

Grizzly and Wolf
An Animated Kids' Series

written by

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ACT 1

A music bed of "Help by Doing What You're Good At" is playing (instrumental only).

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

We're flying over the ocean with a bird's-eye view of the water and come upon a pirate ship that is cutting through the waves going full-speed ahead.

The ship has one large sail and is manned by WOLF (wolf pup, thoughtful, loyal, passionate, a strategizer who thinks a few steps ahead) at the helm and dressed as the Ship Captain and GRIZZLY (brown bear cub, adventurous, full of ideas, jokester, not an over-thinker) looking through the telescope at the bow and dressed as the ship's First Mate.

On Grizzly's shoulder stands STUART (cardinal, book-smart, wears glasses, slightly nervous, the hair on his crest is parted to the side rather than spiked back) wearing a tiny tricorne pirate hat.

GRIZZLY

We're looking for treasuRRRRe!

Wolf cocks his head, confused at first, and then has an "ah-ha" moment as he gets the pun.

WOLF

Oh, I get it! RRR! TreasuRRRe!
Keep an eye out, mate!

Shot pushes in on the eyehole of the telescope from behind Grizzly and we see what he sees: a small deserted island with a treasure box on the shore--gold and pearls are glistening in the sun.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The shot pulls back through the telescope view and we see Grizzly holding up a stick that he's pretending is a telescope.

GRIZZLY

We've found it, Captain Wolf! We've
found the treasure on that there
dessert island!

Shot pulls back even more to reveal Grizzly and Wolf standing on top of a horizontal log that's laying on the forest floor.

Grizzly is standing at the front of the log holding his telescope stick with one leg up on the nub of a broken branch; Wolf standing near the back of the log holding a turtle shell as if it's the ship's wheel; Stuart is standing on Grizzly's shoulder with a leaf on his head.

Wolf lowers the turtle shell and looks at Grizzly a bit dumbfounded.

WOLF
It's "deserted."

Grizzly looks through his stick again as if he's double-checking the island.

GRIZZLY
Yup, looks dessert. Not a soul in sight.

Wolf cocks his head and squints. He's a bit concerned at Grizzly's confusion.

WOLF
I think the word you're looking for is "deserted." Not "dessert."
Dessert is sweets and goodies after dinner. It's a noun; a thing.
Deserted is an adjective. It means abandoned, desolate, uninhabited.

WIDE SHOT OF THEM STANDING ON THE LOG.

Grizzly looks back at Wolf, trying to reason with him. Stuart's head bounces between the two as they speak.

GRIZZLY
But you knew what I meant, right?

WOLF
Yeah, but that's not the poin-

Puts a paw up in the air as if to say, "I'm gonna stop you right there."

GRIZZLY
I think I can get by on just dessert alone then.

Turtle pops her head out of her shell towards Wolf, looking and sounding a bit nauseous.

TURTLE

Are we there yet? I'm feeling a
whittle sea sick on account of all
the steering.

Stuart flies off Grizzly's shoulder and flutters in the air.

STUART

And I suddenly have a hankering for
something sweet. I bid you adieu.

Wolf hops off the log and places Turtle down on the ground.

GRIZZLY

You bit my shoe?

STUART

(clears throat, more
emphasis)
I bid. You. Adieu.

WOLF

Your armpits are full of dew?

STUART

(impatiently)
Goodbye. It means goodbye. It's
French. Read a book!

Stuart flies away.

GRIZZLY

Well, what should we a-do now?
(looking for laughs)
Get it?

WOLF

Hm...it's going to be getting dark
soon. We should probably head home.

Panic strikes Grizzly as he realizes he doesn't remember the
way home.

GRIZZLY

I think we have a problem. I'm a
masterful cartographer when it
comes to the open seas, but back on
land I'm feeling a bit wayward
about navigating home.

Turtle and Wolf look at Grizzly each with an eyebrow raised.

WOLF

Really? Cartographer? Wayward?
Navigating?
But you'll only say "dessert?"

GRIZZLY

I am who I am.

WOLF

No worries, mate.

Wolf points at his nose.

WOLF (CONT'D)

I can use my nose to get us home.
I'll just pick up our scent and we
can follow it all the way back.

Grizzly begins to sing a song he is making up (the title song
"Help by Doing What You're Good At") as Wolf sniffs the
ground and leads Grizzly down a path and away from the log.

GRIZZLY

♪Help...by doing what you're good
at...♪

Turtle slowly follows far behind.

TURTLE

Don't worry, guys. I'll catch up!

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

It's late afternoon and the setting sun has reached the tops of the tree line in front of them. Grizzly and Wolf are trotting down the path. Wolf occasionally sniffing the ground and bushes.

GRIZZLY

Hey, Wolf, you know, if an island has goodies like treasure on it, then calling it dessert is not so wrong, is it? Because treasure is goodies, just like cupcakes are goodies.

WOLF

Yeah, I guess...

Wolf has slowed down and is sniffing more, searching for a scent.

GRIZZLY

Hey, Wolf, knock knock.

WOLF

Who's there...

GRIZZLY

Ted.

WOLF

Ted who...

GRIZZLY

Desser-TED

Grizzly has to sit down to accommodate his belly laugh. As he composes himself, he peers up at the tree line to see the sun is getting lower in the sky.

GRIZZLY (CONT'D)

Wolf, it feels like it's getting dark pretty quick, and we don't look very close to home.

Wolf is sniffing around the trail, trying to pick up a scent.

GRIZZLY (CONT'D)

What direction are we even going?

WOLF

West.

GRIZZLY

But how do you know for sure?

WOLF

Because the sun is in front of us.
The sun rises in the east, sets in
the west. We are facing the sun, so
we are going west.

GRIZZLY

Yeah, but how do you *really* know?

This earns Grizzly a look of disbelief from Wolf.

WOLF

(deadpan)
Santa told me.

GRIZZLY

(excitedly)
He did?? Santa told you? Wow! Yeah,
I guess that makes sense because
Santa travels all over the world in
one night, so of course he knows
directions because that's super
important--
(quizzically)
Wait a second, are you messing with
me, Wolf?

WOLF

I am.
Trust me, Grizzly. We're going the
right way.
(sniffing)
I just need to find the scent...
(sniffing)
...and we'll be right on our way.

Wolf stops sniffing and promptly raises a paw as if he's
pointing in the direction they were heading.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Ah ha! There it is! We're on the
right track.

Wolf trots down the trail confidently. Grizzly lumbers after
him, still unsure.

GRIZZLY

But how do you know?

WOLF

I found the scent! This nose is almost as powerful as an African Elephant! My nose knows.

GRIZZLY

But what if you're just smelling another wolf? How do you know it's your scent and not someone else's? What if it's Darryl's? Or Clammy's? Or--

Wolf stops in his tracks and turns around to face Grizzly, who bumps right into Wolf.

WOLF

This is NOT Darryl's scent. How dare you. That wild animal barely grooms himself.

Wolf and Grizzly continue walking, now side-by-side in the path.

GRIZZLY

Hey, Wolf, I'm sorry I said you smelled like Darryl.

WOLF

It's okay. He actually smells pretty cool. Like the Paul Bunyan of wolves. Besides, every wolf has their own scent. It comes from my tail so I can tell--

GRIZZLY

I have a scent that comes from my tail--

WOLF

I know. It's gross. But wolves have special scent glands so I know it's my scent and that we're heading the right direction.

As Wolf and Grizzly turn a corner, they come upon a narrow river in their path. Grizzly is relieved and sprints to the water for a drink.

GRIZZLY

Oh thank goodness! I was afraid I I'd have to go without a drink for the whole month.

(MORE)

GRIZZLY (CONT'D)
Never again, I told myself. My
friends are on their own with that
from now on. I'm so glad--

Grizzly notices a couple of houses with lights illuminated
across the river.

GRIZZLY (CONT'D)
Wolf! Hey, Wolf, look! It's our
houses! You got us home! You found
a shortcut.

Grizzly looks back at Wolf, who is sitting and staring across
the river looking frightened.

GRIZZLY (CONT'D)
Wolf, let's go! We're almost home.

WOLF
Yeah...I think...I think I'll just
stay here. I don't...I...uh...

GRIZZLY
What's wrong, Wolf? Your elephant's
nose got us home!
Ohhh...I think I know what it
is...you don't wanna get your paws
wet, do ya? It's just a little
water. Maybe a minnow or two in
there. Possibly a fresh water bass.
Maybe some perch. If we're lucky
some salmon or trout. Striped bass,
maybe? Are they out of season...?

WOLF
It's not that, Grizzly.
It's...well, it's hard to say it,
but I can't swim yet.

Grizzly pounces back towards Wolf and puts his arm around
Wolf's neck.

GRIZZLY
That's ok, buddy! You got us this
far, I'll get us the rest of the
way. Just hop on my back and I'll
get us across the river.

A sense of relief washes over Wolf's face and smile starts to
appear.

WOLF
Really?? You could do that?

GRIZZLY

Look at me, I'm built like a tank!
A 70-pound, furry brown tank. I'm
surprisingly buoyant.

WOLF

(under his breath)
You know so many words, yet, so few
words.

GRIZZLY

Thanks, buddy.

Wolf jumps up onto Grizzly's back and Grizzly wades into the river.

WOLF

Full speed ahead, matie!

As Grizzly crosses the river, he begins to sing the song
"Help By Doing What You're Good At."

GRIZZLY

"Help by doing what you're good at
Cause everyone's good at something
neat."

Wolf joins in and sings with Grizzly as they pass the halfway point in the river.

WOLF

"Help by doing what you're
good at.
I need you and you need me.
We can help get the job done.
We can help, we can have fun.
We can help by doing what
we're good at."

GRIZZLY (CONT'D)

"Help by doing what you're
good at.
I need you and you need me.
We can help get the job done.
We can help, we can have fun.
We can help by doing what
we're good at."

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

EXT. FOREST - SUNSET

Grizzly and Wolf are standing on the other side of the river, near their two houses. The sun is nearly all the way down now and there's just a tinge of sunlight left.

Behind them, Grizzly's dad is piling wood into the fire pit between their two houses.

GRIZZLY

Wolf, your nose is so amazing. If it weren't for you, I would have had to live out in those woods for the rest of my life.

WOLF

Are you kidding me? I never could have made it across that river alone. You're such an amazing swimmer!

A music bed of "Help by Doing What You're Good At" is playing (instrumental only).

Grizzly and Wolf share a big bear/wolf hug. Then they high five and split up into their own separate houses right next door to each other.

The shot pans up to the sky and we see the stars and moon appear.

We pan back down to a view of their houses and both families are now sitting around the camp fire outside.

Grizzly and Wolf are sitting next to each other. To Grizzly's left are his little sister, then his mom, and then his dad, who is playing "Help By Doing What You're Good At" on an acoustic guitar.

To Wolf's right are his little sister, his mom, and then his dad, who has a harmonica on around his neck.

From the side of the frame, we see Turtle slogging along, exhausted and out of breath. Stuart is standing on her shell.

TURTLE

I made it. What'd I miss?

GRIZZLY

Turtle! Stu! You made it!

WOLF

Stuart, did you make Turtle carry
you this whole way?

STUART

I can't see well at night, you know
that. Plus, it's always better to
travel with a buddy.

TURTLE

It's ok. I did the walking and
Stuart told me about the forces of
flight that help birds fly.

STUART

(pushing up his glasses)
Weight, lift, drag, and thrust.

TURTLE

It was a pretty fair trade.

GRIZZLY

There's a thrust joke in there
somewhere...

Turtle and Stuart make their way over to the fire. The group
all sings along to "Help By Doing What You're Good At."

WOLF'S DAD

Harmonica solo!

The whole group groans as Wolf's dad starts to blow into the
harmonica and make noises that do not go along with the song.

END OF ACT 3