

Capstone Animation Script – Rough Draft

Black screen. A white rubber ball bounces to stop at the center of the screen. Boing noises.

LINE1: Altered Voice: It's Randy the Weird-y. (*Name pops out around the outside of the ball.*)

LINE2: Me, normal voice: Yupperdoodles!

Fades to black, then fades into the title card.

LINE3: Narrator Me: Randy in, COVID Capers!

Fades back to black for a second, then back to white. Begins in empty room with a desk with a computer on it. I walk into room.

LINE4: Me: I wonder what I'm going to be doing today.

Opens up computer, looks at the schedule on the text editor for two-ish seconds. Antivirus alert pops up. I click off of it. "American Singles in a store near you" pop-up. Clicks off of it.

LINE5: Me: Pretend you didn't see that. First off, a meeting with mah peeps.

Web browser decides to not work at all for like ten seconds. Frantically moving around the mouse cursor.

LINE6: Me: So, hello guys. I said- hello. I said... hello! Aren't you guys listeni- oh, my mic's off. Sorry about that.

LINE7: Weirdly pitched me: What were you trying to tell us? -23 percent pitch

LINE8: Strangely pitched me: Randy is such an idiot, he didn't even look to see if his mic was muted! +12 percent pitch

LINE9: Teacher (aka me): Well, you're late. -15 percent pitch

LINE10: Oddly pitched me: Yeah, our Internet's weird too. It works when it wants to. I hate the Internet!

LINE11: Teacher (aka me): No, don't say that, you'll awaken the-
(*Internet cuts out, browser says "Internet connection lost."*)

LINE12: Me: I guess it's now up to me to appease the great almighty router! To the living room, away!

Spinning superhero effect transition as I walk out the room.

LINE13: Me: Time to end the wrath of the... dun dun dun... evil router!

LINE14: Dark voice (coming from router): Hehehe, you'll never defeat me. I shall conquer the- -25 percent pitch

LINE15: Me: Okay, that's cool. **unplugs router and plugs it back in**

LINE16: Dark voice: Eh, I saw that coming. At least you appeased me. Now get back to class, geez.

LINE17: Me: Well, that was easy. Cue the transition!

transition sound

LINE18: Me: Welp, here I am again, doing absolutely nothing productive with my spare time. Look at how the minutes pass by as if they are mere seconds.

I am on a weird news site. Pan zooms in at the clock at bottom right of desktop, a minute goes by literally every second. Zooms back out.

LINE19: Me: Oh, look at this news article. "Toilet paper war escalating to nuclear arms conflict"? Strange time we live in. "Amid Coronavirus pandemic, news sites overuse word 'amid'". How neat! "Virtual prom is becoming a reality, school administrators say". Well, isn't that downer? **pauses for a brief second**

LINE20: Me: I know what I should be doing today! Making my virtual prom.

LINE21: Narrator Dude: Two weeks of nonstop work later... +10 percent pitch

LINE22: Me: So, there we go! That ought to do it.

In the Flash program. I finish a tween that moves an arm of my body. I click "play" and let the animation run in Flash. It crashes on the first frame. An error saying "ERROR: I do not want to work today." is displayed on the screen.

LINE23: Me: Aww, shucks, I didn't save one bit of that work. Guess I'm gonna have to do all that again!

LINE24: Narrator Dude: Two more weeks of nonstop work later...

LINE25: Me: Finally done. And save! Eh, it's all I could remember from my last animation attempt. It's not as creepy as that last idea I had. Hopefully people enjoy it to not behead me.

presses play in Flash, lets the screen zoom into the animation

The animation plays my hummed rendition of "Pomp and Circumstance". The screen starts as a black screen, then it goes to white. Create new letters from each other until the screen properly reads "CLASS OF 2020".

LINE26: Me: The class of 2020. I like it.

immediately cuts to blue screen, says "ERROR: HARD DRIVE GONE TO LUNCH"

LINE27: Me: Oh come on!
cuts to credits