

THE LOUD HOUSE

LDH #317 "Candy Crushed"

Written by

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INT. LOUD HOUSE DINING ROOM - DAY

The FAMILY (minus LOLA) have finished dinner and are cleaning up the dinner table.

1 LANA
<GOBBLING>

DAD enters with a covered cake platter.

2 DAD
Okay, kids! I made something
special for dessert.
 (opening lid)
It's a frosted *Lynn*-amon bundt cake-

There's nothing but crumbs on the platter.

3 DAD (CONT'D)
<GASP!> My bundt! What happened to
it?!

4 LANA
Don't look at me. I prefer mud
pies.

5 DAD
Well, it's not like it sprouted
legs and walked away!

6 LISA
Let's not rule that out. My recent
experiments in culinary science
have yielded surprising results.

7 LINCOLN
Now that I think about it, someone
ate all the cake pops Clyde made me
the other day.

8 LUAN
And my butter pecan cookies I made
for the drama club bake sale.
Whoever took them *butter* fess up!
<LAUGHS>

9 LISA
Sounds like we have a treat thief.
Fortunately, Todd's programmed in
forensic gastronomy. Todd!!

TODD rolls in.

10 **LISA** (CONT'D)
Initiate culinary investigation
mode.

Todd beeps as he scans the area.

11 **TODD**
Detecting high fructose corn syrup
in the vicinity.

He rolls out of the room towards the stairs.

11A **TODD** (CONT'D)
I'm receiving a strong signal from
upstairs.

The family follows him.

INT. LOUD HOUSE STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dad struggles to carry Todd up the stairs.

11B **DAD**
<STRUGGLING SOUNDS>

Dad tosses TODD.

11C **TODD**
Thank you, parental unit.

He heads towards Lola's room.

12 **TODD** (CONT'D)
Signal growing stronger.

INT. LOLA AND LANA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Todd and the family enter. LOLA jumps as if hiding something.

13 **LOLA**
<GASP!> Um, hello?! When did
knocking go out of fashion?

Todd scans her make-up table revealing (in x-ray) a hidden stash of candy, cookies and cupcakes, revealing several hidden treat stashes - under the bed, in her dresser and in her toy oven.

15 **TODD**
High fructose corn syrup detected!
High fructose corn syrup detected!
High fructose corn syrup detected!

Dad opens the toy oven door and a ton of candy spills out.

16 LOLA
UGH! How dare you! I don't see a warrant. This is a violation of my rights!

17 TODD
Dangerously high levels of high fructose corn syrup detected!

Todd scans Lola's body revealing an x-ray of Dad's ENTIRE CAKE in her stomach!

17A LOLA
<GASP!>

18 FAMILY
<GASP!>

19 DAD
<SCREAMS> My bundt!!

Lola covers her stomach and grins sheepishly.

20 LOLA
<SHEEPISH CHUCKLE> Okay, which one of you put that there?

21 MOM
May I have a word with Lola alone, please?

The family all files out.

22 LANA/LISA
Not cool, Sis!/Remind me to study her digestive system.

22A DAD
Did she even chew that thing?

Once they're gone, Mom sits on the bed next to Lola.

23 MOM
Lola, sweetie, it seems like your sweet tooth is...getting out of hand. Maybe it's time to take a little break from treats?

24 LOLA
A break from treats? <CHUCKLE> Please! It's not like I have a problem.

25 MOM
You're eating a lollipop right now.

ANGLE ON LOLA, who is indeed eating a lollipop.

26 LOLA
(mouth full)
What?!
(pulling it out)
Who put that there?!

She tosses the lollipop over her shoulder - it sticks to Mr. Sprinkle's face, who is propped by Lola's vision board. On the board is a photo of a frilly pageant dress. Mom gets an idea.

27 MOM
You know, it's good to set healthy goals. How about this? If you give up treats for a whole week, I'll buy you this pageant dress you've been eyeing.

28 LOLA
Seriously? Just for giving up treats? You've got a deal!
(shaking Mom's hand)
This is gonna be a piece of cake!
(catching herself)
Minus the cake of course. Heh.

29 MOM
Great! Then I'll just hold on to these for now.

As Mom gathers up all the treats, Lola gets panicky.

30 LOLA
Oh, you're taking them all right now? Great! Fabulous!

Mom gathers up the sweets.

33 LOLA (CONT'D)
<WHIMPER> Wait! Um, can I just have a moment alone with the salted caramel truffles? They're my absolute favorite.

34 MOM
Of course.

Mom hands Lola the truffles and steps out of the room. Lola opens the box and whispers to the chocolates.

34B **LOLA**
Goodbye my sweet little friends.
<KISSES CANDY>

She closes the box.

35 **LOLA** (CONT'D)
Okay, take them away!

Mom takes the candy.

35A **LOLA** (CONT'D)
<EXASPERATED SIGH>

INT. LOUD HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

Lola walks in to find Dad making a variety of breakfast foods for the kids - he's grilling waffles, flipping pancakes, etc.

36A **DAD**
Here you are girls! Oh! Morning,
Lola.

37 **LOLA**
Morning Daddy! I'll have the French
toast today. And make it extra
Frenchy. <CHUCKLE>

38 **DAD**
(French accent)
One French toast, coming up!

Dad sets down a plate of French toast and Lola is pouring syrup on it as Mom walks in.

39 **MOM**
(to Lola)
Remember sweetie, hold the syrup.

40 **LOLA**
Oh, right!
(pushing plate away)
I'll just have pancakes *a la mode*
then.

41 **MOM**
Um, that means, covered in ice
cream.

42 **LOLA**
Fine, give me cereal!

Dad sets down a box of kids cereal and a bowl.

43 MOM
Candy in a bowl!

Dad quickly takes it away.

44 LOLA
What am I supposed to eat? Air?

46 MOM
There are lots of things! How about
a nice bowl of oatmeal with fruit?

47 LOLA
Okay, I can work with that.

Dad sets down a bowl of oatmeal with fruit. Lola is about to dig in when Lynn comes over and sits down at the table by her discarded plate.

48A LYNN
AWW yeah baby! Time to carb load
before the BIG GAME!

Lola grabs her plate and throws across room.

48B LYNN (CONT'D)
Huh?!

53A LOLA
You're either with me or against
me, Lynn!

Lana walks in and brightens.

54 LANA
All right! Breakfast on the floor!
You guys finally listened to me.
Hehe. <FERAL CHEWING>

INT. LOUD HOUSE TV ROOM - LATER

Lola sits on the couch with Mr. Sprinkles, watching TV. She flips the channels.

55 LOLA
Ooh! The Lil' Miss Motor Oil
Pageant is on! This should keep my
mind off treats.

The show cuts to a hyper candy commercial and we hear:

56 **COMMERCIAL 1 (O.S.)**
Wake up your taste buds with
Extreme Fruity Sour Blasters! It's
like a party in your mouth --

57 **LOLA**
<STRUGGLING WHIMPER> Let's see what
else is on, shall we?!

She quickly changes the channel.

58 **ANNOUNCER (O.S.)**
Coming up next on Gelato Wars, team
Hazelnut is in the lead--

59 **LOLA**
Nope!

She changes the channel again. Seductive music plays as a
SULTRY NARRATOR whispers.

60 **SULTRY NARRATOR (O.S.)**
Hand crafted by master
chocolatiers...

Lola's eyes widen. She salivates, gnawing on a couch pillow.

61 **SULTRY NARRATOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)**
Our truffles are irresistibly
smooth...irresistibly rich...and
just plain irresist--

62 **LOLA**
<DROOLING> <SHAKES HEAD>

The TV shuts off. Reveal mom with the remote. Mom pries the
pillow from Lola's mouth.

63 **MOM**
Oh Lola honey, you look like you
could use some help. Oo! Why don't
you try this? Every time you feel
tempted to have sweets, just have a
stick of celery instead!

She hands Lola a bag of celery and exits.

64A **LOLA**
Celery? Well, I always liked the
crunch! This shouldn't be so bad!

EXT. LOUD HOUSE - DAY

Lola sits having a tea party on the porch with Mr. Sprinkles. She dips her celery into the teacup and stirs.

65 LOLA
Some rose hip tea to go with your
celery, Mr. Sprinkles?!

As she passes Mr. Sprinkles some celery, a JACK SWEET CANDY van pulls up before Mr. Grouse's house. On the side is an image of candy maker Jack Sweet. Lola's smile drops as MR. GROUSE steps outside, excited.

66 LOLA (CONT'D)
<GASP!>

67 MR. GROUSE
Oh good! My Jack Sweet chocolates
of the month are here!

The DELIVERY MAN, dressed in a candy-striped JACK SWEET UNIFORM rolls out a crate of heart-shaped chocolate boxes.

68 LOLA
<GRRRRR>

69 MR. GROUSE
Ooo! Those Caramel macadamia
chocolates are my favorite--
<WHOA!> <SPRAYED IN FACE WITH
WATER>

REVEAL Lola with the garden hose.

70 MR. GROUSE (CONT'D)
Hey!

71 LOLA
You're either with me or against
me, Mr. Grouse!

Lola turns the hose towards the Delivery Man.

72 LOLA (CONT'D)
Now beat it delivery boy! Unless,
you want some of this, too? HUH!?

The Delivery Man's eyes widen.

72A DELIVERY MAN
Huh?!

Lola sprays him.

73 **DELIVERY MAN** (CONT'D)
<WATER TO FACE> <PANICKED WALLA>

The Delivery Man runs away.

74 **MR. GROUSE**
No wait, my chocolates!

EXT. LOUD HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Close on CELERY IN A CUPHOLDER. PULL OUT to reveal Lola, chomping celery and she drives around in her pink car, with Mr. Sprinkles in the passenger seat. (S&P Note: She drives on sidewalks only)

75 **LOLA**
<BITES CELERY> <SIGH> Who needs
treats when you have the open road,
fresh air and no temptations...

Suddenly we hear the sweet music of an ICE CREAM TRUCK. Lola's eyes widen and she sees the ice cream truck turning the corner in her direction. Her eyes narrow.

76 **LOLA** (CONT'D)
<GASP> The sweet sweet music of the
ice cream truck?! Not today.
<CHOMPS CELERY>

Lola crams celery in her mouth and drives the other way, but the truck is gaining on her, the music getting louder. She turns down an alley to avoid the truck--

76A **LOLA** (CONT'D)
<WHOA>

-- But as she exits the alley, the ice cream truck rolls into view on the other side! Cornered, she takes another sharp turn, cutting across someone's lawn--

-- But again, the ice cream truck is waiting!

She puts the car in reverse, driving backwards over a flowerbed to another sidewalk, then spins out and speeds off with the truck on her tail.

77 **LOLA** (CONT'D)
Stop chasing me, Dalton!

78 **ICE CREAM MAN** (O.S.)
But Lola, you're my best customer!!

Lola fakes right, causing the truck to crash onto a fire hydrant. Water sprays straight up, raising the truck into the air.

79 **ICE CREAM MAN** (CONT'D)
<YELP!> Lola, WHY?!

80 **LOLA**
 (calling, speeding away)
You're either with me or against
me, Dalton!

INSERT CALENDAR: The weekdays flip by until we reach FRIDAY.

INT. ROYAL WOODS MALL - CANDY STAND - TUESDAY

Lola spots a candy stand. She struggles to resist.

81 **LOLA**
<GASP!> <HMPF!>

INT. MOVIE THEATER - WEDNESDAY

Lola chomps on celery.

82 **LOLA**
<MUCHING ON CELERY>

REVEAL beside her Lincoln and Lana snacking on junk food.

83 **LINCOLN/LANA**
<MUNCHING>

INT. ROYAL WOODS ELEMENTARY - CHERYL'S OFFICE - THURSDAY

Lola brings in a book to Cheryl. Cheryl offers up a candy bar. Lola shakes her head "no" and leaves.

84 **LOLA**
Uh uh.

INT. LOUD HOUSE LIVING ROOM - FRIDAY MORNING

Lola chomps celery as she gathers her stuff for school. Mom hands over her lunchbox.

85 **MOM**
Happy Friday, Lola! Oh, I am so
impressed with how well you've been
doing.

86 **LOLA**
I know, right? Get your wallet
ready, 'cause in a few hours, that
pageant dress is mine!

87 **MOM**
<LAUGHS> I packed you some more
celery for the road.

Mom holds out a bag of celery.

88 **LOLA**
No thanks. We have a school field
trip today. Those are always fun
and distracting. Wherever we go, I
shouldn't have any problems keeping
my mind off treats. <CHUCKLE>

EXT. JACK SWEETS CANDY HAUS/INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

TIGHT ON LOLA in the bus.

88A **KIDS**
<WHOA!/EXCITED WALLA>

89 **LOLA**
Are you kidding me?!

REVEAL The school bus pulls up to a Jack Sweet's Candy Haus.

90 **LOLA (CONT'D)**
Jack Sweet's Candy Factory?!

Everyone cheers as they exit the bus, except Lola who looks
at the factory in horror.

91 **KIDS**
<CHEERING>

92 **LOLA**
<GULP>

93 **MR. SWEET (O.S.)**
Yoo-hoo, up here kids!

The candy-striped gates of the factory open and JACK SWEET, a
hip young, candy mogul wearing a chocolate fanny pack, zip
lines from an upstairs window of the factory, stopping above
the kids.

94 **MR. SWEET (CONT'D)**
<FLIP EFFORT> Welcome to my candy
factory! You're in for a treat!
(MORE)

MR. SWEET (CONT'D)

There's so much to see - and the best part is, it's all edible!

95 KIDS WALLA

<GASP!>/Oooh!

96 LOLA

(sarcastic)

Greaaaaat.

97 MR. SWEET

That's right. You can eat everything. Just like my licorice zip line! <CHOMP!> <CHEWING>

He takes a <BITE> of the zipline, breaking the line, and drops in front of them.

99 MR. SWEET (CONT'D)

Oo! Even our gummy bear factory workers are edible!

The gummy bear screams and runs away.

100 GUMMY BEAR

<SCREAM!>

101 MR. SWEET

Oh yeah, we can't let you eat them though. It's in their contract. <SHEEPISH LAUGH>

Mr. Sweet steps in front of the kids.

102 MR. SWEET (CONT'D)

Now who wants to experience my yumtastic candy paradise?

103 KIDS WALLA

<CHEERING>/<GASPS>/<OOO!>

The kids <SCREAM!> and run past Jack to the factory door.

104 LOLA

<SIGH> <DEEP INHALE>

Lola squeezes her eyes shut and gives herself a pep talk.

105 LOLA (CONT'D)

You can do this. Just stay calm and picture the dress!

112A MR. SWEET

Shall we begin?

Jack ushers Lola into the factory.

INT. CANDY FACTORY TOUR - MUSIC MONTAGE

As Lola enters the magnificent candy palace, Mr. Sweet begins to sing....

114 MR. SWEET
*Welcome to the first room on our
tour.*

- Mr. Sweet leads Lola, Lana and the group through a giant candy room. They move along via conveyer belt.

115 KIDS/LANA
<WHOA'S/GASPS/CHEERING WALLA>

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*If you get lost there is a map on
the brochure.*

- Mr. Sweet dives into a pipe at the end of the conveyer belt. The group follows.

116 LOLA
<WHOA!>

- They land in front of a giant candy cooker. Sugar is pumped out.

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*This is where we keep the candy
cooker.*

115 CONT'DKIDS/LANA
<WHOA'S>

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*Our candy's made with love but it's
mostly made with sugar.*

- Mr. Sweet leads Lola, Lana and the group through the TAFFY PULLING ROOM. He and the gummy bears swing the stretched out taffy like a giant jump rope. The kids jump over it as Lola struggles.

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET (CONT'D)
*Here we pull the taffy til gains
some elasticity/ It's not about
efficiency it's more about
consistency/ Once it's stretched
sufficiently, we hang it up like
this you see/ And after that we cut
it up and pack it individually*

116 CONT'DLOLA
<SCREAMS>

115 CONT'DKIDS/LANA
<CHEERING>

Mr. Sweet hangs up the stretched taffy on a rack where all the kids dangle from. A gummy bear worker cuts the taffy, sending them flying down into the next room.

116 CONT'DLOLA
<SCREAM>

- The kids go flying down a slide into the next room.

116 CONT'DLOLA (CONT'D)
<SCREAMS>

115 CONT'DKIDS/LANA
<CHEERING!>

- They all land in another room bursting with colorful candy. Jack Sweet continues singing and leading the tour as Lola cringes.

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*Welcome to my factory/ Would you
like some taffy?/ We're here to
make you smile/ So we hope its
satisfactory/ Welcome to my
factory/ Would you like some
taffy?/ We're here to make you
smile/ So we hope its satisfactory.*

116 CONT'DLOLA
<NERVOUS GASP>

- We cut to the group popping out into a field of green sweet and sour licorice.

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*Try a little lick of this/Sweet and
sour licorice/and how have I
forgotten*

- Mr. Sweet sweeps the group up into the "COTTON CANDY CLOUDS".

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET (CONT'D)
*My favorite candy cotton/ All the
clouds are made of it/So eat it in
the shade of it/ Your teeth may be
decayed a bit/But please don't be
afraid of it*

116 CONT'DLOLA
<SCREAMING>

As Mr. Sweet sings about how the cotton candy melts in your mouth, and the kids sample it. They all fall out of the sky, but land in a parachute made of cotton candy. They float down into...

- A crystal candy forest!

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*And here we find the crystal candy
forest/ Cause it's got something
for us/A gummy bear chorus/*

He pushes the candy aside to reveal the gummy bear chorus.

114A GUMMY BEARS
*The gum drops are delectable/The
frosting floor is spreadable*

The gummy bears surround Lola like a sugar-fueled fever dream.

114 LOLA
<SCREAMS!>

114A GUMMY BEARS
*The sprinkles are incredible/and
everything is edible!*

- Mr. Sweets grabs Lola by his candy cane hook and sweeps her into the next part of the tour - a hallway lined with more candy. The kids continue to beam and march along as Lola struggles to maintain composure.

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*Haha! Welcome to my factory/Would
you like some taffy?/We're here to
make you smile/So we hope its
satisfactory/ Welcome to my
factory/ Would you like some taffy?*

Lola spots the exit at the end of the long hallway. She Makes a break for it.

119 LOLA
Ooh! <RUNNING EFFORTS> Yah!

She gets stuck on a treadmill. Suddenly Jack Sweets and the kids lower in on an enormous chunk of peanut brittle.

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*We're here to make you smile/So we
hope its satisfactory/Try a little
peanut brittle/It'll probably make
you giggle*

Lola goes launching off the treadmill into a gummy bear's belly that's being held by Jack Sweets.

119 CONT'DLOLA
<OOF!>

114 CONT'DMR. SWEET
*And just look at all the gummies
with the jelly in the middle/All
our flavors artificial you can
eat'em by the fist full.*

Lola makes a break for it but is surrounded by the gummy bears who all hold out candy to her. She's covered in a pile of sweets.

121 LOLA
<GAH!>

114B GUMMY BEARS
*Yum du dumb try the bubble gum with
the little flavor crystals*

END MONTAGE.

Lola bursts through the pile.

122 LOLA
<HUGE BURSTING EFFORT> ENOUGH!
<PANTING>

INT. CANDY FACTORY GIFT SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Lola, panting and exhausted, walks out of the candy pile.

123 LOLA
Yes! I did it! Haha! Thank goodness
that's over!

Mr. Sweet appears behind her.

124 **LOLA** (CONT'D)
Ha! Take that Jack Swee--

125 **MR. SWEET**
Leaving so soon? Certainly not
without one of my ooey gooey creamy
delicious salted-caramel truffles!

He pulls a small salty caramel chocolate truffle from his fanny pack.

126 **LOLA**
T-t-truffles?!

Lola's eyes widen at the sight of it - her candy kryptonite.

INT. LOUD HOUSE - LATER

Lola gets home to find Mom waiting with her car keys.

127A **MOM**
Hey Lola! Let's go get that new
dress--

Lola <BREAKS DOWN IN TEARS>.

128 **LOLA**
<SOBS> I don't deserve the dress. I
caved and had a treat.

Lola hands Mom the truffle wrapper.

129 **LOLA** (CONT'D)
We went on a field trip to a candy
factory and I tried so hard all
day, but in the end I just...
couldn't resist. <SNIFFLES> I'm
sorry, Mom. I know I let you down.

Mom looks at the single wrapper and smiles.

130 **MOM**
Let me down? Honey, I am so proud
of you!

Mom hugs Lola, who looks confused.

131 **LOLA**
Uh, maybe you didn't hear me. I
failed! Big time!

132 MOM
Lola, sugar is okay in moderation.
You made it through a whole week
and a candy factory, and you only
had one treat. I'd say you made a
lot of progress.

133 LOLA
Really? Oh. I guess it was pretty
impressive. <CHUCKLE> I surprise
myself every day, really. Hehe.

Mom <LAUGHS> in agreement.

134 MOM
<LAUGHS> So...shall we go buy that
dress?

135 LOLA
You're still going to buy me the
dress?
(Mom nods)
Maybe we can get the matching shoes
too?

136A MOM
<LAUGHS> Don't push it.

A WARPED ICE CREAM JINGLE plays. Mom and Lola turn to look
outside.

137 ICE CREAM MAN
Lola!! Talk to me! I have new
flavors!! I'm begging you!

138 LOLA
(to Mom)
Will you excuse me for a second.

Lola steps out on the porch.

139 ICE CREAM MAN
There you are!

Lola grabs the hose.

140 ICE CREAM MAN (CONT'D)
Wait, what are you--

Lola BLASTS Dalton.

141 ICE CREAM MAN (CONT'D)
<WATER BLAST TO FACE!>

142

LOLA

For the last time, Dalton. You're
either with me or against me!

THE END.