

SCOOPY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"ALF'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL"

*Ruh roh! It's ALF!*

Written by

Bradford N. Smith

**DISCLAIMER:** This material is non-commercial fan fiction, born out of a lifelong love for the Scooby-Doo franchise, and is available for the public enjoyment of fans only. Any and all characters, settings or other references to the franchise in these scripts belong to WarnerMedia, Hanna-Barbera and any other relevant copyright holders.

scoobydooguy.smith@gmail.com  
805.264.1882

**COLD OPEN**

EXT. WOODS - PAHRANAGAT NATIONAL WILDLIFE REFUGE - NIGHT

AMELIA and BILLY push through the brush, off trail.

AMELIA

We're lost.

BILLY

I'm taking the scenic route.

AMELIA

Oh yeah. This is beautiful in complete darkness.

BILLY

The parking lot's not much further.

AMELIA

You have no idea.

A bright light shines through the trees.

BILLY

Bingo.

He pulls branches back to reveal a crashed UFO.

AMELIA

That's no car...

EXT. UFO - CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Billy runs onto the ship's entrance ramp.

AMELIA

I wouldn't do that.

BILLY

Why not? This is awesome.

AMELIA

Seems like a bad idea.

BILLY

What's the worst that could happen?

The EVIL ALIEN, a mix between a *District 9* prawn and the Predator, emerges from the woods, roaring. Billy screams.

**END COLD OPEN**

ACT ONE

EXT. MYSTERY INC. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

The back of the Mystery Machine has been converted into a pop-up trailer. Shaggy and Scooby roast marshmallows over a fire, while the rest of the gang sleeps.

SHAGGY

How do you like this, Scoob? The great outdoors.

SCOOBY

Beautiful.

He pulls his marshmallow from the fire and puts it in his mouth, immediately causing him to cough out flames.

SCOOBY

Youch!

SHAGGY

Quiet! Fred and the girls are sleeping.

SCOOBY

[WHISPERED] Water! Water!

Shaggy hands Scooby a canteen.

SHAGGY

I told you to wait until they cooled off.

Scooby puts the canteen vertically, but nothing drips out. He whimpers

SHAGGY

You'll have to get more from the lake.

In a flash, Scooby disappears into the woods. Shaggy leans back, looking at the stars. He grabs a slice of pizza from a nearby box.

SHAGGY

For once there's no monsters. No ghosts. No --

As he takes a bite, there's a rustling in the woods.

SHAGGY

Scoob?

No response. More rustling. Shaggy gets to his feet.

SHAGGY

Scooby-Doo, is that you?

A light flashes through the trees at him.

SHAGGY

[WHISPERED] Zoinks.

He swallows his slice, clutches a stick for protection and slowly approaches.

Stopping short, Shaggy picks up a rock and tosses it into the woods. After a beat, it's tossed back at him. Shaggy's eyes go wide with fear.

[Reference: *E.T. The Extra-Terrestrial*]

ALF exits the woods with a flashlight in hand.

ALF

You really shouldn't throw things into bushes. Somebody's going to get hurt.

SHAGGY

Zoinks!

He turns to run, slips on a pizza box and knocks himself out on a log. Scooby exits the woods, his face sopping wet.

SCOOBY

Shaggy?

ALF

He seems to have knocked himself unconscious.

Scooby screams, mimics Shaggy's actions and knocks himself out.

ALF

Was it something I said?

CUT TO:

EXT. MYSTERY INC. CAMPSITE - DAY

Fred, Daphne and Velma exit the van, stretching and yawning. Smoke wafts in their direction.

FRED  
Something sure smells good.

DAPHNE  
[HORRIFIED] Oh my gosh!

REVEAL: ALF cooks bacon and eggs, beside the still unconscious Shaggy and Scooby. A blanket is draped over them.

ALF  
Sorry, are you vegetarians?

DAPHNE  
What happened to Shaggy and Scooby?

Shaggy and Scooby come to.

SHAGGY  
Oh, man, is that bacon I sme--

SCOOBY  
Alien!

They scream, run, slip and knock themselves out again.

ALF  
That. That's what happened.

VELMA  
Ha! Extraterrestrial life is hypothetical. Unless we're talking about potential unicellular organisms, it's pseudoscience at best.

She circles ALF.

VELMA  
You look like some type of bear to me.

ALF  
Just don't call me Boo Boo.

DAPHNE  
What should we call you?

ALF  
ALF.

DAPHNE

ALF?

ALF

It stands for Alien Life Form.

VELMA

No, really, what are you?

ALF

A late night talk show host.

VELMA

I can see some hints of anteater,  
maybe?

ALF

If that'll get you to stop, then  
yes. [BEAT] Now if you'll excuse  
me, I suppose I can leave without  
having these two on my conscience.  
So see ya later. Au revoir.  
Arrivederci. Sayonara...

He stops at the sight of the Mystery Machine and backs up to  
them.

ALF

Does one of you own this van?

FRED

I --

DAPHNE

It's complicated.

ALF

Good enough. I've got a mystery.

He hands them a newspaper article titled "EVIL ALIEN ON THE  
LOOSE" which features a photo of ALF in the classic Patterson-  
Gimlin Bigfoot pose.

VELMA

What's the mystery? Looks like you  
convinced somebody you're an alien.  
Congratulations.

ALF

Whoever they're talking about's not  
me.

VELMA

So you admit you're not an alien.

ALF

I thought we got past this. No, I need help finding this other guy to clear my name.

DAPHNE

Fred?

FRED

I don't know, Daph. I --

DAPHNE

Fred!

FRED

What? I was really hoping to do some fishing.

VELMA

It's okay, aliens don't exist. This should be an open and shut case.

FRED

All right. Then it looks like we've got a brief mystery on our hands.

Shaggy and Scooby come to. Again.

SHAGGY

Like, I've been having the weirdest dreams...

SCOOBY

Me too.

FRED

Get dressed guys, we've got a mystery to solve. Quickly.

SHAGGY

How'd we get a mystery?

ALF

That would be my fault.

Shaggy and Scooby scream and run, but Velma grabs them both by the collar as they slip again.

VELMA

Oh no you don't.

EXT. UFO - CLEARING - LATER

MILITARY OFFICIALS have caution-taped the area off. A small gathering of ONLOOKERS take photos. ALF wears a baseball cap, pulled down low, to conceal his identity.

ALF

The paparazzi never gives us aliens a break. When will they learn we're just like everybody else?

FRED

It doesn't seem like there's much we can investigate. They've got that thing surrounded.

VELMA

I'll handle this.

Velma walks up to SGT. BRONSON, a man easily mistaken for a *G.I. Joe: A Real American Hero* character. He stops her.

SGT. BRONSON

Stop right there, Glasses.

VELMA

Don't worry. I'm a certified member of SPLEFN.

SGT. BRONSON

Gesundheit.

Velma flashes a badge.

VELMA

Scientific, Paranormal and Logical Examiners - Field and Nautical division.

SGT. BRONSON

I don't care if you're the Queen of South Dakota, this site's a restricted area.

VELMA

Okay, but shouldn't somebody be doing tests? Taking samples? Something?

SGT. BRONSON

We've determined it's better to leave it where it is. Brings our department some much needed P-R.

SGT. BRONSON (CONT'D)  
 [BEAT] You know how many people  
 laugh when I tell them I work in  
 the Alien Unit? [BEAT] The answer's  
 a lot.

Velma returns to the gang.

DAPHNE  
 Any luck?

VELMA  
 No. They seem to want it to remain  
 undisturbed.

The gang stares at the UFO.

FRED  
 You know, even from here, something  
 seems a little weird about that  
 crash.

ALF  
 You're right. I don't see a single  
 piece of luggage.

DAPHNE  
 No, Fred's right. If it crashed  
 here, shouldn't there be more of a  
 crater? That ship looks like it's  
 barely sitting on the sand.

VELMA  
 You're absolutely right.

They're approached by ARTURO MESZAROS, a human Scrappy-Doo in  
 nearly every way, and alien fanatic.

ARTURO  
 Don't let them fool you! This is a  
 cover up! This isn't the first time  
 we've been visited by beings from  
 another world and it certainly  
 won't be our last!

VELMA  
 Science would say otherwise.

ARTURO  
 Science? Ha! I know things. Way  
 more things than science. [BEAT]  
 Actually, I run a website - Arturo  
 Meszaros Knows All dot com.

He hands a promotional bumper sticker to ALF.

ALF  
This is a high quality sticker.

ARTURO  
If you see an alien, give me a call. Things like this really boost my web traffic.

ALF  
If I see one, I'll let you know.

ARTURO  
Many thanks, fellow Earthling.

ALF  
Okay. I've had my fill of crazy. Where to next?

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

ALF follows the gang through the dense woods. They struggle in the brush.

ALF  
I don't know about you, but I'm getting a lot of dirt in my fur.

SCOOBY  
Yeah.

Velma tugs a branch aside, revealing the backside of the UFO.

VELMA  
There it is.

SHAGGY  
That's the UFO, Velma. We just, like, went in a circle.

VELMA  
That was the point, Shaggy. They wouldn't let us in the front, so we're sneaking in the back.

SCOOBY  
[GULPS] Bad idea.

FRED  
What's the matter, Scooby?

SCOOBY  
Alien.

ALF  
Thank you! Why does only the dog  
understand that?

SCOOBY  
No... alien!

He turns ALF to look at the Evil Alien.

ALF  
Hello. You must be the new guy.

He extends a hand, it roars in his face.

ALF  
Seems your planet's unfamiliar with  
a little thing called manners.

It roars again. ALF and the gang run onto a hiking trail,  
followed by the Alien.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - HILL - CONTINUOUS

They all struggle to keep their momentum running uphill.

EXT. SCENIC OVERLOOK - CONTINUOUS

Out of breath, everyone stops to admire the view.

DAPHNE  
Jeepers.

VELMA  
It's beautiful.

The Alien roars, killing the moment.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - HILL - CONTINUOUS

Everyone runs down the hill. The Alien swipes at Scooby's  
tail. He jumps and lands on a log. He logrolls, crashing into  
ALF and the gang, sending them into his arms. He carries them  
as he continues to logroll down.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

A CAMPER struggles to finish setting up their tent.

CAMPER  
Almost...

ALF and the gang crash into the tent, completely wrecking it.

CAMPER

Come on!

DAPHNE

Sorry.

The Alien runs up and scares them off.

EXT. DESERT AREA - CONTINUOUS

Everyone runs across the desert landscape. Freeze frame on Fred, Daphne and Velma.

[Reference: Wile E. Coyote/Road Runner shorts]

TITLE CARD: *Mysterius solverus*

Freeze frame on Shaggy and Scooby.

TITLE CARD: *Scaredii catticus*

Freeze frame on ALF.

TITLE CARD: *Californianus puppetrii*

Freeze frame on the Alien.

TITLE CARD: *Monsteribus chasii*

Fred points to a large gathering of desert tortoises, near a patch of cactus plants.

CUT TO:

EXT. CACTUS PATCH - MOMENTS LATER

ALF and the gang ride separate desert tortoises over the landscape, the Alien rides one behind them. Reaching the edge of the plants, the gang hop off their tortoises. The alien preemptively hops off, pricking itself on several of the cactus plants.

EXT. DESERT AREA - CONTINUOUS

The Alien runs past a large sandcastle. Once it's gone, the sandcastle crumbles, revealing ALF and the gang behind it.

SHAGGY

Good thing you brought our  
sandcastle gear, Scoob.

They hold up beach shovels and pails.

SCOOBY

Always prepared.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. MYSTERY INC. CAMPSITE - DAY

ALF and the gang return, completely exhausted.

ALF

That's certainly not anyone I know.

DAPHNE

It's so aggressive and scary.

ALF

To play devil's advocate, might we consider he's afraid. He's alone. He's probably three million light years from home...

VELMA

Aliens. Aren't. Real.

ALF

Right. How silly of me.

FRED

I think the best idea right now is for us to take a break, clear our heads --

DAPHNE

We're not going fishing.

FRED

Come on! The alien's not going anywhere.

RANGER KIRA (O.S.)

Neither are the fish.

RANGER KIRA, imagine Cree Summer in a park ranger uniform, pulls into the campsite on an ATV.

RANGER KIRA

Are you the kids looking for that alien?

DAPHNE

Yeah, but how did you --

RANGER KIRA

I've been getting an earful from Sergeant Bronson. He's not happy you've been snooping around.

VELMA

We're just trying --

RANGER KIRA

Don't get the wrong idea. I've got no problem with it. I'm glad somebody's actually doing something. Those military guys just make a mess and disrupt wildlife, which is especially terrible this time of year.

SHAGGY

Why's that?

RANGER KIRA

Pahranagat National Wildlife Refuge provides one of the highest quality migration and wintering habitats in the Pacific Flyway for migrating birds.

ALF

Obviously.

RANGER KIRA

Did you all bring a bear?

ALF

Again with the bear. What is it? The fur?

RANGER KIRA

Whatever you are, please refrain from eating any of our native species.

ALF

Never. I'm what you'd call a feline-itarian.

Ranger Kira starts her ATV.

RANGER KIRA

If I can be any help, feel free to stop by the ranger station. Ask for Ranger Kira.

She drives off.

VELMA

Sounds like we might need to pay those military officials a visit.

DAPHNE

Back at the crash site?

VELMA

No. I think we'll have better luck if we go to their facility.

FRED

You're right, Velma. Looks like we're headed to Area Fifty-One, gang.

SHAGGY

[GULPS] Like, the Area Fifty-One?

ALF

I've got a cousin there. Why don't I drive? [OFF LOOKS] What? How'd you think I got here?

He walks off. Perplexed, the gang follows.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

ALF searches through the vehicles.

ALF

Look for a panther-shaped antenna ball.

FRED

Why don't we take the Mystery Machine?

ALF

They're not going to let a human drive into Area Fifty-One. It's an alien only establishment. Very exclusive. Give me a second to --

He clicks his key fob and a car beeps in the distance.

ALF

There it is.

SCOOBY

Where?

ALF

I'll push it again.

He clicks it, but instead of a beep, the Alien roars.

SHAGGY  
That was different.

The Alien lunges out at them from behind a car.

DAPHNE  
Because that wasn't a car!

ALF and the gang run into the brush.

INT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

They repeatedly push branches out of their way that the Alien smashes through with no issue. Shaggy and Scooby miss a branch and are sent flying backwards when it smacks into them.

The duo crash into the Alien and sheepishly smile at it. It roars at them and they run out of its arms.

EXT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS

The Alien chases ALF and the gang into a cave.

BEAR (O.S.)  
[ROARS]

They run out behind the Alien. A bear walks to the edge of the cave, shaking a fist in anger.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

The Camper is struggling with their tent poles, halfway done rebuilding it. Everyone runs through, destroying it.

CAMPER  
Again?

DAPHNE  
Sorry!

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The gang splits at a fork in the trail. The Alien chases Fred and the girls. They slow down, only to be startled back into running when the Alien roars behind them.

VELMA  
It's chasing us?

DAPHNE  
Where do we go?

VELMA  
How should I know?

FRED  
What do Shaggy and Scooby do to  
lose a monster?

CUT TO:

EXT. EWOK TREEHOUSE - SAME

Waiting in confusion, ALF and Scooby are dressed in a manner similar to Ewoks, and Shaggy like C3PO - but not officially, in order to avoid potential lawsuits.

SHAGGY  
Where'd it go?

ALF  
I don't think it followed us.

SCOOBY  
Seriously?

SHAGGY  
We really worked hard on this. The  
treehouse alone took a few hours.

SCOOBY  
So many nails.

Shaggy and Scooby sit, dejected.

SHAGGY  
What does the gang do when we're  
running from monsters?

SCOOBY  
Beats me.

ALF  
Cheer up, guys. How about we make  
some s'mores? Would you like that?

SHAGGY  
I guess.

SCOOBY  
Might as well.

EXT. UPPER LAKE - SAME

Fred, Daphne and Velma are chased by the alien. Velma points to a large gathering of birds along the shore. They run through, scaring them off and into the Alien's face. The diversion allows them to escape.

EXT. MYSTERY INC. CAMPSITE - LATER

Fred and the girls arrive, out of breath. Shaggy, Scooby and ALF enjoy s'mores.

SHAGGY  
You're back!

SCOOBY  
S'mores?

He offers one to Fred, who quickly accepts and devours it.

FRED  
How do you do that every mystery?

SHAGGY  
Scoob and I never skip leg day.

He rolls up a pant leg and Scooby rolls up his fur to reveal their muscular legs.

VELMA  
At least it wasn't for nothing,  
Fred. We got a clue!

Velma holds a stick with a blue-green algae bloom.

VELMA  
It fell off a bird at the lake.

DAPHNE  
What is it?

VELMA  
A toxic algae bloom. Definitely not  
something native to this lake.

DAPHNE  
But that would mean somebody's  
polluting it.

VELMA  
Only one way to find out.

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

EXT. UPPER LAKE - DAY

ALF and the gang sit in a boat, in the middle of the water. Fred excitedly prepares a fishing rod.

VELMA  
Why did you bring that?

FRED  
I figured, since we're out here anyway, a little fishing wouldn't hurt.

DAPHNE  
We need to be focused!

FRED  
I can look for clues and fish.

VELMA  
Over there!

A stream of liquid flows into the lake, from the woods.

ALF  
It looks like a stream.

VELMA  
That's not a natural stream. Look how gentle the gradient is.

SHAGGY  
Maybe that's just its personality.  
[LAUGHS]

VELMA  
I think we need a closer look.

EXT. STREAM - CONTINUOUS

Fred paddles the boat up to the stream.

VELMA  
Jinkies! See how the liquid from the stream is mixing with the lake? That's definitely not water.

DAPHNE  
I think I recognize that smell...

Daphne pulls a Q-tip from her purse and dabs the liquid, then uses it to remove the nail polish from one of her fingers.

DAPHNE

Just as I thought. It's toluene. A common ingredient in nail polish remover.

SHAGGY

What's it doing in the woods?

ALF

Perhaps somebody's opened a wildlife nail salon.

VELMA

I think this is the answer we've been looking for.

SHAGGY

Like, what's all this "we" stuff? You say "we" all the time now.

VELMA

I do?

FRED

We're a team, Shaggy.

SHAGGY

Are we? Who's the "we" that's going to be alien bait.

FRED

You and Scooby.

SHAGGY

Exactly. We're always the bait. Where's the shared responsibility?

SCOOBY

Equality.

DAPHNE

Would you do it for a Scooby Snack?

Shaggy and Scooby huddle together and mumble.

SHAGGY

Five.

DAPHNE

Three.

SCOOBY

Deal.

FRED

All right. You two go with ALF to get Ranger Kira. Daphne, Velma and I will start setting up a trap on the overlook off the main trail.

EXT. RANGER STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy, Scooby and ALF approach. Shaggy bangs on the door.

SHAGGY

Ranger Kira?

ALF

Guys?

SHAGGY

Not now, ALF. [BANGS ON DOOR]  
Ranger Kira?

ALF

I don't think she's home.

SHAGGY

What makes you say that?

The Evil Alien stands behind them and roars. They hop onto an ATV and flee. The Alien does the same, in pursuit.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The ATV chase continues along a trail. The flag on Shaggy, Scooby and ALF's ATV catches a beehive.

SCOOBY

Uh oh...

ALF

I'll take care of this.

ALF pulls the flag back and lets go, flinging the beehive at the Alien's ATV where it cracks open, setting free a swarm of bees that join the chase.

EXT. SCENIC OVERLOOK - SAME

Fred, Daphne and Velma hang ropes and a net. Daphne glances out.

DAPHNE

Oh no! Look down there!

She points down at the ATV chase.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The Alien bumps its ATV against Shaggy, Scooby and ALF's.

ALF

I think he's gaining on us.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

The Camper finishes setting up their tent.

CAMPER

Finally! I did it!

The ATVs drive through, but miss the tent. The Camper breathes a sigh of relief, but the bees fly through and knock them into the tent, destroying it.

CAMPER

That's it. I'm going to a hotel.

EXT. UPPER LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The ATVs drive into the lake. The bees stop at the water's edge, unable to continue the chase.

INT. UPPER LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Scooby and ALF wave at shocked fish as they drive by.

EXT. UPPER LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The ATVs drive up on the bank.

VELMA

Bring it over here!

She flags down the trio. They steer towards the campgrounds, leading the Alien.

EXT. MYSTERY INC. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

As they drive through the campsite, Daphne and Velma roll a log into position. Fred throws the perfect cast, snagging his hook on the Alien. He pulls back and reels in, ripping the costume off the Alien and causing it to drive into the log, launching the no longer costumed person face first into mud.

EXT. MYSTERY INC. CAMPSITE - LATER

Ranger Kira joins ALF and the gang. The mud-covered person sits, tied up on an ATV.

RANGER KIRA

Great going, kids. You caught the alien.

ALF

And now let's see who this imposter really is...

Fred dumps water over the person, melting the mud away to reveal Sgt. Bronson.

EVERYONE

Sergeant Bronson!

ALF

Of course! [BEAT] But why?

VELMA

Simple. The military's been using the Wildlife Refuge as a dumping ground for chemicals and needed the cover of a UFO to take control of the area and keep people away from their operation. That's why we found toluene, a chemical that isn't only used in nail polish remover, but as an octane booster for jet fuel.

RANGER KIRA

I knew they were up to no good!

SGT. BRONSON

And we would've gotten away with it too if it weren't for you meddling kids and that fuzzbuster.

Ranger Kira drives off with Sgt. Bronson on the ATV.

ALF

There's no need for name calling!

He shakes Fred's hand.

ALF

Sorry you didn't get to catch any fish.

FRED

That's all right. At least I caught something this trip.

DAPHNE

What're you going to do now?

VELMA

Heading back to your home world?

ALF

Yep. The sunny San Fernando Valley.

He approaches Shaggy and Scooby.

ALF

Sorry about the bad first impression. Hope there's no hard feelings.

SHAGGY

Like, we're cool, man. You actually turned out to be one of the nicer aliens we've met.

SCOOBY

I'll miss you.

ALF

Don't get sappy. I'll be right here.

He points at them.

SHAGGY

In our hearts?

ALF

No. Your cell phone. I put my number in so you can phone home. My home, that is.

Scooby gives ALF a tearful hug.

SCOOBY  
Scooby-Dooby-[CRIES]

ALF  
Calm down. It's not like I'm  
leaving the planet.

**END OF SHOW**