

Soccer Blocker
Featuring
Bugs Bunny

8 Pages

Story by Sam Agro
(October 28/05)

Page 1 (3 Panels)

PANEL 1: EXTERIOR CASTLE IN TRANSYLVANIA, NIGHT. **NOTE: PANEL 1 IS A SMALL INSET PANEL INSIDE OF PANEL 2, WHICH IS THE SPLASH PANEL.* PANEL 1 IS A WIDE SHOT OF THE SPOOKY CASTLE OF THE VAMPIRE **COUNT BLOODCOUNT** FROM THE WB CARTOON “TRANSYLVANIA 6500”. A FULL MOON HANGS OVER THE CASTLE AND A FEW BATS FLAP AROUND THE TOWERS. IN A CRAGGY TREE TO THE RIGHT, THE TWO HEADED VULTURE FROM THE ORIGINAL CARTOON CAN BE SEEN PERCHED ON THE SKELETAL BRANCHES.

WITCH HAZEL: (Voice over from inside the castle) I don't know about you, fellow fiends, but I am one bored witch!

PANEL 2: SPLASH PANEL, INTERIOR OF A LARGE ROOM INSIDE THE CASTLE, NIGHT. THE DECAYING STONE BRICK WALLS ARE FILLED WITH SPOOKY PAINTINGS OF FREAKY FAMILY MEMBERS AND CREEPY COBWEBS. A LARGE CANDELABRA CHANDELIER HANGS FROM THE CEILING. THE ROOM HAS A FEW PIECES OF EERIE, BAROQUE LOOKING FURNITURE, INCLUDING A LARGE COUCH. ON THE COUCH IS SITTING THE HUGE FURRY MONSTER **GOSSAMER**, LOOKING MEAN, AND ONE OF HIS **MAD SCIENTISTS** FROM THE WB CARTOONS. (I LIKE THE ONE PATTERNED AFTER BORIS KARLOFF, BUT THE VINCENT PRICE OR THE PETER LORRE ONES ARE OK TOO!) IN FRONT OF THE COUCH, STANDING, ARE **WITCH HAZEL** AND **COUNT BLOODCOUNT**. BLOODCOUNT HAS A PIECE OF PAPER IN HIS HAND, BUT WE CAN'T SEE WHAT'S WRITTEN ON IT YET.

TITLE: Soccer Blocker

CREDITS: Story: Sam Agro, etc...

SCIENTIST: Yes, this shortage of victims is becoming highly tedious!

COUNT: Don't worry my bloodthirsty friends! Our clever trick is about to pay off!

*NOTE: PUBLISHED IN LOONEY TUNES #142 NOVEMBER 2006

COUNT: Last night I took the form of a vampire bat and dropped this leaflet all over the world!

PANEL 3: CLOSE UP, OVER THE COUNT'S SHOULDER, OF THE FLYER IN THE COUNT'S HANDS.

COUNT: This will lure victims aplenty to our humble abode!

FLYER TYPE: GIANT INTERNATIONAL SOCCER FESTIVAL, Castle Bloodcount, Transylvania, August 6-12th

Page 2 (5 Panels)

PANEL 1: INTERIOR CASTLE, NIGHT. MEDIUM WIDE SHOT OF BLOODCOUNT, HAZEL, GOSSAMER AND THE MAD SCIENTIST. HAZEL IS CLOSEST TO THE VIEWER, CONSULTING A LARGE, OLD LOOKING, BOOK OF WITCH RECIPES. GOSSAMER IS STILL ON THE COUCH, BUT THE SCIENTIST HAS MOVED INTO A SPOT BETWEEN HAZEL AND THE COUNT.

BOOK TITLE: Which Food Is Witch Food, by Griselda The Ghastly Gourmet

HAZEL: Good! I'm dying to try this new recipe for people pot pie!

SCIENTIST: And I have brain transfer experiments to attempt!

PANEL 2: EXTERIOR CASTLE, NIGHT. WE ARE IN A MEDIUM SHOT NEAR THE LARGE ENTRANCE DOORS OF THE CASTLE, WITH THE SCRAGGLY TREE NEARBY AND THE TWO HEADED VULTURE PERCHED ON A LIMB. WE SEE THE PATENTED BUGS "TUNNEL LUMP" MAKING IT'S WAY UP THE PATHWAY TOWARD THE DOOR.

SFX: (Tunneling) Diggety-dig-dig!

SCIENTIST: (Voice over from inside castle) I need to get my hands on a nice, pliable brain!

COUNT: (Voice over from inside castle) Yes, yes! One should be along any minute now!

PANEL 3: INTERIOR OF THE CASTLE, NIGHT. NOW. BUGS' TUNNEL HAS CONTINUED INSIDE THE CASTLE, LEAVING THE BIG FLOOR SLABS ALL AKILTER AS IT LEADS UP TO THE MONSTERS. **BUGS BUNNY** HAS POPPED UP OUT OF THE TUNNEL, AND HAS DISPLACED A LARGE FLOOR SLAB TO DO SO. IT'S THE VERY SAME SLAB THE SHORT MAD SCIENTIST IS ON, SENDING HIM TOPPLING HEAD OVER HEELS. BUGS IS WEARING A SOCCER OUTFIT, AND IS CARRYING A SOCCER BALL UNDER HIS ARM.

SFX: (Slab sound) Ka-runch

BUGS: Hello dere, folks! I've arrived safe and sound, so let's make wit da soccer, already!

PANEL 4: MEDIUM WIDE SHOT. THE SCIENTIST LANDS ON HIS HEAD WITH A CLANG. BUGS IS OUT OF HIS HOLE AND HAS APPROACHED BLOODCOUNT AND HAZEL. GOSSAMER IS STILL ON HIS COUCH. BUGS IS BOUNCING THE SOCCER BALL ON ONE OF HIS FEET, READY FOR ACTION! HE IS ADDRESSING THE COUNT.

SFX: (Scientist's head hits floor) Clang!

BUGS: Tell me, tall dark and gruesome, when does the game start?

BUGS: 'Cause dere ain't no bigger soccer fan than this little gray bunny!

PANEL 5: LOW ANGLE SHOT AS ALL THREE OF OUR TALL BAD GUYS, INCLUDING THE FORMIDABLE LOOKING GOSSAMER LEAN IN OVER A TINY, VULNERABLE LOOKING BUGS. THEY ALL LOOK EXTREMELY SCARY AND MENACING. THE SCIENTIST HAS STOOD UP NEARBY AND IS RUBBING HIS SORE HEAD.

COUNT: I'm afraid we have some bad news for you, my little friend!

HAZEL: There is no game, dearie!

BUGS: Heh, heh... you must be dose soccer hoodlums I hoid so much about!

Page 3 (6 panels)

PANEL 1: MEDIUM WIDE PANEL AS A TICKED OFF BUGS PUSHES THE BIG MENACING MOSTERS BACK WITH BOTH HANDS. THE MONSTERS ARE A BIT SURPRISED AT HIS BOLDNESS.

BUGS: Wait just a minute here! No game?

BUGS: Dat ain't right!

PANEL 2: MEDIUM CLOSE UP OF BUGS READING FROM ONE OF THE FAKE FLYERS BLOODCOUNT DROPPED ALL OVER THE WORLD.

BUGS: Says right here there's a soccer tournament! Dis is blatant false advertisin'!

BUGS: Guess I'll have to get my lawyer on da line!

PANEL 3: MEDIUM SHOT OF BUGS BLOODCOUNT AND HAZEL FROM THE WAIST UP. BUGS HAS PRODUCED A CELL PHONE AND IS BEGINNING TO DIAL. THE MONSTERS ARE SHOCKED AT THIS DEVELOPMENT.

SFX: (Cell phone dialing) Beep beep boop boop.

BUGS: He's a nice guy, but he gets a bit crazy about dis kinda thing.

BUGS: He once sued a fast food joint for not supplying a free smile!

PANEL 4: WIDE SHOT NOW AS ALL THE MONSTERS TRY TO SOOTHE BUGS' IRE. BLOODCOUNT PUTS HIS ARM AROUND BUGS' SHOULDER. COCKY BUGS IS PLEASED AT HIS LITTLE VICTORY.

COUNT: Now, now, my little friend! Let's not be hasty!

SCIENTIST: A game was promised, and a game you shall have!

BUGS: Dat's what I thought you'd say!

PANEL 5: LARGE PANEL. INTERIOR CASTLE BLOODCOUNT, NIGHT. INSIDE AN ENORMOUS ROOM OF THE CASTLE, TWO SOCCER NETS HAVE BEEN SET UP, ONE AT EITHER END OF THE ROOM. AT ONE END OF THE ROOM AT THE OTHER NET, (PANEL LEFT), THE MONSTERS ARE HUDDLED TOGETHER TO DISCUSS THE SITUATION. HAZEL, BLOODCOUNT AND GOSSAMER ARE ALL WEARING SOCCER OUTFITS, BUT HAZEL'S LOOKS KINDA LIKE A 1920'S BATHING SUIT, AND SAYS 'CAPTAIN' ON THE JERSEY, BLOODCOUNT'S IS ALL IN BLACK AND STILL INCLUDES A CAPE, AND GOSSAMER, THE GOAL TENDER, IS JUST IN SHORTS, WHICH ARE SITTING VERY LOW ON HIS STUBBLY LEGS. THE MAD SCIENTIST IS DRESSED AS A REFEREE, WEARING A WHISTLE AROUND HIS NECK. BUGS IS AT THE OTHER NET, (PANEL RIGHT) CONFIDENTLY STRETCHING TO WARM UP, BUT WITH AN EYE ON THE MONSTERS.

CAPTION: Later...

SCIENTIST: This won't take long. My calculations prove that one small rabbit cannot defeat three large monsters!

HAZEL: And once the game is done, it's victim time for the bunny, hee, hee hee!

BUGS: Uh, oh. I don't like da looks of those goons!

PANEL 6: CLOSEUP OF BUGS WEARING A SLY EXPRESSION

BUGS: Dis calls for a little stragedy!

Page 4 (6 Panels)

PANEL 1: CLOSE UP ON BUGS. HE'S PUTTING ON A CRAZY FRIGHT WIG AND A WARTY FALSE NOSE. HE LOOKS VERY WITCH-LIKE.

BUGS: A clever disguise should get things cookin'.

PANEL 2: MEDIUM SHOT, INTERIOR CASTLE NIGHT. MEDIUM WIDE SHOT OF THE MONSTERS' NET. IN THE BACKGROUND BLOODCOUNT IS KICKING THE BALL AT GOSSAMER WHO IS IN THE NET. IN THE FOREGROUND, WEARING HIS WITCH DISGUISE, BUGS APPROACHES HAZEL AND BEGINS HIS PSYCHOLOGICAL ATTACK ON THE OPPOSING TEAM.

BUGS/WITCH: You're not going on the field looking like that are you Hazel?

HAZEL: Mother? Is that you?

BUGS/WITCH: Don't you know your own mother?

HAZEL: Well it has been 127 years, Mother.

PANEL 3: CLOSER ON HAZEL AND BUGS. HAZEL IS ALREADY GETTING MIFFED AT HER CRITICAL FAUX MOTHER.

BUGS/WITCH: You could certainly be looking uglier, my dear!

HAZEL: You see, this is why I left home! All you ever do is criticize!

PANEL 4: BUGS HOLDS AN ELABORATE, OLD FASHIONED HAND MIRROR UP TO HAZEL'S FACE. HAZEL STARES INTO THE MIRROR, SHE IS SUDDENLY INSECURE AND CONCERNED OVER HER APPEARANCE. **NOTE: THIS MIRROR MAKES ANOTHER APPEARANCE LATER IN THE STORY.*

BUGS/WITCH: Well, I won't have any daughter of mine pretying up the field! Just look at yourself!

HAZEL: Pretty? You really think so? I'd better do something.

PANEL 5: CLOSE UP OF THE MAD SCIENTIST, IN HIS REFEREE GARB, WHISTLING FOR PLAY TO BEGIN.

SCIENTIST: Let's play ball!

SFX: Fweeeeet!

PANEL 6: INTERIOR CASTLE, NIGHT. WIDE SHOT. THE MONSTERS ARE GATHERED IN THE FOREGROUND, WHERE HAZEL IS STARING INTENTLY INTO THE MIRROR AND MUSSING UP HER HAIR. THIS DISTRACTS THE COUNT AND GOSSAMER, WHO LOOK OVER AT HAZEL. IN THE BACKGROUND, BUGS CALMLY KICKS THE BALL INTO THEIR NET.

COUNT: What are you doing, you withered old crone? The whistle has blown!

HAZEL: Do you think I look ugly enough for a team captain?

SFX: (Ball punt) Kick!

Page 5 (7 Panels)

PANELS 1, 2 AND 3. THE TOP TIER OF THE PAGE GRID SHOULD BE DIVIDED INTO THREE EQUAL SIZED PANELS, ALL FEATURING BUGS SHOUTING A VERY LONG PROTRACTED "GOOOOOAAAAAALLL!". PANEL 1 IS A MEDIUM SHOT OF BUGS FROM THE WAIST UP, ARMS RAISED VICTORIOUSLY, SHOUTING. PANEL 2 IS A HEAD SHOT OF BUGS, CONTINUING TO SHOUT. PANEL 3 IS A CLOSE UP, MOSTLY OF BUGS' MOUTH AND EYES, STILL SHOUTING IN VICTORY.

BUGS: (Continuing in all 3 panels)
(Panel 1) Goouooooooooo—
(Panel 2) oooooooooooo—
(Panel 3) ooooooooaaaaa!

PANEL 4: WIDE ON THE MONSTERS. THE THREE TALL ONES ARE STANDING ACCUSINGLY AROUND THE MAD SCIENTIST, WHO IS MAKING SOME CALCULATIONS ON A BIT OF PAPER.

COUNT: You said we were sure to be victorious Doctor!

SCIENTIST: A minor setback. My calculations predict a 6 to 1 win for us!

HAZEL: You'd better be right, short stuff!

PANEL 5: OVER AT BUGS' NET, BUGS IS STANDING IN A BAT POSE, WITH A DARK SUIT, CAPE AND A SET OF BAT EARS ON HIS HEAD. THE SOCCER BALL IS NEARBY.

BUGS: Lookit me! I'm a bat bunny!

PANEL 6: WIDE SHOT. BUGS APPROACHES THE COUNT. THE COUNT LOOKS IN SHOCK UPON THE BUGS/BAT.

BUGS/BAT: Sonny-boy!

COUNT: Papa? What are you doing here?

COUNT: I thought you were off terrorizing peasants in Hungary!

PANEL 7: CLOSER ON BUGS AND THE COUNT AS BUGS SHAMES THE VAMPIRE.

BUGS/BAT Just wondering why my son the Count isn't captain of the team!

COUNT: I-- I don't know Papa— perhaps I should be captain.

Page 6 (6 Panels)

PANEL 1: CLOSE UP OF THE SCIENTIST WHISTLING FOR PLAY TO BEGIN.

SFX: Fweeeet!

PANEL 2: WIDE ANGLE, SHOWING THE THREE MONSTERS AND THE NET. IN THE FOREGROUND, BLOODCOUNT IS IN HAZEL'S FACE DEMANDING TO BE CAPTAIN, AND GOSSAMER HAS BEEN LURED OUT OF THE GOAL NET TO WATCH THE CONFRONTATION. IN THE BACKGROUND BUGS IS AGAIN CALMLY KICKING THE BALL INTO THE NET!

COUNT: Why exactly are you the captain, you ugly old witch?

HAZEL: Ugly? Do you really think so? I was worried there for a minute!

SFX: (Ball kick) Punt!

PANEL 3, 4 AND 5: PANEL 3 IS, AGAIN, THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF THREE CLOSE UPS OF BUGS SHOUTING GOOOAAAAL! ALL 3 PANELS SHOULD BE ON THE MIDDLE TIER OF THE PAGE GRID. THIS FIRST PANEL IS EXACTLY LIKE PANEL 2 IN THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF THIS GAG. WE SEE ALL OF BUGS' FACE SHOUTING, IN PANEL 4, WE REPEAT THE MOUTH AND EYES SHOT OF BUGS SHOUTING, AND IN PANEL 5 WE ARE RIGHT INSIDE BUGS' MOUTH AND CAN SEE THE DANGLY THING IN THE BACK OF HIS THROAT.

BUGS: (Continuing in all 3 panels)
(Panel 3) Goooooooooooo—
(Panel 4) oooooooooooo—

(Panel 5) ooooooooaaaaa!

PANEL 6: MEDIUM SHOT OF THE COUNT, HAZEL AND THE MAD SCIENTIST, HUDDLED TOGETHER, ANGRILY CONSIDERING THIS NEW DEVELOPMENT. GOSSAMER IS NOT IN THE SHOT.

HAZEL: I'm beginning to hate that bunny rabbit!

COUNT: Yes, yes! He's really making my blood boil!

SCIENTIST: Never mind that, now. Just get in there and score a goal!

Page 7 (6 Panels)

PANEL 1: MEDIUM WIDE SHOT OF GOSSAMER, STANDING AT HIS NET, AS BUGS, DRESSED IN SLICK SUIT AND HIP SUNGLASSES, SAUNTERS UP TO GOSSAMER CARRYING A HUGE PAIR OF SNEAKERS IN HIS HAND.

BUGS: Hey there, fuzzball! I'm Stan Blitz from WIKE sportswear!

BUGS: I like your style, pal! You're a great athlete!

PANEL 2: CLOSER ON BUGS AND GOSSAMER. BUGS HOLDS UP THE PAIR OF SNEAKERS FOR GOSSAMER TO INSPECT. GOSSAMER LOOKS PLEASED AT THE OFFERING, NODDING YES.

BUGS: Wear our shoes, and we'll give you a barrel of dough!

PANEL 3: WIDE ON ALL THE CHARACTERS EXCEPT THE MAD SCIENTIST. GOSSAMER IS WEARING THE BRAND NEW SHOES ON HIS HUGE FEET AND SMILING HAPPILY. BUGS IS WALKING AWAY, WAVING TO GOSSAMER, THE COUNT AND HAZEL ARE REACTING, DISMAYED, TO BUGS' PARTING LINE.

BUGS: Dat looks great pal, your check is in the mail!

HAZEL: Check? What check?

PANEL 4: CLOSE UP OF THE MAD SCIENTIST WHISTLING FOR PLAY TO BEGIN.

SFX: Fweeeet!

PANEL 5: WIDE SHOT OF HAZEL AND THE COUNT SHOUTING DOWN A PUZZLED GOSSAMER IN THE FOREGROUND AS BUGS SHOOTS IN ANOTHER GOAL IN THE BACKGROUND.

HAZEL: Why are you getting a check? I'm the captain!

COUNT: Ridiculous! I am the captain! All checks must be mine!

SFX: (Ball kick) Fwap!

PANEL 6: WIDE, ALL FOUR OF THE BAD GUYS LEAN ANGRILY IN ON BUGS, WARNING HIM NOT TO SHOUT GOOOOOAAAAL!

BAD GUYS: Don't say it!

Page 8 (6 Panels)

PANELS 1, 2 AND 3: AGAIN WE ARE REPEATING THE GOOOOAAAAL GAG, WITH ALL 3 PANELS IN THE TOP TIER OF THE GRID. THIS TIME WE START ON THE BUGS MOUTH AND EYE SHOT IN PANEL 1. IN PANEL 2 WE GO INSIDE BUGS' MOUTH SHOWING THE DANGLY BIT IN HIS THROAT. IN PANEL 3 WE GO CLOSE UP ON THE DANGLY BIT IN HIS THROAT. THE DANGLY BIT NOW HAS A FACE AND ARMS, AND IS PUTTING ON A PAIR OF EAR MUFFS TO KEEP OUT THE NOISE OF BUGS' SHOUT.

BUGS: (Continuing in all 3 panels)
(Panel 1) Goooooooooooo—
(Panel 2) oooooooooooo—
(Panel 3) ooooooooaaaaal!

PANEL 4: THE MONSTERS ARE ALL LEANING FORBIDDINGLY IN TOWARD A CALM LOOKING BUGS. HAZEL ESPECIALLY IS IN A 'HANDS CLAWED' POSITION, READY TO THROW A SPELL.

SCIENTIST: Enough! Lawsuit or no, you shall now be our victim!

HAZEL: For starters, I'm gonna lay a little spell on you, rabbit!

PANEL 5: SAME SHOT. HAZEL IS SENDING OUT A SPELL ZAP FROM HER FINGERTIPS TOWARD BUGS, BUT BUGS HAS PRODUCED THE *SAME HAND MIRROR FROM PAGE 4*. THE SPELL BLAST IS HITTING THE MIRROR AND IS STARTING TO RICOCHET BACK TOWARD THE MONSTERS.

HAZEL: You'll have a real ball with this one!

SFX: Zzzzzaaaapp!

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PANEL 6: SAME SHOT AGAIN. THE SPELL ZAP HAS RETURNED AND HIT THE BAD GUYS, SENDING THEM INTO FUNNY ELECTROCUTION-LIKE POSITIONS.

BUGS: Right back at ya, lady!

SFX: Zzziiingg!

PANEL 7: THE FOUR BADDIES HAVE ALL BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO SOCCER BALLS. ALL OF THE BALLS REPRESENT A DIFFERENT CHARACTER, AND THEIR FACES ARE VISIBLE ON THE BALLS. GOSSAMER'S BALL IS ORANGE AND FURRY, THE COUNT'S HAS A TINY CAPE. BUGS IS HAPPILY KICKING THE BALLS AROUND.

SFX: (Kick) Ka-punt!

HAZEL: Zapped by my own spell! What a revolting development!

COUNT: I've been a bat before, but never a ball!

BUGS: All you wanted was a few kicks, right? Well here dey are!

That's All Folks!

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