somebody have a match?

Rick hands her one. Velma ignites the puddle.

VELMA  
Just as I thought. Gasoline!

Gayle returns to them, a little bruised.

RICK  
Gayle! What happened to you?

GAYLE  
Bonnie thought she could plan a neighborhood envelope boycott without me. Did you find Dave?

RICK  
Not yet.

GAYLE  
Then I guess it's time to use the DaveCam.

DAPHNE  
The what?

GAYLE  
DaveCam. He wanders off more than a mosquito at a Kid Rock concert, so I put a hidden camera in all his shirts.

VELMA  
Want to bring it up on my tablet?

She holds the device towards Gayle.

GAYLE  
What do I look like? CEO of Circuit City? What would I do with that?

VELMA  
Nevermind.

Velma works on her tablet.

VELMA  
Here.

She hands it to Gayle, the DaveCam broadcasting Dave's whereabouts -- the Food Court.

GAYLE

Of course that lumpy potato skin found his way to the food. What a hopeless little Keebler elf man.

SHAGGY

Like, I guess we better, like, hit up the food court, my dudes.

SCOOBY

Rotally.

FRED

Perfect. Let's split up, gang. Shaggy, you and Scooby go with Gayle to find Dave. Velma, Daphne and I will see about finding the whereabouts of the Tongued Terror.

SHAGGY

Like, sounds good to me, man!

INT. FOOD COURT - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy and Scooby head straight to the counter.

SHAGGY

Can we, like, get seven orders of the, like, nachos, twelve burgers, eight slices of, like, pepperoni and anchovy pizza and, like, two sodas.

SCOOBY

Rand ra rice rof rake.

SHAGGY (V.O.)

That's not right.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - BACK TO PRESENT

The van's still in traffic. Shaggy looks upset.

FRED

Why not?

SHAGGY

Like, for starters, you weren't there. Second, I don't say "like" that much. And most importantly, Scooby would never order one slice of cake.

SCOOBY

Never!

FRED

Then why don't you explain what happened?

SHAGGY

Gladly.

INT. FOOD COURT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Shaggy and Scooby are at the counter, dressed normal.

SHAGGY

-- and five slices of cake.

Shaggy and Scooby walk away proudly.

SHAGGY

Oh boy, Scoob, I'm starving.

SCOOBY

Re roo.

GAYLE

That asthmatic cowardly lion, Dave, isn't here. He must be on the move. Let's go.

SHAGGY

But we're hungry.

GAYLE

I've got an unopened vegan granola bar I found at a farmer's market I accidentally wandered into on my way to a Payless Shoes. That's enough dietary fiber to stimulate a whale's colon. Let's go!

Shaggy and Scooby share a look of utter sadness.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby split a granola bar.

SHAGGY

Better make it last, Scoob.

SCOOBY

[SIGHS] Rokay.

They each take a tiny bite off their halves.

GAYLE

Have either of you seen any pigeon-toed, ketchup footprints? Knowing Dave, he probably stepped in his own food and went looking for a drinking fountain to water off his size eight Reeboks.

SHAGGY

No. I don't think so. Scoob?

SCOOBY

Rope.

GAYLE

Then we'll head to the restrooms and hope for the best.

SHAGGY

Or maybe we should, like, go that way.

Shaggy points nervously.

GAYLE

What's that way?

SHAGGY

Not him...

Shaggy directs her at the Tongued Terror, stamps affixed to its drooling tongue. It gurgles at them, they run.

They travel back and forth, across aisles of booths, knocking into postal workers and sending mail into the air. They pose in front of various faux postcard backdrops. They hide in a pool of packing peanuts, only for the monster to pop up behind them.

The Tongued Terror stops at a group of letter collection boxes. When Gayle, Shaggy and Scooby each open the mouths of the ones they're hiding inside, the monster starts checking inside them, only for the trio to keep popping up in different ones. Finally, the trio emerge from a small, nearby mailbox and run off as the monster keeps searching.

SCOOBY (V.O.)

Meanwhile...

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

Fred, Daphne and Velma find a booth with gallons of gasoline.

VELMA

Rinkies!

DAPHNE

Rat rould romerody rant rith rall  
ris rasoline?

VELMA

Rey rust re ranning ro rurn ris  
race ro re round.

FRED

Ran rarsonrist?

VELMA

Re retter rell re rolice.

They're approached by HAROLD, a hairy bowling ball of a man.

HAROLD

Rat rare rou roing rin ry rooth?

SHAGGY (V.O.)

Maybe I should take over, Scoob.

SCOOBY (V.O.)

Okay...

HAROLD

This area's for, like, employees  
only.

FRED

We were just curious why you've  
got, like, so much gasoline.

HAROLD

It fuels all the mail trucks. We  
empty them out before they go on  
display so they can't be, like,  
stolen, man.

VELMA

Have any tanks gone missing?

HAROLD

Like, not that I know of.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

The Tongued Terror runs past a mail truck. Gayle, Shaggy and Scooby climb out the back of it, dressed as postal workers.

GAYLE

Finally! That was worse than making  
a weekend run to Trader Joe's.

Unsure, Shaggy and Scooby look at each other and shrug.

DAVE (O.S.)

Gayle?

REVEAL: DAVE, but we never see more than his legs, in khaki shorts. Ketchup on the bottom of one of his shoes.

GAYLE

How convenient. Wait until the  
monster's gone to come and find me.

DAVE

Monster?

GAYLE

Don't be a scaredy husband. I need  
to show you the teens.

DAVE

[GULPS] Teens?

GAYLE

Exactly. From the Bay Area, no  
less. Our nightmares are becoming  
reality because of the "New D".

She drags Dave off.

SHAGGY

We picked the wrong option at the  
split up, buddy ol' pal.

SCOOBY

Ri ragree.

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Gayle drags Dave over to the rest of the gang.

GAYLE  
What did I tell you?

DAVE  
Oh my, Gayle. You're right. These  
are teens.

GAYLE  
And it's your precious "New D"  
that's to blame.

VELMA  
So I guess you found Dave?

SHAGGY  
Yeah and we're starving.

DAPHNE  
How are those related?

SHAGGY  
Like, I don't know.

VELMA  
Our gasoline clue didn't really  
help at all. Did you --

A man screams off screen.

FRED  
Sounds like somebody's in trouble!

MOMENTS LATER

Gayle and the gang arrive at BONNIE's boycott. A swarm of  
middle-aged WOMEN carry anti-envelope signs.

BONNIE  
We say nope to envelopes! We say  
nope to envelopes!

DAPHNE  
This is so weird.

Gayle lunges at Bonnie, grabbing her protest sign.

GAYLE

I told you to stop this! I'm the head of the neighborhood boycott association.

BONNIE

Too slow, Gayle.

GAYLE

Bonnie, if you don't stop, I will burn this place to the ground!

CHRIS (O.S.)

Oh no!

The gang runs over to Chris' booth.

FRED

Is everything okay?

CHRIS

No! My two-step toucan's gone!

Shaggy and Scooby gasp.

SHAGGY

Like, that terrible terrifying tongue must've come back!

VELMA

Joinkies!

VELMA (V.O.)

Nope!

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - BACK TO PRESENT

They're still stuck in traffic.

SHAGGY

What?

VELMA

I've never said "jinkles," I've never said "rinkies," and I've never said "joinkies"... Do none of you know how I talk?

SHAGGY

Uh...

VELMA

Jinkies! I say "jinkies," Daphne says "jeeppers," Shaggy says "zoinks," Scooby says "ruh roh," Fred says... [THEN] That's besides the point. I'll take it from here.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The gang huddles around Velma. Everybody is dressed professionally

FRED

Have you developed a hypothesis, Velma?

VELMA

I believe I have, Frederick.

FRED

Is that permission to trap?

VELMA

It is.

Gayle returns, looking worse for wear.

GAYLE

You're not trapping anything without my supervision. Not in my town.

FRED

We'll require bait.

GAYLE

Take Dave. He's not good for much else.

DAVE

What was that, Gayle?

GAYLE

Shut your mouth, Dave.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - LATER

Shaggy and Scooby carry a stamp. Dave approaches.

DAVE

Hey boys, what's that?

SHAGGY

Like, I forgot I had another stamp from that booth. I'm going to return it.

DAVE

You better be careful. The Tongued Terror might be out.

SHAGGY

[LAUGHS] No way. That's ridiculous. Why would I ever take advice from somebody with sensitive teeth?

SCOOBY

What?

Confused, Shaggy pulls a script out of his pocket and reviews it.

SHAGGY

That's what it says...

Hiding in a booth, Fred and the girls look at Gayle.

GAYLE

Don't get me started. The man never stops talking about it.

SHAGGY

Well, I guess we'll just be on our way...

The Tongued Terror pops out, gurgling at them.

SHAGGY

Zoinks!

SCOOBY

Take it!

Scooby tosses the stamp on the monster's tongue. It smiles, but the stamp explodes. As the smoke dissipates, it's revealed to have only left a small black spot on its tongue.

DAPHNE

Why did it not set the saliva ablaze?

VELMA

I'm not sure.

FRED  
Run, guys! Run!

Shaggy and Scooby look at the Tongued Terror. It gurgles.  
They run off.

As it chases them, Dave drops a burger on the ground and  
accidentally steps on it, covering his other shoe with  
ketchup.

DAVE  
Oh, tiddlywinks. Not again...

He walks away, leaving a trail of condiments behind him. As  
the chase passes by, the Tongued Terror steps on some ketchup  
and starts sliding uncontrollably. It yells in horror,  
smacking into a pole and getting tied up by its own tongue.

CUT TO:

LATER

Gayle, Rick, security and the gang stand around the monster.

RICK  
Wow. Look at that, Gayle. Nice  
work. This is the type of thing  
they put in the paper.

GAYLE  
Better be front page.

FRED  
Let's see who this Tongued Terror  
really is...

He pulls the mask off, revealing Chris.

EVERYONE  
The stamp vendor?

VELMA  
Precisely. Since nobody was buying  
his stamps, he disguised himself as  
the Tongued Terror in order to  
steal his most valuable merchandise  
and collect the insurance on it.

DAPHNE (V.O.)  
But why did the monster have  
gasoline for spit?

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - BACK TO PRESENT

They all look at Velma.

SHAGGY

Yeah, like, what was the point of that?

VELMA

Because -- [CONFUSED] I don't know. [THEN] Actually, I don't think the spit on the monster was gasoline, since Fred's exploding stamp didn't ignite it.

DAPHNE

Then where'd it come from?

They all ponder, but their focus ends when a car honks.

REVEAL: The traffic's gone.

FRED

Hey! Traffic's cleared up.

He starts driving.

DAPHNE

Do you think it's possible somebody else poured the gas?

SHAGGY

Like, who would do that?

They all look at each other, in an epiphany moment.

BLACK & WHITE MONTAGE

INT. SECURITY ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Gayle wrestles with Bonnie on a security monitor.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Gayle returns to the gang, bruised.

GAYLE

Bonnie thought she could plan a neighborhood envelope boycott without me.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Gayle wrestles away Bonnie's protest sign.

GAYLE

I will burn this place to the  
ground!

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - BACK TO PRESENT

The gang is shook.

GANG

Gayle Waters-Waters!

DAPHNE

She wanted to burn the building to  
stop that woman from taking her  
role as the neighborhood boycott  
leader?

SHAGGY

But, like, why?

Gayle pops up behind them, in the back of the van, holding  
tanks of gasoline.

GAYLE

What would you meddling kids have  
done?

The gang screams in terror.

END OF SHOW