

SCOOPY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"MOW MONEY, MOW PROBLEMS"

*Ruh-Roh! It's Pinky and the Brain!*

Written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - DAY

Parked amongst loads of trucks and trailers, the back of the Mystery Machine opens majestically. Smoke trickles out, leading to the big reveal of... Fred aboard an old riding mower. It backfires and kicks out more smoke.

REVEAL: The rest of the gang nearby, coughing in the smoke.

VELMA

I can't see with my glasses!

FRED

Isn't she great?

DAPHNE

Freddie, you haven't won a single race with that old mower.

SHAGGY

Yeah, like, don't you think it's time to trade up?

FRED

Trade ol' Frannie? No way! She's as reliable as ever.

He pats the mower and a piece falls off.

FRED

That part's not important.

DAPHNE

Suit yourself, but there's no way you'll take home the fifty thousand dollar grand prize on that.

FRED

Oh, Daphne... The Muddy Hollow Mow-A-Thon is about more than money.  
[THEN] Frannie, away!

Fred slowly drives away from the gang.

VELMA

Why did we all come to this?

Poking his head around a nearby trailer, we get our first glimpse of the GHOSTLY GARDENER (a slight redesign of the villain from the *Johnny Bravo* episode 'Bravo Dooby-Doo').

END OF COLD OPEN

## ACT ONE

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - DAY

The gang follows Fred as he sputters along on his riding mower. Other CONTESTANTS shine and prime their shiny, new mowers in tented areas.

FRED

Our tent should be around here  
somewhere.

They pass a tent with closed flaps. Flashes of sparks illuminate the canvas.

INT. TENT - SAME

A headless robot sits, hunched over, sparks shooting from its neck. BRAIN, the genius lab mouse, climbs out of the neck, flipping up a welder's mask.

BRAIN

It's nearly ready, Pinky.

PINKY, the less-than-genius lab mouse, admires a gas can.

PINKY

Egad, Brain! Brilliant! It looks  
exactly like a can of gasoline.

BRAIN

Not that, you absent-minded amoeba.  
[TURNS PINKY] This! My state-of-the-  
art, robotic human body.

PINKY

What do you need to be human for,  
Brain? Oh! Is it for a costume  
party? Can I be a magical fairy  
princess?

BRAIN

No.

PINKY

A silly carnival monkey?

BRAIN

[SIGHS] Let me go over the plan  
with you again.

PINKY

Sixth times the charm! [LAUGHS]  
Narf!

BRAIN

Let's hope. [THEN] By using this disguise, I plan to gain the trust of the mowers' union and have myself appointed their leader. Wielding this unrestricted power, I will call for a global strike. As grass grows uncontrollably, world leaders will have no choice but to meet my demands in order to have their lawns and gardens restored to normal.

PINKY

Gee, Brain, how are you going to get the robot to do all that?

BRAIN

Simple. I've developed a convenient app which allows me to control its every function.

He hands Pinky a tablet.

PINKY

Oh... pretty.

Pinky uses the app. The robot swats Brain out of the tent. He marches back in to take the device from Pinky.

BRAIN

Give me that.

Brain climbs into the robots neck and takes a seat, his mouse head clearly too small for this body.

PINKY

Aren't you going to have a hard time seeing the controls if your head's out here and they're in there?

BRAIN

Surprisingly keen observation.  
[THEN] But as I've learned from our past endeavors, it's the face which the public bases their judgements upon.

## BRAIN (CONT'D)

That's why I programmed an algorithm to create a face guaranteed to appeal to the common man.

Brain presses a button and a robotic head is formed around him. It looks exactly like Shaggy.

INT. MYSTERY INC. TENT - SAME

The gang's become a sort of pit crew for Fred and Frannie, but it's like putting lipstick on a pig.

Scooby sits at the wheel.

SCOOBY

Ready?

Shaggy peeks around the hood.

SHAGGY

Ready.

Scooby starts the engine and it blows a gasket. Oil shoots out, covering Shaggy's face. Black smoke fills the tent.

FRED

Gentle, guys!

Daphne and Velma open the flaps of the tent to vent out the smoke. Fred fixes the problem.

They're joined by the elderly "Clerk of the Course," EARL MCGLUCKIN, an overall-wearing, teeth-missin', *Dukes of Hazzard* extra type. He's carrying a clipboard.

EARL

Mornin', kids. Earl McGluckin, Clerk of the Course. You must be...  
[READING] Freddie and Frannie.

FRED

That's me, sir.

EARL

Very good. [TO GIRLS] And one of you ladies must be Frannie.

They shake their heads.

VELMA

It's her. [POINTS TO MOWER]

EARL

Ah. Well, just makin' sure you're settled in. I'll be makin' an announcement when we're closer to race time. I'm sure you're the competitor to beat.

FRED

You mean it?

EARL

I say it to everyone. [LOOKS OVER FRANNIE] Don't get your hopes up, kid.

Earl leaves.

FRED

Psh. What does he know.

VELMA

Isn't this his event?

FRED

Ha. Okay, Velma.

Fred walks away, unwilling to accept the obvious. There's a scream offscreen.

DAPHNE

What was that?

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby poke their heads from the tent to see the Ghostly Gardener wielding a chainsaw, wreaking havoc. He chops through tents, cuts down banners and damages mowers.

INT. MYSTERY INC. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby step back inside.

SHAGGY

[GULPS] Did one of you ask for a trim?

The Ghostly Gardener cuts into their tent. The gang flees.



SHAGGY (O.S.)  
Scooby-Doo, where are you?

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. PIT - CONTINUOUS

The gang looks around.

DAPHNE  
There he is!

Daphne points to Brain's Robo-Shaggy, walking along the tents nearby.

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - CONTINUOUS

Pinky rides in Robo-Shaggy's pants pocket.

PINKY  
Wee! This is so much fun!

ALTERNATE BETWEEN showing Robo-Shaggy speak with Brain's voice and showing Brain inside the robot speaking, for the length of the episode.

BRAIN  
Quiet! I can't have you blow my cover.

PINKY  
Right. Because this is a surprise costume party. [THEN] I was never here!

He disappears into the pocket.

SCOOBY (O.S.)  
Shaggy!

Robo-Shaggy continues to walk. The gang catches up to him. Fred grabs him by the shoulder.

FRED  
Where do you think you're going?

BRAIN  
I -- uh --

FRED  
Boy, these chases are really starting to take their toll on you.

FRED (CONT'D)

You're so tense. Your shoulders are like steel.

BRAIN

Yes, I suppose I should take some time to myself. I better get to my tent.

VELMA

Are you getting sick? Your voice sounds funny.

BRAIN

Perhaps I have a mouse stuck in my throat.

FRED

And our tent's on the other side of the lot, Shaggy.

BRAIN

Our tent?

FRED

Yeah, buddy. Did you hit your head or something?

BRAIN

That appears to be the only logical solution to this. Yes.

FRED

Well, then come on. Let's get you over to the medic.

They lead Robo-Shaggy away. Scooby notices Pinky moving around in the pants pocket and gets suspicious.

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

INT. MEDIC TRAILER - DAY

Robo-Shaggy sits on a table, the gang surrounding him, as Earl comes in, dressed as a medic.

EARL  
Let's see what we have here...

VELMA  
You're the medic?

EARL  
Yes'sir.

He gestures to a variety of degrees, hanging on a wall.

VELMA  
That's -- that's impossible.

Velma rushes to look them over, extra close.

EARL  
Says here you hit your head.

BRAIN  
I'm not sure --

EARL  
Slow down, sonny. I'll be the judge  
of that. [THEN] Just need to peek  
in here.

He looks in Robo-Shaggy's ear. It's a vast, empty space.

EARL  
You ain't really the sharpest tool  
in the shed, is ya?

BRAIN  
Excuse me?

EARL  
Now let's get a sense of your  
reflexes.

Earl taps Robo-Shaggy's knee.

INT. ROBO-SHAGGY - CONTINUOUS

Brain hits a button in his app.

## INT. MEDIC TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Robo-Shaggy kicks Earl and sends him flying through the roof of the trailer. Off screen you can hear him thud to the ground. He walks back in, very disheveled.

EARL  
He's fit as a fiddle.

DAPHNE  
Okay...

FRED  
Thanks, doc.

EARL  
Any time.

## EXT. MEDIC TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

As the gang exits, they swing the trailer door into MURRAY, a brawny, arrogant, toxic masculinity type, causing him to spill his nachos all over himself. JORDAN, his suit-wearing, slick-haired agent, rushes over with loads of napkins, trying to clean him off.

MURRAY  
You made me spill my nachos, bro!

FRED  
Oh geez. Sorry about that.

SCOOBY  
Yum, nachos!

Scooby licks Murray's shirt.

MURRAY  
Get off me, you mutt!

He pushes Scooby away.

JORDAN  
Nobody touches the Mow King.

DAPHNE  
Mow King?

MURRAY  
[AGGRESSIVE] Yeah, the -- [NOTICING DAPHNE] I mean, yes ma'am. Murray the Mow King. Six time champion of the Muddy Hollow Mow-A-Thon.

JORDAN  
Soon to be seven!

MURRAY  
What an honor it is to meet such a  
delicate rose, such as yourself.

He tries to kiss her hand, but Daphne pulls it away.

DAPHNE  
Gross.

MURRAY  
That's not what you'll think when  
I'm up on that podium collecting my  
check for fifty grand. [THEN] Isn't  
that right, Jordan?

JORDAN  
Whatever you say, Mow King.

They high-five.

MURRAY  
Exactly. Whatever I say. [THEN]  
Jordan, give the lady my card.

Murray walks off as Jordan hands Daphne a business card.

JORDAN  
As his agent, all calls are  
directed through me first. But I'll  
be sure to patch you through.

Earl exits the trailer, whacking the door into Jordan.

EARL  
How many times do I got to tell  
you, leave the other mowers alone!  
We don't need any more Mow Kings  
runnin' around like they own the  
place. Shoo!

He shoos Jordan off.

EARL  
[TO GANG] Hope you aren't plannin'  
to take him up on anything.

VELMA  
Why's that?

EARL

He turns good racers into nightmares. As soon as Murray won his second race, he scooped him up and turned him into that monster.

Murray pulls a VENDOR through the window of a food truck until he's given a new serving of nachos, then simply drops the man to the ground.

DAPHNE

He's disgusting.

EARL

What's worse is he keeps all the prize money to himself.

FRED

That's not what usually happens?

EARL

No, before the Mow King came into power, most winners kept only what they needed to keep their mowers runnin' and donated the rest back to the race organization.

DAPHNE

That's terrible!

EARL

Not too good for my finances either. But maybe things'll change this year. We'll see.

He returns to the trailer. The gang exchange glances.

VELMA

There's something fishy about Murray the Mow King.

DAPHNE

You think he could be the Ghostly Gardener?

VELMA

I wouldn't be surprised.

FRED

All right, gang, then let's split up and look for clues. Daphne, Velma and I will see if he's hiding anything back at his trailer, Shaggy, you and Scooby tail him.

FRED (CONT'D)  
See if he tries anything  
suspicious.

BRAIN  
Split up? What an excellent idea.

The gang's taken aback.

DAPHNE  
What'd you say?

BRAIN  
I think splitting up is the best  
method to remove me -- er -- the  
dog and I from the group. [OFF  
LOOKS] To look for clues.

Everybody turns to Fred.

FRED  
You think this is a good idea?

BRAIN  
I do indeed.

FRED  
[THINKING] Maybe we shouldn't.

BRAIN  
What?

FRED  
I'm having second thoughts.  
Something doesn't feel right about  
this now. Let's all stay as a group  
and check out Murray's trailer  
together. Yeah. That's the plan  
now. That's what we're doing.

They walk off. Robo-Shaggy does not look happy.

EXT. MURRAY'S TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

The gang sneaks up. Jordan exits and walks off.

FRED  
Shaggy, you keep watch with Scooby.

Daphne, Velma and Fred head into the trailer.

SHAGGY  
Perfect.

Robo-Shaggy gets a creepy smile. Scooby looks worried.

INT. MURRAY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

The place is practically a shrine to Murray. Trophies, photos, merchandise and advertisements are everywhere. It's also an absolute mess of garbage, food and dirty laundry.

VELMA

This is disgusting.

DAPHNE

You can't say it doesn't suit him.

Fred's startled by a large cardboard cutout of Murray.

EXT. MURRAY'S TRAILER - SAME

Robo-Shaggy looks around, then glances down to Scooby with a suspicious smile.

BRAIN

Stay. Canine. Stay. I'll keep an eye on the other side of the trailer.

SCOOBY

No way.

BRAIN

What?

SCOOBY

I don't trust you...

INT. ROBO-SHAGGY - CONTINUOUS

Brain sighs, until he has a "lightbulb moment." He peers down into the depths of the robot.

BRAIN

[WHISPERED] Pinky! Pinky!

Pinky pokes his head out, far below.

PINKY

Yes, Brain?

BRAIN  
 Keep this large mutt distracted so  
 I can make my escape and get back  
 to the plan.

Pinky salutes.

PINKY  
 Aye, aye, Captain! Narf!

EXT. MURRAY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Pinky slips out of Robo-Shaggy's pant leg and waves his arms.

PINKY  
 Hello! Big Doggie Dog! Over here!  
 Come and get me!

Scooby looks down at Pinky and sniffs him.

PINKY  
 [LAUGHS] Hey! That tickles!

INT. MURRAY'S TRAILER - SAME

Velma opens an overhead cabinet and advertisements fall out.

VELMA  
 Jinkies!

FRED  
 What is it, Velma?

VELMA  
 Take a look at these.

DAPHNE  
 [READING] Murray the Mow King,  
seven time Muddy Hollow champion?  
 But this year's race hasn't even  
 happened yet.

VELMA  
 I've got a hunch there's a reason  
 he's so sure he'll win...

EXT. MURRAY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Pinky continues to laugh as Scooby sniffs/tickles him.

BRAIN  
 Finally his ticklish extremities  
 come in handy.

As Robo-Shaggy creeps around the trailer, he walks face first into the Ghostly Gardener.

BRAIN  
 Excuse me, sir, but do you happen  
 to know where the mower's union  
 tent is located?

The Ghostly Gardener whacks him with a shovel. It breaks in half. The Ghostly Gardener is stunned.

BRAIN  
 I take it that's a no.

The Ghostly Gardener yells at him. Robo-Shaggy runs. Scooby stops sniffing Pinky, as they both turn to watch him.

PINKY  
 Where do you think he's going?

The Ghostly Gardener rounds the trailer and yells at them, wielding a rake.

SCOOBY  
 Ghost!

Scooby flings Pinky onto his back and runs. The rest of the gang exits the trailer, sees the ghost, screams and runs.

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - MOMENTS LATER

Everybody catches up to each other. Scooby glares at Robo-Shaggy. Pinky rides atop Scooby like a horse.

PINKY  
 Wee!

Robo-Shaggy and Scooby leap into piles of leaves, but rather than stop, the Ghostly Gardener continues on, to chase Velma, Daphne and Fred. A regular GARDENER comes by with a leaf blower and reveals the pair (plus Pinky). Scooby looks over as the ghost chases the others.

SCOOBY  
 That's weird...

Fred stops to grab a wheelbarrow.

FRED

Hop in!

The girls jump into the wheelbarrow. Fred pushes as the Ghostly Gardener quickly gains.

Just as the Ghostly Gardener swipes at them with a rake, Fred drops out of the way. The villain stops.

REVEAL: Fred pushed the wheelbarrow down a steep hill. Having yet to let go, he gets bounced and dragged behind it.

At the bottom of the hill, the wheelbarrow catches in the ground, launching them all forward.

EXT. MUD - CONTINUOUS

Daphne and Velma sit up in a puddle of mud, trying to shake off the excess sludge.

VELMA

Great.

Daphne looks around.

DAPHNE

Where's Freddie?

FRED

Up here.

Fred hangs precariously from the branch of a tree.

DAPHNE

[GASPS] We have to get him down!

VELMA

I'm sure he'll be fine.

Behind them, Fred falls out of the tree.

CUT TO:

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - LATER

The gang (minus Fred), Robo-Shaggy (with Pinky on his shoulder), Earl and the other racers, watch as an ambulance drives away.

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - DAY

The ambulance now gone, Earl turns to the gang.

EARL

Looks like you're gonna need to  
find a new racer or forfeit.

VELMA

[FAKING] Oh no...

Murray and Jordan seem a little too happy about it. Robo-Shaggy turns to Pinky on his shoulder.

BRAIN

[WHISPERED] Pinky, are you  
pondering what I'm pondering?

PINKY

I think so, Brain, but if he's  
smarter than the average bear,  
why's he still living in a cave?

BRAIN

[SIGHS] No. [THEN] If I fill in for  
their injured friend, I can win the  
race and impress these simpletons  
to progress my plan to gain their  
trust.

PINKY

Oh...

BRAIN

I'll do it.

DAPHNE

I'll do it!

Robo-Shaggy turns to Daphne.

BRAIN

Step aside, female associate. This  
is a job for a true man of the  
people.

The other mowers boo loudly, throwing garbage at Robo-Shaggy.

TALL MOWER

Let her race, man!

SHORT MOWER

Yeah, don't be a jerk!

MOWERS

Let her race! Let her race!

PINKY

[LAUGHS] Let her race! Woo!

BRAIN

Right. I was only kidding. Women can do everything a man can. Of course she can race.

The mowers cheer. Brain breathes a sigh of relief.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOW-A-THON TRACK - LATER

The RACERS have their mowers lined up at the starting line. Robo-Shaggy and the gang slowly move Fred's old mower into position. Murray laughs.

MURRAY

That's your mower? You'll be lucky to make it past the starting line!

Daphne puts on her helmet.

DAPHNE

Hope you like dust, because I'm about to feed you a mouthful.

The other racers laugh. Murray's embarrassed.

MURRAY

You'll pay for that!

He storms off.

VELMA

Good luck, Daphne.

BRAIN

Yes, good luck, my close friend.

Robo-Shaggy looks to see if the other racers heard him.

The gang leaves Daphne as Earl moves into position just ahead of the racers.

EARL

I wanna see a clean, muddy race. So y'all get ready... get set... go!

He waves a flag. The racers drive off on their mowers. Nobody's very fast, but Daphne's mower is especially slow. It sputters like an old jalopy.

SCOOBY  
[GASPS] Look!

The Ghostly Gardener drives a mower into the race.

Daphne slowly begins to catch up to the other racers who are dealing with the Ghostly Gardener. From his own mower, the Ghostly Gardener rams other racers, uses shears to pop tires and cut gas lines, and takes one racer after the next out of the competition.

EXT. STARTING LINE - CONTINUOUS

The gang watches with other spectators.

SPECTATORS  
Where's Earl? The clerk should do something!

Velma turns to Robo-Shaggy and Scooby.

VELMA  
We've got to help Daphne.

Brain notices the concern of the spectators.

BRAIN  
[TO SELF] This is my chance. [THEN] You know, considering the engine of a mower powers both the wheels and blade, there's likely a bypass lever we could pull to render the ghost's machine useless. [OFF LOOKS] What? That's correct.

Scooby turns to Velma.

VELMA  
I mean, it is, but... How do you know so much about mowers?

BRAIN  
I -- uh -- took a night course.

Velma turns to Scooby. He shrugs.

VELMA

Well, the only way we're going to do that is if we get close enough to pull it. And I don't think any of us could do that without being seen.

SCOOBY

What about him?

Scooby points to Pinky.

VELMA

Is that a mouse?

PINKY

[BOWS] Pinky.

BRAIN

He seems qualified enough.

PINKY

Aww... thank you, Brain.

VELMA

Who's Brain?

BRAIN

I think he just means that we have a bigger brain. As humans. [NERVOUS LAUGH]

PINKY

No I didn't, Brain, I meant --

Robo-Shaggy scoops Pinky into its hands.

BRAIN

I'll get him over there.

Robo-Shaggy runs off.

VELMA

What's gotten into Shaggy?

SCOOBY

No idea.

EXT. MOW-A-THON TRACK - SAME

Daphne gradually catches up, passing several crashed racers. The only mower ahead of the Ghostly Gardener is Murray. Daphne pushes her mower into a higher gear.

DAPHNE

Look out!

Murray turns, ducking just in time to avoid a swipe from the Ghostly Gardener. The villain glances back at Daphne as she reaches them. She kicks at the Ghostly Gardener, causing him to swerve. He narrowly misses a tree as they enter an orchard.

EXT. ORCHARD - CONTINUOUS

Watching the trio of mowers approach, Robo-Shaggy and Pinky hide behind a tree.

BRAIN

Ready?

PINKY

I think so.

Robo-Shaggy puts Pinky in his pocket and leaps onto the Ghostly Gardener's mower.

DAPHNE

Shaggy?

Pinky scurries out of the pocket, sliding down to the back of the mower. He looks around at a bunch of levers, buttons and wires.

PINKY

Uh oh...

DAPHNE

Shaggy? What are you doing?

The Ghostly Gardener yells at Robo-Shaggy as he tries to push him from the mower.

BRAIN

Working on a plan!

The Ghostly Gardener hits Robo-Shaggy across the face with a trowel. Daphne winces.

INT. ROBO-SHAGGY - SAME

Sparks fly as bolts and pieces come loose.

EXT. ORCHARD - CONTINUOUS

Pinky thinks incredibly hard about which part of the mower to engage with.

PINKY

Eenie, meanie, miney, mow! [LAUGHS]

He flips a switch.

The Ghostly Gardener's mower launches like a jet at high speed. Pinky hangs on for his life, as do Robo-Shaggy and the Ghostly Gardener. They zoom past Murray and Daphne, screaming.

The speeding mower soars, zig-zagging through the trees, knocking down any it happens to bump into.

Sitting on a high branch, relaxed and eating an apple, the real Shaggy hears screams and sits up. He looks over just as the mower zooms by, bumping his tree and sending it crashing to the ground. He gets to his feet, unharmed.

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - CONTINUOUS

Pinky's grip on the mower weakens and he suddenly flies off.

PINKY

Brain!

Robo-Shaggy glances up.

BRAIN

Pinky!

Robo-Shaggy leaps off the mower. The Ghostly Gardener turns back, relieved. He looks forward again, only to realize he's headed for a truck of manure. The mower crashes through the side of the truck.

Robo-Shaggy grabs Pinky with one hand and catches itself on the branch of a tree with the other. Below them a wood-chipper shreds branches. Pinky scurries up to Robo-Shaggy's ear.

INT. ROBO-SHAGGY - CONTINUOUS

Pinky looks inside at Brain.

PINKY

Uh, Brain... There's a really loud choppy thing just below us.

BRAIN

I see it, Pinky. Hang on.

Brain presses buttons on his app. The robot doesn't react, an alert message pops up - NO WIFI

BRAIN

No wifi? What do you mean no wifi?

Pinky looks up as Robo-Shaggy's fingers slowly fall off one by one. Pinky grabs Brain.

BRAIN

What are you doing?

PINKY

Abandon ship!

EXT. MUDDY HOLLOW MOW-A-THON - CONTINUOUS

Pinky leaps off Robo-Shaggy's shoulder with Brain in his arms, moments before the robot's last finger lets go. It falls into the wood-chipper and is shredded to pieces.

The mice land safely in a mud puddle. Brain doesn't seem too happy.

EXT. MANURE TRUCK - SAME

Murray and Daphne ride up as Velma, Scooby, Shaggy and some OFFICERS arrive.

SHAGGY

Like, hey, you caught him!

DAPHNE

Don't be so modest, Shaggy. That was some impressive action back there.

SHAGGY

It was?

VELMA

Now let's see who the Ghostly Gardener really is...

The officers pull the Ghostly Gardener from the manure truck. Velma pulls his mask off to reveal Jordan.

EVERYBODY

Jordan?

Earl runs up.

EARL

I knew it!

MURRAY

No way! Jordan's my agent. Why would he want to sabotage my race?

VELMA

Because sabotaging your races is the only way he can guarantee you win and get more sponsorship deals.

JORDAN

You would too if you were collecting ten percent of every deal! This kid's a gold mine! You know how many mowing brands are desperate for a spokesman?

MURRAY

Wait... you've rigged all my races?

DAPHNE

You didn't know?

MURRAY

Of course not. I'd never want to win by cheating. [TO EARL] Is there any way I can make things right?

EARL

You can give back your winnings.

MURRAY

Done. Jordan, I've got enough from sponsorships to cover that, right?

JORDAN

I mean, maybe, if you take back my cut of the deals...

MURRAY

Then it's settled. [SHAKES EARL'S HAND] I'll have that money to you first thing tomorrow.

DAPHNE

Wow. You're not such a bad guy after all.

JORDAN  
But you all are, you -- you  
meddling kids!

Brain and Pinky walk by the scene.

PINKY  
Sorry about your robot...

BRAIN  
It's fine. When we get home we can  
start preparing for tomorrow night.

PINKY  
Why? What are we going to do  
tomorrow night?

BRAIN  
The same we do every night, Pinky,  
try to take over the --

SCOOBY  
Pinky?

Brain realizes everyone's watching them.

BRAIN  
-- well, you know.

PINKY  
[THINKING] Umm... No. I don't think  
I do, Brain. Take over the what?

The officers stare at Brain.

BRAIN  
Heh, heh. Why, take over the -- the  
-- uh -- the duties of educating  
today's youth. Yes, the humble work  
of an educator is never done.

PINKY  
I love it! Great plan!

Pinky hugs Brain. Brain looks displeased.

SCOOBY  
Scooby-Dooby--

PINKY  
Narf! [LAUGHS]

Scooby and everybody else laughs with him.

END OF SHOW