

THE LOUD HOUSE

#601

#261 - "Present Danger"

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#262 - "Stressed For The Part"

Written by

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OPENING CREDITS

SINGER

*Crashing through the crowded halls/
Dodging girls like ping pong balls/
Just to reach the bathroom on time/
Leaping over laundry piles/
Diapers you can smell for miles/
Guy's gotta do what he can to
survive/
In the Loud House, in the Loud
House/
Duck, dodge, push and shove/
That's how we show our love/
In the Loud House, in the Loud
House/
One boy, ten girls, wouldn't trade
it for the world/
Loud House, Loud, Loud House*

LILY

Poo poo!

"Present Danger"

INT. GUS' GAMES AND GRUB - JUNGLE GYM TUNNELS - DAY

MALICE AGENT (O.S.)

There's no escape, Agent Steele!

LINCOLN

<CRAWLING> <SURPRISED HMM?>

MALICE AGENT

Going somewhere?

LINCOLN

<VARIOUS DODGING EFFORTS>

LINCOLN

<PANICKED RUNNING>

(notices dead end)

<STOPS IN HIS TRACKS>

LINCOLN

Hate to cut this short, MALICE,
'cause I was having such a... *ball*.

MALICE AGENT/ACCOMPLICE GIRL

<GASP!>

SINGER (V.O.)

*The Stainless spy/ Your alloy ally/
It's David Steeeeeeele!*

GUS (O.S.)

Lincoln!

INT. GUS' GAMES AND GRUB - DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

GUS

Bravo, buddy, but you gotta get off
the table.

MALE CUSTOMER

You have ruined my wife's garlic
knots!

LINCOLN

Sorry! <SHEEPISHLY LAUGH>

LINCOLN

Well, today's a really big day -
it's my twelfth birthday! Feels
like I've been eleven forever.

So, this year I'm doing it in style-
(striking pose)
David Steele style. I asked all my
friends to come to Gus's dressed as
their favorite MALICE villains! You
have Golden Toe, Blowfish, Odd Bob,
and Patty Whack!

LINCOLN

So far, it's been great!

LIAM/RUSTY/STELLA/ZACH

<MENACING>

LINCOLN

One moment.

LIAM/RUSTY/STELLA/ZACH

<WHOA!>

LINCOLN

Nothing but *net*! And now that we've
finished playing "Agents and
MALICE", it's time for...

MOM (O.S.)

Presents!

LINCOLN

<FIST PUMP YES!>

LIAM

WAHOO!

(trips)

Uh-oh... <TRIPS>

ZACH

Rusty! The invitation said only
Lincoln was supposed to dress up as
David Steele!

RUSTY

Sorry, dude. It's not my fault I
look *amazing* in a tuxedo. Besides,
check out the Loud seniors.

DAD

<AHM> I'll take my milkshake
shaken... not stirred please.

LINCOLN

<GASP!> <GIDDY EFFORTS>

RUSTY

Wait, we all said we weren't bringing any gifts, right?

LIAM

We ain't never said that, Rust.

RUSTY

Welp, I'm going back to the arcade. Hopefully I can win him some finger traps.

DAD

Well, thanks for coming everyone! Uh, today is a special day for a special...

GRAMPS

<HOLDING BACK TEARS>

DAD

Dad, you know if you cry... I'm gonna... <SOB>

DAD/GRAMPS

<SOB>

MOM

Lincoln, I think what your Dad was *trying* to say is that 12 is a Loud family landmark! He and Gramps have a special present for you. Your great grandfather gave it to Gramps when he was 12, and Gramps gave it to your Dad when he was 12.

MOM

You ready, hon?

DAD

<STAMMERING> Where'd it go?! It was right here!

GRAMPS

Maybe it was just misplaced?

PATRON WALLA

<WORRIED CROWD MURMURING>

ZACH/LIAM

<GASP!>/ Where'd it go?

LINCOLN

Everyone! There's no need to panic!
David Steele is on the case!

LOLA

Augh!! Lincoln! You're standing in
my garlic knots!

LINCOLN

<SHEEPISH CHUCKLE> Yeah, I gotta
stop doing that...

INT. GUS' GAMES AND GRUB - ARCADE - MOMENTS LATER

GUS

So MALICE, you wanna mess with ol'
Gus, do ya? DO YA!?

LINCOLN

Hey, Gus!

GUS

<GAH!> Nobody was playing pretend
David Steele!

LINCOLN

I need your help! Have you seen
anything *suspicious* lately?

GUS

I actually have...

LINCOLN

<EXCITED GASP>

GUS

...not.

LINCOLN

<CLOSED MOUTH GROAN>

GUS

Yeah no, I have not. But I do know
a another place to look.

INT. GUS' GAMES AND GRUB - SECURITY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

GUS

Here she is - the eyes and ears of--

LINCOLN

<GASP!>

GUS

<GASP!> My security cameras are
all blacked out!

GUS

It must be those rascals after my
secret garlic knot recipe. You
wouldn't believe how many people
try to steal it.

(whispers to Lincoln)

The secret is, uh... Garlic.

LINCOLN

(re: monitors)

I actually think it might have been
someone trying to steal my birthday
gift.

GUS

Let's check the tapes. Alright,
just gotta hit rewind.

LINCOLN

Huh?! So that's how it happened! I
was right. This was a robbery!

GUS

<GASP!>

LINCOLN

Can you go back a few seconds?

GUS

(rewinding tape)

Hey, this is all pretty cool. You
think that David Steele could have
some sort of pizza-flinging
sidekick? Like The Pie Guy?

LINCOLN

(ignoring Gus, noticing
something)

Right there!

GUS

<AHM> Yeah, of course. We can talk
about it more later.

LINCOLN (O.S.)

There's Scoots...

LINCOLN (O.S.)

...And Flip...

LINCOLN

...And Chandler!

LINCOLN

Three suspects. All non party-goers. All close to the scene of the crime.

LINCOLN

Nice working with you... Pie Guy!

GUS

Yes! Pie Guy!

INT. GUS' GAMES AND GRUB - DINING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

LINCOLN

Room for one more?

SCOOT

Does it look like there's room for one more?! 'Cause of your dang party, I'm stuck with these two bozos at the loner's table!

FLIP

Hey! You ain't no picnic yourself, there lady! <CRAMMING PIZZA> <GULP>

CHANDLER

What do you want anyway, Lincoln
Lame?

LINCOLN

Someone nabbed one of my birthday presents, and I think one of you is the culprit.

(pulls out cards)

The game is "Go Fish." If I win, you have to turn out your pockets.

CHANDLER

And what's in it for us?

LINCOLN

If you win...

(looks over at presents)

You get to keep all of my presents.

PATRON WALLA

<VARIOUS GASPS!>

LINCOLN

So, are you feeling lucky?

CHANDLER

You're on!

SCOOTs

<GRUMBLING>

LINCOLN

Okay, Chandler. Got any...
(the crowd leans in)
...twos?

CHANDLER

PSH! Whatever - this game is stupid
anyway.

PATRON WALLA

<CHEERING>

LINCOLN

Alright, deal's a deal. Turn out
your pockets.

SCOOTs

<PSH!> <GRUMBLES>

GUS

Huh? What?! You stole my secret
recipe!

CHANDLER

It just says 'garlic.'

GUS

Twenty thousand bucks on a good-for-
nothing security system.

LINCOLN

<SIGH> No gift. Guess you're free
to go.

GUS (O.S.)

Attention, everyone!
(guests look over)
I am sorry to say, but your
reservation is up! The Fox
quintuplets' medieval themed
birthday will be starting soon.

MOM

I'm so sorry about your gift,
honey. But I'm sure it will turn
up! Right, dear?

DAD/GRAMPS

<CRYING>

DAD/GRAMPS/MOM/LINCOLN

<GASP!>

LINCOLN

"I have your present, Mr. Steele."

MYSTERY VILLAIN

<EVIL LAUGH>

LINCOLN

The game is on! **MP**

INT. MYSTERY LOCATION - CONTINUOUS

MYSTERY VILLAIN

Yes, the game is on, Mr. Steele.

INT. LOUD HOUSE - HALLWAY - LATER

LINCOLN

If I'm gonna solve this, I'll need
some help.

(points to comic)

David Steele gets his gadgets from
"Cue Stick" - his wisecracking,
billiard-loving tech guy. I have my
own tech person.

LISA

Ah! There you are, Lincoln!

LINCOLN

<AHEM>

LISA

<SIGH> Secret Agent David Steele.
I've been working on a few
inventions that might help you
locate your stolen present.

LISA

This loafer will come in handy on
your mission.

LINCOLN

Uhhh... just a shoe?

LISA

Yes, with all of my superior intellect, the best I could come up with was an ordinary shoe. Watch closely.

LISA

These shock-absorbent coils will help you land from high altitudes.
(closes the heel)
Also, the bottoms contain high-powered magnets you can activate with this watch.

TODD

Ow!

LISA

<WINCE>

LISA

Now, these shoes have one more surprise function.

LINCOLN

<GASP!> Ice skates?! No-no-no...
Rockets?!

TODD

<SHOES PULLED OFF FACE> <WOOZY>

LISA

Ergonomic soles. Great for posture.

LISA

Oh! Your watch is also a phone.

MYSTERY VILLAIN (ON PHONE)

Hello, Mr. Steele.

LISA/LINCOLN

<GASP!>

LISA

Todd! Initiate tracking protocol.

TODD

<FRANTIC>

MYSTERY VILLAIN (ON PHONE)

The rules of our little game are simple. You have 20 minutes to find me, or you can say goodbye to your precious heirloom. Tick tock, Mr. Steele.

TODD

I have traced the call. He's at the construction site of The Dairyland Condos.

LINCOLN

Oh! That's so far away! I'll never make it in time!

LISA

(brightens)
Oh, yes you will...

EXT. LOUD HOUSE - GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

LINCOLN

<AWESTRUCK GASP!>

LISA

I've re-engineered Lola's ride with the latest cutting-edge spy tech. Like your loafers, you can even control it with your watch.

LISA

Oh but, uh, do me a favor, will you? Return the car in one piece. My technology is useless against Lola's wrath. <NERVOUS>

LINCOLN

You have my word!

LINCOLN

Alright, let's see what this baby can do!

LINCOLN

<HUH?>
(blast off)
<AHHHHHH>

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - MOMENTS LATER

MYSTERY VILLAIN (O.S.)

Welcome, Mr. Steele. Are you ready
for a game of Agents and MALICE?

LINCOLN

Where are you?!

MYSTERY VILLAIN (V.O.)

I'm everywhere! <DEVIOUS LAUGHTER>

LINCOLN

<GASP!>

LINCOLN

There you are. End of the line for
you, mystery villain!

MYSTERY VILLAIN (O.S.)

<DEVIOUS LAUGH>

LINCOLN

<GASP!>

MYSTERY VILLAIN (O.S.)

Looking for this? <DEVIOUS LAUGH>

LINCOLN

Time's almost up. Think, Steele!
Think! <INSPIRED GASP!>

LINCOLN

<RUNNING LEAP>

(midair)

Activating magnetic shoes!

LINCOLN

<LANDING EFFORT> <WOBBLING WHOAHS>

(then, secure)

<WOOHOOO!>

LINCOLN

<VARIOUS LEAPING EFFORTS>

LINCOLN

<GASP!> NOO! Not the porta-potty!

LINCOLN

YES!

LINCOLN

Empty?!

LINCOLN

<HUH?>

LINCOLN

Hey! Let me out of here!

MYSTERY FIGURE

Game over, Mr. Steele. *Potty* is such sweet sorrow!

LINCOLN

<UNEASY GROAN>

(noticing)

Activating Steele-Mobile!

LINCOLN (O.S.)

Activating rescue mode!

LINCOLN

<LEAPING> Activating heel springs!

LINCOLN

<GASP!> GOTCHA!

INT. EMPTY CONSTRUCTION SITE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

LINCOLN

It's over! Show yourself!

MYSTERY VILLAIN

Congratulations, Agent Steele.
You've won my game. Now here's your final surprise...

LINCOLN

<GASP!> Rusty?! It was you this whole time?

RUSTY

Happy birthday! I've been planning this thing for months.

(hands present to Lincoln)

Here's the gift from your Dad and Gramps.

LINCOLN

But... but... how did you hack into that video game to write that message? And who taught you how to operate a crane?! And how did you change your voice?!

RUSTY

My cousin Derek, my cousin Derek,
and puberty.

(off Lincoln's shock)

JK, JK. I used this voice
modulator.

(into mic)

Hello Mr. Steele.

LINCOLN

Uh, what about the porta-potty?!
What if I fell?

RUSTY

Full disclosure, that was a gamble.

LINCOLN

That was awesome! Thank you, Rusty!
This was the greatest adventure
ever! One last question... where'd
you get that cat?

RUSTY

I actually have no idea. It's been
following me around all day.

INT. LOUD HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

LINCOLN

<GASP!> David Steele issue number
one?!

DAD

That's right! Your Gramps gave it
to me when I turned 12...

LINCOLN

(hugging Dad and Gramps)

Thank you, guys!

(flips through it, amazed)

Oh man, I've got to tell Clyde
about this!

DAD/GRAMPS

<AWESTRUCK GASP!>

LINCOLN

Whoops... hehe. Wrong button.

DAD

Lincoln. Is that... is that a spy
car?!

GRAMPS

Can we ride it!?

DAD

Yeah, can we? Please? Please?
Please? Please? Please?

LOLA

HEY! Is that my Princess Ride?!

LINCOLN

<YELLING!>

DAD

Step on it, Lincoln! She's gaining
on us!

LINCOLN

(to camera, panicked)
David Steele will return.

LOLA (O.S.)

LINCOOOOOLN!!!

LINCOLN

Hopefully...

"Stressed For the Part"

EXT. DAIRYLAND - DAY

LUAN

<RUNNING>

LUAN

Benny!

BENNY

Hey, Luan!

LUAN

(stops running)

<CATCHES BREATH> I got your text!

What's...

(reading phone)

"The biggest news in the history of the entire known universe--"

SCOOTs

Excuse you, missy! He was attending to my popcorn needs first.

SCOOTs

What happened to service with a smile?

BENNY

Luan, look! Thanks to my weekend job here, I get the scoop on park auditions! They're casting for--

LUAN

Heidi Heifer in the stage show "A Cream Come True"!

BENNY

It's the part you've always wanted!

LUAN

Everybody who was Heidi has done big things! Why, one of the actresses is now a leading bovine on Broadway! I'm gonna sign up to audition right now! Oh, Benny, you're the best! <SMOOCH>

BENNY

<SMITTEN EFFORT>

QUICK CUTS - EXT. DAIRYLAND STAGE - LATER

AUDITIONEE #1

<WHOAH!> <OOF!>

DIRECTOR

<DISGUSTED EFFORT> Next.

AUDITIONEE

"I don't know how this o-curd but I lost my whey." [BEAT] I'm confused.

AUDITIONEE

<NYAH!>

DIRECTOR

<UGH> Next!

LUAN (AS HEIDI)

I don't know how this o-curd, but I lost my whey! I *butter* find it or I will be in *gelato* trouble! <MOO!>

DIRECTOR

<AWESTRUCK GASP!> Put those other heifers out to pasture... we found our Heidi!

LUAN

Yes!

INT. THEATER - ROYAL WOODS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

LUAN

<VARIOUS MOOS>

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS)

Naw, toots, that's too Holstein. Go lower. Into your Jersey range.

LUAN

Oh, Mr. Coconuts, I can't wait to tell Mrs. Bernardo I got the part!

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS)

She'll be over the *mooooo-n*, toots!

LUAN

<AWW>

MRS. BERNARDO

<MELANCHOLY GROAN> Class, you are looking at a woman who was up all night cryi-- I mean "workshopping her emotions."

MRS. BERNARDO

I auditioned for a major role and was rejected - for the 14th time!
(bites fist dramatically)
It's a character that speaks to me, one I'm meant to play... WHY?! Why dost thou elude me, Heidi Heifer?!

BENNY

Luan, did I miss it? Did you tell Mrs. Bernardo your big news?

LUAN

<AWKWARD REACTION>

MRS. BERNARDO

<SNIFFLE> Perhaps a sprig of good news will sweeten my sorrow. Well, Luan? What're your happy tidings?

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS)

She, uh... bought me a new bowtie! Ain't it a real doozy?

MRS. BERNARDO

<LONG SAD SIGH> And the agony lives on. Luan, will you lead acting warmups? I'll be brooding tragically in the wings.

INT. LOCKERS - SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

BENNY

I know she was upset, but I think you should've told Mrs. B you were cast as Heidi. She's your mentor!

LUAN

Are you out of your adorable curly-haired mind? That's exactly why I didn't say anything. The role means a lot to her. Finding out I got it would crush her. I can't do that.

LUAN

Oh! I need my script so you can help me run lines at lunch.

BENNY

<DUCKING EFFORT>

(then, hit with pie)

<AHH!>

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS)

Wowza! It's not in here, doll!

BENNY

The last time I saw you with it was this morning. In theater class.

LUAN

<GASP> That's where I must've left it - and my name's on the cover!

(notices pie on Benny)

Oh, Benny, this is no time for pie-in-the-face gags! We've got to get that script before Mrs. B sees it!

BENNY

<NYAH!>

INT. THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

MRS. BERNARDO

All right, thespians, places for our mime funeral scene. Remember: let your body do the crying!

LUAN

<STRAINED REACHING EFFORTS>

MRS. BERNARDO

Ah-ha! So that's where I left the script for my new one-woman show.

(puts script in TOTE BAG)

And curtain! Which also happens to be the name of the show.

LUAN

<WHOAH!> <OOF!>

INT. REININGER'S - DAY

MRS. BERNARDO

Do you have anything with a "your acting career hasn't been a total farce" vibe?

LENI

I have this one with kitty-cats.

MRS. BERNARDO

<SIGH> That cheers me up a smidge.
I was in a lauded production of
"Cats" in '89. Cats with a "K" -
for legal reasons.

MRS. BERNARDO

Oh Nnver mind. The kitties look
like they're laughing at my
suffering. <SIGH>

LUAN

<OOF!>

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS)

Well that was unscripted.

INT. PRODUCE SECTION - SUPER MART - DAY

BENNY

Hey, Mrs. B! Would you help us out?
Mrs. Appleblossom has a big dance
recital today and she could really
use your feedback.

MRS. BERNARDO

Here? Amongst the produce?

BENNY

Well, like you always say, "all the
world's a stage!"

BENNY (AS MRS. APPLEBLOSSOM)

<DANCING EFFORTS>

MRS. BERNARDO

<GIDDY EFFORTS>

MRS. BERNARDO

<DANCING EFFORTS>

LUAN

<OOF!>

MALE BAKER

<TRIPPING WHOAHS!>

(falls)

<OOF!>

LUAN

<SPITTING OUT ORANGES> <PAINED
GROAN>

(cake SPLATS)
<OOF!>

INT. CANNED FOOD AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

MRS. BERNARDO

Cursed dairy! Everywhere I doth go,
you haunt me like a lactose demon!

GROUSE

Eh, thank you.

LUAN (O.S.)

You're welcome!

GROUSE

Wh-wh-what?

LUAN/BENNY

<LAUGH>

EXT. DAIRYLAND STAGE - DAY

TIPPY

Whoah! Feta Falls, Milkshake
Mountain, Parmesan Peak... Gosh,
this magical dairy adventure has
been the trip of a lifetime!

LUAN (AS HEIDI)

You said it, Tippy! Oh, Dairy
Godmother, it makes my stomach
churn just thinking about this
dream having to end!

CHERYL (AS DAIRY GODMOTHER)

Why, it don't have to, lil cheese
curd! You can always find the
doorway to this enchanted place...
in your grocer's dairy section!

**LUAN (AS HEIDI)/CHERYL (AS DAIRY
GODMOTHER)/TIPPY**

(sing-songy)
*Ghee and yogurt and feta cheese,
too!/All of this dairy's a cream
come trueeeeeee!*

DIRECTOR

Great rehearsal, everyone! That's
lunch! Let's be back in an hour.

We don't want to be late for our first performance! And don't even think about standing in line for a funnel cake. I'm looking at you, Cheryl.

CHERYL

<GUILTY CHUCKLE>

CHERYL

Stuck on a wire, ya'll!

EXT. OUTSIDE DAIRYLAND STAGE - LATER

BENNY

Luan! I was just at my popcorn cart and I saw Mrs. Bernardo! She's here in Dairyland right now!

LUAN

What?! She must've heard I was cast as Heidi <GULP>...

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS)

Well, this could be curtains for you, doll.

LUAN

All of this dairy's a cream come trueeeeeee!

MRS. BERNARDO

You stole MY part! <RAGE SHRIEKS>

LUAN/MRS. BERNARDO

<WRESTLING EFFORTS>

MRS. BERNARDO

There can only be one Heidi! The streets will run white with milk!!

LUAN

I can't let her see me here!

MRS. BERNARDO (O.S.)

Luan Loud!

MRS. BERNARDO

A joy seeing you and Benny! It does my tortured soul a world of good.

LUAN

Oh! Mrs. B! What, uh, brings you here?

MRS. BERNARDO

Whenever I'm rejected as Heidi, I go on rides and scream my fool head off. 'Tis the best way to let out frustration!

MRS. BERNARDO

You must join me! It's much more effective with a friend!

BENNY

She can't! Uh, she promised to taste test my new popcorn!

LUAN

Uh, yes, he's rolling out the new skim cottage cheese flavor.

MRS. BERNARDO

Skim cottage cheese? How wretched - <WELLING UP> just like my self worth! <SOB>

LUAN

All right, all right. Okay, I'll go with you! But just a few rides--

MRS. BERNARDO

Oh, Luan, you're an angel of mercy!

LUAN

<NYAH!>

MONTAGE - THROUGHOUT PARK

MRS. BERNARDO

<EXTENDED SCREAMING>

LUAN

<BUILDING WOOLY EFFORTS>

EXT. OUTSIDE FLY ME TO THE MOO - MOMENTS LATER

LUAN

<VOMIT>

MRS. BERNARDO

The screaming worked! I'm over my Heidi rejection. Thank you, Luan!

LUAN

Glad to help, Mrs. B! Well, guess I better go help Benny with that popcorn tasting--

TIPPY (OVER PA)

<MOOOO!> Tippy here! Would Heidi Heifer report to the *udder*-torium?
<LAUGH> It's almost show time!
<MOOOO!>

MRS. BERNARDO

HEIDI! Will thy torture never end?!
I need more screaming, Luan!

INT. SEAS O' CHEESE RIDE - MOMENTS LATER

LUAN

Um, but Mrs. B, I don't get how this ride's going to make you scream. Except maybe after hearing that song over and over and over again...

MRS. BERNARDO

<FREAKOUT> <LEAPING EFFORT>

LUAN

What are you doing?!

MRS. BERNARDO

I need her to know how I feel!

MRS. BERNARDO

<SCREAM!>

LUAN

Hello?

DIRECTOR (ON PHONE)

Luan, where are you?! If you don't show up soon, I'll have to give the role to someone else. [ASIDE] Um, Cheryl, is that a funnel cake? What did I say about--

MRS. BERNARDO

<SCREAM!>

LUAN

<PANIC> OH MRS. BERNARDO! I WAS
CAST AS HEIDI HEIFER IN THE SHOW!
And if I don't hurry, I'm going to
lose the part!

MRS. BERNARDO

Cue unscripted stage gasp! <GASP!>

LUAN

I-I should've told you. I just... I
consider you my mentor, and I
didn't wanna ruin our relationship.
<SIGH> I'm sorry.

MRS. BERNARDO

Oh, funny, silly, sweet, kind Luan!
I'm so deliriously happy for you!

LUAN

Really? I thought you'd be mad.

MRS. BERNARDO

Dear child, I would have been
thrilled to be Heidi. But I'm also
proud that my training helped you
land the role! Now get thee to that
stage!

LUAN

Oh no! The ride is broken! We'll
never make it!

MRS. BERNARDO

If anyone can make it to a show on
time, it's Kate Bernardo. Hop on!
<EFFORT>

LUAN

<NYAH!>

EXT. DAIRYLAND - MOMENTS LATER

MRS. BERNARDO

(yelling to PARK GUESTS)
Make way! Theatrical emergency!

LUAN

The show starts in just a few
minutes - we won't make in time
like this! We need a faster way...

BENNY

<GASP!> <PULLED O.S>

(worried)

Limberger Lane is a five-mile-an-hour zone - we're clockin' thirty!

EXT. NEAR DAIRYLAND STAGE - A MOMENT LATER

MRS. BERNARDO

Go, Luan! Dazzle that audience!

EXT. BACKSTAGE - DAIRYLAND STAGE - A MOMENT LATER

LUAN

I'm here, Cream Team! Let's get out there and... hey, what's going on?

DIRECTOR

Cheryl fell in a vat of funnel cake batter. Her ears are clogged and she can't hear - the show won't go on.

LUAN

<GASP!> I've got it! The show will go on...

EXT. DAIRYLAND STAGE - LATER

LUAN (AS HEIDI)

Oh, Dairy Godmother, it makes my stomach *churn* just thinking about this dream having to end!

MRS. BERNARDO (AS DAIRY GODMOTHER)

It doesn't have to, my little cheese curd!

LUAN (AS HEIDI)/MRS. BERNARDO (AS DAIRY GODMOTHER)/TIPPY

(sing songy)

Ghee and yogurt and feta cheese, too!/All of this dairy's a cream come trueeee!

AUDIENCE

<CHEERING>

EXT. BACKSTAGE - DAIRYLAND STAGE - A MOMENT LATER

LUAN

Oh, Mrs. Bernardo, they loved us!
Talk about a *moo*-ving experience!

MRS. BERNARDO

Yes - all thanks to you, my dear
girl! I've never felt so
aliiiiiiiive!

CHERYL

Mercy sakes! The funnel batter's
gone! I can hear again!

TIPPY

<WHOAH!> <OOF!>

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS)

Batter luck next time, kiddo!

END CREDITS

SINGER

*Cramped inside this tiny space/
May sound bad but ain't the case/
In the Loud House/
Loud House/
Duck and dodge and push and shove/
That's the way we show our love/
In the Loud House/
Loud House/
Laundry piles stacked up high/
Hand-me-downs that make me cry/
Stand in line to take a pee/
Never any privacy/
Chaos with 11 kids/
That's the way it always is/
In the Loud House*