Episode 1: Moving Day

Synopsis

Paulette and Gabe decide to start a new adventure together, “Moving in”, and they pack up all of their stuff to move to the new duplex. Butters and Margie start to get scared, and worry about what is going on. Then they get stuffed into their kitten kaboodles and carried into the car. All of a sudden they start to have PTSD flashbacks to going to the vet. Butters is certain that they are going to die and Margie is scared they will be abandoned by Paulette. Then they arrive to the new duplex, and both Margie and Butters are overwhelmed with anxiety of the new place. Butters realizes he left his favorite bed, and Margie her favorite mousey. They cry in despair and become so overwhelmed they pass out on one of the chairs together. When they wake up, Margie has her favorite mousey laying next to her and Butters looks up and sees his favorite bed set up by the window with a perfect view of the moon. They observe the quietness of the country, and realize they might actually like it at their new home.

Setting

Begins in Whitewater, WI and then ends in Palmyra, WI, about 10 minutes away. Spring 2013.

Climax

Butters and Margie are upset during the car ride, arrive at the new duplex upset they don’t have their things right away.

Ending

Butters and Margie awake from a long nap and find their things. They realize the things they like about the new place and accept the new situation.

Script

*(A slow zoom in to an upper downtown apartment, into the tall window. Paulette is packing her boxes.)*

Paulette: Okay, thats the last of the bedroom, now finally onto the bathroom.

*(Paulette starts to walk to the bathroom and nearly gets run over by Butters and Margie. Butters chases Margie.)*

Butters: What the hell you can’t lick me!

Margie: Haha just did!

Butters: ARRRRRGGGG!!

*(Butters tackles Margie and they roll around wrestling each other.)*

Margie: Heh ha I’m still licking you!

Butters:Stop it!! I’ll kill you!

*(Butters and Margie roll around and bump over a stack of boxes.)*

Paulette: HEY! KNOCK IT OFF!

*(Butters and Margie stand next to the boxes and look over at Paulette.)*

Margie: Now look what you did, you made Mom mad.

Butters: Shut up. You started it dummy.

Margie: Don’t call me a dummy!

*(Margie lunges at Butters and puts him in a headlock.)*

Paulette: HEY!

*(Both Butters and Margie pull apart and start licking themselves like nothing happened. Paulette goes back to the bathroom. Margie starts scratching the carpet.)*

Paulette: Oh my god you guys!

*(Margie stops and points at Butters.)*

Butters: What?! It wasn’t me!

*(Butters looks at Margie smirking.)*

Butters *(murmurs)*: Jerk.

(Gabe comes into the apartment.)

Gabe: Hey!

Paulette: Hi!

*(Gabe gives Paulette a welcoming kiss.)*

Gabe: You ready?

Paulette: Just about, just have the bathroom to pack up and then I am all set. I have been trying to do that just now and these guys keep fighting. (Paulette gestures over at Butters and Margie.)

Butters: Oh sure blame the cats. I’m sure waking up completely hungover has nothing to do with you not being ready. Wait...what are they talking about?

*(Gabe turns to Butters and Margie.)*

Gabe: Are you guys fighting?

*(Butters and Margie just look up at Gabe as he towers over them.)*

Gabe: You guys better be good! Mom’s gotta pack and then we are all going to be a happy family in a new place.

Butters: Who the hell do you think you are?!

*(Gabe walks away to help Paulette in the bathroom.)*

Margie: What does he mean we are going to a new place?

Butters: Who cares. He’s an idiot.

*(A knock at the door.)*

Gabe: Come in!

Butters: Oh wow just let whoever come in, yeah I guess that’s okay. Could be a murderer coming for all of us, but whatever.

*(Radis comes in through the door.)*

Radis: Hey man, I’ve got the truck downstairs. You guys ready to load up?

Gabe: Yeah we’re just packing the last of the stuff in the bathroom and we’ll be ready.

Radis: Oh come on man, I don’t have all day. (sigh) Anything I can grab right now?

Paulette: Sure I have some boxes in the bedroom you can grab if you want.

Radis: Okay.

*(Radis walks into the bedroom and sees Butters and Margie. Margie runs into the other room, and Butters walks up to Radis and sniffs him.)*

Butters: You smell like a bar.

Radis: HEY LITTLE GUY!

*(Radis bends over to pet Butters.)*

Butters: AHHHH!

*(Butters runs out of the room.)*

Radis: Your cats are a little scared of people huh?

Paulette: Yeah they get a little scared of people at first but then they warm up.

Radis: That’s cool.

Paulette: Oh wait before you start moving stuff, let me move them into the other room so they don’t run out.

*(Paulette grabs Butters and Margie and puts them into the study.)*

Butters: HEY! WHAT THE FU-! *(Door shuts)*

*(Fast forward, the truck is loaded up. Paulette heads upstairs to put Butters and Margie into the kitty kaboodles.)*

Paulette: Alright you guys, we’re going to the new place now. Time to get into the kaboodles.

Butters: Uhhhh no.

*(Butters starts to run, and Paulette grabs him and stuffs him into the kaboodle.)*

Butters: NOOOOO!

*(Paulette turns to Margie next.)*

Margie: D-d-d-o I have to?

*(Paulette grabs Margie and sets her into the kaboodle. Then she puts treats through the cage for them to have on the trip.)*

Paulette: Here’s a little snacky snack for the ride.

Butters (has a taste of the treats): Oh my god these are so stale. THESE ARE STALE MOM!

*(Butters throws the treats out of the kaboodle. Paulette picks up the kaboodles and starts to walk out.)*

Paulette: Say goodbye you guys!

Margie: Where are we going? Are we going to the vet? I’m not sick I swear!

Paulette: Bye overpriced apartment!

*(Paulette shuts the door.)*

*(Paulette, Gabe and Radis get into the truck after Paulette puts Butters and Margie into the backseat in their kitten kaboodles.)*

Radis: Alright, lets go.

*(Radis starts the truck and starts to drive out of town.)*

*(Suddenly there is a crashing sound from behind. Butters and Margie jump and Gabe sitting up front on the passenger side looks in the side mirror to see two drawers broken in the street.)*

Gabe: Ah crap, we forgot to set the dresser drawers inward.

Butters: AHH HAHAHAHAHA! You guys are so stupid! AHAHAHAHAHA!

Margie: Just stop, don’t make them mad. What if they are going to give us away?

*(Butters is silent for a moment.)*

Butters: I am betting we are going to the vet, and they are going to put us down anyway.

Margie: Nooo, Mom wouldn’t do that to us.

Butters: Pfft have you seen how broke she is? She can’t afford to have us.

Margie: But then she would just give us away. I don’t want her to give us away.

*(Margie starts to cry and meow.)*

Paulette: Oh its okay Margie, we’ll be there soon.

*(Margie cries louder.)*

Butters: Oh stop it, maybe this is a good thing, we might wind up with a better mom anyways. Mom sucks, I mean look at these treats. My crap tastes better than that. Ahahahaha.

Margie: That’s disgusting Butters! *(Butters is still laughing.)* I’ll keep them forever as a memory of Mom. It’s the only thing I have left of her.

Butters: Pfft, loser.

*(Paulette, Gabe, Radis, Butter and Margie arrive at the duplex in Palmyra, WI. They start to unload and Paulette grabs Margie and Butters to put them upstairs in the spacious bathroom.)*

Paulette: There you go. You guys can hang out here until we are all done moving in. Then you guys can go explorin.

*(Margie runs up to Paulette.)*

Margie: I love you Mom, please don’t ever leave me.

Paulette: Oh Margie, I love you. I love you too Butters.

Butters: Pfft yeah, okay.

Paulette: Okay I’ll be back in a little bit.

*(Paulette shuts the bathroom door.)*

Butters: So, this doesn’t look like the vet.

Margie: Yeah, it doesn’t.

Butters: Someone else’s house?

Margie: No, I don’t think so. I didn’t see anyone else in here when we came in.

Butters: So we’re in a new home...okay not bad. *(Butters sniffs)*

Butters: It smells weird here.

Margie: Well, yeah, we’ve never been he- *(gasp)* my mousey! I don’t have it! Oh no!

Butters: Oh please mom gets thousands of those.

Margie: But its my favorite one!

Butters: Margie, mom will get you a new one, she always does-OH MY GOD!

Margie: What?! What?!

Butters: My bed! You didn’t see her pack my bed did you? Do you think she forgot it?!

Margie: I don’t know! I have no idea!

Butters: I’ll never be able to sleep right again. I can’t sleep without that bed.

Margie: I sleep with Mo-

Butter: Shut up! I can’t sleep with that snoring cow! GOD!

*(Margie and Butters sit in silence for a long while. Paulette opens the door.)*

Paulette: Okay you guys, you can come out now and explore your new home!

Butters: This is going to be terrible.

*(Margie and Butters slowly walk out of the bathroom and look around at the new apartment. Margie starts to look for her mousey, and Butters looks for his bed. They don’t find it.)*

Butters: Well, that’s fantastic, I wish we went to the vet now.

*(Butters and Margie jump up onto the living room chair.)*

Margie: At least we still have each other.

Butters: Shut up Marge.

*(Butters and Margie fall into a deep sleep while Paulette and Gabe unpack.)*

*(Margie wakes up first and sees her mousey laying beside her.)*

Margie: LOOK BUTTERS!

*(Butters stirs awake slowly and looks at Margie.)*

Butters: Oh look your stupid mousey. How nice. Glad you got wha-(gasp) OH!

*(Butters looks up and sees his bed set up on the window sill with a perfect view of the moon.)*

Butters: No fricken way!

*(Butters jumps up to the bed and lays down.)*

Butters:Ahhh... Mom I underestimated you.

*(The crickets chirp softly outside of the window as the moon shines into the window.)*

Butters: This is kind of nice. There’s no drunk people outside, or loud cars. Just quiet little chirpy thingys.

Margie: You mean crickets?

Butters: Sure. *(sigh)* I haven’t had this nice of a view of the moon since I was at the barn.

Margie: The barn?

Butters: I’ll tell you about it some other time.

Margie: Okay...Butters?

Butters: What?

Margie: I think I like it here.

Butters: Me too Margie.