

MONSTER HIGH

#103

#005 - "Case of the Moon Days"

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#007 - "Portrait of a Monster"

Written by

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OPENING CREDITS**SINGER**

*Monster, Monster High/
We might give you a fright/*

*Unique as can be/
And friends forever, literally/
We might walk, might swim, might fly/
Either way we gonna run the night/*

*We're Monster, Monster High/
Monster, Monster High/
We might give you a fright/*

*Monster, Monster High/
Friendship never dies/
We're Monster High/*

Monster High/

We're Monster High

"Case of the Moon Days"

INT. DRACULAURA/FRANKIE/CLAWDEEN'S DORM - NIGHT

CLAWDEEN

Hey hey, iBall! I can't believe it's only been two weeks since my instincts led me to Monster High. I already feel at home, everywhere from the classrooms to the casketball court.

EXT. MONSTER HIGH CASKETBALL COURT - NIGHT

CLAWDEEN/FRANKIE/DEUCE

<CASKETBALL PLAYING EFFORTS>

FRANKIE

Oh zaps, Clawdeen! Were you this good at sports at human school?

CLAWDEEN

No way. I was so all over the place, I never even got picked for a team.

DEUCE

HAHA! Don't sleep on this sauce, CD!

DRACULAURA

<LAUGHS> Bat-blocked!

CLAWDEEN

Oh! Runaway basketball! I got it--

DRACULAURA

Clawdeen, your human is showing.

CLAWDEEN

Oh no. Did my human ears come back? Is it my claws? Ugh, I knew my pits weren't furry enough!

FRANKIE

I think Draculaura means ya said "basketball." It's casketball.

CLAWDEEN

Oh no, the ball!

FRANKIE/DEUCE/DRACULAURA

<GASP!>

DRACULAURA

CLAWDEEN! You almost went past the shadow of secrecy! Going out there could expose monsters to dangerous humans!

CLAWDEEN

Oh um - My bad! The secret's safe with me--

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

But you better watch out for my secret sauce! Werewolf-style!

DEUCE

Okay, that was SUPER saucy.

CLAWDEEN INNER VOICE

Cleo needs you.

DRACULAURA

Clawdeen?

FRANKIE

Can werewolves run at light speed?

CLAWDEEN

Instincts with the save! You okay, Cleo?

CLEO

Uh, no! As head of the Dance Committee and #1 human fan, I was hanging the sign for human-themed dance and must've gotten too far from my inner ear.

CLAWDEEN

Say what now?

CLEO

My *inner ear*. As in, the organ that helps you keep your balance.

CLAWDEEN

I know what an inner ear is. But isn't it in... your ear?

CLEO

Allow me to enlighten you. Most mummies preserve some of their organs in jars. But I'm not most mummies -- so I jarred all of mine!

CLEO (CONT'D)

I was so far from my inner ear up there, the only kingdom I was ruling was dizzy-city.

CLAWDEEN

I used to RULE dizzy-city on the Gravi-spin... That's a human carnival ride.

CLEO

Sounds thrilling. But thank Ra you weren't in human form now. Had it been a *full moon* and you weren't all werewolf-y--I would've been the ruler of *splat-city*! Now, do tell me more about this Grando-spin--

CLAWDEEN

Whoa, whoa, back RIGHT up. Why wouldn't I be all werewolf-y during a full moon?

CLEO

Because werewolves take their human form during the full moon.

CLEO (CONT'D)

But with you being a half-werewolf, half-human who knows? Maybe going werewolf is just a one time thing? You might turn human and never turn back.

INT. CASKETBALL COURT - FANTASY SEQUENCE

BG MONSTERS

Go Clawdeen!/Boo-ya!/Frightning!

DEUCE

Whaaa?

DEUCE/FRANKIE

She's furless!/Ew, unsharp teeth!

DRACULAURA

And her armpits are so smooth!

SPECTRA

Humans can't play with us.

BG MONSTERS

Human, human, you're a human!

CLAWDEEN

Nooooooooooooo!

CLEO (V.O.)

Did you just say no to me?

EXT. MONSTER HIGH CASKETBALL COURT - BACK TO PRESENT

CLAWDEEN

No. Yes. I mean, yes I said no, but not to you. Actually, I need you.

CLEO

Oh. Well who doesn't?

CLAWDEEN

How can I control my transformation so I can always be a werewolf?

CLEO

As future Queen -- *once Nefera is out of the way* -- I'd delegate that question to the werewolf pack.

CLAWDEEN

There's a werewolf pack here?

CLEO

You probably haven't met them yet. Occasionally, a couple of them roll into the Coffin Bean. Not even the mighty Romulus can resist Zapaccinos.

EXT. COFFIN BEAN - LATER, NIGHT

CLAWDEEN

<ELECTROCUTED NOISES>

CLEO

Clawdeen! You didn't finish telling me about that human "*Gumbi-spin*"!

CLAWDEEN

First, it's "*Gravi-spin*", and it's SO cool.

(MORE)

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

Last year, things at school weren't that great, so my Dad took me to the carnival and we rode the Gravi-spin about a million times--

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

<GASP> The pack!

SPECTRA

Hey! I'm floating here!

ROMULUS

Yeah!

CLAWDEEN

That was fangtastic! Wait, do werewolves say fangstatic? Well, I mean I'm a werewolf and I said it, so we must, right?!

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

I'm Clawdeen! I'm new. You must be Romulus.

BARKIMEDES

Whoa! He *is* Romulus. You got ESP?

ROMULUS

Barkimedes! Ah, yes. The human. We heard you were roaming these parts.

CLAWDEEN

Er, half-human, half-werewolf, no ESP. But I *knew* you'd show up here! Right, so, I need your help. Your were-help, that is. So um, do I have to transform during the full moon?

ROMULUS

Keep your howl down! We can't have outsiders overhearing our were-wisdom.

CLAWDEEN

Yeah, no outsiders. Makes sense.

ROMULUS

Come to our pack meeting tonight, by the pet cemetery. But come alone. Wolf pack out! <HOWL>

CLAWDEEN

Wait-- you mean, the Pet Cemetery
beyond the shadow of secrecy?

ROMULUS

Shhh!

EXT. MONSTER HIGH / WOODS - NIGHT - LATER

CLAWDEEN INNER VOICE

Don't...

CLAWDEEN

But this is my chance. <EXHALE>

EXT. PET CEMETERY - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

CLAWDEEN

HOOTIE-HOOOOOO!

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

<GASP> There they are - woah!

CLEO/CLAWDEEN

Ugh! Pardon you!

CLAWDEEN

Cleo?

CLEO

Yes!

CLAWDEEN

Please go. I'm meeting the pack and
they're not gonna come out if
you're clinging to my fur!

CLEO

I do not *cling*. Besides, the were-
pack isn't brave enough to meet
outside the shadow of secrecy.

CLAWDEEN

How do you know that? They don't
tell that stuff to outsiders.

CLEO

Sure, that's the pack policy, but
Barkimedes, sweet simple pup that
he is, never figured out how to go
private on EekTok.

BARKIMEDES

Rollin' to the secret pack meeting
in the Garbage Goblin's closet by
the Clawditorium.

CLAWDEEN

They tricked me. What's the point
of looking like a werewolf if they
treat me like a human?

CLEO (CONT'D)

No matter what form you're in --
human or werewolf -- you're always
you. And it's YOU who's a Monster
High super star.

CLAWDEEN INNER VOICE

DANGER...

CLAWDEEN

Humans are coming! We gotta hide--

CLEO

What? Where? How do I look?

CLAWDEEN

We can't let them see us.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

BLAIR

Monster Mashees-- I promised when
we hit 100k, we'd do a real monster
hunt. So, we're coming at ya live
from the woods even Big Foot would
be too scared to roam. Let's get
spooked!

INT. CAVE/EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

CLAWDEEN

Oh, now they like monsters? Ugh.
Humans are the worst.

CLEO

Humans are awesome! Like that story
about your dad -- hello super
empathy powers, right?

CLAWDEEN

He's the only human who always made
me feel accepted. I miss him...

(MORE)

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

But every other human made my life miserable. Even though I looked like them, they made me feel like I didn't belong.

CLEO

I'm BORED. Are they gone yet?
<GASP>

BUDDY

<YELP> Is this an... inner ear?
Whoa.

CLAWDEEN

Huh. Buddy knows his anatomy.

CLEO

Wobbly is not my aesthetic! We have to get it back.

CLAWDEEN

I'm sorry, Cleo. If I go out looking like this, everyone will know werewolves exist.

CLEO/CLAWDEEN

Help!/Cleo!

CLEO

<FALLING>

BUDDY

Uh, was that an owl?

BLAIR

Let's investigate.

BUDDY

This feels ominous.

CLAWDEEN

Oh-my-ghoul-what-do-I-do-

BUDDY

Oh no no no no no, I did NOT miss chickie nuggies night for this!

CLAWDEEN INNER VOICE

Go human.

CLAWDEEN

But how?

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

Dad? Human...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

CLAWDEEN (O.S.)

Hiiiiiii!

BLAIR

Hey, it's that weird girl.

CLAWDEEN

That's me. And that jar isn't yours.

BLAIR

Finders keepers, creeper. Don't let her get it, Buddy.

CLEO

<DIZZY NOISES>

BLAIR

<SCARED NOISES>

CLAWDEEN

You want to meet a monster? There's a mummy right there.

CLEO

<DIZZY NOISES>

CLAWDEEN

And mummies love to eat sweaty teenagers... dipped in ketchup!

BUDDY

Mom, grease that baking pan and pre-heat the oven to 450! I'm comin' home for nuggie night!

BLAIR

Wait for us!

CLAWDEEN

We're safe. Okay, I know I'm me no matter what, but I'd really like to look like a werewolf again--

CLAWDEEN (CONT'D)

<HOWL> Oh! I'm back and furry as ever!

CLEO

I've never seen anything so monstrous!

CLAWDEEN

I think you mean "so human."

CLEO

Not to burst your "down-on-my-bad self" bubble, but in Monster Grave School, we learned that only the most powerful werewolves can transform whenever they want, without a full moon, mega werewolf girl.

CLAWDEEN

My werewolf side might be really clawsome, but I'm still half-human, too. <LAUGHS>

INT. HALLWAY NEAR CLAWDEEN/FRANKIE/DRACULAURA'S DORM - LATER

CLEO

Do it again! Do it again!

CLAWDEEN

<LAUGHING>

BARKIMEDES

She didn't even get in trouble like Romulus said and she can transform whenever! Can you do that?

ROMULUS

Bet your barks I can. <FARTS>

ROMULUS (CONT'D)

Stop recording!

BARKIMEDES

Don't worry, it's set to private!

ROMULUS

Bet your barks I can. <FARTS>

BG STUDENTS

<LAUGHING>

"Portrait of a Monster"

EXT. COFFIN BEAN - NIGHT

FRANKIE (V .O.)

So where do ya start your daily journal when you're journaling about one of the biggest days of your life? Suppose, at the Coffin Bean! There was electricity in the air -- that and a Delivery Dragon.

DRACULAURA

<GASP> Yii! The schedule for PICTURE DAY!

DRACULAURA (CONT'D)

Clawdeen's at midnight. I'm at 12:15. Frankie, you're last. So, you have the most time to prepare.

FRANKIE

"Pickle-Day?" Don't need time to prepare that. I'm always ready for a pickle!

CLAWDEEN

Picture Day, Frankie. The school just snaps your photo for the yearbook. It's no biggie.

DRACULAURA

<Chuckles> We don't have paltry yearbooks at Monster High -- we have Fearbooks.

DRACULAURA (CONT'D)

This is last year's. They use a monster camera with special powers. It can create photographs that show the essence, or true inner self, of their subjects.

CLAWDEEN

Creeperific! A camera that can--
Steaaaal your soul!

DRACULAURA

Oh please, Clawdeen, don't be ridiculous! That'd only happen if it was somehow hit with a life spark...

FRANKIE

<GASP!>

DRACULAURA

Anyboo-

CLAWDEEN

Is Cleo's essence sneezing?

DRACULAURA

There's only so much the camera can do. You have to choose how to show off what you got and time it right. Tragic when the camera captures an awkward moment, immortalizing it in the fearbook and our ID's *forever*.

CLEO

Give me your finest iced sar-coffee-gus, winged servant.

LENORE THE RAVEN

Nevermore!

CLEO

<GASP>, thing of evil! Don't you know who I am?!

LENORE THE RAVEN

Nevermore?

CLEO

<SNEEZE>

LENORE THE RAVEN

That'll be \$4.99, nevermore!

DRACULAURA

But you two have nothing to worry about for your first Fearbook pic.

CLAWDEEN

How's this? My glasses can show off my human side.

DRACULAURA

Ooo, adore a good accessory! How about you, Frankie? Any ideas?

FRANKIE

There's a lot of *parts* that make me *me*. What if I got more than one essence?

DRACULAURA

Well, you have to pick one.

FRANKIE

How am I supposed to know which
side of me to put in a photo
forever? -- <YELP>!

INT. CLAWDEEN/FRANKIE/DRACULAURA'S DORM - LATER

FRANKIE

I'm feeling all *feelings-y*. Like
there are little electric bolts in
my stomach. Every time I think
about picking what to do for the
Fearbook, the bolts build up and I--

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

<GASP!>

CLAWDEEN

I think you might be nervous. At
least you get cool zappy powers, I
usually just sweat a lot.

DRACULAURA

I know how to cure those zaps.
iBall, activate avatar-build mode!

DRACULAURA (CONT'D)

Finding Frankie's perfect look will
put them at ease. How about this?

FRANKIE

I like the ruffles. And the suit.
And those voltageous biker shorts.

DRACULAURA

Better 1? Better 2? 3? 1? 2? 3?

FRANKIE

<ELECTROCUTED NOISES>

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Ah, I'm sorry! It's just... I can
see myself wearing all of these
looks. How can I pick?

CLAWDEEN

Frankie, you are speaking my
language right now.

FRANKIE

Don't we usually speak the same language?

CLAWDEEN

I mean *I get it*. Once I held up the lunch line for twenty minutes while I decided between wheat or rye.

FRANKIE

More of a pumpernickel fan myself.

CLAWDEEN

What I'm trying to say is choices can be easier after a moment of reflection.

FRANKIE

But what if my reflection's all sorts of things, more things than-- Oh!

FRANKIE (V.O.)

That's when I decided being me was too complicated. Maybe I could be... someone else!

FRANKIE

I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO.

CLAWDEEN

That's great! What -- oh okay.

INT. MONSTER HIGH CLAWDITORIUM - LATER

FINNEGAN

And that's how I'll pose with Sally, that's my guitar, for this year's Fearbook pic. Here, you try.

FRANKIE

Thanks, Finnegan! Okay, Sally. Time to strike a cord - err - pose!

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

<ELECTROCUTED NOISES> *Oh zaps!*

INT. PORTRAIT STUDIO - LATER

CLEO

Of course you want to be like me!
Who wouldn't? First, move with the
grace of a pharaoh.

MRS. O'SHRIEK

Welcome, Cleo.

MONSTER CAMERA

Next picture please!

CLEO

Yes, my turn. And this time I'm
taking the *perfect* picture.

CLEO (CONT'D)

Remember Frankie -- Chin down, eyes
up, cheek turned, hands relaxed,
pinkie popped, elbow inverted,
ankles back, big toes crossed, *then*
-- *SMIZE! Smize as if your life*
depends on it --

FRANKIE

--elbow inverted, ankles back, big
toes crossed-- Whoa-ah-AH!

MONSTER CAMERA

Picture taken. Next picture please!

FRANKIE

Oh, I'm so sorry, Cleo --

CLEO

<CRYING> NOOOOOO!!!

MONSTER CAMERA

Next picture please!

MRS. O'SHRIEK

Well, since you're here, we can fit
you in now, Frankie Stein!

FRANKIE

Oh, um -- okay, sure, right.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Wait, wait, hang on...

MRS. O'SHRIEK

Mx. Stein, time to pick how you
want to look for the photo--

FRANKIE

WAIT!

MRS. O'SHRIEK

<SCREAMS>

FRANKIE

SORRY-I'LL-BE-BACK-BYE!

MRS. O'SHRIEK

Oh! Where are my glasses?

MONSTER CAMERA

<Waking up grumbles>

MRS. O'SHRIEK

<GASP>

MONSTER CAMERA

Next picture pleassssse!

INT. MONSTER CAMERA'S POCKET DIMENSION - CONTINUOUS

MRS. O'SHRIEK

Oh! I've always wondered what the pocket dimension of a monster camera is like. Well, this isn't so bad, I'll just wait for someone to--

CLEO

You know what? NO! This pharaoh will not suffer another year with a bad picture -- <GASP>

MRS. O'SHRIEK

Ah, I see how this could become a problem...

EXT. MONSTER HIGH - WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

FRANKIE

<SIGH>

DEUCE (O.S.)

Hey handsome. Looking good.

DEUCE PRIDE SNAKE

Your fearbook photo will be fantasssstic.

DEUCE

Aw, stoned my iCoffin... again.

DEUCE WRATH SNAKE

Yesssss, technology ssssucumbs to
our powerssss!

DEUCE

Hey, Frankie. You okay?

FRANKIE

It's Picture Day and I'm so
nervous, I'm all zappy! Does that
ever happen to you? Oh wait, you
never get nervous, you're too cool.

DEUCE

Aw, Frankie, the Deuce dude gets
all sorts of nervous. But being
cool has nothing to do with nerves.
You just gotta know who you are and
own it.

FRANKIE

But I've been trying to own "it"
all day, but I still don't know
what "it" even is!

DEUCE

Maybe you just need a confidence
booster. Here.

FRANKIE

Really? Super cool!

INT. MONSTER HIGH CREEPETERIA - MEANWHILE

BG STUDENTS

<SCREAMS/RUNNING>

MONSTER CAMERA

Next picture please!

CLAWDEEN

Every week it feels like we're
running for our lives! *I love this
school!*

INT. MONSTER HIGH HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

DEUCE

The coolness is strong with you.

CLAWDEEN

Frankie, Deuce, we need to get
outta here!

DRACULAURA

The Monster Camera is on a rampage!

MONSTER CAMERA

Next picture please!

FRANKIE

My zaps! The life spark!

DEUCE

Come on!

INT. MONSTER CAMERA'S POCKET DIMENSION - MEANWHILE

CLEO

Ugh! The reception here is going to
be the un-death of me!

INT. MONSTER HIGH CLAWDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

FRANKIE

Why couldn't I have just picked a
look for my photo and not make
things so complicated?

DEUCE

'Cuz you're a complicated monster.
And that's awesome.

FRANKIE

Really?

DEUCE

There's no liar snake on my head,
Frankie. I speak the truth.

FRANKIE

Uh-oh. Run!

DEUCE

You go. The Deuce bro's got this!

DEUCE (CONT'D)

Hey Camera!

FRANKIE

Deuce!

MONSTER CAMERA

Last picture of the day. Frankie
Stein!

INT. MONSTER HIGH HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

FRANKIE

Come on, brain, we're on our own!
Does any part of me know about
Monster Cameras? Think! It's a
camera that absorbs monsters, but
it's *also* a monster, right? Right.
RIGHT!

MONSTER CAMERA

Last picture of the day.

FRANKIE

Problem is, I'd need a hundred me's
to take on that thing. <GASP>
WAITAMINUTE!

INT. HALL OUTSIDE OF FRANKIE'S DORM - MOMENTS LATER

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Yoohoo!

FRANKIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ooo, so close!

FRANKIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

No wait, I'm over here!

INT. HALLWAY IN FRONT OF FRANKIE'S DORM - CONTINUOUS

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Come on, ya almost --

INT. CLAWDEEN/FRANKIE/DRACULAURA'S DORM - CONTINUOUS

FRANKIE

-- Got me...

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Gotcha.

MONSTER CAMERA

Last picture --

DRACULAURA/CLAWDEEN/DEUCE

Frankie, that was amazing! / You
did it! / That was the coolest.

INT. CLAWDEEN/FRANKIE/DRACULAURA'S DORM - DAYS LATER

FRANKIE

So, when the camera took its own
photo, it got pulled into its own
pocket dimension, which destroyed
it! Classic feedback loop. Anyway,
Mrs. O'Shriek pulled out a spare
camera and I took my photo as just
plain ol' me.

DRACULAURA

It's heeeere!

CLAWDEEN

Already?

FRANKIE

Look, it's me! *It's all of me.*

INT. POCKET DIMENSION - SAME

CLEO

No matter how my allergies plot
against me, I'm not leaving here
until we get this right! Okay,
ready...<SNEEZE>