

Screenplay by Kevin Sullivan Chris Viscardi

Conformed to Picture

03.16.21

SEQUENCE 010 - MEET THE LOUDS

SONG: "Life is Better Loud" is an upbeat, heartfelt DUET that captures the wonder of two people falling in love, starting a family, and the unexpected specialness that life can bring.

VOCALIST

Woke up just like any morning New day, same sunlight pouring down Danced on to the beat I'm drumming High hopes pulled my feet off the ground

Heart stopped didn't see you coming Felt like you took my breath away I knew this was the start of something And I think I knew you felt the same

Time frozen Eyes opened
Spun my world around in motion
Just a step away
Just a slip of fate

Oh you never know how one simple interaction
Can lead you down a road where anything can always happen
The picture in our mind changes over time
Bigger than what we imagined
We wouldn't change a thing about it now
Life is better Loud

Ain't no stopping now
Life is better loud
Oh it feels like home no matter
where we are together
Wish we'd always known a bigger
crowd was always better
We wouldn't change a thing about it
now

Life is better Loud

The camera soars through the clouds and when they break, we see ROYAL WOODS, MICHIGAN below. The camera drops into the town, tracking a young man listening to a Walkman. This is LYNN LOUD (20's).

As he dances down the street, he passes landmarks: City Hall, Flip's, Gus' Games n Grub, etc. Lynn slips on a puddle and recovers with a fast-footed dance.

As Lynn dances toward a corner, we see a crossing guard on the sidewalk: RITA (20's). She sees him and smiles. She checks her reflection in a pocket mirror and steps to the center of the road with her sign. Lynn, scatting along to the music, dances by, giving her the guns with a smile.

As Lynn gives Rita a twirl, she slips a note in his back pocket. Then Rita is swept away by a sea of kids.

Lynn finds the note and reads it. He looks back at Rita, engrossed in her duties, and smiles.

CUT TO:

BANGERS AND MOSH BRITISH EATERY. Lynn and Rita are on a date. He says something and she laughs.

TALL TIMBERS PARK. Lynn and Rita walk holding hands. Suddenly Lynn drops to one knee and holds out a ring. Rita swoons.

CITY HALL. Rita and Lynn, dressed very simply, stand before a JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. They kiss.

IN FRONT OF THE LOUD HOUSE. Rita and Lynn stand next to a "For Sale" sign with "Sold" pasted on, smiling.

LIVING ROOM. A pregnant Rita sits on the couch, as Lynn presses his ear against her stomach.

LIVING ROOM: Rita and Lynn, now MOM and DAD, <KISS> baby Lori and then each other.

QUICK CUTS as the house quickly fills with new babies LORI, LENI, LUNA, LUAN and LYNN. As each baby arrives, the five Loud sisters grow from toddlers to pre-teens.

Dad holds Lori as she feeds herself. Leni takes her first steps as Mom cheers her on.

Mom, Lori, and Leni watch Dad introduce Luna to a cowbell.

Mom, Dad, Lori, Leni (laying backwards on the couch) and Luna watch Luan play with puppets. They all laugh.

Dad holds baby Lynn as Luna and Lori play catch with a ball and the others watch. When the ball passes Lynn she swats it away and we hear the ball smash through a window.

The girls gather around to meet their new brother, LINCOLN.

A SERIES OF BEATS show what life is like for the baby boy with five sisters: they dress him up like a doll, use him as a ventriloquist dummy, and beat him at board games.

When Lincoln cries, the girls swarm around him and give him love. The image FREEZES and we reveal that we're looking at photographs inside a PHOTO ALBUM. We track through the album and see images (some of which come to life) of the new Loud sisters LUCY, twins LOLA and LANA, LISA and LILY.

BABY LINCOLN

<YAWNS>/ <CRIES>

Baby Lucy holds a rattle. When she turns to camera, we see her eyes already covered with her trademark black hair.

Mom enters the house holding Baby Lana. The kids <CHEER>. Then Dad enters with Baby Lola! Double the <CHEERS>!

As Lori struggles with homework, Baby Lisa takes her pencil and corrects Lori's worksheet.

The Louds are now at their ages in the series. They stand in front of the house, posing for a portrait. The opening song ends as the camera CLICKS and we cut to black.

OVER BLACK THE LOUD HOUSE LOGO drops into view just like on the TV series. Baby Lily waddles on screen in her diaper.

LILY

Movie!

Lily yanks off her diaper and uses it to whip the logo, which spins to reveal a new one: THE LOUD HOUSE MOVIE!

SEQUENCE 020 - LINCOLN TEACHES LILY

EXT. LOUD HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Establishing. We hear Lincoln and Lily <GIGGLING>.

INT. LINCOLN'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Brother and sister play on the bed. Lincoln, in his PJ's, <LAUGHS> as Lily climbs on him.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

LINCOLN

<LAUGHS> OK, Lily, I didn't wake
you up at six in the morning just
to play.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

LINCOLN

It's time for another lesson on how to survive in a big family.

LILY

Poo poo.

He clicks a remote. A series of PHOTOS project onto the wall. PHOTO 1: A heaping plate of BREAKFAST BURRITOS.

LINCOLN

Lesson number 374: Breakfast Burrito Saturday.

LILY

("burritos") <GASPS> Bawitotos!

PHOTO 2: Lily with teeth and an arrow pointing to them.

LINCOLN

Now that you have teeth, you'll want one of Dad's famous breakfast burritos all to yourself.

LILY

LILY!

LINCOLN

Just like your sisters.

PHOTO 3: A group shot of the nine Loud sisters.

LILY

("sisters") <GIGGLES> Fifters!

LINCOLN

Which means it's you against them at the table.

PHOTO 4: A group shot of a DINNER FIGHT CLOUD with the girls.

LILY

<GASPS> Uh-oh.

LINCOLN

Don't worry. Because your big brother is the man with the plan. Patent Pending.

PHOTO 5: A silly self-promotional style photo of Lincoln grinning, winking and finger-pointing. Lily CLAPS.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

LINCOLN

And today's plan is to get to those burritos before our sisters wake up!

Lincoln <SNIFFS> the air.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

<SNIFF SNIFF> I can smell 'em now.
OK, Lily, it's go-time.

He pulls off his PJ's, revealing his clothes underneath. Copying her big brother, Lily pulls off her diaper and flings it, too. We hear a <WET SPLAT>.

LILY

Poo poo.

INT. LOUD HOUSE BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lincoln changes Lily's diaper.

LINCOLN

So all you need to do is just watch and learn because around here, no one outsmarts Lincoln--

The job done, Lincoln puts Lily down on the floor.

He opens the door and sees the rest of his sisters standing in the hall, fully dressed. Lincoln's smile fades.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

--Loud.

LORI

Nice try, Lincoln. But you're not the only one who remembered it's Breakfast Burrito Saturday.

The girls charge the stairs.

Lincoln is one step ahead of his sisters. He yanks the stairway rug into a ramp. The girls slide down <SCREAMING>. They topple out the front door. Lily shuts the front door.

SISTER WALLA

Yeah burritos! / Woo hoo!

They high-five.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

LINCOLN

The key to having a plan is to always have a back-up plan.

LILY

<SILLY GIBBERISH> Back-up Plan.

INT. LOUD HOUSE DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dad enters from the kitchen carrying a plate of burritos. Lincoln sits at the table with Lily in his lap.

DAD

(singing)

Hot burritos! Hot hot burritos! Hey! Do a little dance and move your feet-os!

(then)

Hey! Morning, Lincoln! Hello, Lily!

LILY

Bawitotos!

DAD

<LAUGHS> That's right, sweetie.
Bawitotos!

Dad <KISSES> the top of her head as he puts the plate down. Lincoln and Lily look at one another and <GIGGLE>.

DAD (CONT'D)

<KISSES>

LILY

<GIGGLES>

DAD

Hey, where are the rest of your sisters? I thought I heard them coming down.

LINCOLN

Did you? Huhhhhhhh.

Lincoln is about to bite his burrito when the front door bangs opens and the sisters appear <PANTING> <GROWLING>.

LOUDS SISTERS

<PANTING> <GROWLING>

LINCOLN

Uh-oh.

With a <BATTLE CRY> the girls dive on the burritos. As the fight cloud spins, Lincoln and Lily fly under the table.

SISTER WALLA

Get him!/ I got his leg!/
Burittos!/ Who's pulling my
ponytail?!/ Give it to me!

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> Sorry Lily, so much for
watching and learning.

It's Lily to the rescue! Lily pulls a breakfast burrito out of her diaper and offers it to Lincoln.

LILY

Back up pwam!

LINCOLN

Whoa-oa-oa! The student has become the master!

Once again Lincoln is about to bite into a burrito when Mom enters and <BLOWS A WHISTLE>. The sisters' fighting stops.

MOM

<BLOWS A WHISTLE>

MOM (CONT'D)

Lola, we need to go if you want to make it to your recital on time.

LISA

Don't forget my science fair.

LUCY

I have the Junior Mortician's Death Match.

Τ.ΔΝΔ

I'm working pit crew at the race track!

LORI

I tee off in twenty minutes!

LUAN

I'm competing at Joke-A-Palooza!

LYNN

Hello? Soccer playoffs!

LUNA

Don't forget my Shred Off!

MOM

Ahhh! You all have activities today?!

LENI

Not me. I just have my fashion show.

MOM

<GASPS> That's an activity, honey!

Dad <YELPS>, panicked.

DAD

We're not prepared for this. This is a ding-dang disaster! What do we do?!

(running panicked)
Don't panic!! <YELPS> Don't panic!
<YELPS> Don't PANIC!!

The only one not panicking is Lincoln. He knows the drill.

LOUD FAMILY

<PANTING> <CONFUSED MURMURS>

LINCOLN

Relax, everybody. I got this. Another lesson, Lily: it's always more important to help your family than to outsmart 'em.

Lincoln puts Lily on the stairs and picks up a bullhorn.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Alright, Louds. Let's go! Go! Go!

As the girls race past Lincoln and out the front door, he hands them the items they'll need:

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Lori, golf clubs. Leni, measuring tape. Luna, guitar. Lynn, soccer ball. Luan, rubber chicken. Lucy, black veil. Lola, flaming baton. Lana, wrench set.

LORI

Thanks, Linc!

LENI

Thanks Lincoln!

LUNA

Thanks, bro!

LYNN

Yeyah!

LUAN

<LAUGHS>

LUCY

Thanks.

LOLA

Thanks Lincoln!

LANA

Thanks Linc!

LINCOLN

(continued from earlier)
Lisa, ammonium di--

LISA

Dichromate! Thank you, male sibling!

In a flurry, the girls are outside. Mom and Dad are still in pure panic mode.

MOM

Alright! We got everything?

DAD

Yup! We're good to go!

Mom and Dad rush past Lincoln.

LINCOLN

Mom! Dad! You forgot something!

Both parents turn and Lincoln hands over Lily, who crosses her arms and frowns and <GRUNTS>.

LILY

<GRUNTS>

MOM

Oh, sorry sweetie.

LILY

<GRUNTS>

SEQUENCE 030 - MEET THE LOUD SISTERS

The action below plays in a series of COMIC BOOK PANELS.

INT. VARIOUS SITES IN ROYAL WOODS - MONTAGE

As the family van, aka VANZILLA, speeds through town, Lincoln maps, guides, and points the way to each event.

DAD

Okay, where to first?

LUCY

Cemetery!

LANA

Race track!

LOLA

Auditorium!

LYNN

Soccer Field!

LINCOLN

Dad, Lori's first. Take a right!

Vanzilla speeds off.

GOLF COURSE. Lori sinks a putt. WIPE TO: Lori being handed a trophy. People GOLF CLAP. Reveal the Louds <CHEERING> loudly.

LOUD WALLA

<CHEERS>

LORI

Can someone please hold this for a minute?

LINCOLN

I got it!

An enthusiastic Lincoln takes the trophy. Lori snaps a picture of her and Lincoln with the trophy.

CUT TO Dad putting the key in the ignition. The van drives around crazily.

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

Leni's next! Go left! I know a shortcut!

LENI (O.S.)

Lincoln, we don't have time for shortcuts!

FASHION SHOW. Leni's backstage pinning a dress on a model and then watching her walk out on stage.

LENI (CONT'D)

<SQUEALS>

The Louds <CHEER>. WIPE TO: Leni at the end of a runway, models behind her, holding a trophy. Leni hands the trophy to Lincoln.

LOUD WALLA

<CHEERS>

LENI

Yay!

LINCOLN

We gotta go!

BACK IN VANZILLA. Dad drives.

DAD

Who's next?

LINCOLN

It's Luna time!

GUITAR CONTEST. Luna's guitar wizardry literally blows away the competition.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Go Luna!

Luna is stoked when she's handed a trophy.

FAMILY WALLA

<CHEERS>/Yeah Luna!

Luna hands Lincoln her trophy.

LUNA

Thanks, bro!

LINCOLN

Go, go, go!

Lincoln directs the girls into the van. CUT TO Lincoln tossing the trophy in Vanzilla and slamming the hatch.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

<GRUNTS>

COMEDY CLUB. Luan stands on stage holding a RUBBER CHICKEN.

LUAN

Why did the chicken cross the playground? To get to the other... sliiide!

She squeezes its neck Sand it makes a <DEFLATE noise>. The crowd <CHEERS>. CUT TO: Luan holding a trophy above her head, then handing it to Linc.

FAMILY WALLA

<CHEERS>

LUAN

Hey Lincoln!

LINCOLN

I got it.

SOCCER FIELD. The family looks on as Lynn scores a goal.

LYNN

She shoots... she scores!

CUT TO Lynn holding her trophy.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Lincoln catch!

Lynn tosses the trophy to Lincoln, who gets knocked over by it and drops it.

LINCOLN

<OOF> Got it ... Dang it.

<u>CEMETERY</u>. Haiku and Dante stand on various levels of a podium with medals around their necks. Lucy pops out of a grave holding first place above her head.

LUCY

Lincoln.

Lincoln takes the trophy from her. She grins and falls back, arms crossed, into the open grave. Lincoln pulls her out.

LINCOLN

You're next, Lola!

<u>AUDITORIUM</u>. Lola's on stage twirling a flaming baton. WIPE TO: Lola wearing a *Little Miss Everything* sash and crown. When Lincoln reaches for the crown, Lola swats his hand.

LOLA

Nah-uh!

LINCOLN

Ow!

LOLA

Hands off!

Moments later we see Lincoln wearing Lola's Little Miss Everything sash as his sisters follow him into the van. He closes the door.

LINCOLN

Come on, we gotta get to Lana's race!

RACE TRACK. Lana and a PIT CREW slam the hood of a race car and leap OS as it zooms back onto the track. WIPE TO: Lana and the crew pose on the hood. A judge carries in a large horseshoe flower arrangement with a sash and holds it out to Lana: PIT CREW MVP.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Woo-hoo!

LANA

Lincoln will hold it!

The judge places the flower arrangement around Lincoln's neck. Lincoln holds his thumb up.

LINCOLN

Lisa, you're up!

SCIENCE LAB. Lisa mixes beakers as Tesla coils spark around her. She writes equations on a blackboard. Scientists applaud. The Louds <CHEER>. Lisa is handed a blue ribbon that reads "FIRST PLACE, ROYAL WOODS SCIENCE FAIR." She holds it above her head, then hands it to Lincoln.

FAMILY WALLA

<CHEERS>

SEQUENCE 040 - LINCOLN FEELS REJECTED

EXT. LYNN'S TABLE FAMILY RESTAURANT - DAY

Vanzilla pulls up in front of Dad's restaurant and the family exits, chanting. The girls carry their trophies inside.

LOUDS

We-Are-The-Louds! Loud-And-Proud! We-Are-The-Louds! Loud-And-Proud! We-Are-The-Louds!

In the front seat of the van, Mom and Dad turn around to look at Lincoln sitting behind them.

MOM/DAD

<SIGH OF RELIEF>

MOM

We did it. Thank you, Lincoln.

DAD

You sure know how to keep the ol' Loud fam' running smoothly, kiddo.

Lincoln beams with pride.

INT. LYNN'S TABLE FAMILY RESTAURANT - DAY

The Loud sisters are crammed into a booth that's too small for the family. The wall is covered with Loud family photos.

LOUD SISTERS

We-Are-The-Louds! Loud-And-Proud! We-Are-The-Louds! Loud-And-Proud!

Lincoln arrives, smiling, followed by Mom and Dad. Just then, SCOOTS, a crotchety old-timer in an electric wheelchair, motors past the booth, annoyed at the racket.

SCOOTS

Yeah, Loud and too loud!

Lincoln, Mom and Dad are forced to press against the booth to avoid getting run-over. Scoots zips past.

SISTER WALLA

<CHEERS>

DAD

Honey, let's get a pic of the kids for our Loud Wall of Fame!

Mom pulls out her phone.

MOM

Ooh, great idea! Everyone hold up your trophies!

LENI

Get my good side!

LOLA

I only have good sides.

LYNN

Yeah!

LUCY

Not sure I'll show up, but...

LUAN

Get my funny side.

SISTER WALLA

<CHEERS>

As the girls crowd together with their trophies, they obliviously push Lincoln to the edge of the booth.

LINCOLN

Whoa, hey! Watch out --- <IMPACT> <GASPS>

BAM! Lincoln falls out of the booth and the photo.

Lincoln looks over and his parents are about to take pictures of his sisters with their trophies.

MOM

Okay everyone, squeeze in!

SISTER WALLA

Sisters! <LAUGHS>

LINCOLN

Hey! Guys, wait for me!

Mom takes the picture. FLASH! Lincoln stops.

From across the restaurant:

CUSTOMER #1 (O.S.)

Look, its the Loud sisters!

CUSTOMER #2

Nobody tosses a baton like that one!

CUSTOMER #3

She embalmed my Uncle Jack!

CUSTOMER \$4 (O.S.)

I wish my family was as talented as they are!

LINCOLN

<SCREAMS>

Customers rush over to take pictures, trampling Lincoln.

CUSTOMER WALLA

You're my heroes! / I'm your biggest fan! / Can I get an autograph?

SCOOTS

GAH! Enough loudness! Scoots out!

Scoots drives by, slamming into Lincoln. Her scooter carries him to the exit.

LINCOLN

OOF!

SCOOTS

Oof! Hey! You gotta pay to ride this hog, sonny!

Scoots rams through the doors and Lincoln falls off outside.

LINCOLN

Wait! Hey, hey guys!

The restaurant door slams on Lincoln, cutting off his words. The doors accidentally lock.

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

I wanna be in the photo!

He rushes to a window and peers in. Flashes go off like it's the Oscars but Lincoln's not on the red carpet. The sisters beam and hold up their hardware as Mom and Dad smile proudly.

CUSTOMER WALLA

<LAUGHS>/ Can I get an autograph?/
That's a lot of trophies!

CUSTOMER #20

Oh you just must be so proud of your girls.

DAD

You're ding dang darn tootin'!

MOM

They are <u>very</u> special.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

Lincoln watches through the window, feeling excluded and insignificant. Making Lincoln's mood even worse is Scoots, who backs up on her scooter into view behind him.

SCOOTS

No trophy, no photo! <LAUGHS> Loser!

The girls suddenly swarm Mom and Dad.

LYNN

Guess what? I'm gonna be in the newspaper!

LANA

That lady wants to interview us on TV!

LORI

Most "likes" ever!

LENI

Me too!

DAD

How cool is that?

SISTER WALLA

<CHEERS>

DAD

Let's go home and put these trophies on display!

Lincoln watches from the window, feeling insignificant.

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> I wish everyone thought \underline{I} was special.

As a downcast Lincoln watches his sisters, he STARTS TO SING.

SEQUENCE 045 - LINCOLN'S SONG

SONG: "Ordinary Me" is a heartfelt "I Want" song that amplifies Lincoln's feeling of being overshadowed. This is a new realization for Lincoln and it hits him hard. He adores his sisters but he can't help but wonder: will he always live in their shadow?

LINCOLN

They say it doesn't matter How you look or where you've been So why do I need a thousand likes to feel like I fit in?

I'd probably have it easy
If I were the only kid
But when you live with 10
superstars it's hard for you to win

I wish I could be someone extraordinary
But I'm just me and that's too ordinary

Is there ever gonna be A place in the spotlight just for me?
When the world can finally see I'm special like my family Will there be a time When I really shine?

Am I always gonna be
Plain old ordinary me?
Plain old ordinary me?
Am I always gonna be
Plain old, regular, boring,
unremarkable, ordinary me

As Lincoln sings, DUSK turns to NIGHT and he walks home through a landscape covered with posters of his sisters' successes. The worst is Lincoln seeing a billboard of the Loud girls' "trophy photo" moment at the restaurant and Lincoln is nowhere in sight.

Lincoln melodramatically buries his head in his hands as the SONG ENDS. We MATCH CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 050 - LINCOLN INSPIRED BY CLYDE

INT. CLYDE'S KITCHEN - LATER

Lincoln lifts his head off the counter in the kitchen of his best friend in the world, CLYDE MCBRIDE.

CLYDE

Ordinary?! You're talking crazy!

LINCOLN

You're just saying that because you're my best friend. Name one thing that makes me special.

COMIC BOOK PANELS highlight what Clyde says:

CLYDE

How about three?! You've read every single Ace Savvy comic -- TWICE, you're the fifth-best junior magician in Royal Woods, and that history report you wrote? It was like I was at the signing of the Declaration of Independence! (realizing)

Oh, and you can sing! That's four!

LINCOLN

Anyone can do those things. <SIGHS> Admit it, Clyde. I'm always gonna be stuck in my sisters' shadows.

CLYDE

I know exactly what'll cheer you up!

Clyde leans down out of frame and comes up wearing a chef's hat, apron, and holding a towering plate of CREAM PUFFS.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

My homemade cream puffs! Or, as I like to call them, dream puffs.

He puts the plate down on the counter in front of Lincoln, who's sitting on a bar stool. Lincoln beams and grabs one, eating it quickly. His delight quickly turns to despair.

LINCOLN

Mmmm... (then) <SIGHS> <CRIES>

CLYDE

What? What is it? Too much cinnamon? Not enough cinnamon? Actually the recipe doesn't call for cinnamon but I can add it if--

LINCOLN

(mouth full)

No, no, no Clyde, it's the best! <CHEWS> <CRIES> It's just that you, my sisters, everyone is good at something except me.

Clyde looks stricken - he's not helping.

CLYDE

(inside his head)

Nice one, Clyde! You just made it worse!

(to Lincoln, quickly)

Well, I'm not that good at baking.

Lincoln frowns and walks over to a wall filled with Clyde's awards and trophies for baking.

LINCOLN

Then how do you explain this?

CLYDE

I'm just lucky. Baking runs in my family.

LINCOLN

What do you mean?

CLYDE

Remember when --

As Clyde speaks we CUT TO FLASHBACKS. The first flashback shows Clyde and NANA GAYLE standing on the airport walkway. Clyde's dads, HOWARD and HAROLD, watch them go. Harold waves goodbye while holding a sobbing Howard.

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

-- I took that trip to France with my Nana Gayle?

More flashbacks follow, each showcasing a different NANA.

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

That's where I met my great Nana May, who owns a bakery in Paris...

NANA MAY

Bonjour!

CLYDE (O.S.)

She told me about my great, great Nana Colette, who ran a crepe shop in Calais...

NANA COLLETTE

Bonjour!

CLYDE (O.S.)

...and my great, great, great, great great Nana Helene, who baked for the French royal family.

NANA HELENE

Enchante!

CLYDE (O.S.)

When I got home, Nana Gayle showed me their recipe books and I made cream puffs. She said baking was in my genes, just like Nana May, Nana Colette, and Nana Helene.

BACK TO SCENE. On Lincoln. He <GASPS>.

LINCOLN

<GASPS>

CLYDE

Sorry, was that confusing? It was a lot of nana's.

LINCOLN

No! You just gave me an awesome idea! You're the best best friend ever!

Lincoln rushes out the door and closes it behind him.

Clyde notices one of his awards is crooked and straightens it. From OS the door opens and then Lincoln hurries past.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Mmmmm....

Beat. He hurries back out, carrying all the cream puffs.

SEQUENCE 060 - WE'RE GOING TO SCOTLAND

EXT. LOUD HOUSE - EVENING

MOM (0.S.)

Hey kiddoes! It's late! Time to get ready for bed!

INT. LOUD HOUSE - VARIOUS ROOMS

We see all of the sisters in their rooms.

MOM (0.S.)

Last one has to take out the garbage for the rest of the month!

The sisters run out of their rooms, trying to get to the bathroom first.

LYNN/LUCY

<GRUNTS>

Lola and Lana get wedged in their doorway.

LOLA/LANA

<GRUNTS>

IN LISA'S ROOM: Lisa's experiment begins to smoke.

LILY

<COOS> <GIGGLES>

LISA

Uh oh! A superb time to evacuate the premises!

LILY

<GIGGLES>

She grabs Lily on her way into the hall, joining the sister stampede toward the bathroom.

LORI

I get the mirror first!

LUNA

Not happenin' dude!

LUAN

You can't brush me off! Hahaha!

LYNN

<GRUNTS>

LUCY

Grunt.

LISA

Uhh quickly, let's skedaddle!

BOOM! Smoke pours out of Lisa's room.

IN THE BATHROOM. The sisters, Mom and Dad crowd the sink.

LORI

(mouth full)

Uhm, I'm literally trying to brush my teeth here.

MOM

We all are, honey.

LENI

Ssshh! I'm trying to brush my hair and you keep making me lose count.

DAD

Yeah well I'm plucking nose hairs and I lost count, too!

SISTER WALLA

Move!/ Quit hogging!/ Scram!

Suddenly Lincoln squeezes into the too-crowded space.

LINCOLN

Mom! Dad!

LUAN

Haha! Lincoln has to take out the trash for a month!

LINCOLN

I don't care. <GRUNTS> What part of the world are we from?

LYNN

Who spit toothpaste on my arm?!

LINCOLN

<GRUNTS> Clyde's family's from
France!

MOM

Well my family is from right here in Royal Woods, honey.

DAD

I'm not sure where my family is from originally. Why?

LINCOLN

Because if we knew, we could take a vacation and meet our relatives!

The sisters immediately stop everything.

SISTER WALLA

<GASPS>/ Vacation?!/ I heard
vacation!/ Relatives?

LOLA

Five star hotel, please.

LINCOLN

All we need to do is find out where Dad's family is from!

SISTER WALLA

<CHEERS>

MOM

Okay, let's just slow down everyone.

DAD

Ehh, it can't hurt to find out!

LISA

All I will need, father, is a DNA sample.

DAD

No needles! I hate needles!

LISA

<PSHAW> Oh Father. Needles are for amateurs.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The family watches as an increasingly hysterical Dad is put through three ridiculous physical tests.

First, Dad crazily spins in circles while harnessed into a rapidly-rotating gyroscope device ala NASA. He <SCREAMS>.

Next, Dad is repeatedly dunked upside-down in a tank of glowing liquid. Now his <SCREAMS> are more like <GURGLING>.

DAD

<SCREAMS> <GURGLES> I shouldda...
picked the... NEEDLES!!!

MOM

Boy, I'm glad I know where I'm from.

Finally, Dad is poked and jabbed with alarming speed by multiple robot arms. It tickles. He <LAUGHS>.

DAD

<LAUGHS> Please don't. <LAUGHS>

CUT TO a delirious Dad staggering in and falling to the floor, dazed and drooling.

DAD (CONT'D)

<IN A DAZE> <GURGLES>

Lisa delicately sucks up his spittle with a medicine dropper.

LINCOLN

You couldn't have just made him spit in a cup?

LISA

There's a scientific word for that: BORING.

INT. LOUD LIVING ROOM - LATER

Dad's groggy POV as his eyes open. He looks at his family.

LINCOLN

Dad?

DAD

No more tickles!

MOM

Aw, there there.

DAD

Is it over?!

LISA

Indeed. My test has determined that we hail from a land the Romans called Caledonia.

Off everyone's confused look:

SISTER WALLA

<SHRUG WALLA>

LINCOLN

Just give us the street name Lis.

LISA

Street name: Scotland.

She clicks a remote and a HOLOGRAM OF SCOTLAND appears. Lincoln <00HS>. A circle illuminates a coastal town.

The kids erupt with excitement.

FAMILY WALLA

<CHEERS>

LINCOLN

<00HS>

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Whoa! Scotland?

LUNA

We have family in Scotland?

LANA

Cool!

LENI

So exotic!

LOLA

So international!

MOM

So expensive. Thirteen of us traveling all that way...

DAD

I know, but we always do find a way to make vacations work. And the kids always have so much fun.

FAMILY WALLA

Please!/ Come on!/ Say yes!

LOLA

Prove your love to us.

Mom and Dad give Lola a sideways look, then share a smile.

MOM

Scotland here we come.

The kids <CHEERS>. Lincoln fist pumps. It's happening!

FAMILY WALLA

<CHEERS>

LUCY

I'm so excited.

DAI

Let's check the ol' vacay coin jar! This is just the kind of thing we've all been saving up for!

Dad excitedly rolls out the over-sized water-cooler coin jug. The mood immediately deflates at the paltry coin total.

LINCOLN

Where'd all the coins go?

All eyes turn to Lola as she tries to sneak upstairs. Busted!

LOLA

What?! This winning smile doesn't whiten itself, ya know!

The family <GROANS>.

FAMILY WALLA

<GROANS>

LUNA

No bucks no luck, dudes.

FAMILY WALLA

<GROANS>

LINCOLN

Mom, Dad, we can make this work! Trust me! We just gotta be... a little adventurous.

Ooh. Adventurous. Everyone likes the sound of that!

SEQUENCE 080 - TRAVEL SEQUENCE

SONG: A dialogue-free sequence showing the Louds "adventurous" traveling from Michigan to Scotland. Throughout the sequence, Lincoln remains steadfast and upbeat while his family's mood devolves from excitement to flat-out shock.

VOCALIST

I packed up all my things
Now there's no looking back
(MORE)

VOCALIST (CONT'D)

I'm gonna leave it all behind We might not get tomorrow But we got today We've got no time to waste Cuz it's now or never

Now - Now
It's now-ow it's now-ow
Now - Now
It's now or never
Now - Now
It's now-ow it's now-ow
Now - Now
It's now or never
Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na
It's now or never

I wanna see the world Wanna do something new And who knows what we're gonna find Its now or never

Now - Now
It's now-ow it's now-ow
Now - Now
It's now or never
Now - Now
It's now-ow it's now-ow
Now - Now
It's now or never

LOCAL AIRPORT. Think Bob Hope Airport in Burbank. Old-school charm. Vanzilla speeds in with a boisterous zip.

 $\underline{\text{AIRPORT INTERIOR}}.$ Lincoln excitedly hands tickets to a TICKET REP. The tickets read "CLASS F."

SKY/INTERIOR AIRPLANE. An airplane soars across the sky. Inside the plane, PASSENGERS travel in comfort. The camera drops below the cabin floor to reveal the family grouchily crammed like luggage in the cargo hold.

The family is not comforted by a smiling Lincoln, in a parachute pack, standing next to the open plane door. Uh-oh.

CUT TO: the Louds <SCREAMING> as they parachute through the sky. A focused Lincoln checks a map as he falls.

<u>MAP</u>. Travel lines show the Louds zigging and zagging across Europe using various forms of travel.

It starts with a PARACHUTE icon landing near the Eiffel Tower, which quickly becomes a BUS, TRAIN, then a HERD OF COWS icon before it's final transformation into a HOT-AIR BALLOON icon.

SKY. The large Loud clan -- now quite traumatized (except Lincoln) -- is squeezed into a hot-air balloon basket. Lincoln is clueless to his family's frazzled state since he's so focused on their progress. After checking the map, he decisively deflates the hot-air balloon, which sends the <SCREAMING> family plummeting toward the ocean.

<u>OCEAN</u>. The balloon basket splashes down. The family holds on for dear life as Lincoln enthusiastically paddles. Across the waves, he spots a SUBMARINE periscope. Lincoln gets its attention as the scope turns its "eye" toward the family.

<u>SUBMARINE INTERIOR</u>. The exhausted, shell-shocked, now seasick family is bunched together in a tiny submarine hold. They are not happy campers. But Lincoln <u>is</u>!

EXT. LOCH LOUD HARBOR - DAY

The sub rises out of the water. The latch opens and the Louds pop out looking stunned. Lincoln did it!

FEMALE CAPTAIN

Loud family, welcome to Scotland!

LINCOLN

WHOA!

FAMILY WALLA

You did it, Lincoln!/ Way to go bro!/ Linc's the man!

LYNN

You did it Stinkin'!

LANA

Way to go bro!

LUAN

Lincoln, you're the man!

LENI

Totes awesome!

MOM

Good job Lincoln!

DAD

(with a Scottish accent)
Aye! This is great, Lincoln!

The sub sails into the harbor and the Louds take in the spectacular view. Fishing boats bob on the waves. Beyond the cute shanties along the pier, a town rises into view.

FAMILY WALLA

<GASP>/ Unbelievable!/Scotland!

LOLA

It's like something out of a fairytale!

SEQUENCE 090 - ARRIVING IN LOCH LOUD PART ONE

EXT. LOCH LOUD HARBOR - MOMENTS LATER

The Louds run around the submarine deck.

LINCOLN

I can't wait to meet our relatives!

LYNN

Whooo!!

LUAN

Amazing!

LENI

I don't see a mall but it's still totes pretty!

LUCY

It's so wonderful, I don't even mind seeing it in the sunshine.

LORI

<GASPS>

DAD

(Scottish accent)
Time fer a wee dauber doon yonder!

LUAN

An accent already, Dad? Really?

LOLA

At least he's not wearing a kilt.

DAD

Oh yeah?! Check it out!

Dad rips his pants off, revealing a kilt underneath.

SISTER WALLA

Oh, my eyes!/ <GASPS> Father!/ So wrong dude!

LANA

Sweet knees, Pops.

LORI

Ouuu, Bobby's not gonna believe I'm here!

Lori dials her phone.

SEQUENCE 093 - LORI CALLS BOBBY

SPLIT SCREEN - SCOTLAND AND THE CASAGRANDE MERCADO.

BOBBY SANTIAGO, Lori's sweet but dim boyfriend, walks through the mercado. He hears Lori's Face-Time call.

LORI

<BOO BOO BEAR VOCALIZATION>

BOBBY

<EXCITED GASPS>

He rushes to the counter and clumsily falls over it.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

<IMPACT GRUNT>

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Oww!

He spastically pulls himself back into view and answers.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

<CLIMBING AND FALLING EFFORTS>
Babe! Miss you so much!

LORI

Oh, Boo Boo Bear!

BOBBY

I hope you got my texts! I sent one every hour on the hour just like you asked. How's the vaycay?

The reception is spotty and Lori's image gets static-y.

LORI

It's amazing here!

BOBBY

What? Oh, I lost you there for a sec.

Lori sees the static and shakes her phone.

LORI

Oh, I was just saying how much I love Scotland!

BOBBY

Babe-- [STATIC]

LORI

Wait, you're breaking up. I can't hear you.

BOBBY

Babe, I can't hear you.

Lori's image freezes in a horrible grimace and it looks like she's taunting Bobby.

LORI (ON PHONE)

I love Scott...

BOBBY

Babe --

LORI

... breaking up...you.

Bobby's eyes go wide in panic.

BOBBY

Wait, what?!

LORI (ON PHONE)

Breaking up...you.

Lori shakes her phone.

LORI (CONT'D)

Ugh, stupid phone!

They both hang up.

END SPLIT SCREEN AND STAY ON BOBBY.

Bobby's sister RONNIE ANNE SANTIAGO overheard the call.

RONNIE ANNE

Did Lori just break up with you?!

BOBBY

Sh-She said she's in love with some other quy!

RONNIE ANNE

Well don't just stand there! You can't let some other guy be her Boo Boo Bear!

BOBBY

Heck no I can't! There's only one Boo Boo Bear and that's me! Looks like I'm going to Scotland!

Bobby hops on a DELIVERY BIKE and urgently rides off. Beat. We hear a <TIRE SCREECH> and Bobby drives back through the store in the opposite direction.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Wait, what was I thinking? You can't ride a bike to Scotland --

He rides off screen and quickly returns wearing a HELMET.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

-- without a helmet!

Bobby heroically rides out the door.

Ronnie Anne looks at the camera with a worried expression.

SEQUENCE 090 - ARRIVING IN LOCH LOUD PART TWO

BACK TO HARBOR. Lincoln excitedly leads his family off the deck of the submarine.

LINCOLN

Okay everyone, so whattaya say we meet some Louds?!

FAMILY WALLA

<CHEERS>/ YESSSSS!/ Woo-hoo!

Lincoln sees a FISHERMAN at the end of the pier.

LINCOLN

Hmmm, <GASPS> hey, let's ask that fisherman where we can find them!

FAMILY WALLA

YES!/ Yeah! <LAUGHS>/ Yeahhh!

The family rushes over to the Fisherman. His eyes go wide.

FISHERMAN

(startled)

AHHH!

LANA

Yayyyy!!

LINCOLN

Excuse me! We've traveled halfway around world to meet our relatives. We're the Louds! Do you know where we can--

FISHERMAN

(runs up the street)
LOUDS! LOUDS! LOUDS! LOUDS!
LOUDS!!!

The man hurries off into the village.

LYNN

Ya think he's coming back?

LINCOLN

Don't worry, everyone! I bet there are Louds this way! Follow me!

Lincoln runs into the village. The family follows.

SISTER WALLA

Go Linc! / Yay! / Let's do this.

LANA

(sees dragon fountain)
Woah. COOOOOOOL!

EXT. LOCH LOUD VILLAGE - DAY

The Louds, suitcases in hand, walk through the village. Their path is unexpectedly blocked by a HERD OF SHEEP <BAAAAA!>.

LOLA

What the sheep?!

LISA

Quaint yet illogical. Just like that door over there.

Lisa points to a door on a building that for some reason is raised ten feet off the ground with no stairs below it! The door opens and out steps MRS. TURNBERRY drinking a cup of coffee. She sticks out a leg and she is about to step off.

MRS. TURNBERRY

(calls into her house) Have a lovely day, my dear!

FAMILY WALLA

<GASPS>

A man who we will come to know as ANGUS sprints in with a ladder. He is genial, charmingly goofy, and dressed in groundskeeper clothes. With spot-on timing, Angus slides the ladder under the villager's foot as she steps down.

ANGUS

Watch your step, Mrs. Turnberry!

MRS. TURNBERRY

Thank you, Angus! Someday, some<u>one</u> will help us fix this silly town!

ANGUS

One can only hope, ma'am!

Angus turns with his ladder which blocks his view of the Loud family watching with dumbstruck expressions.

LISA

Looks like someone failed Door making 101.

Lincoln points to a sign.

LINCOLN

Hey! I bet those signs will tell us where to look.

LYNN

Or not!

The family walks over. The numerous signs on the post point in every possible direction.

LISA

Someone failed Sign making 101 too.

CAR DRIVER

(going in circles)
How do I get out of hereeeeeee?!

The family finds themselves trapped on an "island" in the village as a car zooms around them going in all directions.

LUNA

Dudes, look at that!

Everyone looks at a BELLTOWER where a GIANT BELL lays on its side and a rope is tied to a PUNY BELL. A BELL-RINGER stands nearby on a platform and checks his watch. He <RINGS> the tiny bell and gets attached by an ANGRY BIRD.

BELL RINGER

It's nine o'clock and all is well
<YELLS> <STRUGGLING EFFORTS>.

He falls off the platform and into the trees.

LUNA/LUAN

<LAUGHS>

LINCOLN

Never seen that before.

DAD

Rita! They have a fish shop AND a chip shop!

The family sees a Fish and Chip shop right next to one another. The OWNERS stand in their window and bicker.

FISH SHOPPE OWNER

The fish goes on the chips!

CHIP SHOPPE OWNER

No! The chip goes on the fish!

FISH SHOPPE OWNER

No one likes cold fish!

CHIP SHOPPE OWNER

Yer a cold fish!

FISH SHOPPE OWNER

Well you married me, didn'tcha?!

The family can barely believe their eyes and ears.

LUNA

This place is crazy town!

T.VNN

<LAUGHS> Talk about bonkers.

LOLA

Who's running this show?

Lincoln leads the family onward. Leni waves to villagers.

LENI

Have a nice day, Scott! Hi Scott!
Hey Scott!

LORI

Why are you calling everyone Scott?

LENI

Um, we're in Scott-<u>land</u>? Duh. What's up Scott! You must be--OOF!

She collides with someone carrying so many rolls of tartan fabric that he can't see where he's going. The person falls. When the fabric rolls away, Leni sees a cute boy (16).

SCOTT

<IMPACT> OOF!

LENI

-- Scott.

SCOTT

Yeah. How did you know that?

Their eyes lock. Their cheeks flush. It's love.

MOM (0.S.)

Leni?

LENI

Uh, bye Scott from Scott-land!

She runs after her family who keeps touring the village. Scott watches her go with an expression that says his life will never be the same.

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

(to her family)

That was Scott!

Villagers jabber as the Fisherman hurries over.

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS> Could it be? / After all
these years!/ <GASPS> Look over
there!/ We should tell someone!

FISHERMAN

Hey Angus! You're not going to believe who's here! Look!

He runs over to Angus and points his fish at the Louds walking away. Angus' eyes go wide with shock and joy!

ANGUS

<GASPS> Well blow me bagpipes!

<u>VILLAGE SQUARE</u>. Villagers continue to whisper, point, open shades to gawk, etc. They inch closer to the Louds.

VILLAGER WALLA

Oh my word, I think it's them./ Are those the Louds?

LUAN

Oh, hi!

LOLA

Hello!

LORI

Everyone is so friendly!

Angus steps to the front.

ANGUS

Pardon me. Are you really Louds?

The Louds happily nod.

FAMILY WALLA

<LAUGHS>/ Truth!/ We sure are!

ANGUS

<LAUGHS> Then welcome to Loch Loud!

SEQUENCE 095 - WELCOME TO LOCH LOUD SONG

Angus and the villagers step aside. The sun shines revealing the name "Loud" on every shop and store. The Loud Bank. Ye Olde Loud Kilt Shoppe. Loud Comics. Loud Music Store. Etc.

LINCOLN

Loch Loud?

ANGUS

That's right, lad! This town was founded by your ancestors!

SONG: "This Town Is Named For You." A rousing number lead by Angus. At times Angus is accompanied by the townsfolk, including Scott, who returns and sings to a swooning Leni. The song celebrates the Loud ancestors as the founders of the town from 400 years ago. They were an extraordinary family who made an everlasting impression on the village.

ANGUS (CONT'D)

You see about four hundred years ago our village rose to fame By a family, who found it all I believe you know the name But we lost our leaders, lost our way
And we've never been the same That family's name was LOUD
And now you've come home again!

ANGUS/VILLAGERS

This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you
This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you
This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you
It's hard to believe, it's crazy
but true
This town is named for you

ANGUS

And four hundred years we've waited with a hope as strong as stone for the Louds to come back home again, we've yearned
In this glorious castle on the hill, we've been awaiting you
My Louds, at last you've returned!

ANGUS/LOUD FAMILY

This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you
This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you
This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you, yes
This town is named for you
It's hard to believe, it's crazy
but true
This town is named for you

ANGUS

This town is named for you

The news delights Lincoln. His ancestors sound special!

Angus sings about how the original Loud family left 400 years ago and never returned. Ever since, without a Loud to lead them, the village has lost its way from that golden era. But the people of Loch Loud have always hoped that Louds would return, and now they're back! The musical procession escorts the Louds out of town toward the Scottish countryside.

The SONG CONTINUES throughout the following scenes:

EXT. LOUD CASTLE - DAY

A drawbridge lowers and the Louds find themselves staring at a gigantic castle. Angus sings how Loud Loch is not the only thing named for them -- Loud Castle is too!

The family is so enchanted by the discovery that they join Angus in the song. They cross a drawbridge, singing and gawking at the royal grounds.

INT. CASTLE - ROYAL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The music reaches a woman who we will come to know as MORAG, the castle caretaker. At the moment, the only thing Morag is caring for is Morag. She luxuriates in an elegant bubble bath. A CROWN rests on her head at a jaunty angle. Aggravated by the ruckus outside, she goes to the window covered in bubbles that suggest a comically prodigious backside.

Morag holds up a pair of opera glasses and peers through them. Her aggravations turns to shock. She hurries off.

SEQUENCE 100 - MEET THE CARETAKERS

EXT. CASTLE GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

As the musical procession continues, Lynn and Lana are wowed by the sight of a DRAGON FOUNTAIN.

Angus leads the family to the front door of the magnificent castle. The singing crescendoes and the <u>SONG ENDS</u>.

LENI

For You is a weird name for a town.

MOM

Uh, I-I'm sorry, but who are you?

ANGUS

Oh ha! Forgive me! I'm Angus, the groundskeeper here at Loud Castle.
(MORE)

ANGUS (CONT'D)

And I welcome you to your ancestral home!

INT. CASTLE FOYER - DAY

Grand doors open. The Louds enter, dazed by the spectacle.

FAMILY WALLA

WHOA! / <GASPS> WHOA! WOWIE! WOW! / SWEET!

LOLA

This is more like it!

LINCOLN

I can't believe Louds lived here!

MOM

We could fit a hundred of our houses in here!

As the family gapes in wonder at the grandeur, Morag scurries across the UPSTAIRS HALLWAY in a towel and covered in bubbles. She races into a room and a split second later, she frantically emerges in her caretaker outfit, staggering to shove on a boot.

MORAG

<YELLS> <EFFORTS>

Morag pulls it together in time to arrive at the top of the grand staircase. She urgently primps and tidies her uniform. Morag acts courteous and enthused but she's clearly agitated.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<PANICKED EFFORTS>

LOUD WALLA

<CHEERS>

MORAG

Oh me oh my! Do my eyes deceive me? Why, you're uhm--

ANGUS

LOUDS!

MORAG

Yes, I heard the song, Angus. Everyone in Scotland heard the song.

ANGUS

Our dreams have come true, Morag! Louds are back after 400 years!

Angus can't stop himself from scooping up Morag into a hug.

MORAG

Oh! <LAUGHS>
 (furiously whispers)
PUT ME DOWN!

Angus does as he's told.

ANGUS

Oh, sorry, sorry. Loud family, may I introduce Morag, the castle caretaker.

Morag flinches at the word "caretaker."

Lola bossily wheels in her luggage.

LOLA

Oh! Would you care to take my bag?

MOM

Lola...Sorry.

Embarrassed, Mom pulls Lola away.

ANGUS

I can barely believe Louds have returned to their rightful place!

MOM

Well, for a week.

ANGUS

A week? Not forevermore?

MORAG

Oh, let's not pry, Angus. The family is only here on holiday! (tries to usher them out)
Yes, well I do hope you enjoy your visit. You'll find lovely accommodations in the village.

ANGUS

Or, they could stay here! It's their family's castle after all!

With her back to the family, Morag freezes, twitches with rage, then turns with a fake smile pasted on her face.

FAMILY WALLA

You mean it? Woo woo woo! / We can stay? / Do you mean it?

MORAG

(hating the words)
<GROWLS> <SQUEALS> What
a...marvelous idea.

The kids swarm Morag and bury her in yet another hug that she hates. Morag is trapped in the scrum.

FAMILY WALLA

YEAH! / WHOO-HOO! / Never been so excited! <LAUGHS>

LENI

Can we call you Auntie Morag?!

SISTER WALLA

<LAUGHS>/ AWWW!

MORAG

<GRUNTS>

She pops her head out in time to see Dad touching a centuries-old SUIT OF ARMOR.

MORAG (CONT'D)

OY! HANDS OFF THE ANTIQUES!

DAD

Oh!

Startled, Dad knocks into the suit. It <CLANGS> and the visor falls off into his hands.

MORAG

Oh my.

DAD

It was like that already.

He tries to fit it back on and the entire suit collapses to the floor. <CRASH!> The only part left standing is the glave. It falls too. The blade slices off the helmet and sends it shooting across the room. OFF SCREEN we hear <CRASHING>.

DAD (CONT'D)

(guilty)

Ha! That one's on me.

Lincoln sidles up to Angus.

LINCOLN

Uh, Mr. Angus, sir. What can you tell us about our ancestors?

ANGUS

Oh, a grander clan this land has never seen!

Lincoln fills with anticipation. He's about to learn something about his ancestors!

Angus pulls back a curtain to reveal a huge PORTRAIT OF THE ROYAL LOUDS. Incredibly, the original Louds had thirteen family members who are doppelgängers of our Louds!

FAMILY WALLA

<GASPS> Look! / WHOA! That's weird.

LISA

(adjusting glasses)
<GASPS> Am I experiencing double
vision?

FAMILY WALLA

It's old-timey us! / When did we pose for this? / Ten girls and one boy! Literally just like us! / That's amazing!

LINCOLN

(forcing a smile) Yeah. How about that?

Morag, on her hands and knees, picks up the scattered pieces of the precious suit of armor.

MORAG

(to herself)

Just a week. Only for a week.

SISTER WALLA

<EXCITEMENT ABOUT THE PAINTING>

ANGUS

Would you fancy a look at the rest of the castle?

SISTER WALLA

YES! YEAH!

LUAN

Last one to their room is a Scotch egg! Ha!

MORAG

<GROANS>

LUAN

Get it?!

LENI

No, I don't!

MORAG

Uhh - No touching - <WOAH>

MORAG (CONT'D)

<SLIP VOC>

All the Louds except Lincoln and Lola run off. Lola eyes Morag and nods to her luggage. Morag sneers.

LOLA

<GRUMBLES> It's impossible to find good help these days.

LUAN (O.S.)

WHOO-HOO! Where is my room?

LORI (O.S.)

<GASPS> This is amazing! <STAMMERS>
Oh wait, let's go that way -

LYNN (O.S.)

This place goes on forever.

Lola grabs her bag. From upstairs comes a loud <CRASH>.

MORAG

<GASPS> Uhm - No rough-housing! Hey
you! Hey! Hands off the tapestries
... tapestries.

She races up the stairs, her world completely upended.

Lincoln looks at the portrait. His enthusiasm is muted.

LINCOLN

So, lemme guess: the sisters were all special, right?

ANGUS

Oh aye! All were exceptional! Our loch has never seen anything quite like the Loud lassies!

LINCOLN

(deflated)

Of course.

ANGUS

But there was also--

Angus is cut off when Lynn runs back and yanks Lincoln away.

SISTER WALLA

Oh Stinkin'!/ Come up here!/ Come here! Hurry!

LINCOLN

Sorry Angus! I gotta go!
(calling to his sisters)
What? What is it?!

LORI (O.S.)

You have to see this!

Angus smiles knowingly as Lincoln is hurried upstairs.

SEQUENCE 110 - CASTLE TOUR

INT. CASTLE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A grand hallway. Rooms on all sides. Lincoln rushes in and scoops up Lily waddling by.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

LINCOLN

Wow! Look at this!

Nine doors open as sisters run out of each room.

LORI

<SQUEALS> We all get our own rooms!

SISTER WALLA

Lincoln, come look!

Lincoln is pulled in several directions by all his sisters.

LINCOLN

<SCREAMS>

<u>VARIOUS BEDROOMS</u>. A STYLIZED SEQUENCE with Lincoln and Lily in wonderment as each sister shows off their spacious room.

First, Luna rocks out in her enormous room.

LUNA

I can jam in peace!

LINCOLN

Cool!

He walks into the next panel where Lucy rises from a coffin.

LUCY

I can rest in peace.

LINCOLN

Spooky!

LILY

<GIGGLES>

Lincoln and Lily jump down a panel and into Lola's room.

LINCOLN

Woo-hoo!

LOLA

No more tea parties ruined by Lana's burping!

The panel is pushed aside by Lana.

LANA

Wanna bet?! <BURPS LOUDLY>

Lincoln <LAUGHS>, walks into another panel, and hops into a hot tub with Lori. Lincoln holds Lily above the water.

LINCOLN

<LAUGHS>

LORI

My room has a hot tub!

LINCOLN

<GASPS FOR AIR> Yeah, I noticed.

Lincoln and Lily jump down into Lisa's panel.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

<SCREAMS>

LILY

<GIGGLES>

Lisa has found her heaven in a Frankenstein-like laboratory.

LISA

I've found my happy place!

Her scientific liquid detonates.

LILY

Boom Boom!

When the smoke clears, Lincoln and Lily are in Leni's room.

LENI

Mine has a fashion runway!

LINCOLN

Stylin'!

Leni spins Lincoln and Lily and they end up in the dark. A light turns on revealing Luan in her bedroom-comedy club.

LUAN

Mine is big enough to be a comedy club!

Suddenly Lynn appears.

LYNN

<LAUGHS> WE EACH HAVE OUR OWN
BATHROOM!

SISTER WALLA

WHAT?!

LYNN

I'm gonna take like 100 leaks a day!

Lynn flushes. The sisters <CHEERS>. As the girls rush off, Lincoln (holding Lily) gets knocked out of the panel...

SISTER WALLA

<CHEERS>

LINCOLN

AAHHHH!!!

INT. CASTLE HALLWAY - DAY

...and falls into the panel below. Angus catches Lily.

ANGUS

Ah, there you are, lad! <GRUNTS>

LILY

<GIGGLES>

ANGUS

Now, before you were whisked away I tried to tell you that the most special of all your ancestors was the Duke!

LINCOLN

The Duke?

ANGUS

Aye! And don't ya know, you'll be staying in his room!

He opens a door, grinning at the surprise to come.

LINCOLN

<GASPS>

SEQUENCE 115 - LINCOLN LEARNS ABOUT THE DUKE

INT. DUKE'S CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Sunlight cascades into the huge bedroom. Everywhere are statues, portraits and royal belongings of the boy Loud!

LINCOLN

Whoa!

(realizes)

Wait. The boy in the painting was the Duke?

ANGUS

Aye!

LINCOLN

Hang on. The boy in the painting with the white hair was the Duke?

ANGUS

Aye!

LINCOLN

The boy in the painting with the white hair that had ten sisters and looked just like me was the Duke?

Lincoln poses and imitates the portraits of the boy Duke.

ANGUS

The one and only! He was the most special Loud there ever was!

LINCOLN

Yes!

ANGUS

Far and wide people knew his name. His deeds were noble. His heart was stout!

Lynn and Lana rush in.

LYNN

Whoa, sweet digs, Stinkin'.

LINCOLN

The boy was the Duke!

LANA

Whatever tugs your tonsils, bro. Hey Angus, what's the deal with all the dragon stuff?

ANGUS

Ah, so you noticed! If it's dragons you fancy, there's something you should see! Come with me!

Angus and the girls exit.

Lincoln stays behind, still wowed by his discovery, then:

LINCOLN

<GASPS> WOAH!

He sees the Duke's <u>ROYAL CROWN</u> prominently displayed on a royal pillow. It gleams. Golden. Impossibly awesome. He's dazzled by the sight of his reflection in the crown!

SEQUENCE 117 - ANGUS REVEALS THE DRAGON EGG

EXT. CASTLE GROUNDS - DUSK

The sun is setting. Angus (holding Lily) escorts Lynn and Lana. They pass an impressive DRAGON FOUNTAIN.

ANGUS

The reason why dragons are celebrated here is that they are a part of our history.

LANA

I knew it! Dragons are for reals!

LYNN

<BUZZER> Sounds like hooey to me!

ANGUS

Oh they are as real as the tartan in me kilt. <LAUGHS> In fact, your ancestors had their very own dragon. And when the family left, so did she.

They approach a cave tucked in the rocks behind a waterfall. We hear their voices as they walk behind the flowing water.

INT. CASTLE CAVE - CONTINUOUS

They enter the cave.

LANA

Whoa! A dragon cave!

LYNN

Keep dreamin'.

ANGUS

If it's proof you need, then take a gander at what your ancestor's dragon left behind...

He steps to the edge of slope. He points to a GIANT EGG a few feet below, tucked within the rocks.

LANA

Whoa!

LILY

Eggy!

LANA

Oh man! I told ya!

LYNN

This is wack-a-doodles!

ANGUS

Miss Lynn, if you wouldn't mind taking Miss Lily for a moment.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

Angus hands Lily to the girls and makes his way to the egg.

ANGUS

Just as we hoped that Louds would someday return, we hoped a dragon would too--AAHHH! It's hatched!

The back of the egg has a large piece of shell that is gone! Angus looks around, worried. The girls look around, excited.

LANA

You mean there's a dragon on the loose in here?!

LILY

Uh-oh.

ANGUS

(nervous, looking around)
No sudden movements. Easy does it.
Remain ca-AAAALM!

LYNN/LANA

ANGUS!!!

Something flies out of the darkness and knocks down Angus! He <SCREAMS> in a dust cloud of flailing limbs, leaves and dirt.

ANGUS

<SCREAMS> Run for your...hehe
...lives...haha!

His <SCREAMS> turn to <LAUGHTER> and the girls see an adorable BABY DRAGON licking his face.

LANA

Awww! So cute!

LYNN

Awww! Look at that little face!

LILY

Puppy dwagon!

ANGUS

<CHUCKLES>

LANA

We gotta name this lil' pup!

Lily snuggles the baby dragon.

LILY

<GIGGLES> Lela. <KISSES>

LYNN/LANA

Aw!

Off Lela's delighted expression...

SEQUENCE 120 - A DUKE'S DINNER

INT. CASTLE FOYER - NIGHT

The family swarms around Lela at the base of the staircase.

SISTER WALLA

Awww! AwwW Lela!/ I love her so much!/ She's so cute!

LISA

Biologically improbable but yet so adorable.

LANA

Can we keep her? Can we keep her?

MOM

Okay. But I am NOT changing her diaper.

SISTER WALLA

YES! / YAY!

LORI

Thanks Mom!

FAMILY WALLA

<PAINED GROANS> Ow!!

A <MANGLED TRUMPET FANFARE> interrupts the celebration. At the top of the stairs, a trumpet pokes out behind a curtain.

LUNA

Dude, pick a key!

Lincoln steps out from behind the curtain. He's dressed in the Duke's robe, pantaloons, collar, even the crown! The family is baffled. Even the baby dragon raises an eyebrow.

MOM

Um, what are you doing, honey?

LINCOLN

(with swagger)

Duke-ing.

Lola and Lana look baffled.

LANA

Right in front of us?

LOLA

You know, we have our own bathrooms now.

Both girls <CHUCKLES>.

LANA/LOLA

<CHUCKLES>

Lincoln strikes several royal poses as he descends the stairs. The Louds watch, shocked. Lincoln makes it to the bottom and stands triumphant. Beat. The girls <LAUGHS>.

SISTER WALLA

<LAUGHS>

LANA

Nice toilet paper scarf!

LENI

Seriously, pantaloons this time of year?

LUAN

I think Lincoln's gone a little panta-looney. HAHA! Get it?

SISTER WALLA

<LAUGHS>

Everyone <LAUGHS>. Lincoln's frown brightens when Lela the dragon runs over and nuzzles him.

FAMILY WALLA

<LAUGHS>

LINCOLN

(startled)

AHH! What the what?! <LAUGHS> At least someone knows royalty when they see it. The rest of you might wanna get on board. Cuz this Loud is about to rule.

Dad swings open the dining hall doors and flattens Lincoln.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

<IMPACT GRUNT>

DAD

Dinner is served!

LINCOLN

I'm okay!

INT. CASTLE DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A grand room set for a feast. The table is adorned with flowers, candlesticks, fine cutlery and china.

FAMILY WALLA

<WOWED>

DAD

I cooked everything in the castle! I ran outta garlic, so I used Gaelic!

FAMILY WALLA

<GASPS> / WHOA!

LUAN

HAHA! Good one, Dad!

The kids dive into the food as they round the table. Angus is over the moon. Morag is miserable.

FAMILY WALLA

<CHEERS>/ I call the turkey!/ Save
some for me! / Yay burittos!

From the hungry scrum, a blob of food <SPLATS> Morag's face.

MORAG

(seething)

This is all your doing.

ANGUS

(oblivious to her rage)

It was my pleasure!

MORAG

AAHH!!!

Morag jumps in fright when Lela leaps onto the table, devours food, and kicks a bowl of gravy into Morag's face. <SPLAT>

MORAG (CONT'D)

<IMPACT>

ANGUS

Oh what a day! The Louds are back and so is a dragon! Woo hoo!

Lily crawls under the table amidst the legs and feet. She excitedly extracts a burrito from her diaper.

LILY

Bawitotos!

Lela's nose inches into view. <SNIFFS> She wants some too! Lily rips the burrito in half and feeds Lela.

LILY (CONT'D)

<COOS> <GIGGLES>

Above the table, the family enjoys dinner castle-style. Unlike at home, there is no fighting or elbowing or arguing. Just a big happy family enjoying a big happy feast.

Behind Mom, Angus is honored to pour her a drink.

MOM

I'm so glad we did this.

Behind Dad, Morag miserably pours him a drink.

DAD

(with Scottish accent)
Aye, m'lady. What a happy clan we have.

At the head of the table, Angus serves Lincoln.

LINCOLN

Thanks Angus! Mmmmm ...

Lincoln excitedly flicks a serving fork to launch a mini-hotdog into his mouth.

LILY

Bawitotos!

LINCOLN

(chewing)

So, what's a guy gotta do to become the Duke around here?

Morag slides over, appalled by the question.

MORAG

Come again?

LINCOLN

I was thinking about it, and the Duke and I look alike, we both have ten sisters, white hair, a turkey tail, we're the same height...

As Lincoln speaks, his voice FADES AWAY as we go under the table where Lily continues feeding Lela. The baby dragon's tongue is stretched out as Lily loads it with burritos. Lela slingshots the food medley back into her mouth. YUM!

LILY

<GIGGLES> Bawitotos! Dwagon!
<GIGGLES>

Suddenly, Lela grows so large that she breaks through the table! Lily sits on top of her. Everyone is shocked.

SISTER WALLA

<YELLS>/ WHOA!

LUAN

WHOA! Holey moley, she grows fast!

LILY

Big girl! <GIGGLES>

SISTER WALLA

<LAUGHS>

Above the table, Lincoln is still talking to Morag and Angus.

LINCOLN

...so the way I see it, A plus B equals ME being the new Duke! Whattaya think?

ANGUS

Lincoln, I'm afraid it's not that simple, lad.

MORAG

(relieved)

<SIGH OF RELIEF> Wisely spoken. You
should listen to Angus.

Morag starts off.

ANGUS

One can only become the Duke by making life better for the people and our village.

Morag rushes back. What is Angus doing?!

LINCOLN

(getting an idea)
I see. Help the town and become the Duke. Piece of cake!

He snatches a slice of cake off Morag's tray.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

<CHEWS> Now if you'll excuse me,
I've got work to do. Cuz tomorrow,
I'm gonna Duke this town up! OOH
YEAH!

He excitedly runs off. Morag spasms. A volcano ready to blow.

MORAG (PRE-LAP O.S.)

<FRUSTRATED> You fool!

SEQUENCE 125 - MORAG AND ANGUS TO THE SHACK

EXT. LOUD CASTLE - GROUNDSKEEPER SHACK - NIGHT

The front door of the castle is kicked open revealing Morag's angry boot. She stomps out in a huff and heads toward Angus' GROUNDSKEEPER SHACK. Angus lugs Morag's suitcases.

MORAG

Blathering on to that featherbrained boy about becoming the Duke!

ANGUS

Oh the people would love a new Duke!

MORAG

(mocks)

"Oh the people would love a new Duke." I don't care a jot about those peasants!

ANGUS

They're not peasants, Morag. They're our neighbors. Friends.

MORAG

Enough with your twaddle! Thanks to you flapping your gob, I'm stuck with these hooligans! Crashing through the crowded halls, dodging girls like -

ANGUS

Ping pong balls?

MORAG

Just to reach the bathroom on time!

ANGUS

<CHUCKLES> That's rather catchy.

She waves a scolding finger in his face.

MORAG

Don't you get cheeky with me! My ancestors have cared for this castle in peace and quiet ever since they drove away the-- er, I mean, the ever since the you know the first Louds sailed away forever. Oh! I deserve better than to be banished to your wretched hovel!

ANGUS

It's only for a week.

MORAG

<HARRUMPHS>

ANGUS

And you'll have oodles of quietness here in my little castle.

MORAG

<HARRUMPHS>

Angus opens the shack door for her. She walks inside.

ANGUS

Shall I give you the grand tour--

Morag's arm thrusts a pillow into Angus' hands then <SLAMS> the door in his face. Beat.

ANGUS (CONT'D)

< IMPACT > Oh, g'night, Morag.

SEQUENCE 130 - LUCY MEETS LUCILLE

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lucy sits on the floor surrounded by candles.

LUCY

(a ghostly rhyme)
Castle spirits, hear my plea,
I summon a Loud from my family.
On mystic winds
Across Scottish moors
Send the girl who once walked these
floors.

A beat. Nothing happens. Then the curtains on the window blow open! A picture falls off the wall! Doors slam OS! We hear a child's <LAUGHTER>. It's scary! But not for Lucy.

An eerie, otherworldly light shines on Lucy. She grins.

INT. CASTLE FOYER - NIGHT

Lucy faces her sleepy family. Eerily lit on the wall behind her is the original Loud Family portrait.

LUAN

What time is it?

LOLA

<YAWNS> It's late.

MOM

I'm still parachute lagged.

LINCOLN

What's this about, Luce? I need my Duke sleep.

LUCY

My family from this world. Meet our family from another: Lucille Loud.

THE GHOST OF LUCILLE LOUD materializes through the portrait! She floats over to the startled family. Dad can't handle it.

LUCILLE

Charmed, I'm sure.

FAMILY WALLA

<GASPS>

DAD

(mumbling)

G-G-G-GHOST!

Dad runs for the hills but doesn't get far. He collides with the same suit of armor from SEQUENCE 100. <CRASH!> The suit collapses in a heap and Dad pratfalls to the floor.

LENI

O.M.Ghost!

LANA

She's like a glow-in-the-dark Lucy!

LUCILLE

It's a pleasure to meet you, and to be home after four-hundred years.

LISA

<GASPS> Dragons and ghosts?

LILY

<GIGGLES>

LANA

This place has everything!

LORI

WOAH! She's literally floating!

LUNA

Woah!

LENI

Love the see-through look!

Mom helps a groggy Dad sit up.

MOM

Wow! Honey, we did take this trip to meet relatives.

DAD

Yeah but not creepy ghosty ones!

Lucille materializes behind him.

LUCILLE

I heard that.

Dad <SCREAMS>.

DAD

<SCREAMS>

SEQUENCE 135 - MORAG THE SERVANT

EXT./INT. CASTLE - DAY

The sun rises. A rooster <CROWS>.

Inside the castle, QUICK SHOTS of Lincoln packing a backpack.

In the upstairs hallway, Morag rises into view with a look of revulsion on her face. She holds a smelly JOCKSTRAP in a pair of tongs. Just then, Lincoln eagerly exits his bedroom.

(DESIGN NOTE: Lincoln is now back in his series outfit. He will not be in royal attire until his coronation.)

MORAG

<SIGHS> <DISGUST>

LINCOLN

Good morning, Morag!

She accusingly thrusts the jockstrap at him.

MORAG

Your athletic supporter, sir.

LINCOLN

Not mine! <CHUCKLES>

Lincoln heads off. Morag addresses a portrait of OLD AGGIE, the pinch-faced caretaker of the original Louds.

MORAG

<SIGHS> Dear Old Aggie. You so
cleverly drove away those royal
ruffians to have your peace and
quiet. How pained you'd be to hear
new Louds have returned! Thank
goodness it's only for a week.

Suddenly, Lynn and Lana barrel out a bedroom chasing Lela.

LYNN/LANA

I wanna ride her! / My turn!

Morag is spun around.

MORAG

OOF <IMPACT>

LYNN

(seeing the jockstrap)
AH! You found it! Thanks Morag!

She plucks the jockstrap off and runs away. Morag whips backward and goes face-first into the portrait of Old Aggie. She extracts herself from the painting.

MORAG

<IMPACT> <PULL EFFORT>

She sees the ruined portrait.

MORAG (CONT'D)

Ah, Poor Aggie! Look what those beasts did to you!

She is oblivious of Luna approaching with bagpipes. Luna BLASTS a tune. Morag is so startled that she rockets into the ceiling. <CRASH!>

MORAG (CONT'D)

<YELLS>

Luna enters her room as Morag falls to the floor.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<GRUNTS>

Then <BOOM>! An explosion sends Morag flying across the hall and onto the floor.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<IMPACT> <GROANS>

When the smoke clears, Lisa exits her room and scrapes residue from a prostrate Morag's cheek.

LISA

Say "ahhhh."

MORAG

Ahhhh.

LISA

Excellent.

Lisa returns to her bedroom. Morag staggers to her feet.

Leni comes out of her room carrying a roll of tartan fabric over her shoulder. She doesn't see Morag.

MORAG

<HARUMPH>

LENI

<HUMS THIS TOWN IS NAMED FOR YOU
SONG>

As she turns, the roll swings and slams Morag just as she's standing up.

MORAG

<GRUNTS>

LENI

Is someone there?

Leni turns the other way, and the roll hits Morag again, this time knocking her out an open window.

MORAG

<GRUNTS> <SCREAMS>

LENI

<HUMS THIS TOWN IS NAMED FOR YOU
SONG>

MORAG

(falls out the window) <SCREAMS>

Morag crash-lands into Angus' wheelbarrow which is now full of weeds, twigs and dirt.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<GROANS>

Beat. Then, <SPLAT>! A diaper hits Morag in the face. It soggily slides off revealing her fury.

LILY (O.S.)

Poo poo!

MORAG

(raging)

Only..for..a week. <GROANS>

Adding to her misery is the sight of Lincoln...

SEQUENCE 140 - I'M GONNA BE THE DUKE SONG

EXT. CASTLE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

... jauntily exiting the castle. Angus sees him while working in the garden.

ANGUS

Good day, lad!

LINCOLN

You got that right! I'm about to become the new Duke!

ANGUS

<EXCITED GASPS>

LINCOLN

You might wanna tell Morag to start polishing that crown!

ANGUS

Uh, I certainly will not be doing
that. <CHUCKLES>

Lincoln confidently heads off. Angus can barely contain his joy. He glances around to see no one is watching, throws down his rake, and hurries after Lincoln.

Morag watches from the wheelbarrow, deeply concerned.

EXT. LOCH LOUD VILLAGE - DAY

SONG: "I'm Gonna Be The Duke" is a jaunty, irresistible tune sung by Lincoln as he attempts to be anointed the Duke.

LINCOLN

I used to feel like a nobody cuz my sisters always steal the spotlight But now I know that I could be somebody
The most special Loud in all the land

I'm gonna turn some heads around make everybody know my name
I'll bring a little loud into this quiet place
And no one's ever gonna steal my spotlight
I'll be the talk of the town!

This comic books gotta go
Ace Savvy's all you should know
Have a breakfast burrito on me
Step right up to my show
For some magic and gold
You can thank me later, cuz...
I'm gonna be the duke!

It's my time, my turn to be
The new duke in history
Gonna show my family
I'm ready to rule
I'm gonna be the duke!

ANGUS

When you help out other people don't just do it to be in the spotlight
Or be the talk of the town
Remember everything you do it's about them and not you
That's how you live like a Loud

If you wanna wear the crown go make this town a better place
Look into their hearts and make some real change
Cuz magic tricks and short-term fixes are not the answer
You've gotta do some good deeds!

LINCOLN

I hear you loud and clear
I have to act more sincere
That's the secret for me to win
Cuz if I do this right
I'll be in the spotlight
You can thank me later, cuz

VILLAGERS

He's gonna be the duke!

LINCOLN

It's my time, my turn to be The new duke in history Gonna show my family I'm ready to rule

VILLAGERS

He's gonna be the duke!

Eager to be the most special Loud in the land, a singing Lincoln bounds into the village. He enthusiastically tosses breakfast burritos to villagers. He shows them Ace Savvy Comics. He tries to razzle-dazzle them with magic.

The villagers are charmed but Lincoln's antics are not going to get him crowned Duke. Like a wise mentor, Angus re-directs Lincoln to do things for the villagers that truly make a difference in their lives.

VILLAGER #1/VILLAGER #2

<SCREAMS>

Even though he follows Angus' advice, Lincoln is still focused more on himself.

- --Lincoln and Angus lead the sheep into a field where they repair a fence to prevent future wandering.
- -- They fix confusing signs to help traffic flow.
- --Lincoln connects a ramp to the unfinished bridge.

As the villagers see genuine improvement to their town, they become so enamored with Lincoln that they join the song too!

The <u>SONG ENDS</u> with the joyous villagers raising Lincoln high into the air as he stands atop a pyramid!

SEQUENCE 142 - MORAG FEELS VICTORIOUS

Lincoln rejoices at the top of the pyramid of people.

LINCOLN

So, did I make life better around here or what?

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>

LINCOLN

Alright, then how do we make this official?

MRS. TURNBERRY

(O.S.) We have a coronation!

VILLAGER WALLA

DUKE! DUKE! DUKE!

Morag steps out of the crowd watching the celebration.

MORAG

Oh how glorious! Loch Loud will have a new Duke for a week.

VILLAGER #1

Duke for a week?

MORAG

Actually, 6 days, 11 hours, 23 minutes and 4 seconds. But who's counting?

MRS. TURNBERRY

I burst into dance for a tourist?!

The disgruntled villagers who are holding up Lincoln lower their arms and Lincoln falls to the ground.

LINCOLN

AAHHH! < IMPACT SOUND>

VILLAGER WALLA

<GRUMBLING>/ Och! Forgeddit!/ Duke
for a week? PAH!/ Nevermind!

The villagers walk off. Morag exits with the crowd.

MORAG

Such a shame. <SATISFIED CHUCKLE>

Unseen by others, she grins at her sabotage.

ANGUS

Lincoln?

Angus crouches next to Lincoln.

LINCOLN

<GROANS>

ANGUS

Take heart, lad. The hard part is over! Our people want you to be the Duke! Now all you need to do is convince your family to move here. Aye? Easy peasy!

Lincoln looks determined.

SEQUENCE 180 - LINCOLN PERSUADING FAMILY

INT. DUKE'S CHAMBER - DAY

QUICK CUTS of Lincoln dressing in a snazzy blue suit. Angus and Lily watch. Angus is puzzled. Lily is excited.

LILY

<CHEWING VOCS>

LINCOLN

How do I look?

ANGUS

Oh, brilliant, sir. But why a suit?

LINCOLN

It's my blue convincing suit.
 (to camera)
Patent pending.

Lincoln winks. Angus leans out and looks at the camera too.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

I wear it whenever I need to talk my family into something. It's never let me down, right Lil?

LILY

("Man-with-the-plan")
Man wiv da pwam!

INT. CASTLE LIBRARY - DAY

The family watches a "convincing video" projected on a wall. Made by Lincoln, the production value is charmingly dorky and kid-inspired with DIY effects made on his phone. The "soundtrack" is rousing and over-the-top, just like the images of the family in Scotland and life in the castle.

LINCOLN (V.O.)

Scotland! Where the Loud clan first rose to prominence! Our family came here on vacation to find our ancestors. We found so much more. We found our town. Our castle. Our history. And most importantly, we found ourselves!

Mom raises an eyebrow. Not Dad. He's blubbering.

DAD

<CRIES> So true!

LINCOLN (V.O.)

But soon, our vacation will end.

Dramatically, the video CUTS TO BLACK.

DAD

<YELPS> Ah, no!

The video FADES UP to reveal the castle portrait of the original Loud Family. Only now, the heads of the present-day Louds are Photoshopped on. Lincoln has added filtered googly eyes, starry eyes and heart eyes onto some of the sisters.

LINCOLN (V.O.)

Unless we seize the chance of a lifetime and fulfill our destiny! How, you may ask? By moving to Scotland! Where the Louds can truly live loud!

In the video, Lily is seen wearing a tartan onesie, a tam o' shanter, and waving a Scottish flag.

LILY (ON VIDEO)

("loud and proud")

Wowd n' pwowd!

The video ends. Lincoln steps forward. He dabs a fake tear.

LINCOLN

<CRIES> That last part always gets
me. So?

Dad leaps to his feet.

DAD

I'm IN! Scotland forever!

LANA

This is all cuz you wanna be the Duke.

LINCOLN

What?! No! It has nothing to do with--

Lincoln is bombarded with pillows flying in from off screen.

LYNN

<BUZZER VFX> No, no, no, no.

SISTER WALLA

(simultaneously)

Nononononono./ Fat chance, Lincoln./ Busted dude!

LINCOLN

Yeah, okay, so maybe that has a little to do with it. But moving here would be wonderful for all of us!

MOM

Sweetie, we're on <u>vacation</u>. We have a life in Royal Woods.

LISA

Not to mention schools.

LUAN

Friends.

LOLA

Adoring fans.

MOM

We're not moving to Scotland.

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> Mom's right. Forget it. We
should just enjoy our vacation and
go back home...to our house with
one bathroom.

Beat. Then:

LOUD FAMILY

<GASPS>

MOM

We're moving to Scotland.

SISTER WALLA

Woohoo! / I'm in!

SEQUENCE 145 - LINCOLN'S CORONATION

EXT. LOUD CASTLE - LATER

The sound of <CORONATION BELLS> fill the sky.

A red carpet unfurls and stops at a pair of sparkling royal shoes. Lincoln is dressed like royalty. He walks onto the balcony to the <ROAR> of villagers and his family.

In the crowd, the Louds celebrate and blow <AIR HORNS> etc.

FAMILY WALLA

Yeah Linc! / Go Lincoln! / Woo yeah! That's my brother.

LOLA

Royalty runs in the family!

LINCOLN

A-thank you! A-thank you! <BLOWS KISSES>

<TRUMPET FANFARE>. The crowd goes silent. The balcony doorway opens and out steps a beaming Angus carrying the ROYAL SCEPTER. The adjoining door opens and out steps a miserable Morag holding the ROYAL CROWN on a pillow.

ANGUS

<HAPPY EFFORT>

MORAG

<ANGRY EFFORT>

MORAG (CONT'D)

<CLEARS THROAT> For four centuries,
our loch has been without a Duke,
ever since the first Louds broke
our hearts and decided to sail away
forever.

VILLAGER WALLA

(disappointed)

Awwwwww!!!

Watching from a window, Lucille is stunned by Morag's claim.

LUCILLE

I cannot believe my ears.

Back on the balcony, Morag struggles to say what she must.

MORAG

From today on, our village will be Duke-less no more.

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>

MORAG

Lincoln Albert Loud, by the powers vested in me by your ancestors--

Angus taps each of Lincoln's shoulders with the scepter.

LINCOLN

Ooooh! Cool Duke Stick!

ANGUS

Ehh, It's the Royal Scepter, sire.

MORAG

ACHEM!

LINCOLN

<GASPS>

MORAG

(with Lincoln's attention)
By the powers vested in me, I dub
thee, the uh, the uh--

Morag <GROANS> and starts to lower the crown onto his head but she can't bring herself do it. Seeing her reflection in the crown, Morag shudders and shakes.

Angus gently pushes the crown down on top of Lincoln's head.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<SCREECHES> I dub thee <SCREECHES>
Duke of L- <SQUEALS> <SIGHS> The
Duke of Loch Loud.

As Lincoln's face lights up, we hear the opening chords of a song that is very familiar to fans of *The Loud House...*

LINCOLN

YES!

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>

SEQUENCE 190 - LOUD CASTLE SONG

SONG: "The Loud Castle Theme" is an extended-length twist on the beloved series' theme song but with all new lyrics and a Scottish-musical flair!

VOCALIST

Shouting through the empty halls
Just to hear an echo call
Trying to find the bathroom on time
Hopscotch on the royal tiles
Corridors that run for miles
It's the perfect home for the rest
of our lives!

Loud Castle Loud Castle
Yell, stretch, spreading out
Even got our own town
Loud Castle
Loud Castle
All the room we'll ever need
It feels good to finally breathe
Loud! Castle! Loud!
Loud Castle!

It's all about me now
Spotlight on Lincoln Loud
Stepping out of the crowdto really
shine
Dub me the one and only
The spotlight is on me
And this time it's all mine

Loud Castle Loud Castle So much empty space With no one in your face Loud Castle

(MORE)

VOCALIST (CONT'D)

Loud Castle Eleven kids, a zillion rooms I quess it will have to do!

Loud Castle
Loud Castle
Home was sweet but so compact
Why would we return to that?
Loud! Castle! Loud!
Loud Castle

The first part celebrates the Louds loving life in their new castle with all of its splendor, including the dragon, Lucille, Scott, and all that castle life has to offer.

The second part focuses on Lincoln and his over-the-top joy at being the most special Loud in the family. The spotlight is all on Lincoln and he is in his glory.

Over THE LOUD CASTLE TITLE, Lily's head rises into view.

LILY

Loud Castle! <GIGGLES>

INT. ROYAL BATHROOM - DAY

Now it's Lincoln, not Morag, who reclines in a royal bath while wearing the crown on his head at a jaunty angle. Angus cheerfully pours a kettle of water into the bath while Morag seethes in silence and holds a stack of fluffy towels.

ANGUS

<HUMS THE LOUD CASTLE SONG>

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> Isn't this awesome? Us
Louds. You two. Hangin' at the
castle just like old times!

MORAG

<PAINED SQUEAL>

She hands the towels to Angus and walks away.

SEQUENCE 200 - MORAG SCREAMS OFF CLIFF

EXT. LOUD CASTLE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Morag marches through the castle; down staircases, then a hallway, before exiting and walking across the hillside. She climbs into a rowboat and rows across the bay.

She walks the moors, on and on, until she reaches lands end: a GIANT CLIFF hundreds of feet above the ocean. Beat. Then:

MORAG

I hate the LOUUUUDDDDSSSSSSSS!
<PANTING> / <HEAVY BREATHING>

"Louds" echoes across the sea. Twitching with rage, her tight bun of hair explodes into a mane of angry curls.

LIGHTNING cracks the sky. RAIN pours down.

SEQUENCE 220 - LUCY AND LUCILLE IN LUCY'S BEDROOM PART ONE

EXT. LOUD CASTLE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A rainy day over the castle.

LUCY (O.S.)

What a wretched day.

INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Lucille gazes out the window then shuts the curtains.

LUCILLE

I wish we were out in it.

LUCY/LUCILLE

He he he he he.

LUCILLE

But seriously, cousin, we have an urgent matter to discuss.

LUCY

Our bond of eternal sadness?

LUCILLE

Nay, what I must say others may not want to hear.

She dramatically uses her ghostly powers to shut the door and curtains. The room turns even darker.

LUCILLE (CONT'D)

Lucy, what Morag said at the coronation is not true.

(MORE)

LUCILLE (CONT'D)

My family <u>did</u> return to Loch Loud. On that fateful day...

DISSOLVE TO:

SEQUENCE 420 - FLASHBACK ONE: DUKE AND FAMILY DEPART

EXT. LOCH LOUD HARBOR - 1621 - DAY

A GALLEON sails across the harbor.

LUCILLE (O.S.)

...our hearts were as full as our sails. We longed to be home again.

1600'S LISA

I've missed me laboratory.

LUCILLE

And me coffin.

1600'S LENI

And me Scott. He's from Scott-land!

1600'S FAMILY WALLA

We know!

1600's Mom shouts behind the captain's wheel.

1600'S MOM

Home is on the horizon! Land ho!

1600'S SISTER WALLA

<CHEERS>

In the distance, LOLO, the family's fully-grown, big-hearted pet DRAGON, majestically soars over the waves.

DUKE

Look family! It's our Lolo! She's come to escort us home!

1600'S SISTER WALLA

<GASPS> Lolo!/ <HAPPY YELL>

CLOSE ON LOLO with her happy face and bright eyes. She's truly excited to see the family until her faces suddenly darkens. Her eyes glow a frightening hue. It's as if she has been overtaken by an otherworldly evil.

The dragon <ROARS> with uncharacteristic fury. She beats her gigantic wings to create a fierce wind that roils the water, fills the sails, and turns the ship around!

1600'S FAMILY WALLA

<HORRIFIED EFFORT> / <GASPS>

1600'S MOM

What's come over her? She's turning us away!

DUKE

How are we to get home?

LUCILLE

We are not. The dragon forbids it.

DUKE

(reacting to Lucille)

<SCREAMS>

DUKE (CONT'D)

But why?

LUCILLE

According to ancient lore, the dragon is the protector of the loch and a Duke's truest friend, until it deems the Duke worthy no more.

1600'S DAD

Aw, ding dang ancient lore!

DUKE

I have done nothing to earn such a fate! Lolo, I command thee to let us pass!

He grandly points toward shore. The dragon responds by spewing a FIREBALL at the Duke's heels.

DUKE (CONT'D)

<SCREAMS>

LUCILLE

'Tis no use, dear brother. Our fate has been decided.

DUKE

I shant argue with that. Mother, turn the ship around! And to all, bid your farewell to Loch Loud.

The Duke turns his back on the Loch and gazes toward the future. Then another FIREBALL hits the deck at his feet.

DUKE (CONT'D)

AAHH! What now?

He turns and sees the dragon hovering overhead.

LUCILLE

Uh, you must give the crown back.

DUKE

(frowns)
Ah. Of course.

He solemnly removes his crown and holds it out. The dragon snares the gleaming gold in its talons and flies away.

The family gathers around to console one another. With a heavy heart, Lucille watches the dragon fly across the water.

SEQUENCE 220 - LUCY AND LUCILLE IN LUCY'S BEDROOM PART TWO

BACK TO LUCY'S BEDROOM. Lucy reacts to the story.

LUCY

That's so sad. Normally I like sad, but that's too much. Why would Morag lie about your family never returning?

The girls ponder this. Lucille gets an idea.

LUCILLE

<GASPS> Our caretaker Old Aggie!
She kept a journal that chronicled
everything that happened in the
castle. Perhaps the answer lies
within its pages! I wonder where it
may be?

SEQUENCE 205 - MORAG SCREAMS OFF THE CLIFF PART ONE

EXT. CLIFF EDGE - DAY

Morag is on the same cliff where we last saw her.

Only now, she's climbing from the grubby muck of a deep hole. In her greedy hands, she clutches THE JOURNAL!

MORAG

<LAUGHS> Ah, My Deviously
Brilliant, Wicked Dear Old Aggie.

<SMOOCH> She kisses the Journal then angrily <SPITS> dirt.
Morag urgently flips through the pages.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<SMOOCHES>

MORAG (CONT'D)

<SPITS>

MORAG (CONT'D)

You were the first to rid this loch of hideous Louds!

MORAG (CONT'D)

<GASPS>

She finds a DRAWING of the Duke's scepter, an otherworldly DRAGON STONE, and the dragon looking ferocious. Morag flips the page to reveal a secret compartment in the book. She opens it and finds the dragon stone from the diagram.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<CACKLES>

MATCH DISSOLVE:

SEQUENCE 440 - FLASHBACK TWO: OLD AGGIE ON THE CLIFF

EXT. CLIFF EDGE - 1621

Old Aggie stands on the same cliff as Morag. Here, 400 years earlier, the fully-grown tree is just a sapling.

In the distance, the Louds galleon sails over the horizon. Closer to shore, Lolo wings herself back to land. Old Aggie holds the royal scepter and uses it to "pilot" Lolo's return flight. The snarling beast alights on the cliff. She opens her talon and the crown falls unceremoniously in the dirt.

OLD AGGIE

<LAUGHS>

Old Aggie extracts the dragon stone from the mouth of the dragon-headed scepter. Instantly, Lolo's demeanor returns to normal. Her eyes no longer blaze with evil.

OLD AGGIE (CONT'D)

Well done you monstrous, peabrained cretin!

The mad laugh frightens Lolo. Seeing the crown laying in the muck, Lolo backs away. Confused. Afraid. What did I do?

OLD AGGIE (CONT'D)

<CACKLES>

As Old Aggie clutches the dragon stone in her hand, we...

MATCH DISSOLVE:

SEQUENCE 205 - MORAG SCREAMS OFF CLIFF PART TWO

BACK TO PRESENT DAY. Morag holds the same dragon stone in her hand as she <CACKLES> just like Old Aggie.

MORAG

<CACKLES> You got rid of your Duke
and I shall get rid of mine!
<CACKLES>

LIGHTNING once again splinters the sky.

SEQUENCE 210 - LINCOLN CALLS CLYDE

INT. LINCOLN'S BEDROOM - DAY

The rain continues outside as Lincoln takes a <DEEP BREATH> and dials his cell phone. An enthusiastic Clyde appears on the phone as they FaceTime.

LINCOLN

<INHALES, SIGHS>

CLYDE

Hi, Lincoln! How is the best bud that a best bud could ever have enjoying his vacation?

Morag slinks down the hall, clutching the Journal. She hears Lincoln on the phone and stops to eavesdrop.

LINCOLN

You won't believe it, Clyde! Turns out my family is royalty and I'm the new Duke of Loch Loud!

MORAG

<GROANS>

Morag takes special interest in overhearing the following:

CLYDE

Holy dream puff! That's awesome! I guess now that you're a Duke, you don't have to worry anymore about whether you're special!

LINCOLN

Yep! No more being stuck in my sisters' shadows! All hail the Duke!

Morag's eyes widen with delight.

CLYDE

Wait a minute, how are you going to be the Duke of Loch Loud when you're back in Royal Woods? Do they have, like, an exchange program?

LINCOLN

Um, not exactly. Which is why...
 (deep breath)
...we've moved to Scotland.

Silence. Clyde stares straight ahead, frozen. Lincoln panics.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Clyde?!

CLYDE

Lincoln, this is the coolest news!

LINCOLN

It is? <SIGHS> That's such a
relief! I can't wait for you to
come visit!

CLYDE

Me too! I'd love to visit Scotland! Hey, I gotta go. But call me later cuz I wanna hear all about your new super duper amazing life!

Clyde hangs up. His smile vanishes. His lip quivers and tears form. Clyde stands next to a giant cake. In icing is written: "Welcome Home, Lincoln!" Clyde slams his face into the cake.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

<WAILS> <IMPACT> <CRIES>

He pulls his face out of the cake.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

<CRIES> <LIP SMACKS> Hmm. Needs
more cinnamon. <RESUMES CRIES>

In his castle bedroom, Lincoln smiles with relief.

LINCOLN

<RELIEVED SIGH> What a friend.

Outside the bedroom door, Morag breaks into a big grin.

MORAG

The sisters! Yes! That's it! (beat) <LAUGHS>

We hear the opening notes of a SONG.

SEQUENCE 250 - THE DUCHESS I MUST BE SONG

SONG: A wickedly fun "I Want" song from our villain.

MORAG

The time has come
To play pretend
And I'll trick Lincoln into
thinking I'm his friend
I'll humiliate the boy, you'll see,
and drive the Louds away from me
For good

No No No No!
I must do more!
So other Louds never set foot upon this shore!
To stop them coming after me
I need the crown's authority
For all to see
The Duchess I must be!

It's what you started
I vow to finish
The reign of Louds over this castle
Will diminish
Cause if I want tranquility
The Duchess I must be!

This foolish town
Adores that boy
But I will break their little
hearts
Oh what a joy!
And with the dragon on my side
I'll take the Duke up for a royal
ride (what an embarrassing turn of
events!)

It's what you started
I vow to finish
The reign of Louds over this castle
Will diminish
Cause if I want tranquility
The Duchess I must be

(MORE)

MORAG (CONT'D)

Oh is it wrong to long for quiet? Should I (just) let this family be? No!!!

The Louds will sail across the sea and Then this town belongs to me The Duchess I will be! Muah ha ha

Morag delights in having all that she needs to bring Lincoln to his knees, abdicate the throne, and drive the Louds away forever. But she wants more than just getting the castle back. She wants the crown and all that comes with it!

Morag holds the Journal and sings to Old Aggie's portrait. Morag is going to "finish what you started," and when she succeeds, the Louds will be gone and Morag will be Duchess!

How will she do it? Morag holds the dragon stone from Old Aggie's flashback. She scoffs at a tapestry that shows the first Duke triumphantly riding a dragon. Giddy with treachery, Morag sings of taking the Duke on a "royal ride"!

The last part of the song takes place in the CASTLE TOWER (from SEQUENCE 360). Morag and Old Aggie sing about fulfilling their destiny. The <u>SONG ENDS</u> as Morag, holding the Journal, backs out of the castle tower...

SEQUENCE 255 - LUCY AND LUCILLE CONFRONT MORAG

INT. CASTLE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

...and when she turns around, she's face-to-face with Lucy!

LUCY

Moraq.

MORAG

AAHH!

Morag quickly tucks the Journal behind her back.

Lucille rises up behind Lucy, startling Morag all over again.

MORAG (CONT'D)

AAHH! Y-Y-You're a ghost!

Throughout the following, Morag urgently works behind her back to stuff the Journal under her dress.

LUCILLE

You told the people that my family sailed away forever. Tis not true. I was there.

MORAG

I-I-I know only what my ancestors passed down to me.

LUCILLE

I want to see for m'self. Old Aggie's journal. Where might it be?

MORAG

A Journal? I-I-I didn't know she kept a journal.

Finally, Morag crams the Journal into her skirt. She innocently raises her hands and turns them.

Hoping to intimidate, Lucille floats up to be eye-to-eye.

LUCILLE/ LUCY

(simultaneously) We've got our eyes on you.

MORAG

<SQUEALS> <GROANS>

Morag exits. She hears bagpipes in the distance.

SEQUENCE 233 - MORAG TRICKS SISTERS

INT. CASTLE LIBRARY - DAY

Luna rocks the <BAGPIPES> with a number of guitar-like pedals in front of her. She blows a note and "wah wah pedals" it.

LUNA

<GASPS>

She hears <CLAPPING>, turns, and sees Morag standing nearby. Morag's hair is now a wild mane.

MORAG

Bravo, Miss Luna. Bravo.

LUNA

Aw, thanks Morag-dude. Rock on!

She makes the "goats" sign. Morag has no idea what it means.

MORAG

Indeed. May I ask-may I ask: why hide your musical light under a bushel?

LUNA

I'd tell you if I knew what that meant.

MORAG

Well, the village has not heard such stunning bagpipery since the Golden Age of your ancestors.

LUNA

Whoa. I had no idea my oldies liked to rock!

Morag motions to a display case filled with gleaming artifacts of the original Loud sisters: trophies, medals, instruments, sports equipment, etc.

MORAG

Oh yes. They excelled in many things. Music. Fashion. Sport. Wise-crackery.

(then)

It was they who put the *loud* in Loch Loud.

LUNA

Whoa.

MORAG

Oh how the people would love for that Golden Age to return with you lassies.

LUNA

I'm snackin' what you're packin.'

MORAG

Uhhh, Come again?

LUNA

I'm in, dude! I'll go tell the other lassies!

Morag grins. Off Luna's excitement we PRE-LAP MUSIC and...

CUT TO:

<u>SISTERS PLAN IN SECRET</u>. The music takes us through a dialogue-free sequence as the sisters hatch their plan.

Luna shares the news with Luan, Lana and Lynn. Luan hurries to tell Lisa. Lisa sends up a drone that informs Lola. Lola attaches a note to the drone and sends it off.

SEQUENCE 230 - LENI AND SCOTT

INT. LENI'S BEDROOM - DAY

Young love is in the air as Leni and Scott eye each other and blush as they sew dresses. The drone flies over to Leni.

LENI

(sees drone)

Oooh! A letter! Say thanks to Lisa, big metal bee! <LAUGHS>

She plucks the note off the drone. It flies away.

LENI (CONT'D)

(reads)

<SQUEALS> I'm supes excited! My
sisters and I are gonna perform in
the village!

SCOTT

And you'll look smashing in this new dress!

LENI

<LAUGHS>

He stands up; he's sewn the fabric to his shirt.

SCOTT

Oopsie. <LAUGHS>

Leni stands up; she's sewn the fabric to herself too.

LENI

Oopsie.

They <CHUCKLE>.

SCOTT

Heh heh ... quite funny.

SCOTT/LENI

<CHUCKLES>

SEQUENCE 265 - LINCOLN LOSES THE SPOTLIGHT

EXT. LOUD CASTLE - DAY

Establishing. OFF SCREEN we hear Lincoln.

LINCOLN (O.S.)

For my next spellbinding act of magic--

INT. DUKE'S CHAMBER - DAY

Lincoln and Lily are having fun. A magic trick is underway.

LINCOLN

-- I need one crown! Voila!

With goofy flair, Lincoln tips the crown off his head and sends it rolling down his arm and into his hand.

ANGUS

Oh dear.

Lincoln sets the crown on a small table. He waves his "magic hands" over the crown.

LINCOLN

Royal crown, I see thee so! But this Duke is hungry! And he wants a burrito!

He theatrically shoots a deck of CARDS into the air that momentarily block the crown from view. When the cards fall away, Lily is revealed in plain sight, grabbing the crown and swapping it for a burrito that she pulls from her diaper.

LILY

Ta da!

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> My bad, Lil. I didn't give
you enough time for the switcheroo.

ANGUS

Oh no, sire! It was jolly good enchantment! <INHALES> <SIGHS> Now, Sir Duke, I believe it's time for you to seize the royal day and go to the village and serve your people!

LINCOLN

Um, I think me and Lil' will stay here and work on our trick.

ANGUS

Oh but sire, the people have been waiting 400 years for their Duke to make their loch a finer place.

LINCOLN

Well, when ya put it that way.

(puts on the crown like a big shot)

Lil', your big bro's got some important Duke business to do.

EXT. LOCH LOUD VILLAGE - DAY

HIGH-ANGLE VIEW of Loch Loud village and the hillside. Chimney's sprout from multiple rooftops. CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Lincoln rising from a chimney holding a broom. He's covered in soot and dirt. Angus looks on encouragingly.

LINCOLN

<GAGS> <COUGHS>

ANGUS

A banner job, sire!

LINCOLN

<COUGHS>

ANGUS

Our chimneys have needed a keen spiffying for centuries!

Lincoln topples onto the roof. <THUD> He's exhausted. Angus heartily pats him on the back. Clouds of soot fly out.

LINCOLN

Uh huh. How many more?

ANGUS

One down! Just four-hundred and thirty-two to go!

LINCOLN

<GROANS>

VILLAGER WALLA (O.S.)

<DISTANT CHEERING>

LINCOLN

Well, it's worth it if the people are happy.

ANGUS

(looks around)

Sire, I'm not certain where that's coming from.

A flier blows through the wind and hits Lincoln in the face. <FWAP!> He peels it off. Reads. His eyes widen in horror.

LINCOLN

What? NOT AGAIN!!!

In a panic, he slides down a drainpipe and runs off.

ANGUS

Lincoln?! Is everything all right?!

IN THE VILLAGE. Lincoln rounds a corner and sees a crowd watching Luna play bagpipes like a rockstar. (Note: all the sisters wear Leni's tartan dress.)

VILLAGER WALLA

Luna! Luna! Luna!

An eruption of <LAUGHTER> spins Lincoln in another direction. He sees Luan doing a comedy show with Mr. Coconuts.

LUAN

When is a piece of wood like a king? When it's a ruler! HAHA!

VILLAGER WALLA

<LAUGHS>

Lincoln sees Leni walk a runway in a dazzling dress.

SCOTT

And here's Leni Loud, she's the talk of the Highlands!

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>

LOLA

This is what talent looks like, people! YEAH!

MRS. SCROGGINS

Look at that sister skating!

As the crowd rushes to see Lola, Lincoln is trampled just like in the restaurant scene earlier in the story. When the crowd passes, a shadow envelopes Lincoln. Guess who?

LINCOLN

<IMPACT>

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>

LOLA

Oh yeah! Drinking the talent.

VILLAGER WALLA

Loud sisters hoo! Loud sisters ha! Loud sisters ho ho ho!

MORAG

Oh, poor, poor Duke.

INT. LOUD CASTLE - LIBRARY - DAY

Lincoln sits slumped in chair. He still looks filthy and bedraggled. He holds a cup of hot chocolate. Morag holds a pair of bunny slippers and slides them on his stinky feet.

LINCOLN

It's not fair! I'm the Duke! I'm supposed to be the most special Loud of all.

MORAG

Not stuck in your sisters' shadows.

Morag opens the curtains. Sunlight steams into the room.

LINCOLN

That's what I always say!

MORAG

Is it now? Hm.

She hops onto a rolling ladder and pushes herself along the wall. Morag stops at a large PORTRAIT of the first Duke riding the dragon while his adoring sisters look on.

MORAG (CONT'D)

There must be something we could do to put a proper spotlight on our dear Duke.

LINCOLN

Yeah.

Lincoln lays back in the chair. He doesn't see the portrait.

MORAG

<FAKE COUGHS>

Lincoln still doesn't look over. Morag slaps the painting a few times with a duster. Finally, he looks over.

LINCOLN

(noticing)

Oooh. What about that?

MORAG

What about what, sire?

LINCOLN

That! I could ride the dragon just like my ancestor.

MORAG

<GASPS> Brilliant idea, sire! I can
just picture it! The people watch
you soar overhead then break into
cheers. More certain than ever that
you are the most special Loud there
ever was!

LINCOLN

This is gonna be so awesome!

Morag walks away. A sinister grin forms.

MORAG

Oh, yes! More than you could ever imagine. (beat) <LAUGHS>

SEQUENCE 290 - DRAGON DISASTER

EXT. LOCH LOUD VILLAGE - DAY

The village buzzes with excitement as the Loud sisters dazzle the locals.

We see a MAJESTIC SKY-HIGH POV that soars like a rocket through the clouds. The village soon comes into view and so does Lincoln sitting atop Lela the dragon! Lincoln is dressed like a king. His crown sparkles. His robe flutters.

LINCOLN

Hello, my people!!! Wohoo!! Ah-ha!

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS> <OHHS & AHHS>

LUNA

Lincoln?!

LINCOLN

Go, Lela!

Lincoln and Lela swoop and loop de loop over the square.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Woohoo! Yeah! Ah-ha! Woohoo!

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS> <OHHS & AHHS> <CLAPS>

<CHEERS>

MOM

Wow!

LILY

<GIGGLES>

DAD

This is amazing!

Lela rockets over the heads of the village. Then, she soars straight up the front of the beloved Loch Loud bell-tower!

Lincoln looks down at the mesmerized crowd.

LINCOLN

<BLOWS KISSES>

Using an aerosol can, Lincoln "draws" his face in the sky.

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS> <OHHS & AHHS> <CLAPS> <CHEERS>

LINCOLN

<LAUGHS> Duked it!

MISS SCROGGINS

No one has ridden a dragon here in centuries!

In the village, people <CHEER>. They run off to follow the dragon spectacular in the sky.

LOLA

Hey! Adoring fans?!

LINCOLN

Haha! Yes!

In an alley, Morag watches from the shadows and holds the scepter. She wickedly places the glowing gem into the mouth of the dragon-head. Its eyes turn a dangerous color.

MORAG

Time for the real spectacle. (beats) <GRUNTS>

LINCOLN

<LAUGHS> --AH!

In the sky, Lela's eyes change the identical color. Suddenly, the friendly family pet is a memory! Lela <BELLOWS>, bares her fangs, and aggressively takes to the sky.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Lela! What are you doing?!

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

(being shaken around)

<SCREAMS>

Lincoln holds on tight as the possessed Lela dive-bombs the villagers, flying so low that they have to scatter.

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS>

LORI

Lincoln!

LYNN

My baby bro!

Lincoln struggles to control the dragon, pulling Lela's horns this-way-and-that but no luck.

LINCOLN

<GRUNTS> STOP! Why..can't..I steer
you?!

In the alley, Morag <LAUGHS> as she continues waving the scepter, sending Lincoln and Lela on a hell-ride.

CRASH! The out-of-control Lela blasts through chimneys and buildings and trees! Everything crumples!

The falling rubble sends villagers fleeing! Tragically, a shower of wreckage crash-lands on the bridge and destroys it!

The Loud sisters react in shock. Poor Lincoln.

FAMILY WALLA

Lincoln!/ This way!

LINCOLN

<YELLS>

The Loud family runs to the newly-built bridge.

FAMILY WALLA

Come on! / There he is! / Lincoln!

LINCOLN

Move! Get out of the way!

Lincoln crashes through the bridge, destroying it.

LYNN

Look out!

FAMILY WALLA

<SCREAMS>

LINCOLN

<SCREAMS>

The Loud family runs back to the town square. Leni points up as Lincoln crashes into the bell tower.

LENI

<SCREAMS>

VILLAGER WALLA

<PANICS> <SCREAMS>

LINCOLN

<SCREAMS>

The Louds rush into an alleyway, where they get trapped by falling rubble.

FAMILY WALLA

<SCREAMS>

LUAN

Oh no! We're in-tuh-rubble-get it?

MORAG

<LAUGHS>

VILLAGER WALLA

<PANICS> <SCREAMS>

Meanwhile, Lincoln goes spinning out of control.

LINCOLN

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!

In the alley, Morag maneuvers the scepter with malicious glee, causing Lela to rip through the bell-tower!

As the Bell Ringer panics, Angus heroically raises a ladder.

BELL RINGER

<SCARED REACTION>

ANGUS

Lad! Grab on!

LINCOLN

<SCREAMS>

BELL RINGER

<GASPS> <SCREAMS>

The Bell Ringer jumps onto the ladder as Lela rips through the tower. SMASH! Angus tries to steady the ladder.

ANGUS

Steady now! I've gotcha!

BELL RINGER

<VOCS OF BEING OFF BALANCE>

ANGUS

There you go.

LINCOLN

<SCREAMS>

The runaway bell goes on a crushing spree, demolishing a bank, the post office, and more buildings. Its rampage ends when the bell balances precariously on top of a building.

In the alley, Morag lowers the scepter and Lela does the same, alighting in the village square. Lincoln topples off.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

<DAZED> <GASPS> Oh no! Don't worry!
He he. I can fix everything! I'm
the Duke, remember? Here watch
<LIFTING EFFORTS> / <DROPPING
EFFORTS> ... See? Good as new!
<CHUCKLES>

He lamely props a piece of rubble against the remains of a building. But his would-be heroics are undercut when a bird lands on top of the bell. The absurdly-light weight of the bird causes the bell to fall and crush the Chip Shoppe!

VILLAGER WALLA

<SCREAMS> <GASPS>

LINCOLN

It's okay! You still have the fish shoppe!

VILLAGER WALLA

That's a relief./ <SIGHS>

Unfortunately, the remains of the Chip Shoppe fall and destroy the Fish Shoppe!

VILLAGER WALLA (CONT'D)

<SHOCK> <SCREAMS>

Lincoln <GULPS>. The angry villagers approach like a mob.

VILLAGER WALLA (CONT'D)

How dare he?/ How could you?! We trusted you!/ I loved that chippie!/ How could you do this?!/ You have recked our town!/ You ruined everything!/ What made the lad think he could fly a dragon?!

LORI

Lincoln! <CRIES OUT>

LINCOLN

<SOBS>

Overwhelmed, confused, afraid, Lincoln bursts into tears and runs for his life toward the castle on the hill.

The Loud family exits the rubble. They see Lincoln run away.

FAMILY WALLA

What a mess./ It's a disaster.

In the village square, Lela's eyes return to normal too. As if snapped from a dream, she looks around, sees the wreckage. Fearing she's done something awful, Lela flies away.

As the shell-shocked villagers make sense of what happened, Morag watches with a sh*#^-eating grin. She does a happy jig.

MORAG

<CHUCKLES>

SEQUENCE 305 - MORAG VISITS THE DRAGON

INT. CASTLE CAVE - DAY

Lela trembles in the dark, afraid of what she's done. Morag arrives with a wheelbarrow teaming with food scraps.

LELA

<SAD WHIMPER>

MORAG

Ohhhh don't be sad. Lela did precisely what she was asked to do.

She sets down the tray. Lela sniffs. Eats.

MORAG (CONT'D)

That's it. Good girl! Morag needs you to be big and strong.

Morag <CACKLES> suggesting her villainy is far from over.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<CACKLES>

SEQUENCE 323 - LINCOLN HANDS OVER THE CROWN

INT. LINCOLN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Lincoln lays on the bed, a picture of misery, his head buried under a pillow. Angus dutifully stands nearby.

LINCOLN (O.S.)

(muffled under the pillow)

Talk about epic fail.

ANGUS

Even Dukes have bad days, sire.

LINCOLN

Bad day? Try worst day ever. From the worst Duke ever.

ANGUS

Oh, it hurts me to hear you say such a thing. The people need you now more than ever.

FAMILY WALLA

Lincoln?

Just then, Lori pops her head into the room.

LORI

Hey everyone! I found him!

Lincoln's sisters rush in with Mom and Dad.

SISTER WALLA

<GASPS> Lincoln!/ Linc!/ Big
brother!

LORI

Are you alright?

DAD

How are you doing, buddy?

MOM

We were worried about you, honey.

LOLA

Yeah, you really bombed out there.

FAMILY WALLA

Lola! / Not funny.

LOLA

If you'll let me finish... we all blow it sometimes.

(under her breath)

Even me.

LUAN

We want you to know that we talked about it, and tomorrow, we're gonna help you rebuild the town.

Lincoln finally removes the pillow. His mood brightens.

LINCOLN

Really? Aw, you guys are the best.

ANGUS

Well, of course they are! They're Louds!

LINCOLN

Do you think the people will forgive me?

ANGUS

If there's one thing I know about our people it's that they don't keep a grudge.

From outside comes the sound of angry villagers:

VILLAGER WALLA (O.S.)

GO HOME DUKE! GO HOME DUKE! GO HOME DUKE!

Lincoln runs to the window. The others follow. What Lincoln sees makes his heart sink: a furious crowd of villagers cross the drawbridge holding pieces of dragon wreckage.

VILLAGER WALLA (CONT'D)

<ANGRY JEERING/ CROWD NOISES>/
We've lost everything!/ Out with
you!/ Leave our Loch!

Lincoln turns away from the window.

DAD

They're just blowing off some steam.

LUAN

Aw, they'll come around.

LUNA

Just give 'em time, bro.

Lincoln walks to the royal pedestal.

LINCOLN

No, they're right.

He removes his crown.

ANGUS

Sire, no! I beg of you.

Lincoln puts the crown back. Angus lowers his head in sorrow.

LINCOLN

I don't deserve to be the Duke. Can we go home now?

The family share looks of despair.

SEQUENCE 361 - LOUDS SAIL AWAY

EXT. SCOTTISH GALLEON - DUSK

The setting sun casts a melancholy glow over an old Scottish galleon as it drifts across the waves. (Design note: it is not the same galleon that the Louds sailed away on in 1600.)

The Louds sadly watch Loch Loud fade from view.

LYNN

<SNIFFS>

SEQUENCE 360 - MORAG CROWNS HERSELF

INT. LOUD CASTLE TOWER - DUSK

Morag mockingly waves goodbye.

MORAG

Toodle pip! Bye bye! <LAUGHS>

She turns and crosses the room. She sees the Caretaker Journal on a table near a roaring fire.

MORAG (CONT'D)

Well, I wouldn't want this to be seen by the wrong eyes. <CACKLES>

She tosses the Journal into the fire.

MORAG (CONT'D)

Now Dear Aggie, it's time I fulfilled MY destiny.

She crosses to another balcony on the other side.

As soon as Morag exits, Lucille materializes from the darkness. Using her ghostly powers, she extracts the Journal from the fire and opens the cover. The pages magically flip until Lucille finds the date she's looking for. She reads.

LUCILLE

Gasp. It cannot be! Old Aggie betrayed us!

EXT. CASTLE BALCONY - DUSK

As the sun sets, a crowd on the castle grounds awaits Morag. A melancholy Angus stands off to the side.

VILLAGER WALLA

<CONCERNED CROWD MURMURS>

MORAG

My dearest friends, thanks to you, the Louds will be gone forevermore!

Angus lowers his head. He still can't believe they're gone.

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>/ Great job!/ Glad that's
over!/ Back home we go!

The villagers start to leave.

MORAG

Oh, sorry, almost forgot to mention... Before the Louds skedaddled off they requested that I be crowned Duchess! And I was like, "Me? What? And they were like, "Yeah totally, you're the best." <LAUGHS> It was so embarrassing. But how could I say no?

She holds up the crown. The villagers are surprised.

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS> <ASTONISHMENT>

MORAG

So let's get on with it! Trumpets! Robe! Adoration!

The ROYAL TRUMPETERS snap from their daze and quickly start to play. A royal robe is hurried in and draped over Morag. She thrusts the crown into Angus's hands.

ANGUS

Morag, this is not--

MORAG

By the power vested in me bladdy blah blah, Angus dubs me the Duchess of Loch Loud!

ANGUS

(whispers)
You can't do this.

MORAG

(whispers)
Silence, you ninny.

Angus freezes. Morag glares daggers at him. Similar to Lincoln's coronation when Morag saw her tormented reflection in the crown, now it's Angus who sees his reflection.

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

(whispers)

Oh for argyle's sake! <LAUGHS>

Refusing to wait a second longer, Morag pushes the crown onto her head just as Angus did at Lincoln's coronation.

VILLAGER WALLA

DUCHESS! DUCHESS! <CHEERS>

ANGUS

NO!!!

The crowd <GASPS>. Then silence. Even the Trumpeters stop.

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS>

In the castle window, Lucille appears.

ANGUS

The Louds did no such thing! I was there! They never gave you the crown!

VILLAGER WALLA

<CROWD ASTONISHMENT>

MORAG

<GROANS>

MRS. SCROGGINS

Angus is as honest as the day is long! Is it true, Morag?

Morag's eyes dart around. She busted and she knows it. Beat. She grins wickedly.

MORAG

You know what? I could lie, but why bother? Guilty as accused!

VILLAGER WALLA

<HORRIFIED GASPS>

ANGUS

Our people deserve better than a liar and a thief!

MRS. SCROGGINS

We wullnae stand for it! Imposter!

VILLAGER WALLA

Nay! / You can't do this! / We won't stand for it!

MORAG

Very well. I tried doing this the nice way. Now, I'll do it MY way.

Morag raises the scepter into view. The eyes of the stone dragon ominously glow. With a wave of the scepter, Lela the dragon -- NOW FULLY GROWN! -- rises over the balcony with her eyes glowing too! She <BELLOWS>, wings beating and lands on the castle.

VILLAGER WALLA

<HORRIFIED GASPS>

In a castle window, Lucille urgently disappears from view.

SEQUENCE 362 - LINCOLN AND SISTERS TURN AROUND

EXT. SCOTTISH GALLEON - NIGHT

In the back of the ship, a forlorn Lincoln sits alone on the railing. The sisters sit behind him. They still can't believe it's over.

LANA

We've been run outta lotsa malls before, but never a whole country.

LENI

<SOBS> I didn't get to say goodbye
to Scott.

LILY

<CRIES> Lela!

LUCY

Or Lucille.

LUNA

Yo Luce, looks like you'll get a chance.

LUCY

Gasp!

She points across the water. The girls see the awesome sight of Lucille soaring over the waves holding the Journal.

LUCILLE

Cousins! Cousins!

At last, she arrives at the boat.

LUCY

Lucille.

LUCILLE

I come with grave news.

LUCY

The best kind.

LUCILLE

Not this time, Lucy. Morag has stolen the crown from our family and made herself Duchess.

SISTER WALLA

What?!

LISA

That's nefarious.

LOLA

She can't do that!

LUCY

We knew Morag couldn't be trusted.

LINCOLN

But I did trust her.

LUCILLE

I fear it gets worse.

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> Of course it does...

LUCILLE

Morag is using the dragon to chase away the people of Loch Loud!

SISTER WALLA

<GASPS> What?!

LINCOLN

How?

LUCILLE

With the ancient dragon stone. It can turn a good dragon evil.

As Lincoln does the math, an urgency rises up in him.

LINCOLN

Wait. My dragon ride. That's why I couldn't control Lela! She was under Morag's power!

LISA

Translation: Morag wrecked the village, not you.

LINCOLN

It's still my fault. I wanted to be the Duke so badly, I let Morag trick me. And now those people will lose their homes.

Lincoln looks across the loch at the picturesque village which seems to fade away into the night.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

I've gotta do something about this.

LYNN

No, we all do.

LORI

You're always helping us.

LENI

This time, we're helping you.

Lincoln likes the sound of that.

SEQUENCE 357 - SISTERS TRICK MORAG

Lincoln heroically stands on the bow of a dinghy. The tiny rowboat is powered by his sisters.

EXT. LOCH LOUD HARBOR - NIGHT

Villagers flee as the dragon threateningly swoops overheard, <BELLOWING>. Curiously, Morag is absent from the purge as frightened people board boats. Angus helps their efforts.

VILLAGER WALLA

<PANIC> <SCREAMS> <FEARFUL
EFFORTS>/ She's gone loony!/ This
is our home!

ANGUS

Careful now!

VILLAGER #7

The beast is coming 'round again!

ANGUS

Hurry! Come on! This way! <EFFORT>

The Louds dock their dinghy and scramble onto the pier.

LINCOLN

Angus!

ANGUS

Blow me bagpipes! Sire! Sisters! You're back! But I'm afraid Morag's mad as a March hare!

LINCOLN

We know. And we've got a plan to get that scepter and save the village.

INT. CASTLE - ROYAL BATHROOM - NIGHT

The most luxurious bath ever is set for the Duchess. This is what Morag has been waiting for! Maximum royal opulence is on full display: towering candelabras, ornate vases bursting with flowers, a tray of biscuits, even a bottle of bubbly.

Duchess Morag rests the scepter against the tub and sinks in. <AAHHH>. Her crown shimmers amidst the oodles of bubbles.

MORAG

<LAUGHS> I'd say day one as the
Duchess has been a smashing
success! <SIGHS> Peace and quiet at
last!

It's about to end. From off screen comes <AMP FEEDBACK>.

LINCOLN (O.S.)

Testing 1-2-3!

MORAG

(startled)

What?!

LINCOLN (O.S.)

Let's start this show!

MORAG

THE LOUDS?!

She snatches up the scepter.

EXT. SCOTTISH GALLEON - NIGHT

Standing at the captain's wheel, Mom and Dad are baffled by Leni's emoji-only text.

DAD

I don't ding-dang get it.

MOM

A boat, a crown, a muscle-arm --

DAD

And a smiley-face poop? What is Leni trying to tell us?

LILY (0.S.)

<GIGGLES>

Mom and Dad look up to see Lily waving across the water.

LILY (CONT'D)

Boat go bye-bye! <GIGGLES>

MOM/DAD

<GASPS> KIDS?!

EXT. SCOTTISH GALLEON - NIGHT

As the directionless ship turns circles in the harbor, Mom and Dad frantically wrestle over the captain's wheel. As the ship spins we see its name on the back: "VANZILLA 2."

DAD

Starboard! Starboard! Starboard!

MOM

What does that mean?!

DAD

I don't know!

MOM

<GROANS>

EXT. LOCH LOUD SQUARE - NIGHT

Morag, atop of the dragon, soars across the Town Square.

MORAG

I thought I was done with you! Show yourselves you deplorable, knee-high plonkers!

On a rooftop, Lincoln fires up a sound board. We hear a <DRUMROLL> and a <STUDIO AUDIENCE CHEER>.

MORAG (CONT'D)

(covering ears)

Off screen: Lela <ROARS>. Lincoln looks up and sees Morag and the dragon rocketing in his direction across the sky.

LINCOLN

Okay, girls! Operation Get The Scepter From Morag And Save The Village Before It's Too Late and Also Think of a Shorter Name for This Operation is a go. Luan, you're up!

Lincoln adjusts a giant spotlight that creates a SILHOUETTE OF LUAN on a building wall.

LUAN

There once was a Duchess named Morag.
Whose hair smelled like a floor rag!
(continues below)

MORAG

<GASPS>

On the sound board, Lincoln cranks up the <LAUGH TRACK>.

Enraged, she points the scepter and Lela races downward. They land in the village square. Luan's silhouette mocks Morag.

LUAN

When she stole the crown, Everyone frowned, Cuz now their ruler was a poo bag! <LAUGHS>

Morag turns a corner to find Luna surrounded by amps.

LUNA

Come on feel the noise!

Luna blasts a POWER ROCK GUITAR CHORD. Morag recoils from the sound as Luna rocks out.

MORAG

<SCREAMS>

Just as quickly, Morag and Lela are suddenly hit with a barrage of golfballs and soccer balls courtesy of Lori and Lynn.

LORI

FORE!

MORAG

<SCREAMS>

LORI

Leni! GO!

Leni throws a roll of tartan onto Lela and Morag.

LENI

<THROWING EFFORT>

The fabric temporarily blinds them.

MORAG

(reacts to roll of tartan)
<SURPRISED EFFORTS> <YELLS>

LENI

Yay!

A raging Morag yanks off the fabric. As soon as the tartan falls away, a blinding beam of light hits her eyes.

MORAG

<GROANS> AAHH! My eyes!

Reveal Lisa holding her eyeglasses in front of Lola whose pearly whites caused the brightness.

LOLA

That teeth whitening was worth it!

Lisa accidentally slaps Lola as they try to high five.

LISA

Oops, sorry!

LINCOLN

Lucy! You know what to do!

LUCY

(taunting)

Morag. Catch me if you can.

SEQUENCE 359 - LINCOLN AND MORAG ON THE DRAGON

Morag points the scepter and Lela races over. Before the dragon can reach Lucy, she intentionally falls backward off the building. Lela gives chase. She opens her mouth to devour Lucy when Lucille flies in, scoops up Lucy, and soars away.

LUCILLE

Gotcha!

LUCY

I was almost a goner. Maybe next time.

The ghost/girl duo fly across the night sky, dodging bursts of dragon fire which set more of the village ablaze.

MORAG

FIRE!

EXT. LOCH LOUD HARBOR - NIGHT

Angus assists the last group of villagers onto a boat. Just then, Mom, Dad and Lily arrive at the pier.

MOM/DAD

Angus! What is going on?!

ANGUS

Oh, my dear Louds! It's madness!

MOM

Where are the kids?!

ANGUS

Oh, ya know, just battling a firebreathing dragon. This away!

Angus and Mom start off.

DAD

WAIT! I'm not ready.

They turn. Look. Dad rips off his pants to reveal the kilt!

DAD (CONT'D)

Now I'm ready!

ANGUS

Blow me bagpipes!

Mom beams. She loves her man. Off they run!

EXT. LOCH LOUD VILLAGE - NIGHT

Lincoln climbs out an upper-floor window. He spots Lucy and Lucille flying in his direction with Morag and Lela close on their heels. The girls soar past the window first.

LINCOLN

That's it Luce! Keep coming! Keep coming! (beat) Here we go. It's my turn. I can do this. <SCREAMS>

Lela and Morag approach, unaware that Lincoln is waiting for them. Lincoln readies himself. He leaps down and lands on Lela! Lincoln looks up from clutching the dragon's tail and sees Morag sitting atop Lela's head. She has no idea that Lincoln is along for the ride. Struggling to keep his balance, Lincoln crawls toward the scepter in Morag's hand.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Yes! I'm on the dragon! (realizing)
Ah. I'm on the dragon! Easy now.
<SLIP EFFORT> <EXHALES> <GASPS>

Morag raises the scepter.

MORAG

FTRE!

Lincoln crawls up the dragon, now closer to the scepter.

Morag rears back the scepter but before she can make Lela shoot another fireball, Lincoln grabs her arm!

LINCOLN/ MORAG

<EFFORT> <YELLS> <EFFORT>

Up ahead, Lucy and Lucille deftly dodge fireballs as the chase leads them out of the village. Off-target fireballs ignite trees and light up the night sky.

Lincoln and Morag topple backward on Lela. They tug-of-war over the scepter, both struggling with all their might.

MORAG

<GASPS> You!

LINCOLN

I'm not letting you get away with this!

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Let go!

MORAG

Never!

LINCOLN

You stole it!

MORAG

It's mine!

Up ahead, Lucy and Lucille look back and see the scepter tugof-war causing Lela to spin and twirl.

LUCY

Lincoln needs our help. We have to get the others.

The cousins fly off as the dragon veers over the sea.

In the air, Lincoln and Morag struggle over the scepter.

MORAG

I command you to let go!

LINCOLN

Command? Is that was this is all about? Power?

MORAG

PAH! No, this crown will guarantee no Louds ever bother me again!

Morag pushes Lincoln.

LINCOLN

<FALLING EFFORT>

Lincoln sees behind Morag what she does not: the out-of-control Lela is flying closer and closer to the castle wall!

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

(points behind her)
<GASPS> Hate to bother you, but...

MORAG

(turns, sees wall)
<GASPS> <YELLS>

LINCOLN

AHHHH!

SMASH! The dragon crashes into the castle wall!

Debris flies. So do Lincoln and Morag. They hit the ground.

MORAG/ LINCOLN

<YELLS>/ <IMPACT>

SEQUENCE 365 - LILY TO THE RESCUE

EXT. LOUD CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT

Outside the castle walls, the Louds and Angus run to help.

FAMILY WALLA

Lincoln!/ Oh em gosh!/ We're coming!/ Holey moley!

They run through the gaping hole. They seen Lincoln.

DAD

<GASPS> There he is!

FAMILY WALLA

<GASPS>/ My baby!/ Oh no!/ We're here little brother, don't worry!

FAMILY WALLA (CONT'D)

<YELLS>/ Yikes!/ <SCREAMS>

Suddenly their path is cut off when Lela lands in front of them. Teeth glaring. Eyes glowing. Smoke billowing.

LILY

No Lela!

Morag steps forward, eyes glinting with fury, scepter clutched safely in her hands.

MORAG

<LAUGHS> Oh you really bungled it.
You should have sailed away while
you had the chance! <CACKLES>

Lincoln groggily opens his eyes. Sees his family in danger. Pulls himself to his feet. Spots the crown on the ground. Morag and Lela inch closer to the Louds.

LINCOLN

<GASPS> <RUNNING EFFORTS>

MORAG

Now prepare to be loud no more!

FAMILY WALLA

<SCREAMS>

MORAG

FIRE!!!

The scepter raises. Lela rears back to fire. As the family turns away, Angus heroically shields them with his body. At the last second, Lincoln leaps in front! He holds out the crown like a shield.

LINCOLN

NO!!!

MORAG

STOP!

She spins the scepter away from the family, causing Lela to turn away and unleash a fireball into the night.

FAMILY WALLA

<GASPS>/ Lincoln!

LINCOLN

You want the crown so bad?! Come and get it!

He runs off holding the crown.

FAMILY WALLA

No No No! / Bro! / Lincoln! / Don't do this!

MORAG

Lela.

Morag hops atop Lela. They give chase.

EXT. CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT

Lincoln runs for the gaping hole in the castle wall. He holds the crown high, taunting Morag as he flees.

LINCOLN

<PANTING> <RUNNING>

Lincoln quickly realizes that the cliff edge is feet away! He's forced to suddenly veer away from the ledge.

Behind him, Lela bursts through the hole in the castle wall, causing more of it to collapse. It blocks the Louds' path!

SISTER WALLA

No! / No! Lincoln! / What do we do now?

DAD

Just don't panic. Don't panic. Don't panic! DON'T PANIC!

The most unlikeliest Loud of all has her hero moment. Unseen by her family, Lily makes her move and crawls through a small hole in the rubble. She narrows her eyes.

EXT. CASTLE GROUNDS - CLIFF EDGE - NIGHT

Lincoln runs for his life. It isn't long before he runs out of land. He's trapped.

MORAG

Oh what a pity. Nowhere to run.

Lela lowers her neck and Morag slides off. She taunts Lincoln with the scepter as he backs toward the edge.

LINCOLN

This isn't the way to get what you want. Maybe you could tell everyone you're sorry.

MORAG

Why, yes, I could... if I were a hair-brained fool! Now Give. Me. The. Crown.

In the background, Lincoln sees Lily waddle to a hiding spot behind a rock. She holds out a burrito for him to see.

LILY

<GIGGLES>

LINCOLN

Never, Morag.

MORAG

It's Duchess to you.

LINCOLN

You can have all the crowns in the world but you'll never be the Duchess.

MORAG

And you will never be special! Just plain, boring Lincoln Loud. Always in your sisters' shadows, just where you belong.

His foot reaches the cliff edge. Dirt breaks off and falls.

LINCOLN

You're wrong. I'm the 5th Best Junior Magician in Royal Woods.

With cheesy flair, he holds up the crown like a top hat.

MORAG

(baffled)

What?

LINCOLN

What enchantment is this?

MORAG

<EFFORT>

He reaches into the crown and pulls out a BOUQUET OF FLOWERS. Lincoln hands them to Morag. $\,$

MORAG (CONT'D)

Enough!

Morag is interrupted by a stream of COLORED HANDKERCHIEFS that fly at her and land on her hair, shoulder, nose.

MORAG (CONT'D)

No more tricks!

Behind Morag, Lincoln sees Lily crawling closer.

LINCOLN

Except one! PRESTO!

Lincoln sends a swirl of playing cards shooting toward Morag. When the cards fall away, Morag has had enough!

MORAG

<SCREAMS> Dragon, obliterate this
ninny and bring me the crown!

She menacingly raises, lowers and points the scepter at Lincoln. Beat. Nothing happens. Morag is shocked to see that the dragon stone has been replaced with a burrito!

MORAG (CONT'D)

What?!

She spins to look at Lela. Morag is shocked to see Lela's eyes back to normal! Lela is no longer possessed!

MORAG (CONT'D)

Oh dear.

Morag looks back at Lincoln and sees Lily standing next to her big brother. She holds the dragon stone!

LILY

Ta da! Lela!

Lily flings the stone high into the air. Lela unleashes a fireball that incinerates the stone!

MORAG

<SHRIEKS>

LILY/LINCOLN

Backup pwam. <GIGGLES>

LINCOLN

We did it! Way to go, Lily!

MORAG

All I wanted was my peace and quiet. AND I WILL HAVE IT!

In an act of pure desperation, Morag tries to grab the crown but Lincoln won't let go.

LINCOLN

<IMPACT>

MORAG

Give me the crown!

LINCOLN

Let go!

LINCOLN/MORAG

<STRUGGLING EFFORTS>

The tussle gets out of control. Lincoln, Morag and Lily fall off the cliff!

MID AIR. Lincoln, Lily and Morag tumble through the air!

LINCOLN

<SCREAMS>

MORAG

<SCREAMS>

LILY

(scared, "Lincoln")

Winkin!

Lincoln lets go of the crown and grabs onto Lily.

LINCOLN/LILY

<IMPACT>

LINCOLN

Gotcha Lil'!

Then, just as suddenly, they're no longer falling.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

<IMPACT> Wait. What?

Lincoln and Lily realize they landed on Lela!

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Lela?!

LILY

Good girl! <GIGGLES>

Lela <ROARS>. As she arcs over the sea and heads toward land, we see that Lela has snared Morag in her talons.

MORAG

<EFFORT>

SEQUENCE 367 - A NEW DUKE IS CROWNED PART ONE

EXT. CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT

Mom and Dad scale the pile of wall rubble.

DAD

Slow down, Rita!

MOM

Careful, sweetie!

Dad slips and falls off screen.

DAD

<IMPACT EFFORT> OOOFF!

MOM

<GASPS>

The overjoyed Louds see Lincoln, Lily and Lela soar over the castle wall.

LILY

("Lily flying dragon!")
Lily fwying dwagon! <GIGGLES>

FAMILY WALLA

<GASPS> Yes!/ <SQUEAK> Wo-wo-wo-wo-wo-wo!/ <GASPS>

LOLA

Yes-s-s-s!

MORAG

Let me go, you horrid beast!

Lela drops Morag. She crash-lands headfirst in a bush. Her tiny legs angrily wriggle.

MORAG (CONT'D)

<IMPACT EFFORT> <STRUGGLE EFFORTS>

FAMILY WALLA

That was awesome! / Way to go Linc and Lily!

ANGUS

<GIGGLES>

MORAG

<STRUGGLE EFFORTS> AAH!

LANA

Wo-wo-wo!

MOM

My babies!

LILY

<GIGGLES>

DAD

Oh Lela, we can't thank you enough.

Lela comes in for a landing. The family swarms around her.

FAMILY WALLA

We literally love you Lela!/ Way to go Lincoln!/ We love you Lela!/ <LAUGHS>

The villagers burst onto the castle grounds.

MRS. TURNBERRY

To the Louds! For saving our home!

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS> <APPLAUSE>

ANGUS

To Lincoln! Whom history will remember as the loudest of the Louds! <LAUGHS>

VILLAGER WALLA

Woo-hoo! / Aye, you're a fine lad.

MRS. SCROGGINS

We're sorry we doubted you.

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS> <APPLAUSE>

Lela swoops her tail around and holds it out to Lincoln. Perched on the tip is the crown! Lincoln takes it.

VILLAGER WALLA (CONT'D)

Duke Loud hoo! Duke Loud ha!

Duke Loud ho ho!

ANGUS

Our Duke is back!

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS> <APPLAUSE>

Lincoln looks admiringly at the crown. He smiles, then sees his reflection in the gold. Pause. He turns thoughtful.

LANA

Whattaya waitin' for, Linc? Put that baby on!

LOLA

If you don't, I will.

Will he? Won't he? Everyone waits. Then...

LINCOLN

Ever since we came here, I wanted this crown more than anything. I thought if I had it, I'd finally be special like my sisters.

The girls and Mom and Dad look at one another with surprise. What is Lincoln talking about?

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

When I wore it, all I cared about was what it would do for \underline{me} . (to the villagers)
Not what \underline{I} could do for \underline{you} .

(MORE)

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

And I'm sorry for being selfish. The thing is, someone kept trying to tell me what it really means to wear the crown, but I wouldn't listen. I'm sorry for that too. That's why there's only one person who deserves to wear this crown.

He holds out the crown to a stunned Angus. Everyone <GASPS>.

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS>

LINCOLN

Angus, with the power vested in me--

ANGUS

Lad, no. <CHUCKLES>

LINCOLN

By the royal Loud family--

ANGUS

No Lincoln, I can't.

LINCOLN

I dub thee the Duke of Loch Loud!

ANGUS

No no, I'm just a simple groundskeeper.

MRS. SCROGGINS

Oh, you're so much more.

MR. SCROGGINS

You're like family.

MRS. TURNBERRY

You've alwasys been there for us.

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>

The dragon nods in agreeance.

GHOST DUKE (O.S.)

The people have spoken, Angus!

Everyone <GASPS> as the ORIGINAL LOUD FAMILY OF GHOSTS materialize through the castle.

VILLAGER WALLA

<GASPS>

LINCOLN

<GASPS>

ANGUS

<GASPS>

LINCOLN

The Duke!

The Louds are stunned at the sight of their ghost doppelgängers.

LUAN

Wow! It's our family!

LISA

Astonishing!

LUNA

Yo cuz!

DAD

(fear rising)

Twelve more ghosts. That's fine.
<LAUGHS> I'm totally fine. <FAINTS>

GHOST DUKE

A more worthy Duke I've never laid eyes upon. For you are the true caretaker of our home and us all.

ANGUS

Thank you, your Dukeship.

Lincoln holds up the crown. Tears well in Angus' eyes. Angus solemnly bows and Lincoln rests the crown on his head!

ANGUS (CONT'D)

(teary)

Well blow me bagpipes.

VILLAGER WALLA

<CHEERS>

Morag pops out the bushes, spitting up dirt, twigs and leaves.

MORAG

<SPITS> <MEH>

FISH SHOPPE OWNER (O.S.)

So Duke, what about me fish shoppe?

CHIP SHOPPE OWNER (O.S.)

What about me chip shop?

SCOTT

What about her?

All eyes turn to Morag, who rises from the bush, sneering.

MORAG

(fearful/worried)

Oh dear. AH!

Before Angus can answer, Lela snares Morag and flies off!

MORAG (CONT'D)

Unhand me you beast!

ANGUS

The dragon is the true guardian of the loch. She shall decide Morag's fate.

SEQUENCE 381 - MORAG ON SEAL ISLAND

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE LOCH - NIGHT

Lela arrives at what seems to be a barren ISLAND in the loch. She gently sets Morag down on the craggy rocks.

LELA

<ROAR>

Lela flies away, leaving Morag alone.

MORAG

<SCREAMS> <LAUGHS> The joke's on
you ya scaly, putrid lummox! You've
gave me my peace and quiet!

WIDEN to reveal a FAMILY OF THIRTEEN SEALS that live on the island. A few rambunctious seals rise out of the water. One wears glasses like Lisa! They all make a holy racket.

SEAL FAMILY

<BARKING> <CLAPPING>

MORAG

What? No. No. NOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

SEQUENCE 367 - A NEW DUKE IS CROWNED PART TWO

EXT. LOUD CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT

The Loud sisters rally around Lincoln.

LANA

Lincoln, you giving the crown to Angus was the coolest!

LUNA

<LAUGHS> You're a good dude, dude.

LUAN

Yes!

LYNN

Yeah!

LORI

But all that stuff about you not feeling special--

LYNN

What was that?

Lincoln <SIGHS> and comes clean.

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> You're all so good at
everything. You win trophies. Get
your pictures taken and I wanted to
be special too.

LOLA

Lincoln, you are special.

LINCOLN

I am?

LORI

Yeah. Just like how Angus takes care of everyone in Loch Loud--

LUAN

You take care of us.

LUNA

Everyday, bro!

LANA

For reals!

LENI

That's why you're the most special brother ever.

SISTER WALLA

Literally!/ I'll say!/ <LAUGHS> Indubitably.

LINCOLN

Hmm, I'm good with that.

LILY

I wuv you Lincoln.

SISTER WALLA

Awww!

They envelope Lincoln in a family hug.

LUCY

Warm feelings.

SEQUENCE 370 - VILLAGE REBUILD DAY

EXT. LOCH LOUD VILLAGE - DAY

SONG: a joyous, bouncy tune that celebrates a new day dawning in Loch Loud. The lyrics are earnest with a we're-all-in-this-together spirit and a love of home.

VOCALIST

I've been searching high and low Looking for that place where I belong Tryin' to find my way back home To the land where I can sing my own song

Overlooked and overshadowed How will I stand out?
Maybe now I can be Here on this side of the sea With all my family Standing beside me They just might be the key

Can I find my kinda connection
And a whole new direction to call
my own
Staring back at my own reflection
With a love and affection
Now I know...
I'll always find my way back home

Lincoln and his family, along with Lela and Angus, help the townsfolk rebuild. It's hard work but everyone does it with gusto and laughter. Joining in the fun are the Ghost Louds, who use their otherworldly powers to help the efforts.

Mrs. Turnberry happily exits her new front door which is no longer ten-feet-high off the ground! It has been rebuilt to ground level! She waves to the Fish 'n Chip Shoppe Owners who now share one shoppe! The camera continues through the village square which is charmingly old-fashioned once again.

Lincoln, the Ghost Duke and Lela put the bell back into the new Loch Loud bell-tower! It <RINGS> out!

SEQUENCE 380 - LOUDS GO HOME

INT. LOUD CASTLE - LIBRARY - DAY

Two families of Louds - one alive, one not - enjoy each others' company. As the CAMERA PANS around the grand room, we see each relative spending time with their doppelgänger. They play instruments, juggle, fly, take selfies, read, etc.

FAMILY WALLA

<LAUGHS> / Amazing!/ It's totes
shiny!

Lincoln and the Ghost Duke appreciate the family harmony.

Across the room, Leni and Scott say farewell.

Leni pecks him sweetly on the cheek. Scott blushes.

Angus approaches Lincoln.

ANGUS

I'll miss you, lad.

Lincoln smiles, then gives his friend a warm hug.

LINCOLN

If you ever need any Duke advice, you can call me.

ANGUS

Deal. You are, after all, the man-with-the-plan.

LINCOLN/ANGUS

Patent Pending!

ANGUS

<CHUCKLES>

EXT. LOCH LOUD HARBOR - DAY

The grand sails unfurl on the Louds' ship. The wind kicks in. The ship sails away with the Louds on deck waving goodbye.

FAMILY WALLA

Bye!/ Thank you!/ We'll be sure to
write!

VILLAGER WALLA

Goodbye! / Bye! / Have a safe trip!

LINCOLN

<SIGHS> That was one vacation we'll never forget.

FAMILY WALLA

<LAUGHS> Literally!/ <LAUGHS>

LOLA

So long adoring fans! Try not to miss me too much!

As the ship sails away, the last Loud we see is Lincoln.

On the pier, the villagers head off, except for the FISHERMAN. As he whittles, the water starts bubbling and WHOOSH! A SUBMARINE rises into the harbor! The latch opens and a beleaguered Bobby pops out!

BOBBY

Scotland! Finally!

He attempts to jump from the sub to the dock and misses, falling out of sight with a <SPLASH>. A beat later, he climbs onto the dock soaking wet. He approaches the fisherman.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

<FALLING EFFORT>/ <CLIMBING EFFORT>

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Excuse me, I'm looking for a girl named Lori Loud. Can you tell me where she is?

The Fisherman points across the loch. Bobby turns to see the galleon, now very tiny, sail over the horizon and disappear.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

NOOOOOOOOOOO!

SEQUENCE 395 - LINCOLN AND CLYDE EATING CREAMPUFFS

The CLOSING CREDITS begin and then immediately STOP. We see:

INT. CLYDE'S HOUSE - DAY

A gold crown fills the frame. The camera pulls out to reveal a towering tray of Clyde's "dream puffs", each with a gold candy crown placed on top! In the foreground, Lincoln and Clyde embrace, then separate, then devour the sweets.

CLYDE

Welcome home, buddy!

LINCOLN

Thanks, Clyde!

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Mmm mmm mmm! Just the right amount of cinnamon.

CLYDE

<GASPS>

Clyde beams. Life is perfect again!

The CREDITS RETURN. Alongside the credits we see a few images of what has occurred since the Louds departed Scotland.

<u>CASAGRANDE MERCADO</u>. Bobby, covered in dirt and grass from his presumed long journey home, embraces an eager Lori.

SEAL ISLAND. Angus lends a friendly hand to Morag as he escorts her from seal island into a boat before returning to Loch Loud.

LOCH LOUD. Angus, wearing the crown, smiles at the ghost family who help him clean chimneys.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.