

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

An old sailboat is getting beaten by a vindictive storm.

Superimposed: POCKETS, bust only, talks mindlessly to the open sea.

POCKETS

It been many moons since we set sail on this mission. These restless waves continue to push our patience as we return home from the case of little miss Susie's plundered trophies. Crashin' and roarin' with rain as thick as hail doing a number on me old vessel. We saved the little girl's prized medals but our spirit's been tested... \*sigh\* This old salt has lost me sea legs, best I find a new trade once home. Perhaps making tiny hats for lobsters? No, maybe somethin-

Boom. Giant lightning storm with waves hitting like trucks.

EXT. SHIP DECK - NIGHT

POCKETS

Get yer butts topside mates! NOW!!

EDGAR and DUCK come stumbling in and stand tall.

EDGAR

Aye, Captain!

DUCK

I ate a napkin!

DUCK burps.

POCKETS

Batten down the hatches! Secure the sack!

EDGAR

Aye aye, Cap!

DUCK

Chocolate pudding!

Edgar secures the hatch-tarpaulins.

EDGAR  
Securing hatch, Cap!

Duck nails the sack of trophies to a pole.

DUCK  
You're in time out, sack.

Pockets struggles to turn the wheel.

POCKETS  
Thee ocean, she an angry one. Help  
me turn this beast starboard!

Edgar pulls on rope to turn the sails while Duck chases a fish that flopped onto deck.

EDGAR  
Turning starboard, Cap!

POCKETS  
We've hit the eye of the storm,  
lads. Let's put it to res-

KEITH (O.S.)  
\*goat noise\*

POCKETS  
Will someone tie down Keith!?

Edgar and Duck chase KEITH, the baby goat, all over the deck.

A shadow from a giant wave engulfs the ship. Pockets stops in awe to watch.

POCKETS (CONT'D)  
Mother of all waves...

Edgar, Duck, and the Keith run into Pockets.

POCKETS (CONT'D)  
Stand tall and tie em up yeh  
scuttlebutts.

Pockets stands tall and ties on a blindfold. Edgar, Duck, and the Keith follow suit.

POCKETS (CONT'D)  
It's been real and it's been nice,  
but it ain't been real nice. Time  
to feed the fishes lads.

Duck takes out a knife and fork.

A huge splash takes over the ship.

EXT. OCEAN SPLASH CONVENIENT STORE - DAY

EMPLOYEE of the Ocean Splash dumps a bucket of water on Pockets, Edgar, and Duck who are all on a coin operated boat ride, still blindfolded. Keith is tide to the ride next to the sack of trophies.

EMPLOYEE

Wad I tell y'all, no messin'  
around here if yah ain't gonna buy  
somethin'. Now scram I say! Scram!

Pockets, Edgar, and Duck get washed to the sidewalk, blindfolds fall off, trophies scattered about. Keith walks in, rope bitten through, and eats one of the blindfolds.

POCKETS

Thee ocean, she a beast.

EDGAR

Did we win?

DUCK

I need an eraser.

Pockets looks confused.

DUCK (CONT'D)

...and to bathroom.

Pockets looks defeated.

INT. LIVING ROOM

A young girl with snacks is watching television from her couch.

YOUNG GIRL

It was all make believe! What a  
gip!!!

The young girl throws her drink at the television set crossing over into the screen drenching Pockets.