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Series Premise: Action Ira is a 9 year-old super spy for A.C.T.I.O.N. (**A**gency for **C**heese **T**actical **I**ntelligence **O**rganizati**N**) who goes on various cheese and kid-related missions for the government.

Episode premise: Action Ira is sent to the Yugdab toy factory where a group of school kids have been trapped by Dr. Sirius Yugdab, the creator of such popular toys as Smooshy the Cat, Fluffy Bunny Head and, Ira's favorite, Kevin the Alien.

Set up for pages: Having snuck in through the back door of Yugdab's toy factory, Ira is spotted by Yugdab's security cameras. In typical badguy form, Yugdab welcomes Ira by name from his master control room.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - THAT MOMENT

ANGLE ON A LARGE VIEW SCREEN. IN THE FG, THE SILHOUETTE OF DR. SYRUS YUGDAB OBSCURES A PORTION OF THE SCREEN. On the screen is a shot on IRA, angled down - he looks right at us.

IRA

Dr. Yugdab?

YUGDAB

Now that we have our introductions out of the way, I assume you're here to sneak a peak at my NEWEST addition to the Yugdab toy line...

IRA

I'm here to get those kids back...

INT. TOY FACTORY LOBBY - THAT MOMENT

ANGLE ON IRA, looking around.

YUGDAB (v.o.)

You want me to give you the children? But I wanted to show you my new TOYS!! I know! Lets do both! Come my children, introduce yourself to ACTION IRA!

SEVERAL SILHOUETTED ANIMATRONIC TOYS RISE UP AMONGST THE BUILDINGS OF CANDY-TOWN. They ALL begin eerily moving toward Ira along with the other animatronic toy-people (Boo-Bah-Bear, Smooshy-Cat, Fluffy-Bunny-Head and Kevin).

Ira readies himself as the silhouetted new toys step into the light revealing themselves as THE STUDENTS! But they have a strange plastic coating over them.

IRA

Life-size toys?

YUGDAB

Not life-size toys - **LIVING TOYS!**

The Toy Kids begin to surround Ira.

HAMMER

Oh HECK! We can't fight back
against these toys since there
real kids inside!

Ira looks to the regular Yugdab toys and withdraws a small water-gun sized device that quickly morphs into another SUPER-HUGE DEVICE, very loosely resembling a gun.

IRA

Yeah, but what about the **old**
Yugdab toys?

He pulls the trigger firing a HUGE CARTOON SAFE at SMOOSHY-CAT knocking him out of the way.

Ira runs for it as the zombie-like toy-kids chase after him.

HAMMER

Hey Ira, I'm thinking that the
big Candy-Cane-Castle would be
a good place to hide from dese
zombified kids here.

ANGLE ON IRA AS HE RUNS TOWARD THE CANDY-CANE CASTLE. In the BG we can see he is being chased closely by the toy-kids.

IRA

(imitating Hammer)
Good thinkin' there Hammer!

ANGLE ON THE CANDY-CANE-CASTLE AS A GIANT KEVIN SPRINGS UP FROM BEHIND IT SNARLING AT HIM VICIOUSLY.

Ira, taking on a Dirty Harry-esque pose raises his safe gun again and fires it at Kevin.

The safe tears off the upper half of his body, leaving just his legs and a giant green tongue and some wires and hydraulics sticking up. The tongue wags madly.

Ira reaches the castle and climbs over the castle walls.

Suddenly, the floor inside, drops away, just as the toy kids approach.

INT. DARK TUNNEL - THAT MOMENT

IRA SLIDES DOWN THE TUNNEL.

INT. DARK ROOM - THAT MOMENT

IRA FALLS THROUGH A HOLE IN A CEILING.

We can just make out the silhouette of Ira as he falls into a large body of small objects, CRUNCHING under his weight.

Ira's silhouette stands.

IRA
What am I standing in?

From o.s. YUGDAB begins to LAUGH.

Huge flood lights flash on, illuminating a large area, roughly half the size of a football field. The stuff, Ira and Hammer have landed in now appear to be tiny little white "O" shaped objects, covered in some sort of frosting. The walls that make up the room, stretch upward about fifty feet or so and are slightly transparent. About fifty feet or so above the bowl is a catwalk. The silhouette of DR. YUGDAB stands, watching over the side, at Ira.

CU ON AN "O" SHAPED OBJECT AS IRA PICKS IT UP, EXAMINING IT.

IRA
HOLY HOT MEXICAN LOVE! This
room is filled with SUGAR
COATED YUGDAB-Os!!

HAMMER
Dimes ta donuts Ira, this is no
room - IT'S A GIANT CEREAL BOWL!!

IRA
Oh heck!

YUGDAB

You guessed right young Ira!
You've fallen into the
breakfast of my resident
monster - Kevin, the ALIEN!
He's really much more ferocious
than your toy version at home -
trust me! And based on the size
of this bowl of cereal - you can
imagine his APPETITE!

IRA

I just have one question Yugdab...
How do you know my name?

Yugdab hesitates.

YUGDAB

Let's just say SANTA and I go
way back!

CU on IRA as he smirks.

IRA

But I'm Jewish.

YUGDAB

Now I can think of just one
question you should ask
yourself Action Ira!

IRA

What's that?

ANGLE UP, PAST IRA, ON A LARGE MECHANIZED MILK-CARTON.

YUGDAB

Got Milk? HE-HA-HA!!!!

ANGLE ON THE CARTON AS IT TIPS FORWARD, DUMPING A FLOOD OF
MILK TOWARD THE CEREAL AND IRA.