

Gobblety Tobblety (Pilot Episode)

By

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EXT. NORTHPINE HIGH SCHOOL - LATE AFTERNOON

A frightening snow storm is howling, covering the vast empty plains with snow as storm clouds roll overhead. A single, lonely school sits in the middle of nowhere.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

MR. MCCARTHY, the teacher, is a large, burly man, sporting a bright orange hunter vest over camouflage. He carries a rifle as he talks.

MR. MCCARTHY

Someone did it! Just fess up so we can go home!

His eyes narrow into the crowd of seven students.

MR. MCCARTHY

So who was it, eh?! SOMEONE licked the salt off those pretzels in the school store, SOMEONE ripped up the flower garden, and SOMEONE dented our beloved mascot with that antler print! I WANT ANSWERS!

The students are still in stunned silence.

MR. MCCARTHY

ALRIGHT THEN! No one is talking?! THAT'S FINE! I'm going to pass out a piece of paper to you little rats, and I want you to write down EXACTLY what you did today!

Rather than "passing out" the sheets however, Mr. McCarthy slams them down into the students' desks, literally shattering the wood structures into pieces as he does so.

The first student he does this to is rightfully horrified. The second student however, a Scottish exchange student, PATTY, won't have any of this.

After the teacher smashes her desk, she jumps to her feet, yelling out:

PATTY

OH, YOU WANNA GO?! YER BUM'S OOT THE WINDAE!

She throws a punch at Mr. McCarthy, fist landing with a comically squeaky sound effect on his massive boulder-like chest.

(CONTINUED)

Her eyes remain unblinking as she stares at him, a sheepish, horrified grin creeping up her face.

PATTY

Sorry, hehe...Scottish reflex to being startled. I, er...I'll write yer paper, teach.

The teacher moves to the next student, who again freaks out.

Next comes MAXWELL, a farmer boy with a big straw hat. His feet are up on his desk as he twiddles a piece of straw in his mouth. His eyes are closed as he leisurely reminisces. The teacher smashes his desk, but he remains completely unfazed, his feet now floating where the desk used to be, not moving an inch. As the teacher moves on, he lazily opens one eye, stealing a passing glance at the floor where the paper lies, before shrugging and closing his eyes again. We hear another smash and yelp of terror off screen.

Finally, we reach Gobblety Tobblety, a figure that is clearly more deer than human, sporting absurd blue hair and giant antlers that jut out from her head. She has hooves instead of hands, dead grey skin, blood red eyes, and the large turquoise sweater she is wearing displays a strange pink triangle.

The teacher looks as if he is about to smash her desk, before he suddenly completely switches personalities.

MR. MCCARTHY

GOBBLETY TOBBLETY!

He lightly sets down the paper, smiling.

MR. MCCARTHY

You can just write whatever you want, I'm sorry to be keeping you here. Such an honorable student like yourself shouldn't have to suffer because of delinquents like these. I barely even know you, but I know a good student when I see one!

GT is horrified at first, before she forces an awkward grin, laughing.

GOBBLETY TOBBLETY

Ha...haha, yeaah...well, ya know...

She coughs up a flower.

Her eyes go wide as she stares at Mr. McCarthy.

Beat.

MR. MCCARTHY
HA! What a weird thing to happen
that's completely unrelated to the
current circumstances!

He strolls away happily.

A kid beside GT face-palms. His name is SKIP.

This kid, like GT, is far from ordinary. He wavers in and out of focus, TV static fraying his image. He is in complete grey-scale, and his shirt depicts a strange triangular symbol amidst text scrambled with Unicode characters and missing symbol boxes.

It quickly becomes clear that no one but GT can see or hear him.

SKIP
HOW?!

He shouts at the teacher, standing up and waving his arms.

SKIP
HOOOOOOWWW?! Are you that dense?!?!

No one but GT notices this outburst.

GT shrugs.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
I'm just super sleuthy, Skip. Maybe
one day you'll be as-

She coughs up a giant soft pretzel.

Skip's eyes narrow, exasperation written across his face.

GT goes to grab the pretzel, but her hooved hand simply slams against the table with a horrendously loud CRACK.

Skip blinks, face frozen in a frown.

SKIP
Just write the thing.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
(Mockingly)
Just write the thing. Meehhh.

She rolls her eyes.

Pan to the pencil sitting atop the desk, next to GT's hoof which is slightly embedded in the wood, having perfectly missed the pretzel.

She slowly lifts her hoof as quiet descends over the room, the other students beginning to softly write.

She slams her hoof down again, snapping the pencil in two with an ear shattering THUD, not even coming close to picking it up.

SKIP
Unbelievable.

INTRO SEQUENCE PLAYS

EXT. NORTHPINE HIGH SCHOOL - LATE AFTERNOON

The snow storm rages on.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

GT is finally writing with extreme difficulty, having to clutch the broken pencil with both her hooves. Her tongue is stuck out, a bead of sweat dripping slowly down her forehead as she focuses intently.

Skip is leaning over her shoulder, reading what she is writing.

SKIP
(Muttered)
'School' is spelled with only one S...Also no Q's...or...Y's...also how did I even know what you were trying to spell?

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
(Whispered)
Shut it! It's good enough!

SKIP
(Exasperated)
I could just write it for you.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
NO WAY! You'd rat me out! Ya little ghostly . . . ratter- . . . outer.

(CONTINUED)

SKIP
GT, let me-

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
NO!

She begins scribbling faster.

SKIP
They're not going to find out
you're a deer! Just fess up so
everyone can go home! They'll just
give you another week of detention
or whatever! I'll even come with
you since it's probably...my fault
as well...

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Never! I-...

She stops as she thinks over his words.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Y-...YOUR fault?

SKIP
(Sighing)
Well...yeah. I don't know. I
just...complicate things.

His form flickers slightly.

GT is stunned, her eyes sinking away.

Her hooves hover over the page. She has already written,
"ToDay at SSSQY00L (School) I . . ."

She slowly lowers the pencil to the paper again, gaze
dropping to the ground.

FLASHBACK

INT. NORTHPINE HIGH SCHOOL, COMMONS - DAY

Cut to GT waking up as a human in the high school. A strange
amulet is tangled in her antlers. She stares at the ceiling,
stunned for several seconds. Some people pass by, talking
about how it's just begun to snow, and that it's probably
going to keep up all day.

GT suddenly scrambles to her feet, breathing heavy as she
fumbles at her chest. A small piece of metal clatters to the

(CONTINUED)

ground. We see it as nothing but a small misshapen blob, but her eyes widen in horror. She goes to step back, but feels the weight of her antlers, and is instantly yanked to the ground again. The amulet lands beside her head and sends her flailing again. She grabs it, staggers to her feet, and fumbles to untangle it before putting it around her neck and shoving it into her sweater.

She then takes several seconds to breathe and look at her body in disbelief. Slowly, however, she surveys her surroundings, and her pupils constrict to pinpricks.

There are deer heads hung all around the room, and a massive sign reads "NorthPine High School - Home of the hunters." A giant golden hunter statue stands below it with a shotgun, barrel directly pointed at GT.

Two nearby students are facing each other, admiring each other's rifles. One shows the other a picture of a deer he killed that weekend.

GT panics, flailing and darting into the nearest room she can find, slamming the door behind her.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

She presses her back against the door, breathing heavy and nearly calming down, before she looks in front of her to see SKIP perched atop one of the desks inside, completely alone in the dark.

She freezes, slowly trying to grab at the handle of the door, but utterly failing with her hooves.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

(Whispered To Self)

Useless!

SKIP

(Muttered)

Jesus. Attention much? Blue hair seems over the top.

GT turns around to see Skip now standing directly in front of her.

She yelps in terror, to which Skip responds with a similar action.

SKIP

GAH! What?! You're..what the hell?!
You're...a deer?!

(CONTINUED)

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
No no no nope nope! Definitely not
a deer! I'm, like...not even kinda
that. I'm WAY human. Just like you!
Ha ha, with standing upright
and...being in grey-scale?

She pauses briefly.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
YEAH! That stuff!

SKIP
Grey-scale?

He stares at her in disbelief, before looking down at
himself.

SKIP
You...you responded to me! You, you
can see me! You're actually TALKING
to me!

GT looks confused and horrified, but slowly, her eyes narrow
into slits, as if this is a challenge question.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Yeeeeeee...yes.

She finally makes up her mind, nodding slightly to affirm
her response, before her eyes nervously dart left and right.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
I have incredibly normal human
eyesight...for seeing other
humans...and stuff.

Skip just keeps staring at her.

SKIP
No one...no one else here can see
me.

A bead of sweat breaks out on GT's forehead.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
They must all be deer!

She puts up her hooves as if she's being mugged.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
What a wacky thing to happen to a
school population! I hate to be the
(MORE)

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY (cont'd)
 human to break it to you, but
 that's the truth! Isn't that
 just...so zany, so unconventionally
 quirky?! Deer...as people! How
 absurd!

Skip is silent for several seconds, staring at her. He goes to speak, but GT cuts him off.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 HUMAN!!!!!!

Now, Skip's eyebrows just furrow. He glances around.

SKIP
 Er, you have massive antlers on
 your head...and why are you blue?

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 It's normal human cerulean!

She nods rapidly.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 Not blue, haha, that'd be super
 weird.

SKIP
 Riiiiiiiiight.

He raises an eyebrow.

SKIP
 Okay, but what about the-

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 OKAY, WELL, YOU'RE NOT PERFECT
 EITHER!

She shouts, waving her arms.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 MR. PERFECT HUMAN! I know enough to
 know that you're way
 more...flickery than you should be!
 And what's the deal with-

Her eyes suddenly widen as she stops in her tracks.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 OOOhhhh... OOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHH!!!
 WHAT?!?! NO WAAYYYY!!!!

SKIPS VOICE OVER INTERRUPTS THE FLASHBACK

INT. CLASSROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

SKIP

I still don't understand why you
just started freaking out there.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

SSSSHHHHHH!!!!!!

Camera cuts out to show her shushing an empty seat. Everyone turns to look at her.

She frowns and narrows her eyes, flicking them around, before quickly hunching and scribbling on her paper again.

CUT BACK TO FLASHBACK

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Skip tries to calm GT down.

SKIP

Whoa, whoa, whoa, wait, what?
What's going on?!

She's just fumbling at the handle again.

Skip's eyes watch her struggle for a little bit, before he flicks his hand. The handle erupts in black static as it turns.

SKIP

Uhhh...I can help...but I don't
think you should go outside. It's
really not safe for a deer.

GT just walks right out the door. Two students stand near the door, one of them loudly cocking his gun.

STUDENT

(Heavy Southern Accent)
HOOOOOOO BOY!!! I love shootin'
critters!

His accent suddenly completely disintegrates as he glances around.

(CONTINUED)

STUDENT

(Meek, Normal Voice)

I also like that we can just carry
guns around all the time? That
seems pretty unconventional-

GT walks past them, and Skip follows her in concern.

SKIP

Uhh, wait!

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Ya just gonna keep following me
like this, ghostly stalker dude?

A person walks straight through Skip, and he disintegrates
from focus before quavering back into view, struggling to
keep up with GT.

SKIP

Gah! Please just slow down! And my
NAME is Skip!

GT just keeps walking as she shrugs.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

(Muttered)

...Gobblety Tobblety.

SKIP

What?!

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Gobblety Tobblety. My name.

SKIP

Gobblety-what? What kind of a name
is-

GT stops and whirls around.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

(Angry)

Oh, I don't know, Skip! What kind
of a name is Skip, SKIP?!?!!!

By the last 'Skip,' her face is nearly pressed to his.

A sudden gunshot rings out. It is followed by a hearty
"YEEHHHAAAWWW!!!!"

Skip glances around for GT in confusion, as she is suddenly
nowhere to be seen. His eyes come to rest upon a janitorial
closet.

(CONTINUED)

Only GT's eyes are visible as she cowers into the darkness.
Suddenly, another pair of eyes flicker into view.

SKIP
You alright in here?

GT flails.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
GAH! STOP THAT! Go haunt someone
else! What? You think only deer are
afraid of guns?!

SKIP
I...I didn't say that.

GT blinks slowly.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Er...Good! Because that would be a
completely ludicrous statement to
make when there are clearly no deer
in this closet.

Skips eyes narrow. The light clicks on, Skip's scowl now
visible as he folds his arms.

Cut to a shot of both of them in the closet, staring at each
other. Silence ensures for several seconds.

Cut back to skip who waits a few more seconds, before
finally opening his mouth to speak. The instant he does,
however, he is interrupted by GT speaking so rapidly she's
barely understandable.

WE SEE ANOTHER FLASHBACK ILLUSTRATING WHAT SHE'S SPEAKING.
IT IS ANIMATED WITH CUTOUT PICTURES DRAWN ON LINED PAPER,
TAPED TO POPSICLE STICKS. A BIG RED CURTAIN OPENS UP TO
REVEAL THE STAGE:

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
SO THERE I WAS, BEING A DEER, BEING
SUPER ADORABLE.

A deer simply shouts, "I'M A DEER!"

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
WHEN SUDDENLY I SEE A SPOOKY CABIN.
SPOOKY IN THAT IT SMELLS DELICIOUS!

She just wanders in through the open front door. There are a
bunch of strange items inside (Dead things in jars, Tesla
coils, spooky chests, skeletons, etc.)

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
BUT WHAT IS THIS?! NO FOOD?!?! JUST
SOME CREEPY AMULET?! PROBABLY FOOD
ANYWAY.

She eats the amulet.

The curtains close.

CUT BACK TO HER TELLING THE STORY TO SKIP.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
And then I woke up here...like...5
seconds ago.

Skip is stunned for a great deal of time.

SKIP
(Uncertainly)
In all honesty...I guess that makes
about as much sense as anything
else you could have said.

He looks down at himself.

SKIP
Nothing really seems out of the
question now, actually. But how did
you get HERE? I mean, this is
NorthPine High School! Practically
everyone here hunts for sport! You
can't just walk around like that!

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
(Nervously)
Pssshhht, whaaaat? I'm not in
danger! I just look like your
average student! No one will even
notice me!

Skip frowns. The light clicks off.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

MR. MCCARTHY
Five minutes, ya little hoodlums!
Don't even think about lying to me!

Skip is nervous as he looks at GT questioningly.

SKIP

Uhhh...you sure you want to write all of this down? I said you should fess up to the crimes, not explain everything! If you admit to being a deer-

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

SHHHHHHH! The flashback isn't over!

BACK TO FLASHBACK

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The closet light is on. Skip has drawn an extremely complex diagram on a piece of paper that floats in front of him.

SKIP

Okay, based on the crowd patterns I've been observing, the best time to get you out of here without being seen will be in 15 minutes. Also, I'm a big nerd. Look at me, I need attention. Pay attention to how much of a nerd I am.

SKIPS VO INTERRUPTS THE FLASHBACK

SKIP

HEY, WHAT?! I didn't say any of that!

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

I'm paraphrasing!

BACK TO FLASHBACK

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Psshht. 15 minutes? WAY too much time to spend with you in an enclosed space. I'm outa here.

Just then, the door to the closet swings open, and the duo freezes.

A tall girl in Goth attire stands in the doorway, two other students directly behind her, the same two that were holding the rifles before.

GT's arms are clutched in front of her like a scared fawn as she stares in panic at the students.

(CONTINUED)

The two guys look at each other, and we cut to Skip who is petrified.

GOTH GIRL
Uhh...you new here?

She sassily cocks an eyebrow, blowing a bubble with electric green gum.

GT puts up her hooves, taking a step backwards, bumping into the back of the closet.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Uhh...haha, I, Uh...

GUY STUDENT
She sure looks weird...

The other student agrees.

OTHER STUDENT
Yeah...she's...way too purty to be going here!

Skip stops dead, panic turning to confusion.

GOTH GIRL
Name's ESSENCE.

She looks at her fingerless gloved hands.

ESSENCE
Welcome to NorthPine, or whatever.

One of the guys rushes over and rapidly shakes GT's hoof.

GUY STUDENT
So nice to meet another student!
I'm TOM!

OTHER STUDENT
ROYCE!

He pushes TOM aside, slicking his hair back and readjusting the trucker hat on his head.

ROYCE
I can't wait to show you around!

Skip's eye twitches. His face is perplexed beyond recognition.

GT pulls her hoof from Royce's hand, disgusted.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Oh, haha, thanks...Er...nice to meet you.

ESSENCE

Shut it Royce.

She rolls her eyes, flipping her black hair with pink streaks.

ESSENCE

She's, like, clearly one of the popular guurls. Don't embarrass yourself.

GT looks to Skip, flashing a smirk.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Oh, you know me. Just a regular popular girl.

ESSENCE

(Putting Her Hands On Her Hips)

Exactly. She doesn't need your help, Royce.

ROYCE

No, no, no! I know this school like the back of my hand! I can do this!

TOM

You don't even know where the classrooms are! At least I actually went to class once!

Cut back to Skip whose eye twitches as he fights to process all of this.

Royce just hollers, holding up his rifle.

ROYCE

I can't wait to show you my guns, and my rifles...and my truck!

TOM

Shoooooot. You call that thang a truck?

ROYCE

My truck could drive to Walmart way faster than yer's! You barely even got 10 'merican flags on your piece of garbage!

(CONTINUED)

TOM
(Throwing His Gun Down)
Mine gets half a gallon per mile,
ya Yankee! You drive a Prius!

They both shake their fists at each other, before immediately darting towards the parking lot.

Essence rolls her eyes.

ESSENCE
...Boys.

She blows a big bubble before grabbing it with her fingers and popping it, tossing it behind her. She looks at GT.

ESSENCE
So, like, what's your deal? Why are you standing in this closet alone anyway? That's pretty brooding, I respect that. Are you really transferring here?

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Haha, no, no, no!

GT shakes her head.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
I mean, YES! I AM super normal...

She stops to check Essence's reaction.

Essence just cocks an eyebrow.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
(Hurriedly Continuing)
But no! I'm not transferring here.
Haha, I'm just trying to find my way to the exit.

Essence shrugs.

ESSENCE
Sure kid. Weird to get lost in a school, but, like, It's whatever. I can show you the exit. Wish I could get out of this place.

Essence gestures to GT, who starts walking forwards.

SKIP

Wait!

He looks at GT in panic.

SKIP

I...er...

GT stops to look at him.

SKIP

Uh...I mean...

Essence raises her eyebrows at GT.

ESSENCE

Yo. You coming, kid? Keep starin'
at walls, and like, people are
gonna think you're loopy.

Skip just keeps staggering.

SKIP

Listen...I know you can't stay,
but, er...

Essence rolls her eyes.

ESSENCE

Uh, whatever. I'm gonna start
walking. Join me when you're done
having a mental breakdown, or
whatever.

The door closes, at which point GT turns to it, clearly
having made up her mind.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Take it easy, Skip. Later.

GT grabs the handle successfully this time, turning it
before Skip speaks again.

SKIP

I just...you're the only one I can
talk to...

GT's hoof tightens on the handle, her eyes narrowing as she
faces away from him.

Her teeth clench, before she clearly puts on smiling facade
and shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 And what a good talk we had. See
 ya.

She swings the door open, leaving Skip alone in the room to stare blankly ahead, before his eyes drop to the ground in defeat.

The door closes.

INT. NORTHPINE HIGH SCHOOL, COMMONS - DAY

GT and Essence are walking towards the school entrance. Essence looks apathetic as always, but GT looks positively sick.

Essence finally speaks up, turning to GT as she presses her hands against the front door to exit.

ESSENCE
 Yooooo, seen a ghost, kiddo? You're
 looking a bit too emotional for me
 right now.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 (Shakily)
 I...uh, I'm fine. It's his own
 fault, anyway! Yeah. YEAH!

ESSENCE
 (Rolling Her Eyes)
 ...Cool, Inner turmoil. I dig it.

She pops in another stick of radioactive green gum and pushes open the door. A blast of snow and cold air rushes in.

ESSENCE
 Later gurl. Have a nice life.

GT begins walking out, before hesitating. Her eyes dart back behind her. We see Skip slowly exit the closet, shambling down a hallway. GT looks back at the exit.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 UGGGGGHHHH!!!!!!

She scratches at her scalp.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
 FINE!!!! GAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!

She takes off running after Skip.

(CONTINUED)

Essence calmly closes the door again. She rolls her eyes.

ESSENCE

...Girls.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

GT scrambles after Skip as he disappears down a hallway. Before she can get to him however, she runs straight into MAXWELL and PATTY, who are walking side-by-side. The trio fall to the ground.

PATTY

AYYY! YA DOATY HACKIT! ARE YEW
DAFT?!

Maxwell just smiles, somehow already on his feet as he extends his hand for GT.

MAXWELL

(Southern Drawl)

Pardon me, Ms. Wasn't watching
where I was going, I'm afraid. The
name's Maxwell.

GT scrambles to her feet by herself, shaking her head and looking around frantically.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Sorry, sorry! I didn't mean to, I'm
kinda trying to find someone.

Patty shuffles to her feet.

PATTY

Was it that Jakey ghost boy by
chance, eh? What an odd lookin'
fellow.

GT shakes her head in disbelief.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Y- YES! Wait, you can see him?!

Maxwell nods slowly.

MAXWELL

Looked mighty melancholy. Got Patty
and me lookin'...Though, I don't
suppose anyone else could see him.
He just up and walked past
everybody without turning a head.

(CONTINUED)

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

I have to talk to him! Did you see
where he went?

MAXWELL

No ma'am. Mighty sorry 'bout that.
If you-

GT is already off running down the halls.

Maxwell and Patty look at each other, shrugging.

GT sprints down the hallway, before Skip again opens a door
and steps out. GT tries to slow down, but runs straight
through him before managing to stop and turn around.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Skip!

He stares at her in disbelief, fraying back into focus after
being disrupted.

SKIP

Gobble-lob-Tob -(throat clear)-
GT?!?! What are you doing here?

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

I-...

She stops herself, knitting her brows.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

I just want you to know that you
SUCK!

THE PENCIL LEAD SNAPS, AND WE LOSE THE FLASHBACK

INT. CLASSROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

MR. MCCARTHY

HAND 'EM IN! IT'S TIME TO GET TO
THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

Skip is looking at GT's paper in confusion.

SKIP

Waaaiiit, Mr. McCarthy caught all
of you guys outside of class right
after that, and gave you detention!
Nowhere in that did you admit to
eating the salt, or the flowers, or
making the antler print!

(CONTINUED)

GT shrugs her shoulders.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Oh...that wasn't me.

SKIP
(Incredulous)
WHAT?! Then what about the flower
and pretzel you coughed up?!

GT looks up as she tries to recall.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Ohhh, I think Royce gave them to
me. Something about a date.

MR. MCCARTHY
ROYCE!

He holds up Royce's paper as the kid shrinks back in horror.

MR. MCCARTHY
Even if you weren't illiterate, I
could tell this paper was lying to
me!

The kid scrambles backwards, leaving an antler to fall from
his backpack.

Mr. McCarthy's eyes narrow as a devilish smile crawls up his
face.

Royce goes pale.

INT. HALLWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

We cut to GT, Skip, Maxwell, and Patty all walking down the
hallway as screams ring out in the distance.

Skip is pondering.

SKIP
But it doesn't make sense! Why can
you three see me?

Maxwell shrugs.

MAXWELL
Don't know, ghost boy. Are you
haunting us by chance?

(CONTINUED)

PATTY

Come to vanquish us fer our sins,
have ye?

Skip shakes his head.

SKIP

What are you talking about? I used
to be a student here! I knew you
guys, and you knew me!

MAXWELL

Kind of you to say that, Skip. But
if you knew us back then, you
didn't know the real us.

PATTY

Right bunch O' liars we turned out
to be.

She drops her head.

PATTY

I ain't even from Scotland, though
I tell everybody I'm a foreign
exchange student. (Accent breaks
into regular dialect) My parents
moved here from Iowa a few months
ago.

Maxwell smiles.

MAXWELL

And I would usually introduce
myself as the laid back farmer
boy...though I've never actually
seen a farm in my life. (Southern
accent breaks) My parents own the
mansion overlooking Rock Peak, and
the only thing I ever see is money.

Maxwell and Patty look at each other dejectedly.

MAXWELL

(Back to drawl)

People we're'n't much for the real
us, though. Guess we figured people
would like us better this way.

He forces a sad smile.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

But we know lyin' 'aint about to
make us feel better on the inside.

GT breaks in.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

I'M ACTUALLY A DEER!!

She waves her arms, smirking hugely, as if she just won a
contest.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

BOOM!!!!!!

Maxwell and Patty look at GT, then each other, nodding as if
to say, "Meh, sure. That makes sense."

Skip drops his head.

SKIP

Gosh, well...if we're all being
honest. I'm sorry about trying to
make you stay, GT.

He slumps.

SKIP

It didn't mean to seem
needy...Honestly, that has nothing
to do with what's happened to me.
Ghost or not, you're the first
person to acknowlege me in some
time. I, I guess I've always been
invisible to others. Now I just
have an excuse.

GT averts her eyes guiltily, hooves clacking together
nervously as we get one last flashback.

FLASHBACK

INT. SPOOKY CABIN - NIGHT

Subtitle - 24 hours ago.

GT, as a deer, hesitantly enters the spooky cabin from
before. Now, however, instead of everything animated with a
fun and lighthearted style, it is dark and serious. She
cocks her head at the amulet before eating it. That's when a
shadowy figure stands up in the corner, brandishing a gun.

(CONTINUED)

SHADOW FIGURE
HEY! DON'T YOU DARE!! YOU HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT YOU'RE MESSING WITH!

GT is startled, immediately darting out of the cabin and into the forest. She is closely pursued by the figure, who lines up their sights with the rifle.

GT's thoughts can be heard.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
No, no, no! AH!

We see the figure's finger tighten on the trigger as GT's eyes widen.

THE SOUND OF THE GUNSHOT CUTS THE SCREEN TO BLACK.

Slowly, however, hieroglyph-like symbols begin to fade in, glowing harshly.

They soon begin spinning faster and faster in a circular motion, before suddenly erupting into a violently bright symbol. The camera pulls out from the amulet in GT's stomach to reveal the entire scene paused in extremely slow motion. The bullet is inches from GT's heart, spinning ever so slowly as it presses forwards. The dial is still glowing, beneath GT's ribcage, and as GT glances to it in horror, a voice softly speaks.

VOICE
(Robotic, Female)
Welcome to the Collaboration.

It sparks with red light, the bullet slowing even further.

VOICE
Host, you are in danger. Please act now.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
CAN'T! What the heck is happening?!

VOICE
Time is moving too rapidly for your processing rate...But I am unlike you, Host. My existence is tethered to something far greater. I can save your life.

CUT TO THE BULLET BEGINNING TO PRESS AGAINST GT'S FUR.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE

I need conscious indication of an 'yes' command. Will you accept, Host? I can protect your existence for the entirety of your life.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

WHAT?! YES YES YES! What kind of a question is that?! SAVE ME!

VOICE

Error. Error. Error. Must first accept the terms and conditions.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

GAHHHH! TELL ME!

VOICE

Your existence will be relocated into that of another vessel, one of human complexion. To facilitate your survival, a human of random selection will be erased from existence permanently. Any records of their presence will be deleted from memories and physical evidence. Continue reading, or accept the terms?

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY

Accept!!! WHAT DO I CARE?! YES!!!

The bullet continues spiraling forwards slowly, beginning to break her skin, before the symbol pulses with red bars, the entire scene erupting into violent static.

CUT TO BLACK.

VOICE

(Echoed, Distant)

Thank you for your cooperation.
Host name assigned based on
randomly generated sequence.
Welcome to humanity . . .
GAN-DK_DB^VEIVNSV --> Gobblety
Tobblety.

INT. NORTHPINE HIGH SCHOOL, COMMONS - LATE AFTERNOON
(PRESENT TIME)

VOICE
(Echoed, Distant)
Enjoy your existence.

The camera again shows the bullet that fell from GT's chest when she first awoke, once just smashed metal, now clearly visible as the bullet that stopped millimeters from her heart, lying cold and stagnant on the ground.

Skip forces a grin, standing alone behind GT as she stares at the exit once again.

SKIP
I guess you can finally leave now.
Max and Patty already took off.
S...Sorry about everything.

He flickers.

GT breaths deeply, still turned away from him as she speaks to the window.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
You going to school again tomorrow,
Skip?

SKIP
Oh...Er...yeah. I think I'm just going to keep trying. This can't be permanent, right? I'm just going to keep pretending like I'm still a student here...maybe one day things will go back to normal.

GT flinches. She is silent for some time.

Slowly, she pushes open the doors.

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
Guess I'll see you tomorrow,
then...You're not as bad at making
friends as you think, Skip.

She walks out into the snowstorm, leaving Skip to stand alone in the commons, eyes wide.

Suddenly however, GT runs back inside, pushing the door open to shout one last thing.

(CONTINUED)

GOBBLETTY TOBBLETTY
BUT YOU STILL SUCK!

She slams the door shut again.

END.

AS THE CREDITS ROLL, WE SEE WALK CYCLES THROUGH THE SNOW OF THE FOUR MAIN CHARACTERS. GT AND SKIP WALK ALONE, BUT MAXWELL AND PATTY ARE WALKING TOGETHER.

AS THE CREDITS END, WE PAN TO THE BACK OF MAXWELL AND PATTY'S NECKS. THE SYMBOL FROM THE AMULET IS BURNED INTO THEIR SKIN LIKE A SMALL BRAND.