

SCOOPY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"ANY WAY BUT THE RUNWAY"

Zoinks! It's Jonathan Van Ness!

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. WAREHOUSE LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

Two DELIVERY MEN unload racks of designer clothing and mannequins from a truck.

DELIVERY MAN 1
Some of this looks pretty bizarre,
if you ask me.

He pulls out a sparkly evening gown, shaped like a ketchup packet.

DELIVERY MAN 2
It matches your eyes. I bet you
could pull it off.

DELIVERY MAN 1
Wait. Are you kidding or do you
really think that? Because I do
sorta like how it sparkles.

DELIVERY MAN 2
It's definitely a good color for
you.

DELIVERY MAN 1
Thanks, man.

He puts it back on the rack and picks up a scarf at the feet of a mannequin... the LIVING MANNEQUIN.

DELIVERY MAN 1
[TO MANNEQUIN] What's the matter?
Don't you like your new scarf?

The men laugh, until the Mannequin's eyes glow red. It grabs his arm and attacks. They scream.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Daphne and Velma get off an elevator together and meet Fred at the front desk.

DAPHNE

I can't believe we're in Paris for Fashion Week! Isn't this exciting?

Velma pulls out a notebook and pen.

VELMA

Definitely. I can't wait to analyze the way designers set the base for future trends by putting their technical and creative talents on display with completely unwearable fashion. It's positively fascinating.

FRED

I'll say. I felt underdressed getting in the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - EARLIER

Fred enters, joining several HIGH FASHION MODELS, in elaborate attire. He examines their outfits, then his own.

FRED

Guess I should've worn my formal ascot.

He chuckles, but the models are not amused.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - BACK TO SCENE

Daphne massages her temple and sighs.

DAPHNE

None of you understand fashion.

FRED

What are you talking about? I totally know what that man's wearing.

He points offscreen.

VELMA

That's a plant.

REVEAL: A shrub's been trimmed into a businessman shape.

FRED

Easy mistake.

DAPHNE

Can we go before I feel any more embarrassed?

FRED

Shaggy? Scooby? You guys ready?

Nearby, Shaggy and Scooby devour enormous continental breakfasts.

SCOOBY

Coming!

Scooby hops off his chair.

SCOOBY

Shaggy?

SHAGGY

Go ahead, Scoob. I'm gonna stay here.

VELMA

Are you sure?

SHAGGY

Yeah, like, fashion and I don't really get along.

FRED

Well, if you change your mind, you know where to find us.

SHAGGY

See you guys later.

SCOOBY

Bye, Shaggy...

Scooby sadly waves goodbye as the gang leaves. Shaggy returns to his food.

SHAGGY

I may not understand fashion, but at least you understand me, bacon-wrapped pepperoni and strawberry waffle.

He stuffs his mouth full. JONATHAN VAN NESS sits next to him, wearing cute workout clothes.

JONATHAN

Didn't mean to eavesdrop, but I think you could use a little confidence booster, honey!

SHAGGY

[MOUTH FULL] I could?

INT. FAST FOOD FASHION SHOW - LATER

The gang quietly takes seats in the front row.

DAPHNE

Aren't these great?

VELMA

Yeah, I won't have any trouble with my analyzation from this vantage point.

Daphne sighs. Scooby nudges her and points at BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE, a flamboyantly dressed Elton John wannabe, pacing and talking to himself, near a DJ.

SCOOBY

Who's that?

DAPHNE

That's the designer, Scooby. Beverly Hills Ronnie. He's the best in the business. All the clothes they're going to model are his.

FRED

He looks nervous.

The house lights dim and the runway lights come on.

DAPHNE

Shh, quiet! It's starting!

Beverly Hills Ronnie walks to the edge of the runway.

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE

Thank you all for your presence. I
am Beverly Hills Ronnie. Prepare to
be transfixistoundafied!

Music begins. There's a flash on stage and a centerpiece of massive fast food set pieces rises from below. A burger, fries, soda, taco, chicken nuggets and more. Several MODELS walk the runway, dressed in the ketchup packet gown and several other fast food themed outfits. All incredibly sparkly.

FRED

Is it just me, or are these... not
good?

SCOOBY

He's ruined food.

DAPHNE

Stop it, you guys. He's probably
building up to the good stuff.

CUT TO:

INT. FAST FOOD FASHION SHOW - LATER

The gang's sunk in their chairs, confused and unimpressed.

VELMA

Somehow they're getting worse.

SCOOBY

So... hungry...

Suddenly the lights go out. Daphne perks up.

DAPHNE

This is it! I knew something good
was coming.

A spotlight hits the runway. The audience cheers. A MODEL runs out from backstage.

MODEL

Everybody run!

DAPHNE

Run?

The Living Mannequin leaps onto the runway, putting the audience in a panic.

FRED
We need to do something!

The gang climbs onto the runway.

FRED
You're coming with us, mannequin.

It turns and runs towards them.

FRED
Or not... Retreat!

The gang hurries backstage.

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The gang's chased through several racks of clothes, one after the next, emerging from each wearing new, fast food themed outfits.

EXT. MEDIA WALL - CONTINUOUS

The gang and Mannequin repeatedly stop to pose for paparazzi as the chase proceeds along a red carpet entrance.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - CONTINUOUS

The gang hurry into the crowd. The Mannequin follows, but is soon lost amongst the people.

EXT. PARIS STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Fred looks back, as the gang continues to run.

FRED
I think we lost it...

They crash into Shaggy, who has had a complete makeover. His wardrobe's all new and flashy, his chin hairs are gone and his hairstyle is very "fashion forward".

FRED
Sorry, sir, we --

SCOOBY
Shaggy?

SHAGGY
Hey guys, what's up?

DAPHNE
What happened to you?

SHAGGY
I got a makeover.

VELMA
We can see that. But --

DAPHNE
How?

SHAGGY
My new friend Jonathan did it.
[OFFSCREEN] Jonathan, these are the
friends I was talking about.

Jonathan exits a CAFÉ, in a stunning gown.

JONATHAN
O-M-G, it's so great to meet you!

GANG
Author, grooming expert and
television personality, Jonathan
Van Ness?

JONATHAN
Hi, honeys!

DAPHNE
What are you doing here?

JONATHAN
I'm here for Fashion Week. Obvi.

DAPHNE
Right. Of course. [BEAT] I love
your dress.

JONATHAN
Really? Thank you so much!

Jonathan does a spin.

VELMA
I'm sorry. I can't seem to
understand what's happening here.
You know Shaggy?

SHAGGY
Actually, it's Sha now. I dropped
the two G's and the Y.

VELMA
Why?

SHAGGY
Exactly. And the two G's.

JONATHAN
Isn't he adorbs? I was about to
leave the hotel when I saw him
looking down in the dumps and knew
he could use a total
transformation!

SHAGGY
And now that I've got a new look, I
feel a lot more confident.

JONATHAN
Yaaas, queen! Get it. You're
amazing.

SCOOBY
Fierce.

SHAGGY
Thanks, Scooby-Doo.

FRED
Wait, gang, don't get distracted by
Shag-- Sha's fresh new look. We've
got a mannequin monster to handle.

JONATHAN
You saw the Living Mannequin?

VELMA
Have you seen it too?

JONATHAN
Uh huh. Honestly, it is so
terrifying that I can't even...

VELMA
Jinkies! This is bigger than I
thought.

SHAGGY
Looks like we've got another
mystery on our hands.

Scooby and the girls look at Shaggy, confused.

SHAGGY
What'd I do?

They turn to Fred.

FRED
I mean, he's not wrong.

JONATHAN
I can get us backstage to look
around or something. If that helps.

DAPHNE
Oh my gosh, that would be amazing--
[OFF LOOKS]-ly helpful to our case.

INT. BACKSTAGE - LATER

Jonathan and the gang arrive in the midst of a heated discussion between Beverly Hills Ronnie and a Tyra Banks lookalike model, MYRA SHORES.

MYRA
I don't care what you pay me, I'm
not going to model this garbage.
It's horrible. It's ugly. It's not
Myra Shores.

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE
No! Myra, you have to stay through
the end of the show. [THINKING] You
signed a contract!

MYRA
Maybe. But I have a very strict no
monster clause.

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE
I promise everything's being done
to stop that thing.

MYRA
It better be, or I'm gone.

She storms off. Scooby nudges Shaggy.

SCOOBY
Good idea.

SHAGGY
What is?

SCOOBY
No monster clause.

SHAGGY
Don't be silly, Scooby-Doo.
Monsters are our business.

Scooby's stunned. Beverly Hills Ronnie greets Jonathan with a hug.

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE
Jonathan! I'm sorry you saw that.

JONATHAN
Ronnie, don't. I heard all about
the latest runway disaster.

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE
Yes! That living mannequin refuses
to leave me alone.

JONATHAN
Lucky for you, I found this
glamorous mystery solver! His name
is Sha, and these are his friends.

Jonathan pushes Shaggy front and center.

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE
Nice to meet you, kids. But I'm not
sure there's anything you can do.

VELMA
Has this mannequin been showing up
to all your shows?

JONATHAN
No! [OFF LOOKS] Oh, you weren't
asking me. Sorry. [TO RONNIE] Only
in Paris though, right?

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE
Yes. I'd never seen it before
Fashion Week. [BEAT] But I can't
talk about it anymore. I'll be
ruined if I don't get back to
preparing for the next show.

He hurriedly exits.

JONATHAN
This is so tragic. That poor man...
I hope we can help him.

SHAGGY

Right. The sooner we start looking
for clues, the better. Come on,
gang.

He leads everyone away.

FRED

[UNDER HIS BREATH] Whatever you say
"new" Shaggy...

SHAGGY

What's that, Fred?

FRED

You're doing great, buddy!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

The gang searches through racks of Ronnie's designs and makeup tables with Jonathan.

DAPHNE

Look at all these outfits! They're
so -- so --

VELMA

Awful?

JONATHAN

They are a little... stale.

Jonathan pulls an incredibly sparkly soda cup shaped outfit.

JONATHAN

But so, so sparkly. Look at this!
My goodness!

FRED (O.S.)

Zoinks!

The girls turn to Fred, confused. He points at a clothing rack.

FRED

I saw it. It's over there.

Shaggy pulls back some clothes to reveal a mannequin. He knocks on it.

SHAGGY

Relax, Fred. It's just a normal
mannequin.

FRED

Like, right, man. I knew that.

Shaggy returns to looking for clues. Daphne grabs Fred's arm.

DAPHNE

Fred? Are you okay?

FRED

Of course, Daph. Why?

DAPHNE

You said "zoinks".

FRED
Ha! No I didn't.

He walks off, leaving Daphne concerned. Shaggy stops searching a clothing rack, suddenly overcome with excitement.

SHAGGY
Hold the phone!

VELMA
What is it, Sha?

He pulls out a sparkly taco tuxedo.

SHAGGY
This tuxedo's a taco!

JONATHAN
Is that a clue?

SHAGGY
No, it's fabulous!

Shaggy stops a passing STAGEHAND.

SHAGGY
I must have this. Money is no object.

STAGEHAND
That's not my department.

DAPHNE
Are you sure you want that?

SHAGGY
It's a taco, Daphne!

JONATHAN
You be you, Sha.

With an enormous grin, Shaggy puts it on.

SHAGGY
I will.

Scooby hands Velma a diamond sizing gauge.

SCOOBY
What's this?

VELMA
It looks like a gauge used to size diamonds. Where'd you find this?

SCOOBY
Over there.

Everybody but Fred follows Scooby to a small table, hidden behind some makeup tables.

JONATHAN
Who would measure diamonds back here?

SHAGGY
Looks like we've got our first clue. Good work, Scooby-Doo.

Fred rushes up to them, waving a small tag.

FRED
I've also got a clue! [BEAT] It's a tag from the warehouse where Ronnie got all his mannequins.

Jonathan inspects it.

JONATHAN
This isn't that far from here.

SHAGGY
Great. Then we'll split up.

FRED
I --

SHAGGY
Fred, you and the girls see if any of the local jewelers know anything about this show. Meanwhile, Jonathan, Scooby-Doo and I will check out the mannequin warehouse.

SCOOBY
We will?

VELMA
Are you sure you want to go to a warehouse full of creepy mannequins?

SHAGGY
Sure, why not? Let's go, guys.

JONATHAN
I just need a quick outfit change first.

Shaggy leaves, Jonathan follows. The others are stunned.

INT. MANNEQUIN WAREHOUSE - LATER

Dark, creepy and cobweb-filled, rows of mannequins stand silently. Shaggy, Scooby and Jonathan, now wearing some fashionable overalls, open a large metal door.

SHAGGY

Hello?

JONATHAN

Somebody in here?

SHAGGY

Sounds empty. Let's look around.

SCOOBY

[GULPS] Really?

SHAGGY

Yes, really. Come on.

Shaggy shines a flashlight and the group walks deeper into the warehouse. Scooby nervously glances between the mannequins. As they pass the Living Mannequin, its eyes glow red, and it quietly follows them.

EXT. JEWELRY STORE - SAME

Daphne and Velma exit.

VELMA

Well that was a bust.

DAPHNE

Now what?

VELMA

I guess we go back to the hotel.
[BEAT] Hey, where's Fred?

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - SAME

Fred is huddled in a corner, in the back, on his cell phone.

FRED

Mom, lemme ask you, did I ever do anything really strange as a child? Is there any history of insanity in the family? [BEAT] Besides dad.

INT. MANNEQUIN WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The trio continue walking up a row of mannequins, unaware the Living Mannequin is right behind them.

JONATHAN

Y'all I don't think there's anything here.

SHAGGY

You might be right.

The Living Mannequin steps on Scooby's tail.

SCOOBY

Ouch!

SHAGGY

What is it, Scooby-Doo?

SCOOBY

You stepped on my tail.

SHAGGY

How could I do that? I'm in front of you.

SCOOBY

Jonathan?

JONATHAN

Don't look at me, hon. You're behind me too.

They all look as Shaggy shines the light behind Scooby, revealing the Living Mannequin.

SCOOBY

Yikes!

They plow through the mannequins as it chases them out.

EXT. MANNEQUIN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Outside, the trio spot a group of scooters. Shaggy and Scooby hop on one, Jonathan takes another and the Living Mannequin rides a third.

EXT. PARIS STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Jonathan, Shaggy and Scooby ride through traffic, the Mannequin hot on their heels.

JONATHAN

Okay, firstly, it's a scooter --

SHAGGY

Not important! Hop over.

Scooby reaches over and pulls Jonathan onto their scooter. The Mannequin swipes at them, but they swerve off, onto another path. It turns to see a lake, but doesn't have time to change direction.

It drives past a bunch of people picnicking in the park, and into the lake.

[Reference: George Seurat's *A Sunday Afternoon on the Island of La Grande Jatte*]

The trio glance back as they drive off.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Shaggy stresses over his torn tuxedo.

SHAGGY

I can't believe that mannequin
ripped my tuxedo! It's brand new!

JONATHAN

What an absolutely horrible thing
to do.

SHAGGY

Right? And now all these little
sparkles are falling off.

VELMA

Hang on, Sha. Let me see those.

Velma inspects the "sparkles" in his hand up close.

VELMA

Just as I thought. Diamonds.

JONATHAN

Diamonds?

DAPHNE

Diamonds?

DAPHNE

Why would Ronnie cover an outfit
like that in diamonds? [BEAT] No
offense, Sha.

VELMA

I have a hunch the answer lies back
at the runway.

SHAGGY

Then let's trap that mannequin!

FRED

[SAD PUPPY TONE] Trap?

JONATHAN

Fun! I'll meet you there. [OFF
LOOKS] Yes, it's for another outfit
change. Stop judging me.

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The gang rushes to the Mystery Machine. Fred opens the driver's side door to find Shaggy already behind the wheel.

FRED
Oh. I -- uh --

SHAGGY
I thought I'd drive, since I've got the plan.

Daphne and Velma lean forward to shrug at Fred.

FRED
Yeah. Okay. I guess I'll ride in the back with Scoob.

SHAGGY
Great. Hop in.

Shaggy closes the door.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Fred climbs in the back doors and sits by Scooby. Scooby shakes a box of Scooby Snax.

SCOOBY
Scooby Snack?

FRED
Might as well...

He pops one in his mouth.

FRED
Thanks, Scoob. [CHEWING] Tastes kinda good. What flavor is it?

Scooby reads the box.

SCOOBY
Bacon quesadilla ice cream.

FRED
Oh no... even my taste buds have been Shaggy-fied!

Fred starts to cry. Scooby consoles him.

SCOOBY
There, there, New Shaggy.

FRED
Like, thanks, Scoob.

He realizes what he's said, gets on his knees and clutches the sides of his head, looking upwards.

FRED
What is happening to me!

INT. FAST FOOD FASHION SHOW - LATER

Shaggy aims one of the large condiment container set pieces. Fred approaches, looking worried.

FRED
Something about this trap doesn't feel right to me.

SHAGGY
Don't worry, I've seen enough of your traps to know what not to do. Nothing can go wrong.

FRED
But your bait... it's --

INT. BACKSTAGE - SAME

Scooby, Daphne and Velma wear the fast food themed gowns.

VELMA
I can't believe we have to be the bait.

DAPHNE
This is humiliating. These aren't my colors at all.

SCOOBY
You're telling me.

DAPHNE
Maybe there's time to change.

She starts searching a rack of clothes, revealing the Living Mannequin. It leaps out at them. Daphne screams.

INT. FAST FOOD FASHION SHOW - CONTINUOUS

Scooby, Daphne and Velma run onto the center tray of massive food props. They pass the chicken nuggets.

SHAGGY

Now!

Shaggy and Fred jump onto the oversized condiment bottles, shooting ketchup and mustard across the tray. Scooby, Daphne, Velma and the Mannequin slide in it uncontrollably.

SHAGGY

Perfect.

Jonathan, in a classy pantsuit, pushes over a massive container of french fries. The fries land on Scooby and the girls, encasing them in potato.

SHAGGY

Uh oh.

FRED

What?

SHAGGY

That wasn't supposed to happen.

The Mannequin closes in on Scooby and the girls. They scream.

FRED

What's the backup trap, Sha?

SHAGGY

I didn't make one!

FRED

The leader always has a backup trap!

SHAGGY

I -- I -- Like, I don't know, man!

Fred quickly looks around before leaping into action, running up the side of a taco, across a burger and onto the lid of a soda. He pulls its straw out and javelin throws it across the runway. It lands over the Mannequin, trapping it.

FRED

[PROUDLY] Fred trap!

INT. FAST FOOD FASHION SHOW - LATER

Crews work to clean up the mess left by Shaggy's trap. Two POLICE OFFICERS try to remove the straw from the Living Mannequin, while Shaggy walks up to Jonathan.

SHAGGY

Like, Jonathan, I'm sorry, but I don't think this is who I am.

JONATHAN

Don't be sorry! Live your truth, honey!

Shaggy tussles his hair back to its original style.

SHAGGY

Thanks.

They hug, then look over at Fred as he helps the officers lift the straw off the Living Mannequin.

JONATHAN

I think Freddie might need to be reminded who he is too.

Shaggy walks over to Fred.

FRED

It was a good trap.

SHAGGY

Maybe, but it wasn't your trap.

FRED

That's fine. You --

SHAGGY

Fred. I don't want to be a new Shaggy, I like me the way I was.

FRED

Oh thank goodness!

He embraces Shaggy, a look of joy on his face.

FRED

I mean, I think you were great the way you were too.

SHAGGY

Like, thanks.

FRED

And hey, I tried one of those Scooby Snacks you two are always eating and I think I'm gonna start getting some for myself.

SHAGGY
[LAUGHS] No.

Jonathan waves everybody together.

JONATHAN
All right, honeys, let's see who's
behind this mask.

Fred pulls the mask off to reveal Beverly Hills Ronnie.

EVERYONE
Beverly Hills Ronnie?

JONATHAN
Ronnie? Why?

VELMA
He was using his outfits to smuggle
diamonds in and out of the country.
That's partly why the designs were
so bad. They were covered in real
diamonds and he wanted to guarantee
nobody would try to buy them.

BEVERLY HILLS RONNIE
And I would've gotten away with it
too, if it weren't for you meddling
fashionistas.

DAPHNE
But he's a famous fashion designer,
Velma. Why would he need to smuggle
diamonds?

VELMA
That's the other reason his outfits
were so terrible. He's been having
designer's block, so this was a
precaution in case he became no
longer in demand.

RONNIE
Could you please stop saying my
designs were so bad? I'll confess
to all the smuggling charges you
want, just make her stop.

The officers lead him away. Scooby approaches Shaggy.

SCOOBY
Good work, Sha.

SHAGGY
Just call me Shaggy, Scoob. That's
who I want to be.

SCOOBY
You do?

SHAGGY
Now and, like, forever.

Scooby gleefully throws an arm around Shaggy.

SCOOBY
Shaggy and Scooby-Dooby-Doo!

END OF SHOW