

SCOOPY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"THE ONE WITH THE WERE-HAMSTER"

Zoinks! It's Phoebe Buffay!

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - NIGHT

Guided by his flashlight, a GUARD in a wheelchair, wheels along exhibits, whistling to himself.

There's a crash.

GUARD

Who's that?

He shines the light across various ancient artifacts and screams when it lands on a CREEPY GUARD, who also screams.

GUARD

[CHUCKLES] For a second, I thought you were a monster.

CREEPY GUARD

[SAD] Join the club.

The two continue on together, shining their lights on various statues, masks and other items.

GUARD

Sorry. I don't really think you're a monster. It just always feels a little spooky in here, you know.

CREEPY GUARD

I guess some of these masks are kinda creepy.

GUARD

Exactly. And that hamster lady statue is terrifying.

CREEPY GUARD

We don't have a hamster lady statue...

They backtrack and focus their flashlights on the WERE-HAMSTER, a hamster/woman hybrid creature. She carries an ancient stone slab.

GUARD

Then what's that?

The monster lets out a squeaky howl and runs from the building.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. CENTRAL PERK - DAY

Daphne, Fred and Velma sit on the iconic *Friends* couch. Shaggy and Scooby sit on the chairs facing it.

VELMA

Shaggy, your uncle's friend was supposed to be here twenty minutes ago. Are you sure she said Central Perk and not Central Park?

SHAGGY

Positive. I even wrote it down.

He hands Velma a piece of paper that appears to have been scribbled on by a monkey.

VELMA

This says words?

Scooby leans over to read it.

SCOOBY

Thimble rock.

SHAGGY

It doesn't say "thimble rock," Scoob. Let me see it.

Shaggy takes it back.

SHAGGY

Oh. No, you're right. This is the wrong note.

The gang's approached by GUNTHER, the peroxide blonde Central Perk manager from *Friends*.

GUNTHER

If you're not going to order anything, you need to leave.

SHAGGY

Like, our muffins don't count?

REVEAL: Shaggy and Scooby's enormous piles of muffins.

GUNTHER

Not really. This is a coffee shop, not a bakery.

PHOEBE (O.S.)
They're with me.

PHOEBE BUFFAY dramatically enters the building.

 GUNTHER
They are?

 PHOEBE
Yes. They're my friends.

Gunther looks the gang over.

 GUNTHER
No they're not.

 PHOEBE
Enough chatter. Fetch my usual.

 GUNTHER
You haven't been here in years, I
don't think I --

 PHOEBE
I said my usual, Gunther!

Frightened, Gunther hurries off.

 DAPHNE
You must be Phoebe.

 PHOEBE
Depends who's asking. Which one of
you is Sidney's nephew?

 DAPHNE
[POINTS] Shaggy.

She approaches Velma.

 PHOEBE
Nice to meet you, Shaggy.

 SHAGGY
[WAVES] Actually, I'm Shaggy.

 PHOEBE
Who's this?

 VELMA
Velma.

PHOEBE

Really? You seem more like a Shaggy. [TO SCOOPY] And you remind me a lot of somebody... [TO FRED/DAPHNE] I don't really have an opinion on you two. [TO SHAGGY] But I appreciate you making the trip to help me with my situation.

SHAGGY

Like, of course. Uncle Sid said you're the nicest roommate he's ever had.

PHOEBE

Does he still talk to his hand?

SHAGGY

Hands. Feet. Sometimes his elbow.

PHOEBE

Good for him.

FRED

What exactly do you need our help with?

PHOEBE

Oh. Right! [CALMLY] I'm a were-hamster.

GANG

Were-hamster?

PHOEBE

It's a werewolf, but instead of a wolf, I'm a hamster.

VELMA

What makes you think that?

PHOEBE

I mean, it's kinda in the name.

VELMA

No. Why do you think you're a were-hamster?

PHOEBE

Umm, for starters, this.

She hands Velma a newspaper clipping.

VELMA
 [READING] Hamster woman spotted in
 Museum of History heist.

PHOEBE
 The resemblance is uncanny.

The gang looks at the photo. They mumble in agreement.

PHOEBE
 And that's not all. There's more
 evidence at my apartment. But one's
 too heavy and the other's a little
 jumpy in public transportation so I
 couldn't bring them.

FRED
 Well gang, sounds like we've got
 some sort of mystery on our hands.

DAPHNE
 Yes, Fred, we all heard her.

FRED
 Oh, right, I was just --

DAPHNE
 We know.

They walk past Fred. Gunther arrives with a mug.

GUNTHER
 Phoebe, your --

PHOEBE
 You're too late, Gunther! [SIPS]
 And this is terrible.

She exits.

GUNTHER
 [CONFUSED] This mug's empty.

He reveals the mug's empty.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LATER

As the gang follows Phoebe inside, HAROLD, a bearded man with
 scraggly hair, slams his mailbox shut.

HAROLD
 Stop leaving your junk outside my
 apartment!

PHOEBE
Stop having your apartment be where
I leave my junk!

She leads the gang into an elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

The gang stands by Phoebe awkwardly.

SHAGGY
Like, what was that all about?

PHOEBE
What?

DAPHNE
That guy seemed pretty angry.

PHOEBE
Harold? He's the worst. He works as
a janitor so he's always like,
"Don't leave your junk in the
hallway, Phoebe." "Stop trying to
grow apples in the elevator,
Phoebe." "My fire escape isn't a
raccoon habitat, Phoebe."

VELMA
That last one sounds like a valid
concern.

PHOEBE
Don't take his side!

The elevator opens and she exits.

INT. PHOEBE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Phoebe opens the door. It's the pre-"Season 6 fire" version
of Phoebe's apartment from *Friends*.

PHOEBE
Ta-da! Home sweet home.

Scooby sniffs the white, ceramic dog statue from *Friends*.

SCOOBY
Is this a clue?

PHOEBE

No. That's Pat. I got him from one of my friends.

VELMA

Where's the evidence you said you had here?

PHOEBE

Well the one is obvious.

The gang glances around, confused.

PHOEBE

The stone slab.

GANG

Oh....

FRED

What's obvious about it?

PHOEBE

Are you kidding? It clearly doesn't match this room's feng shui.

FRED

And that makes it evidence?

PHOEBE

Kinda! That and the fact I didn't buy it but an identical one was stolen from the museum last night.

Daphne examines the slab.

DAPHNE

This is stolen?

PHOEBE

How should I know? That's what I called you for.

VELMA

Have you found stolen artifacts in your apartment before?

PHOEBE

Tons. I usually put them in the hallway and they disappear. I only kept this one to show you.

VELMA
Right... [THEN] What's the other
piece of evidence?

PHOEBE
Hold on, I'll get him.

She runs to another room.

GANG
Him?

Phoebe returns with a small ball, containing a hamster.

PHOEBE
His name's Kyle.

SCOOBY
Hi, Kyle.

The hamster's startled by Scooby's large face, distorted by
the ball.

PHOEBE
Sorry. He's a bit jumpy.

DAPHNE
How's he related to the case?
Besides being a hamster.

PHOEBE
I'm not sure, but I don't think I
started transforming until I
brought him home.

SHAGGY
Zoinks. Is he, like, a were-hamster
too?

VELMA
He looks like a typical pet store
hamster to me.

PHOEBE
[LAUGHS] No, no, no. Kyle's not a
normal hamster. I had my eye on him
for a while. He's very special.

VELMA
So he didn't come from a pet store?

PHOEBE
Ew. No. He's from Mr. Kim's
Curiosities.

DAPHNE

A Curio Shop?

PHOEBE

Yeah, I get a lot of my stuff there. Each item has a past life. [GRABS VASE] This vase used to be a soldier in the British Army. [POINTS] That telephone was a nun in the Middle Ages. [POINTS] That couch was actually the prime minister of Finland.

VELMA

Interesting. I have a hunch this shop might give us some answers.

PHOEBE

Perfect! Let's go! I heard he's got an alarm clock that helped carve Mount Rushmore.

INT. MR. KIM'S CURIOSITIES - LATER

Hidden in an interior identical to the antique store in *Gremlins*, MR. KIM, a balding Korean man, dusts a bust of a leopard.

MR. KIM

Phoebe!

PHOEBE

Mr. Kim!

They hug.

MR. KIM

How's the lamp?

PHOEBE

Such a chatterbox. Just on and on about the stable boy. It's like, that was a hundred years ago, get over it.

MR. KIM

[LAUGHS] True love does not fade easily over time.

PHOEBE

I wish I would've known that before I put her on my side table.

MR. KIM
Who are your friends?

PHOEBE
These are the kids helping me with
the were-hamster thing.

MR. KIM
Oh yes... I warned Phoebe that Kyle
possessed a serious curse.

Lightning and thunder seem to come out of nowhere.

MR. KIM
Before he was a hamster, Kyle had
been Lord Kessler of Proctor Manor.

VELMA
[GASPS] The Proctor Werewolf?

MR. KIM
Precisely. And as such, he retained
the ability to transform anybody
into a were-creature, with a single
bite, in his next life.

PHOEBE
And boy does Kyle like to bite.
[LAUGHS]

SHAGGY
[GULPS] So the were-hamster is
real?

MR. KIM
Very much so.

Lightning and thunder again appear from nowhere. Shaggy and
Scooby clutch each other in terror.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. PHOEBE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Phoebe frantically paces. The gang watches her.

PHOEBE

Well now what? I can't keep stealing from museums. How's that going to look at my high school reunion?

FRED

I think the only way we'll get to the bottom of this is if we catch your hamster self in the act.

PHOEBE

How will you do that? I only transform while I'm sleeping, in the middle of the night.

FRED

Don't worry, we've got an excellent pair of watch dogs...

Shaggy and Scooby look up from playing with Kyle in his hamster ball.

SCOOBY

Dogs? Where?

CUT TO:

LATER

Shaggy and Scooby wear football pads, helmets and other safety equipment as they stand by a bedroom door.

SHAGGY

Boy, oh boy, Scoob. This just hasn't been our day.

SCOOBY

Or week.

SHAGGY

Or month.

Phoebe bursts from the bedroom, in pajamas, holding Kyle in his ball.

PHOEBE

Or year! Or year! [OFF LOOKS]
Sorry. I came out to say I'm going
to bed now.

SHAGGY

Okay, like, Scooby and I will be
right out here.

SCOOBY

Standing guard.

PHOEBE

Thanks, boys. And hey, if you get
hungry, there's plenty of stuff in
the kitchen, so help yourselves.

She returns to the room and closes the door.

VELMA (O.S.)

How's it look over there? Over.

Scooby grabs a walkie-talkie.

SCOOBY

All good.

VELMA (O.S.)

Great. Radio us if you see any
signs of the were-hamster.

SHAGGY

Are you sure you don't want to,
like, switch? [NO RESPONSE] Velma?

VELMA (O.S.)

Stop being chicken.

Shaggy and Scooby look at each other and cluck nervously.

CUT TO:

LATER

Shaggy and Scooby have fallen asleep on each other. They slip
and hit the floor, waking up.

SHAGGY

What's that?

SCOOBY

Who's there?

They glance around. Shaggy peeks in the bedroom and Phoebe is
still asleep. Kyle, out of his ball, on her pillow.

SHAGGY
No sign of a were-hamster.

SCOOBY
Good.

SHAGGY
We can't fall asleep like that
again though.

SCOOBY
Midnight snack?

SHAGGY
Good idea, buddy ol' pal.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy's halfway in the fridge, Scooby stands behind him. As he lists ingredients, Shaggy tosses them from the fridge, into Scooby's arms.

SHAGGY
Let's see... we need bread, mayo,
mustard, ketchup, lettuce, cheese,
sauerkraut, tuna --

Scooby misses the can of tuna. The were-hamster picks it up and places it in Scooby's arms with the other items.

SCOOBY
Thank you.

He realizes it's the monster and his face freezes in terror.

SHAGGY
-- did I already toss you the
tomatoes? [THEN] Scoob?

Shaggy exits the fridge and approaches Scooby. He waves a hand in front of Scooby's face.

SHAGGY
Like, what's the matter? Looks like
you've seen a ghost.

SCOOBY
No ghost. W-w-were-hamster.

The were-hamster stands behind Shaggy.

SHAGGY
Where?

SCOOPY
Hamster.

SHAGGY
I know that. But, like, where?

SCOOPY
[POINTS] Hamster!

He drops the food and runs. Shaggy turns around.

SHAGGY
Zoinks!

Shaggy runs. The were-hamster follows.

INT. PHOEBE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby slam the door shut and barricade it with furniture.

SHAGGY
Check on Phoebe.

Scooby runs to the bed and pulls back the covers.

SCOOPY
She's gone!

SHAGGY
[NERVOUS LAUGH] Not gone... were-hamster-ified!

The were-hamster breaks down the door and starts pushing the furniture out of its way. Shaggy fumbles for the walkie-talkie.

SHAGGY
Were-hamster! Were-hamster! [NO RESPONSE] Velma?

The were-hamster gets the final pieces of furniture out of the way.

SHAGGY
Velma? Daphne? Fred? Anybody!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SAME

Velma and Daphne are asleep in separate beds. Fred's asleep in a sleeping bag on the floor. The walkie-talkie sits on Velma's bedside table.

SHAGGY

We were until she turned into the
were-hamster and nobody would
answer our calls for help!

Velma, Daphne and Fred look at one another with guilty faces.

DAPHNE

I guess we fell asleep.

SHAGGY

You guess?

VELMA

Where's the were-hamster now?

SHAGGY

Like, I don't know. We left it back
at the apartment when we barely
escaped with our lives.

FRED

We better get over there to check
on Phoebe.

SHAGGY

Be sure to take a wooden stake.

VELMA

She's not a were-hamster, Shaggy.
And besides, stakes are for
vampires.

INT. PHOEBE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The gang enters to find Phoebe examining an ancient mask with
a confused look on her face. Scooby sniffs around.

DAPHNE

Is everything okay?

PHOEBE

I think so? I woke up and found a
mess in my kitchen and this mask in
my living room.

SHAGGY

Those both sound like things that
were-hamster must've done.

SCOOBY

Definitely. Both things.

PHOEBE

Oh no. I transformed again?

VELMA

I'm not sure. It sounds like our fearless guards may have gotten a bit distracted.

SHAGGY

You try staying up all night on an empty stomach.

PHOEBE

So what's our next step?

FRED

I think tomorrow we pay a visit to the museum.

VELMA

Good idea. There may be some clues as to why the were-hamster keeps targeting them.

Scooby continues to sniff around.

PHOEBE

Scooby, what are you looking for?

SCOOBY

Where's Kyle?

PHOEBE

He's asleep on my pillow, like he always is. The little guy's a pretty deep sleeper.

Scooby looks into the bedroom where Kyle sleeps on the pillow and tilts his head in confusion.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - DAY

Phoebe and the gang follow DR. VENEZUELA, a portly little man. He carries the ancient mask.

DR. VENEZUELA

Yes, this is definitely one of ours. I'd recognize this mask anywhere.

PHOEBE

I'm really sorry my hamster alter ego stole it.

DR. VENEZUELA

It's fine. I'm just happy we have it back.

VELMA

Is there any connection between this mask and the other items that have been stolen from the museum?

DR. VENEZUELA

Not that I can tell. The stolen items have covered several eras and regions and weren't even used for similar purposes.

DAPHNE

Are they all valuable?

DR. VENEZUELA

Certainly. But every artifact we display has significant value.

PHOEBE

Guess my hamster self just likes taking things to take them.

GUARD (O.S.)

Dr. Venezuela!

The guard in the wheelchair rolls up to the group.

DR. VENEZUELA

What is it?

GUARD

I found something on that hamster lady.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Phoebe, Dr. Venezuela and the gang surround the guard as he brings footage up on a wall of monitors.

GUARD

I was reexamining last night's robbery and noticed this.

On the monitors, the were-hamster grabs the ancient mask and leaves the building through a side door.

PHOEBE

You know, the hamster look isn't really that bad. Maybe I should style my hair like that on purpose.

DR. VENEZUELA

[TO GUARD] I don't understand. We've already reviewed this footage.

GUARD

Right. But how did the hamster lady use the side door?

VELMA

What's special about the side door?

DR. VENEZUELA

You need a code to access it.

Everybody turns to Phoebe.

PHOEBE

I don't know any codes!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - DAY

Phoebe and the gang stand around the base of a T-Rex skeleton with Dr. Venezuela.

DR. VENEZUELA

All of our artifacts are at risk with that monster still on the loose.

PHOEBE

Um, wow. I'm standing right here.

DR. VENEZUELA

Sorry. You know what I mean.

Scooby slowly inches his way closer and closer to one of the massive dinosaur bones.

FRED

The only way to stop these thefts is to catch the were-hamster once and for all.

PHOEBE

Again. I'm standing right here. Just lock me up. Let's end this.

VELMA

Actually, that's not a bad idea.

PHOEBE

It's not? Are you sure? Maybe we should spitball some other ideas.

Making sure nobody notices, Scooby slowly outstretches his tongue to lick a dinosaur bone.

VELMA

Fred, do you think you could put together a were-hamster trap before tonight?

FRED

Can a rolling hitch knot keep a snow beast from pulling free from a net?

Everybody looks baffled.

VELMA

Yes?

FRED

Yes. The answer is yes.

PHOEBE

I knew that.

FRED

All we need is our usual bait.

SHAGGY

[GULPS] Scoob? I think he means us.

Scooby's mouth is fully wrapped around the dinosaur bone.

SCOOBY

[MUFFLED] Us?

INT. PHOEBE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Shaggy watches the bed from a closet. Kyle sleeps on the pillow next to - what looks like - Phoebe. Shaggy gets on the walkie-talkie.

SHAGGY

All clear so far.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The were-hamster ascends the fire escape and stops outside the bedroom window.

INT. PHOEBE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kyle wakes up, in a trance, and walks to the side table.

REVEAL: Scooby, in a wig, is in Phoebe's place in the bed.

SCOOBY

Kyle?

Kyle pulls out a powder from the drawer and blows it in Scooby's face.

SCOOBY

Kyle, what're you --

Scooby passes out. Kyle leaps off the bed and opens the window for the were-hamster to enter. Shaggy radios again.

SHAGGY
[WHISPERS] Like, he's here.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SAME

Phoebe, Daphne, Velma and Fred set up a trap in a colonial display. Velma's got the walkie-talkie.

VELMA
[TO OTHERS] Were-hamster's back.

PHOEBE
Oh no! I transformed again! [OFF
LOOKS] Wait. [EXCITED] It's not me!
It's not me!

INT. PHOEBE'S BEDROOM - SAME

The were-hamster, unaware Phoebe isn't there, wraps Scooby up in the sheet and carries him towards the closet. Shaggy gulps.

Kyle opens the closet and the were-hamster is shocked to see Shaggy.

SHAGGY
Like, good evening. Checking a
coat?

The were-hamster lets out a squeak howl. Shaggy screams and runs. He immediately backtracks to grab Scooby and runs again.

The were-hamster chases after them. Kyle enters the closet and closes the doors on himself.

EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy runs with Scooby slung over his shoulder. The were-hamster is not far behind.

SHAGGY
Geez, Scoob, maybe lay off the
extra Scooby Snacks...

SCOOBY
Hey!

SHAGGY
You're awake?

SCOOBY
[GUILTY LAUGHS] Maybe.

Shaggy drops him.

SHAGGY
Run for yourself.

Scooby spots the fast approaching were-hamster and hurriedly catches up to Shaggy.

EXT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - CONTINUOUS

The duo run up the steps, into the museum. The were-hamster does the same.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - MOMENTS LATER

The were-hamster walks along various displays, nobody else in sight. Phoebe, in doctor attire, grabs the monster.

PHOEBE
There you are. I'm Dr. Regina
Phalange, with the Institute of --
uh -- Important Research Studies.
You're late for your presentation.

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUOUS

Phoebe drags the were-hamster in front of a large screen. She steps up to a podium.

PHOEBE
Ladies and gentlemen, Ms. Were-
Hamster.

She nudges the were-hamster to the podium. It stands there awkwardly. A cough echoes from the audience.

The were-hamster nervously mumbles.

PHOEBE
You'll need to speak up. [THEN]
Here, let me get it started for
you.

She clicks a remote and the first slide appears behind the were-hamster. It's a childlike drawing of Scooby throwing a pie in the were-hamster's face.

The monster turns around and lets out a confused grunt. Scooby rushes up and splatters a pie in the were-hamster's face, then runs off with Phoebe. It squeak howls in anger.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - MOMENTS LATER

The were-hamster runs into a pirate display. Daphne, Fred and Velma charge at it, in full costume, swords drawn. It turns and runs from them, heading through a door.

The trio revels in their success, until the were-hamster bursts out of the door dressed as a viking, wielding an axe. They run away from it.

As it chases the three past displays, a cannonball suddenly crashes inches from the were-hamster.

REVEAL: Shaggy, Scooby and Phoebe in a Civil War display, dressed as Union soldiers. Shaggy loads the cannon, Scooby aims it.

PHOEBE

Pivot, Scooby! Pivot! Pivot!

Scooby turns the cannon some more and Phoebe fires it.

The were-hamster dodges the cannonballs and disappears into a cave. Shaggy, Scooby and Phoebe step away from the cannon.

SHAGGY

Like, where'd he go?

They approach the cave. Two eyes light up and a loud roar blows them back. The were-hamster emerges from the cave riding a robotic dinosaur and chases them.

The dinosaur nips at Scooby's tail and sends him leaping into the air and onto a Pegasus figure hanging from the ceiling.

The were-hamster corners Phoebe and Shaggy in the colonial display.

FRED

Now!

He and Daphne drop a net on the were-hamster, but the robotic dinosaur grabs it and yanks the two of them onto the ground with Phoebe and Shaggy.

Velma runs up, below Scooby.

VELMA

Scooby! You've got to swing over there.

Scooby looks down at the ground and has an intense vertigo sensation. He shakes his head.

SCOOBY

Uh uh. No way.

VELMA

Would you do it for a Scooby Snack?

She holds up a box. Scooby cautiously reaches an arm down.

SCOOBY

It's too far.

A drone flies up next to Scooby, carrying the box of Scooby Snacks. Velma wields the controls below.

VELMA

How about now?

Scooby grabs the box, dumps the Scooby Snacks into his mouth and cuts the wires holding the Pegasus with a claw.

The Pegasus glides through the air.

SCOOBY

Charge!

The were-hamster turns around just as Scooby knocks it off the dinosaur and crashes it into a colonial cabin.

The guards, Phoebe and the gang run up as Scooby groggily walks away from the crash.

FRED

Now let's see who this were-hamster really is.

He pulls the mask to reveal Harold.

EVERYBODY

Harold?

PHOEBE

Of course it is. He's the worst.

VELMA

He's also a janitor, as you mentioned.

VELMA (CONT'D)

A janitor here at the museum, which gave him access to the side doors. He's also a student of psychology, which is where he learned to hypnotize animals, specifically hamsters, to follow basic commands.

SCOOBY

[GASPS] Kyle!

VELMA

Precisely. He also used a form of reverse psychology to ensure Phoebe put all of his stolen artifacts in their hallway for him to collect without raising any suspicion.

PHOEBE

[GASPS] Harold!

HAROLD

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I would've gotten away with it too if it weren't for you and your meddling friends.

The guards take him away.

PHOEBE

Wow. I can't believe it. You think you know a grouchy neighbor and then he goes and makes you think you're a cursed were-hamster.

SHAGGY

Like, I'm glad we could help.

PHOEBE

Me too. Now, there was a period in junior high where I thought I was a witch, but now I'm wondering if maybe it was a scam to get test answers. Think you could look into that next? [OFF LOOKS] No?

SCOOBY

Scooby-Dooby-Doo!

Scooby licks her cheek.

PHOEBE

[LAUGHS] That's who you remind me of! My friend, Joey.

END OF SHOW