

BREADWINNERS

ABS Script 07.01.14

#111

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BREADWINNERS

MAIN TITLE

DUCKS (O.S.)

Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

(singing)

Buckle up, Duckies, cuz we got a
rocket van. Delivering bread,
flying quazy cuz we can. Quazy!
Quazy! Quazy! Cuz we can!

BUHDEUCE

SWAYSWAY!

SWAYSWAY

BUHDEUCE!

BUHDEUCE

Do a barrel roll man!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Sweeeeeeeeeet!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

(singing)

Buckle up, Duckies, cuz we got a
rocket van. Delivering bread,
flying quazy cuz we can. Booty kick
it, party punch it, shake your
feathers, make your pants dance!

BUHDEUCE

Look out, we're gonna crash land!

BREADWINNERS #021 - "TNT-MIDI"

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

I can't believe my eyeballs.

SWAYSWAY

I know. We have never driven at this speed before.

BUHDEUCE

Yeah, yeah, we're goin' as fast as we can - <ABOUT TO SNEEZE>

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

--ah, ah, AH-CHOO!

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

<NERVOUS LAUGH> Sorry, I'm allergic to goose feathers.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Hey bap. Remind me again why we're flying so slow.

SWAYSWAY

Because, my ducky duck, we are carrying a load of highly dangerous Spicy Dynamite Bread.

BUHDEUCE

Oh, I remember! The city's gonna use it to demolish that quazy upside-down building in Duck Town.

SWAYSWAY

They really should have thought that one through.

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Careful, Deucer! Any sudden impact could trigger a yeasty chain reaction, causing the bread to EXPLODE!

BUHDEUCE

Don't worry, bap. I'll protect this bread with my life. Or better yet -- with my booty!

SWAYSWAY

OH NO. N-N-N-NO.

BUHDEUCE

Oh boy, that's not good.

SWAYSWAY

IT'S GONNA BLOW!!!!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Here here take it! / AH! AH! AH!
AHHHHH! / AH! AH! AH! AH!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Whoa!

SWAYSWAY

The sooner we deliver this bread
the better. Tell me it's sooner.

BUHDEUCE

Soon-ISH! First, we've got a big
order for T-Midi -- two hundred
loaves of Snails on Kale Bread.

SWAYSWAY

We better hurry. T-Midi hates it
when we're late. PUNCH IT, BEE!

BUHDEUCE

HUWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

AH-CHOO!

T-MIDI

Hoot hoot hurrah! The Breadwinners
are here with my nummy-nummy bread!

BUHDEUCE

Stupid goose feathers. AH CHOO!

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Buhh... here we go -- Snails on
Kale.

SWAYSWAY

That's a whole lotta loaf, T-Midi.
Any special occasion?

T-MIDI

If you must know, I'm hosting a
party tonight.

(MORE)

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

Everyone will be there: Ketta,
Rambamboo, Mr. Pumpers, even my old
flame, Mrs. Furfle.

SWAYSWAY

Yo Buhdeuce.

BUHDEUCE

Yip! Yip!

SWAYSWAY

T-Midi's having a party tonight and
everyone's invited!

BUHDEUCE

Well then let's pump up the jam.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

We're going to a party! To a party!
To a party! We're goin' to party,
PARTY PARTY PARTY PARTY!

T-MIDI

You misunderstand. Everyone will be
there EXCEPT the two of you.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

NOOOOOO!

T-MIDI

YES! Do you not remember what
happened the last time I invited
you?

SWAYSWAY

YO! We're here!

BUHDEUCE

And look -- we brought Honey Bread!

**T-MIDI/KETTA/MR. PUMPERS/MRS.
FURFLE/RAMBAMBOO**

<SCREAMS>

T-MIDI

I rest my case.

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

Security! Get these hoot-hoot-
hooligans off my porch!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<IMPACT>

BUHDEUCE

AW BUBBLE NUGGETS! I wanna go to
the party! Parties are fun.

SWAYSWAY

I know what'll cheer us up --
delivering the rest of our
righteous bread. What's our motto?

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

No matter the challenge, no matter
what, we always deliver, and never--

SWAYSWAY

--MIX UP A BREAD ORDER!?!?!

MINDLESS DUCK FOREMAN

Quack! Quack! Quack!

BUHDEUCE

Buhh... if that's the Snails on
Kale Bread...

SWAYSWAY

Then we accidentally delivered the
Spicy Dynamite Bread to T-Midi!

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

How could this happen?

BUHDEUCE

AHHH CHOOOO! I have no idea.

SWAYSWAY

C'mon, we gotta warn T-Midi before
his party goes kaboom!

T-MIDI

Welcome, invited guests. Welcome!

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

Now remember, this IS a party, so
feel free to really let loose. Just
please, don't *TOUCH* anything.

RAMBAMBOO

Settin' some ground rules, are ya?
This is my kind of party.

T-MIDI

Mrs. Furfle.

MRS. FURFLE

Oh Mr. Midi.

T-MIDI

Ut-ut-ut! No rocket skates indoors,
Ketta. Tree house rules!

KETTA

No problemo! I need to air out my
feet anyway. HOONK!

T-MIDI

On second thought, put them back
on.

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

Ah, Mr. Pumpers, my favorite stork.

MR. PUMPERS

Here, I brought you a gift. Boom
yummy!

T-MIDI

A baby?! What the buttery buns am I
supposed to do with this?

MR. PUMPERS

I dunno. You figure it out. You the
daddy now.

T-MIDI

Sheesh-uh-roo-roo! Now what?

SWAYSWAY

The bread! It's gonna explode! Hold
on to your beaks! Duck and cover!

BUHDEUCE

Bread alert!

T-MIDI

SECURITY!!!

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

Nice try, but you're not coming in.
You're not nearly fancy enough for
an event like this anyway. Just
look at yourselves.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<HISS AT EACH OTHER>

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

<IMPACT>

BUHDEUCE

Aw, not cool, Jelly! Just gonna act like you don't know us...when you do...cuz you're our pet.

SWAYSWAY

We gotta get in there. We gotta save all our baps!

BUHDEUCE

But you heard T-Midi. We don't fit in. We're not fancy enough.

SWAYSWAY

Well we're about to GET fancy.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

L-L-L-L-LEVEL UP: FANCY DUCKS!

SWAYSWAY

I say. Rather fancy, 't isn't it?

BUHDEUCE

It most indubitably 'tis. Rather.

SWAYSWAY

Good day. Gone all daft in the lollies, have we? Spot on!

BUHDEUCE

Tally ho, what? Yip, yip, yip!

KETTA

Hey Mr. Pumpers, care for a dance?

MR. PUMPERS

No, I don--whooooa!!! I am not well.

SWAYSWAY

Cheerio, old baps!

BUHDEUCE

Charmed, I'm sure!

SWAYSWAY

Okay bap, we gotta find that Spicy
Dynamite Bread.

BUHDEUCE

Hey Rainbow Confetti Bread, have
you seen Spicy Dynamite Bread? No,
I haven't. Now please eat me.

SWAYSWAY

Deucer! Go easy on that stuff. You
know rainbows make you bloated.

BUHDEUCE

Don't worry. I'm good.

SWAYSWAY

GAW! Just follow my lead, and try
to blend in.

BUHDEUCE

Yip, yip, tallyho!

KETTA

Aw lug nuts! There's no more bread.-

MR. PUMPERS

No more bread! No more party!

KETTA/MR.PUMPERS/MRS.

FURFLE/RAMBAMBOO/BABY TURTLE

<ANGRY MURMURING>

T-MIDI

Settle down. There's plenty more
bread, because I saved the best for
last. Bring out the Snails on Kale
Bread.

KETTA/MR.PUMPERS/MRS. FURFLE/RAMBAMBOO

Snails on Kale! Snails on Kale!
Snails on Kale!

SWAYSWAY

Okay, all we have to do now is grab
the bread and skiduckle.

BUHDEUCE

Oh boy, those rainbows are *NOT*
sitting well.

RAMBAMBOO

Hey, don't I know you?

SWAYSWAY

Oh, quite right. Johnny on the lorry. Pip, pip. Excelsior!

RAMBAMBOO

Hm. Maybe not. Who's your fancy friend?

SWAYSWAY

Doesn't have a name. He's faaar too important. Roger that. Order in the court. Did you evaaah?

RAMBAMBOO

Well there, handsome, lemme know if you wanna tango later.

BUHDEUCE

I don't feel so-- <PUKES>

ALL

<SCREAMS/DISGUST>

T-MIDI

YOU! AND YOU!!!

KETTA/MR. PUMPERS/MRS.

FURFLE/RAMBAMBOO/BABY TURTLE

<COLLECTIVE GASP>

RAMBAMBOO

My tango partner... IS BUHDEUCE?!

BUHDEUCE

Sorry guys, I think I'm done. No I'm not, here it comes. <PUKES AGAIN>

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<ALARMED CRIES>

T-MIDI

Thanks to those Breadwinners, my party is abso-hoot-ly ruined!

KETTA

No it's not, you've still got the Snails on Kale Bread.

T-MIDI

BLECH! What in the hootin' world is
that hootin' pile of hootin' filth?

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

This is not Snails on Kale Bread.
This is "Snot on I-Don't-Know-What"
Bread.

MR. PUMPERS

Does anyone else hear ticking?

KETTA

The only type of bread I know that
ticks like that is--

T-MIDI/KETTA/RAMBAMBOO/MR.

PUMPERS/MRS. FURFLE/BABY TURTLE

Spicy Dynamite Bread!!!

T-MIDI/KETTA/RAMBAMBOO/MR.

PUMPERS/MRS. FURFLE

<SCREAMS, HAVOC>

BABY TURTLE

Ba ba!

BUHDEUCE

Lovely party. Gotta go.

SWAYSWAY

Yo we gotta ditch this bread before
it blows! RELEASE THE LOAVES!

BUHDEUCE

Booty kick!

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Booty kick! Booty kick! Booty
kick... Booty... kick.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

It's jammed! We're goners!

SWAYSWAY

Well bap, if this is it, then I
want to share my last loaf with
you.

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

But you... took the... and I was
trying to share...

BUHDEUCE

It's all good bap. I'm gonna puke
it up anyway.

SWAYSWAY

You're gonna puke... our last loaf?

T-MIDI/KETTA/RAMBAMBOO/MR.

PUMPERS/MRS. FURFLE/BABY TURTLE

<COLLECTIVE GASP>

MR. PUMPERS

Boom yummy.

T-MIDI

They were telling the truth after
all. The Breadwinners saved us.

MRS. FURFLE

<SNIFFLES> Poor SwaySway and
Buhdoogie.

KETTA

I'm...I'm gonna miss those quazy
baps.

RAMBAMBOO

Now who I am gonna give tickets to?

SWAYSWAY

WOOOOOHOOOOO!!!

T-MIDI/KETTA/RAMBAMBOO/MR.

PUMPERS/MRS. FURFLE/BABY TURTLE

<CHEERS>

T-MIDI

Hoot hoot hurrah! You're okay!

KETTA

Thanks for saving our beaks, guys.

SWAYSWAY

No sweat. Delivering bread and
saving people from the bread we
deliver is what Breadwinners do!
Isn't that right, Buhdeuce?

BUHDEUCE

Yip! <PUKING>

BREADWINNERS #022 - "POLTERGOOSE"

SWAYSWAY

Aw yeah! Score one for the rikka-rikka-rocket van!

BUHDEUCE

And score one for my B-B-B-belly.
<CHOMP>

SWAYSWAY

So my fearless feathered friend,
what's our next stop?

BUHDEUCE

Mrs. Furfle! An order for twenty
loaves of Hot Tamale Tornado Bread.

SWAYSWAY

Ooh, Furfle's feelin' feisty today.
So what's the quickest way?

BUHDEUCE

Through the Pondgea Triangle, but
we're not quazy enough to do that.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Right, Sway? Not quazy enough?

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

But the Pondgea Triangle is cursed!

SWAYSWAY

Look, bap, if it'll make you feel
any better, we'll just fly through
it really really fast.

BUHDEUCE

NO! That will not make me feel
better. Let's just go the long way.
It's only FIVE EXTRA MINUTES.

SWAYSWAY

BUUT... think of all the things you
could do with that five extra
minutes.

BUHDEUCE / IMAGINATION BUHDEUCE

Mmm.... Bread!

BUHDEUCE

Okay, let's go.

DISHWASHER

Still not doing the dishes, bro.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Whoa. Whoa!

BIZARRE DEFORMED MONSTER

<PUKES>

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

AHHHHH!!!

SWAYSWAY

Punch it, B!

BUHDEUCE

HUWAH!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<PANICKED BREATHING>

SWAYSWAY

See! No need to freak the beak out.
We made it out alive *AND* we saved
five minutes.

BUHDEUCE

AND I'm only gonna have nightmares
the rest of my life.

POLTERGOOSE (V.O.)

HOOOONKK!!

SWAYSWAY

Um. Did you do that?

BUHDEUCE

I did not do nothin'. Nopey dopey
wash my hands with soapy.

POLTERGOOSE (V.O.)

HOOOOOONKKKKK!!

SWAYSWAY

Something is definitely not rika-
rika-right with the rocket van.

BUHDEUCE

We better get it checked out before
we head to Mrs. Furfle's.

KETTA

So did anything out of the ordinary happen today?

SWAYSWAY

Not really, Ketta. We woke up, washed our beaks, delivered some bread, flew through the Pondgea Triangle--

KETTA

WHOA! THE PONDGEA TRIANGLE?!?! ARE YOU QUAZY?!

SWAYSWAY

Well, quazy *IS* kind of our thing.

BUHDEUCE

And we did save five minutes.

KETTA

You guys! The Pondgea Triangle is CURSED!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<GASP>

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

We know.

KETTA

Mhm. Just as I suspected...

KETTA (CONT'D)

The rocket van has clearly been possessed by... a Poltergoose!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<GASP> NOOOO!!! ANYTHING BUT THAT!

BUHDEUCE

What's a Poltergoose?

KETTA

It's the troublesome spirit of a goose. You must have picked it up -- ya know, when you were saving five minutes by flying through the most cursed place on the planet.

SWAYSWAY

No regrets.

BUHDEUCE

No buhdoobie doo.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Ow--

SWAYSWAY

--cheewawa. So how do we get rid of it?

KETTA

Once they get stuck in a machine, it's a pain in the beak to get them out. Your best bet is to just send the rocket van to the junkyard.

SWAYSWAY

<GASP> We would *NEVER*! The rocket van is like our baby. And no one puts baby in the junkyard!

BUHDEUCE

Such a beautiful baby. We'd never do that to you.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Sway, give me the keys. I'm going to the junkyard.

SWAYSWAY

Wait. There's got to be a way to get rid of this polter-nuisance!

KETTA

Well... there is. But it's dangerous, and it could lead to catastrophe.

SWAYSWAY

We're okay with catastrophe.

KETTA

Well then, to get rid of a Poltergoose, you need to...exercise it.

POLTERGOOSE (V.O.)

HOOOONKKKK!!

SWAYSWAY

It's not giving up the goose -- er ghost!

BUHDEUCE

Maybe it needs MORE EXERCISE! BOOTY KICK!

POLTERGOOSE (V.O.)

HOOOONKKKK!!

BUHDEUCE

AAHH!!!

SWAYSWAY

AAHH!!!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/KETTA

AAHH!!!

POLTERGOOSE

Honk-honk-honk! Honk-honk-honk!

BUHDEUCE

Huh. He's not so scary.

SWAYSWAY

Kind of annoying, though.

KETTA

Well, he *IS* a Poltergoose. Annoying is their speciality.

POLTERGOOSE

HOOONK! Thanks for getting me out of that rocket can. It smells like yeast and sweat in there.

SWAYSWAY

You say that like it's a bad thing.

KETTA

You're free to go now, Poltergoose. Like right now. Go.

POLTERGOOSE

Go?! But I just got here.

POLTERGOOSE (CONT'D)

OH. MY. GOOSE. Is that an electric butt scratcher?!

KETTA

No, it's my toothbrush!

POLTERGOOSE

Not anymore. HOOONK!!!

SWAYSWAY

AHH! I got goosed by a goose!

POLTERGOOSE

What do these do? Ohp they break!
How about this? Ohp it breaks too!
Look at all this! Look at this!
Sorry, all broken!

SWAYSWAY

Welp, looks like you've got
everything under control here, so
we're just gonna go--

KETTA

No way! You brought him here, you
take him. He's your responsibility.

SWAYSWAY

Well, I don't know what this word
"responsibility" means, but quite
frankly, I do not like the sound of
it.

BUHDEUCE

He's not so bad. Maybe we just need
to give him a chance.

POLTERGOOSE

Hey, Sway-ski. Sorry if we got off
on the wrong foot... or should I
say, BUTT. HOOOOOOOOOOOOOONK!!!

BUHDEUCE

I was wrong. He's a pain in the
beak.

SWAYSWAY

Yip, but Mrs. Furfle still needs
her bread, and he's coming with us.

POLTERGOOSE

Okay okay, so tell me what the
Breadwinner motto is again.

SWAYSWAY

No matter the challenge, no matter
what, we always--

POLTERGOOSE

HOOONK!! We always HOOONK!!!

SWAYSWAY

It wasn't funny the first time, and it's still not funny the twenty-eight time. Buhdeuce, which way to Cloudville?

BUHDEUCE

Okay, you're gonna wanna--

POLTERGOOSE

HOOONK! You're gonna wanna HOOONK!

BUHDEUCE

Oh hey Poltergoose, if you could just let me give directions for a sec, that'd be great.

POLTERGOOSE

Got it. Sorry, sorry. I get carried away sometimes.

BUHDEUCE

You're gonna wanna go--

POLTERGOOSE

HOOOOOONK!

BUHDEUCE

Gonna wanna--

POLTERGOOSE

HOOONK!

BUHDEUCE

You're--

POLTERGOOSE

HONK HONK!

BUHDEUCE

--you're gonna--

POLTERGOOSE

HONKHONKHONK HONKITY HONK HONK
HOOOOONK!

BUHDEUCE

OH MY BAP YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!

POLTERGOOSE

Check me out! Breadwinning!

SWAYSWAY

Whoa, whoa! Careful with the cargo.

MRS. FURFLE

Ooh, must be my Hot Tamale Tornado Bread. I can almost taste it.

<LICKS/SLURPS LIPS GROSSLY>

POLTERGOOSE

HEY MRS. FURFLE! SPECIAL DELIVERY
HONK!

MRS. FURFLE

<IMPACT>

SWAYSWAY

Mrs. Furfle, on behalf of every Breadwinner on the planet -- that is, us two -- I would just like to say we are SOOOOO so-so-so sorry!

BUHDEUCE

Here, this will make you feel better.

MRS. FURFLE

I think I lost my appetite, Buhdoogie.

POLTERGOOSE

I'm with ya, Furfinator. I never really liked bread anyway. I'm more of a salad guy. Maybe tomorrow we can deliver salads.

POLTERGOOSE (CONT'D)

Saladwinners, yeah, I like the sound of that.

SWAYSWAY

This goose has gotta go.

POLTERGOOSE

Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk!
Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk-ke-ke-honk
honk honk!

KETTA

Oh no, I am not taking him back. He broke everything in my shop. And while I did have fun fixing it all, he's bad for business.

SWAYSWAY

Your business? He wrecked our laptop, ruined our orders, and he torpedoed Mrs. Furfle.

BUHDEUCE

Not to mention he's the most annoying goose on the planet.

SWAYSWAY

Um, Buhdeuce--

BUHDEUCE

Hold on, I'm not finished. Seriously, he is more irritating than poison ivy inside my beak. INSIDE!!

KETTA

Buhdeuce--

BUHDEUCE

I would seriously rather STICK my head in a bowl FULL OF PIRANHA-RAPTORS --

POLTERGOOSE

-- OW! -- than hang out with that guy for EVEN ONE MORE SECOND -- HE'S STANDING RIGHT BEHIND ME, ISN'T HE?

SWAYSWAY

Yip. Pretty much.

BUHDEUCE

Oh, hey, Poltergoose. We were just talking about the weather. It's, uh, nice out.

POLTERGOOSE

Fine, you don't want me around? Then I'll just leave and you'll never have to see me again.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/KETTA

<CHEER>

SWAYSWAY

See ya later Poltergoose!
Poltergoose! Poltergoose! We're
sick of all your honking, you're a
pain in the caboose.

BUHDEUCE

See ya later Poltergoose!
Poltergoose! Poltergoose! We're
sick of all your honking, you're a
pain in the caboose.

KETTA

See ya later Poltergoose!
Poltergoose! Poltergoose! We're
sick of all your honking, you're a
pain in the caboose.

POLTERGOOSE

On second thought, maybe I'll just
destroy you.

BUHDEUCE

AAHH!!!

SWAYSWAY

AAHH!!!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/KETTA

<SCREAM>

POLTERGOOSE

<SCREAM HONK>

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<IMPACTS>

POLTERGOOSE (V.O.)

HOOOOONK!!!

KETTA

Aw lug nuts.

KETTA (CONT'D)

<IMPACTS>

BUHDEUCE

She's headed right for the lava.

SWAYSWAY

We gotta save her before she's
roast meat. D-D-D-D-DUCK BALL!!!

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Three... two... one... JUMP!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

<JUMP, YANK OFF THE ROCKET SKATES>

SWAYSWAY

Your goose--

BUHDEUCE

--is cooked.

SWAYSWAY

Okay Poltergoose, time to put you
back in the Pondgea Triangle. Any
last words?

POLTERGOOSE (V.O.)

HONK!!! HONK!!! HONK!!!

SWAYSWAY

Yip, that's what I thought.

BUHDEUCE

Yeaaaaah boyeeee!!!

SWAYSWAY

The Poltergoose is gone!

KETTA

And unfortunately so are my rocket
skates.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/KETTA

<ABOUT TO PUKE / GAGGING>

END