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THE MUNSTERS

"THE SLEEPING CUTIE"

Written by

James Allardice and Tom Adair

THE MUNSTERS

"THE SLEEPING CUTIE"

CAST

HERMAN LILY GRANDPA MARILYN EDDIE

MP, HADLEY DICK PRINCE PAUL NEWMAR GEORGE SPELVIN

LIVESTOCK

FROGS

SETS

INTERIORS:

MUNSTER LIVING ROOM RELIABLE OIL COMPANY OFFICE GRANDPA'S LAB MUNSTER KITCHEN MUNSTER FRONT HALL

TATURIORS:

MUNSTER DRIVEWAY
RESIDENTIAL STREET IN FRONT OF MUNSTER HOUSE
MUNSTER BROWN DOOR (ON STAGE)
MUNSTER FRONT MARD

THE MUNSTERS

"THE SLEEPING CUTIE"

FADE IN:

1 EXT. MUNSTER DRIVEWAY - DAY CLOSE SHOT - HERMAN His face is contorted in enger.

HERMAN

Grandpa, I won't stand for it. It's a terrible thing to do --It's downright murder!

We PULL BACK to INCLUDE LILY.

LILY

Herman, I know it could be a disaster, but I think we should let Grandpa go through with his experiment.

CAMERA PULLS BACK FURTHER to see GRANDPA holding a garden hose.

GRANDPA

Herman, I just want to fill your gas tank with water.

MED. SHOT . HERMAN, LILY AND GRANDPA We see they are standing by the Munster hearse-red.

HERMAN

But it's crazy, trying to turn water into gascline with a pill. You'll ruin my beautiful car.

He polishes the fender with his eleeve.

HERMA N

I think you should at least try it on a white rat rivet....

GRANDPA

First I'd have to invent a rat that runs on gasoline. Now about avide.

Grandpa turns on the hose nozzle and sticks it in the tank.

LILY

Let's humor him, Herman. The last time we did, he invented athlete's foot.

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(contd)

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5

HERMAN

Gh, I forgot that. Go ahead, Grandpa.

Grandpa turns off the hose, and takes a three inch pill out of his vest pocket.

GRANDPA

And now, my instant gasoline pill:

He drops the pill in the tank. We hear the SOUND of WATER GURGLING and the tank BOILS and BUBBLES.

HERMAN

What's it doing?

GRANDPA

Never mind. You just get in and start it up.

Lily and Grandpa watch as Herman gets in the driver's seat.

HERMAN

Grandpa, this will never work.

Herman, disgusted, turns on the switch.

ANOTHER ANGLE
The car ROARS into action, takes off out of the driveway and cown the street like a bullet.

LILY

Grandpa, you're a genius!

GRANDPA

Naturelly.

MED. SHOT - RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY
The car comes back fast from the other direction and
SCREECHES to a halt in the driveway.

MED. SHOT - MUNSTER DRIVEWAY - DAY

5

HERMAN

(excised)

Grandpa, I went all the way around the block.

GRANDPA

What kept you?

FADE OUT:

(INSERT TITLES AND CREDITS)

FADE IN:

INT. MUNSTER LIVING ROOM - DAY
Grandpa is sitting in his chair writing with a quill pen,
Herman and Lily are looking over his shoulder.

HERMAN

Grandpa, you're not writing crank letters to "Dear Abby" again?

GRANDPA

Of course not. I'm sending a sample of my gasoline pill to the Reliable Oil Company. If they buy my invention, we'll be millionaires....

LILY

We could certainly use some money. I'd like to carpet the dungeon in wall-to-wall moss and get some new lightning rods for the house.

HERMAN

Grandpa, I think you're being very selfish. You should stop thinking of yourself and share this discovery with mankind.

GRANDPA

I'm going to share it with them. Fifty-fifty. They get the pills and I get the money.

HERMAN

Really

GRANDPA

Well, what do you want from me? Blood? -- Don't answer that.

LILY

I think both of you have a point, I think Grandpa is entitled to a reasonable compensation, but --

MARILYN ENTERS. She looks tired.

LILY

Marilyn -- those circles under your eyes! How lovely you look today.

MARILYN

I wish I felt as well as I look.

(yawns)
I haven't been able to sleep for the last two nights.

(contd)

Lily takes her hand with great concern and tenderness.

LILY

You poor dear.

GRANDPA
Did you try hanging from the rafters
with your head down like I do?

MARILYN
I'd like to, Grandpa, but I just
don't seem to have the toes for it.

Well, I'll go down to the lab later and mix you up something.

HERMAN
All right, Grandpa, but be careful.
I don't trust those home-made
remedies of yours. The last time
you came up with a medicine for
which there was no disease.

DISSOLVE:

INT. RELIABLE OIL COMPANY OFFICE - DAY
MR. HADLEY, the president, is at his desk and DICK, his
assistant, is standing in front of him. On the desk is
a pan of water.

I'm not kidding, Mr. Hadley. According to the old gentleman's letter, he's found a way to make gasoline out of water.

HADLEY
(with a chuckle)
I know you're not kidding, Dick,
but this is the oldest wheeze in
the oil business.

DICK
Sir, look -- I drop the pill in.
(he drops one of Grandpa's pills into water)
Smell it.

Hadley takes a sniff.

HADIEY
Sure, it smells like gasoline. A
lot of them do, but that's as far
as they go.

(contd)

7

Hadley takes out a book of matches, strikes one and drops it into the pan. There is no reaction.

See? Nothing. Don't waste your time on him. He's just an old crackpot.

I guess you're right.

Just then there is an EXPLOSION and flames leap up from the pan.

Well, don't just stand there. Like I said, get over there and sign that old genius up!

Dick hurries OUT.

DISSOLVE:

8

INT. GRANDPA'S LAB - NIGHT Grandpa is working hard at his table. The Magic Book is open, covered with scraps of paper, parchment, etc. Herman is watching over his shoulder, crowding him.

GRANDPA

Please, Herman, I'm working on my gasoline pill. If Pasteur had had you looking over his shoulder, he never would have invented rabies.

HERMAN

Listen, you could use a little advice from me. I hung around labs long before I was born,

Marilyn COMES DOWN the stairs. She looks tired.

MARILYN

Hi, Grandpa. You haven't come across a cure for insomnia, have you?

GRANDPA

No, I've been too busy working on my gas pill.

HERMAN

You still having trouble getting to sleep, Marilyn?

(contd)

Yes, I didn't sleep a wink last night.

GRANDPA
Tell you what, Marilyn, I'll put
you to sleep with my hypnotism.
I'm very good at that, you know.
Now, Marilyn, you just look at my
watch and concentrate.

Grandpa takes a large gold watch and chain out of his pocket. He holds the end of the chain and swings the watch back and forth in front of Marilyn.

GRANDPA (contd)
Concentrate on the watch. Your
eyelids are getting heavy -- heavy --

9 CLOSE SHOT - MARILYN
SHOOTING PAST SWINGING WATCH
She is concentrating on the moving watch.

10 FULL SHOT - LAB

"Abra-ca-dabra, hoptoad pie,
Look your Grandpa in the eye.
When your Grandpa counts to three,
Fast asleep you're going to be."
(counting slowly)
One - two - three!

He snaps his finger on "three" and Herman falls over backwards, fast asleep.

Oh, well - there's a wise guy in every crowd... Don't worry, Marilyn, I'll mix you a sleeping potion.

He turns a page in the "Magic" book.

GRANDPA (contd)

(reading)
Let's see here... Dragon seed...
Don't get much call for that.
Nobody seems to want to grow
dragons anymore...

Lily COMES hurrying down the stairs, waving a telegram.

CONTINUED

(contd)

10

Grandpa, it's a telegram from the oil company. They're sending a man tomorrow to discuss your invention with you.

(contd)

10

GRANDPA

Tomorrow? Fine. I'll have the instant gasoline pills ready by then.

He gets down some mixing bowls, mortar and pestle, Waring blender, ingredients, etc.

MARILYN
But what about my insomnia?

GRANDPA
I'll make you a sleeping potion at the same time.

Grandpa, are you sure you know what you're doing?

GRANDPA
Please, Lily -- don't tell a mad
scientist how to run his business.

Herman, asleep on the floor, lets out a SNORE. Lily notices him for the first time.

T.TT.Y

Herman, get up!

HERMAN

Huh? What?

LILY

Herman, I wish you wouldn't take naps down here. You know I like to keep a neat dungeon.

Lily helps him up and they START towards the stairs.

HERMAN

(mumbles)

Have the waiter bring our check and let's get out of here.

LILY

Pussycat, you've been asleep.

HERMAN

Oh.

As they EXIT, Grandpa starts throwing ingredients into bowls, pouring mixtures at random.

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11	INT. MUNSTER LIVING ROOM - NIGHT Herman is reading. Lily is folding some laundry hear SOUNDS from 0.S.	. We	11
12	CLOSE SHOT - TRAP DOOR It raises up and down and SMOKE COMES OUT.		12
13	INT. MUNSTER LIVING ROOM - NIGHT MED. SHOT		13

REV.

HERMAN

Grandpa and his experiments. Why couldn't I have a normal father-inlaw who goes to church at night and plays Bingo?

LILY

Calm down, Herman. So he blows up the house once in a while... he just wants to feel needed. Besides, he has to get those gasoline pills made, and find a sleeping potion for Marilyn.

They look up as EDDIE ENTERS, carrying the woof-woof.

EDDIE

Mom, when we get to be millionaires, could I have another box in my room?

LILY

Whatever for, Eddie?

EDD IE

In case I want to have another kid sleep over.

HER MAN

We'll see, Eddie.

LILY

If Grandpa's invention sells, we'll build you a marble playhouse out back, and you can have your little friends drop over any time you want.

HERMAN

Now you run along up to bed, Eddie,

LILY

Nighty night, son.

HER IAN

Bad dreams.

1止

EDDIE

Thank you, Pop.

Eddie EXITS. Lily holds up a shirt.

INSERT - SHIRT CUFF
It's covered with symbols, chemical formulas, etc.

INT. MUNSTER LIVING ROOM - NIGHT MED. SHOT

LILY

Just look at this shirt of Grandpa's. He's been doodling on the cuffs again.

HERMAN

He's one of the sloppiest scientists I ever heard of. I'm certainly glad he wasn't around when they put me together.

Marilyn ENTERS, dressed in a flowing negligee with her hair combed out.

> LILY Marilyn, what are you doing up?

> > MARILYN

I just can't get to sleep. going to see if Grandpa's made me the sleeping potion.

Marilyn opens the trap door.

MARILYN (contd)

I feel just dead on my feet.

Marilyn EXITS, closing the trap door behind her.

LILY

(to Herman) Doesn't everybody?

16, 17 OHIT

TIMO 16.17

18 INT. GRANDPA'S LAB - NIGHT Grandpa is at work. He is stirring a liquid in a steaming cauldron.

18

GRANDPA Now: let's see ... What's next? (looking around)

What did I do with that gasoline

formula?

He reaches into pocket and pulls out somewhat tattered envelope.

GRANDPA (contd)

(reads)

"Fourscore and seven years ago ... " (a quizzical look comes over his face)

(contd)

(contd)

GRANDPA (contd)

(contd) Where did this come from? (thinks a moment) Oh, yes, the fella I met on the train; the one with the beard and the shawl. (picks up piece of paper)

Here we are...

He picks up a beaker of liquid. Marilyn COMES DOWN the stairs and stands behind him.

MARILYN

Grandpa....

Grandpa jumps, startled, dropping the beaker.

GRANDPA

Occo! Don't ever do that. You'll scare me right out of my skin.... And you know how hard it is to get back into it.

MARILYN Sorry, Grandpa, but I've got to have that sleeping potion,

GRANDPA Oh, yes... I have it right here...

He holds up a test tube, then puts it down.

GRANDPA (contd)

No, that's not it. Here we are ... No, it's not that, either,

He picks up a beaker.

GRANDPA (contd)

Here it is...Let me put a head on it.

He alds an ingredient, and it BOILS and FOAMS. Marilyn drinks from the beaker.

MARILYN

Thank you, Grandpa, but I don't feel a thing. I'm still as wide awake as---

She slumps over sideways in deep sleep. Grandpa catches her and stretches her out on the tilting table. Then he carefully puts a blanket over her. It's a many-colored Indian blanket which reads "Souvenir -- Custer's Last Stand - 1876." CONTINUED

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CONTINUED

(contd)

Nighty, night, dear.

DISSOLVE

INT. MUNSTER KITCHEN - DAY
Lily is cooking at the stove. Herman ENTERS.

Good morning, Lily.

Good morning.

He gives her a peck on the cheek.

LILY (contd) My, you look positively green around the gills.

- HERMAN Thank you, dear.

Eddie SLIDES DOWN the steam pipe with his school books.

EDDIE

Good morning, Dad.

Herman and Eddie sit down at the table. Grandpa ENTERS, AD LIB good mornings.

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19 CONTINUED

HERMAN

Say, has Marilyn come up yet?

LILY

No. She's still asleep in the lab. Eddie, you better go down and wake her up. She'll be late for class.

EDDIE

Okay.

He EXITS.

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LILY

He's a good boy.

HERMAN

(rising)
Yes, but I do wish he'd remember
to be neater. I told him over
and over again not to leave those
empty pet food cans around
after he's fed Spot. He leaves them
all over the place.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MUNSTER KITCHEN
We now see the pet food can for the first time in a
corner of the kitchen. It looks like an empty oil
drum with the top having been opened with an enormous
can opener. The top is still attached and has been
pulled up. The drum has a label, "Doggie's Din-Din".
Herman ENTERS FRAME, picks up can and takes it to the
back door, where he throws it out.

LILY

How are you doing with the gasoline pills, Grandpa? The man from the oil company's coming today.

GRANDPA

Well, I got side-tracked making a sleeping potion for Marilyn, but I'll have them finished in time.

iciRi.

fou know, Grandpa, your invention may revolutionize motoring.
Instead of gasoline, we deep water.

INT. MUNSTER KITCHEN - DAY FULL SHOT Eddie HURRIES IN.

EDDIE

Mom, Dadi Marilyn won't wake up!

HERMAN

What?

EDDIE

I shook her but she just lies there!

LILY

Oh, dear.

They all HURRY OUT.

WIPE TO:

22

22

IM. GRANDPA'S LAB - DAY
The Munster family comes hurrying DOWN the stairs.
Marilyn still lies sound asleep on the tilt table. Lily hurries to her side, shakes her. Grandpa is rummaging through his notes and books.

HERMAN

Grandpal Don't just stand there.
Do something!

GRANDPA

That's it, all right.

LILY

What do you mean, Grandpa?

GRANDPA

(holding up paper)
I got confused. I must have given her the Sleeping Beauty Potion by mistake.

LILY

Oh, no! That means she'll sleep forever!

GRANDPA

No, the spell can be broken.

(as though quoting)

"To wake the sleeping beauty,
You must remember this To break the spell of slumber,
A prince her lips must kiss."

O.S. we HEAR a REVERBERATING KNOCK on DOOR.

22 CONTINUEI

(contd)

LILY

Oh my -- the front door. Grandpa, you better do something fast.

Lily EXITS.

HERMAN

Grandpa, where are we ever going to get a handsome prince to kiss Marilyn? Where are we going to get a handsome prince, period?

GRANDPA

Don't shout at me, Herman. After four hundred years, a man gets a little careless. It's lucky I didn't give her the gasoline pill. We'd have to chase her all around the block.

23 EXT. MUNSTER HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY
Dick is on the porch KNOCKING with the KNOCKER. After
a BEAT or so, the door opens slowly and Lily looks out.
Dick jumps back slightly.

DICK

Mrs. Munster?

LILY

Yes?

DICK

(nervous)
I'm the Reliable Oil Company,
I mean, I'm <u>from</u> the Reliable Oil
Company and there's some business
I'd like to discuss further with
your father.

LILY

I'm sorry, but he's terribly busy just now. Could you come back later? It's a family matter — a domestic crisis.

(contd)

23

DICK

But couldn't I speak to him for just a minute?

LILY

I'm really very sorry -- but it's out of the cuestion right now.
You come back later -- all right?
I have to get back to the dungeon.

DICK

Well, 201 right. .

Lily closes the door.

DICK (contd)

The dungeont

Dick turns and goes down off the porch.

EXT. MUNSTER FRONT YARD - DAY
Dick turns to look back at the house. He trips over an obstacle. Dick gets up, sees it's the huge dog food can labeled "Doggie-Din-Din." He looks worried, pulls up his collar and EXITS fast.

INT. GRANDPA'S LAB - DAY
Marilyn is still asleep on the table.

HERMAN

Grandpa, if you'd just keep your files straight, this wouldn't have happened.

GRANDPA

(dejectedly)

You're right, Herman. I've done a terrible thing to Marilyn.

HERMAN

You shouldn't have kept that studid Sleeping Beauty formula eround in the first place. It's too dangerous.

GRANDPA

Till get rid of it right now. There is it?

He pawe exceed his table, turns up an envelope.

GRANDPA (contd)

Oir, hore we are.

CONTINUED

(contd)

Without examining it further, he holds it in the flame of a Bunsan burner.

GRAMDPA (contd)
(watching it burn)
Good riddances

Herman picks up another envelope from the table.

HERMAN

Then what's this?

Grandpa grabs envelope, takes a look at it.

GRANDPA
Oh, not This is the Sleeping
Beauty formula.

HERMAN (indicating fireplace)
Then what -- 7

GRANDPA
I just burned up the formula
for instant gasoline:

The two look at each other, REACT, appalled.

HERMAN Grandpa, you are the world's oldest good ball!

FADE OUT:

(LINSERT COMMERCIAL)

domestic crisis?

FADE IN:

26 INT. HADLEY'S OFFICE - RELIABLE OIL COMPANY - DAY 26 Hadley is at his desk. Dick is standing in front of it.

HADLEY
Domestic crisis? Dick boy, they're
just stalling. What kind of

DICK
I don't know exactly, sir. It's...
it's kind of strange over there.
The house and everything.

HADLEY
Naturally -- all these geniuses
are a little odd.

But why would they want to stall me off. sir?

They probably want to get some offers from other oil companies first.

And play one bid off against the other.

HADLEY
Sure. But this means we have to
act fast. Dick, I want you to
get back there and get that
slippery old fox signed up. I
don't care what you run into over
there, just sign him.

(turning to go)
Yes, sir!

HADLEY

And Dick---

Dick stops.

HADLEY (contd)
If you come back with that contract, it means a vice presidency.

DICK A vice presidency?

(contd)

26

HADLEY

Yes, and remember, the honor and integrity of Reliable Oil Company are at stake, so you get that contract by hook or crook!

DISSOLVE

27 INT. GRANDPA'S LAB - DAY

CLOSE SHOT - FROGS

on a laboratory table. CAMERA MOVES BACK to REVEAL Grandpa, Eddie and Herman looking at the frogs. Marilyn is still lying on the tilting table in a deep sleep.

GRANDPA

Duds, every one of them. Not a prince in the whole bunch.

EDDIE

Want me to get some more?

GRANDPA

No, it's no use.

Eddie EXITS with the frogs.

GRANDPA (contd)
They just don't make frogs the

way they used to in Transylvania.

HERMAN

You and your old-world methods. Lily and I are handling it in the sensible, modern way.

GRANDPA

Oh? And what is the "sensible, modern way" to find a prince? Look in the Yellow Pages?

HERMAN

No!

(flourishing a newspaper)
We put an ad in the paper. Listen

to this:

(reads)

"Wanted -- Genuine Prince. Must be young and handsome. White steed optional. Temporary Employment. Fringe Benefits."

GRANDPA

Bah, you won't even get frogs with that!

27 CONTINUEI

(contd) 27

LILY'S VOICE (O.S.)
I'm afraid you're wrong, Grandpa.

NEW ANGLE

We SEE Lily standing on the stairs.

LILY

Eddie says there are already two applicants upstairs who answered the ad. I'm going to interview them. And Herman - when we're ready for the kissing, I'll call you to bring Marilyn up.

29

INT. MUNSTER LIVING ROOM - DAY
Two men (actors) PAUL HEWMAR and GEORGE SPELVINg are
ENTERING from the hallway. Newmar is a youngg very
serious method actor, Spelvin a flashy, middle-aged
character man.

NEWMAR

What are you doing here, Spelvin? I thought you were in the road company of "Oliver Twist,"

SPELVIN

It finally closed. When we got to Boise, Idaho, Oliver decided to stay there and live with his grandchildren.

(glancing around)
What are they putting on here?

NEWMAR

I don't know. My agent sent me cut. Said they advertised for a prince.

SPELVIN

Golly, Newmar - these off-Broadway theatres get creepier and farther-out all the time.

NEWMAR

(looking around and getting very moody, as befits a method actor)

I like it. I can see myself doing Macbeth here. In a place like this, you expect to see things come out of the woodwork.

During the above, the trap door OPENS and Lily COMES UP into the living room. The trap door CLOSES behind her.

LILY

Gentlemen...

SPELVIN
(a little startled)
Well, whatever they're doing,
they're already in rehearsal.

NEWMAR

(to Lily)
I understand you're looking for a prince.

Yes, uh... Now just what is it we'll be doing?

Well, you know the story of the sleeping beauty...

SPELVIN Ch, yes. Delightful fable.

NEWMAR
I've played in the Beckett adaptation at Royal Beach.

SPELVIN

In the round?

NEWMAR

No, in the sand. I was buried up to my nock.

LILY

How interesting.

MEWMAR

In this version the Beauty washed ashore half drowned and instead of kissing her, I gave mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

LILY
It's nice to be versatile, but the prince I'm looking for will have to give an authentic kiss.

MEWMAR What's the motivation?

SPELVIN

What's the salary?

J.

LILY

(to Spelvin)
Ch, you'll be well paid. - You sir. Do you have a background of royalty?

SPELVIN

(drawing himself up)
Madam, you are looking at Prince
Hamlet of Denmark, Emperor Augustus,
and King Henry the Eighth.

LILY

(curtseying)

Your Majesty.

NEWMAR

Are you going to have try-outs?

LILY

Try-outs?

NEWI/AR

Yes. Test both of us and see which one of us works out best.

LILY

Oh, that's a splendid idea.

She goes to trap door, opens it and calls down to lab.

LELY (contd)

Horman -- we're ready.

NEWMAR

You've certainly got a fascinating theater here.

7.77.7

(puzzled)

This isn't a theater. It's our home.

30 NEW ANGLE - NEWMAR AND SPELVIN

NEWMAR

Your home? But I thought --

Suddenly Spelvin's eyes are glazed with fright. He points 0.S. with a shaking finger.

SPELVIN

Newmart Ll -- ooks

- NEW ANGLE NERMAR AND SPELVIN'S POV
 ON open trap door. Herman has climbed up and new EMERGES
 from trap door opening. He is carrying Marilyn. She is
 lying unconscious in his arms, which are held in front of
 him in the classic "monster-making-off-with-the-beautifulgirl" pose.
- 32 FULL SHOT NEWMAR AND SPELVIN as they race frantically out into the hall.
- INT. MUNSTER FRONT HALL
 The two actors grab for the front door. Nowmar pushes
 Spelvin away from the door and tugs on it. Spelvin then
 shoves Nowmar away and manages to tear the door open. The
 EXIT fast.
- Spelvin COMES dashing down the steps. In a second Newmar COMES CUT behind him, takes a flying leap onto Spelvin's shoulders. Spelvin sprints through the iron gate, wiping Newmar off his shoulders as they go under the archway.
- INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

 Lily and Herman (still holding Marilyn) stand looking startled by this turn of events.

LILY

Well, they're just about the rudest pair I've ever seen.

HERMAN
(reprimanding)
Lily, I'll bet you didn't warn thom about Marilyn's looks.

LILY

No. I forgot. I love her so that I forget about her handicap.

Herman looks down fondly at the lovely girl asleep in his arms.

HERMAN

Poor child. Thank goodness she has us to stand between her and the world.

He turns and STARTS BACK down the stairs .

- 36 EXT. MUNSTER FRONT YARD DAY Dick is COMING up the path.
- Dick walks onto porch, sees that the front door is open.

 He knocks on door jamb. As though answering Dick's knock,

 we HEAR A LOW GROWL. Dick peers into the house.

38	NEW ANGLE - DICK'S POV We SEE SPOT'S SHADOW against out in full voice with a FER		Now Spot gives	38
39	CLOSE SHOT - DICK He reacts to Spot's shadow as	nd growl.		39
40	NEW ANGLE - ON FRONT DOOR Lily appears.			4C

(over her shoulder)

Spotty - get back! Bad boy!

(recognizing Dick)

Oh, it's you. He must think you're the new milk man.

DICK Doesn't he like milk men?

CILY
Oh, he loved the last one. He kept burying him in the back yard...
He's so playful.

DICK Uh - yes. Perhaps you remember me, Mrs. Munster.

LILY
Of course I do. And I'm awfully sorry, but my father is still too busy to see you.

OICK
(proffering business card)
Now, Mrs. Munster, I am from the
Reliable Cil Company, and we can
match or better any offer you may
have from the competition... I'm
ready to bid on your father's
gasoline pill.

Lily doesn't take card, but a big paw (Herman's) comes out from behind her, takes card from Dick's hand. Dick reacts to the size of the paw.

LILY
Oh, I don't doubt you're all you
say, but father just doesn't have
the time. This is one of those
ways when everything just seems to
go wrong.

41	INT. FRONT HALLWAY - DAY Herman looks at Dick's card, reacts.		Ļī
42	EXT. FRONT DOOR - DAY		1.5
	DICK But if you'd only give me a chance		
	Young man, I keep telling you that		. '
	Suddenly the door opens wider and Herman pulls Dic	k inside	1
43	INT. ENTRY HALL - DAY Dick reacts to Herman.		- \$ c 4)
	DICK Is thisSSSpot?		
• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	LILY Good Heavens, no. Spot's an animal. This is my husband.		
44	INT. FRONT HALLWAY		44
	LILY Herman, why did you invite him inf I've told this young man that father can't see him.		
	HERMAN Now, Lily, of course he can see Mr. Prince!		
	Herman thrusts Dick's card in front of Lily:		
	(looking at Dick's card) Herman, you know that Grandpa (suddenly reacting to card) Prince?		
	HERMAN Of course! Richard A. Prince.	•	
45	CLOSE SHOT - LILY Locking at Dick as though he were the answer to a	prayer.	LIE!
	LILY Oh, at last. Our prince has come!		
j 16	NEW ANGLE - LILY'S POV We SEE Dick, but immediately there is a shimmering	•	40
	OTT. D	TSSOLTE	

47 INT. FRONT HALLWAY - DAY - MED. SHOT - DICK
He is now literally a prince in the "Snow White" tradition.
MUSIC HITS the "Prince" theme from Tchaikowsky's "Sleeping Beauty". (Public domain).

OIL DISSOLVE

48 INT. FRONT HALLWAY - DAY MED. SHOT - DICK
Back to his natural self.

48

DICK

You mean you're ready to do business?

49 FULL GROUP SHOT

<u>L</u>C

HERMAN

Business? Mr. Prince, business with you will be a pleasure!

DISSOLVE

Dick is ensconced in high style. He is seated in the electric chair with a table beside him on which are drinks, a plate of sandwiches, and a supply of cigarettes. Around him, waiting expectantly, are Lily, Herman, Grandpa and Eddie.

HERMAN

... Then there really is royal blood in your veins?

DICK

Yes, I understand that's how we got the family name. Of course, it goes way back.

GRANDPA

Old blood is always the best.

DICK

You're all so nice to me, I keep thinking there's a catch to it... I almost feel as though I'm being fattened up for something. Hen, heh,

The three look at each other.

LILY

What a strange sense of humor&

(contd)

GRANDPA

Well, Dick, my boy, I'm ready to do business with your company.

HERMAN

But, Grandpa ... didn't you B-U-R-N the you-know-what?

GRANDPA

Please, Herman - let me handle this.

DICK

(taking out legal papers from pocket) I have the forms right here.

GRANDPA

Not so fast. There's just one thing...

DICK

If it's a matter of money ...

GRANDPA

It isn't a matter of money, it's a matter of tradition. You see, We're from the old country and we have a family custom that before a business deal is discussed, the party of the second part - that's you - must kiss the youngest member of the family.

DICK

(pointing to Eddie)
You mean I have to kiss him?

LILY

Oh, no, Mr. Prince. He means the youngest female member of the family.

GRANDPA

She's down in the dungeon.

DICK

(becoming more apprehensive)

On??

(looking them over)

Tall me, which side of the family

doss she resemble?

(then cuickly, shaking his head)

No, don't tell mel

(contd)

50

LILY

Mr. Prince, I'm going to be frank with you. Poor Marilyn is - to put it bluntly - not as attractive as the rest of the family.

HERMAN

You might say she's the ugly duckling.

DICK

And you want me to kiss her?

GRANDPA

You can close your eyes. Come on.

DICK

And then we talk business?

GRANDPA

Then we talk business.

They start leading Dick down into the dungeon.

51 INT. GRANDPA'S LAB - DAY

It is dark. Marilyn is asleep on the tilting table. Dick and Grandpa COME downstairs, followed by Lily and Herman. Igor swoops at Dick, SQUEAKING as he brushes past Dick's face.

GRANDPA

Igor, mind your manners... I told you - no snacks between meals.

Dick starts for the stairs. Herman lifts him off the ground and puts him down near the table.

HERMAN

Mr. Prince - I'd like you to meet my niece.

Dick now sees Marilyn, stares at her.

DICK

(half to himself)
This is the ugly duckling?

He moves cautiously toward Marilyn as though if he made any sudden movements this would all end. He leans over, kisses Marilyn. Marilyn stirs. Lily, Herman and Grandpa gasp happily.

GRANDPA

Wonderful. Now we can go up and discuss the deal.

(contd)

51

DICK
(in a daze)
What deal is that?

He goes back to kissing her. "Sleeping Beauty" MUSIC UP.

FADE OUT.

(INSERT COMMERCIAL)

FADE IN:

52 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY Herman, Lily, Grandpa and Dick.

DICK (taking out contracts from

pocket) And now, sir, about that deal.

HERMAN

Grandpa, tell him.

GRANDPA

Dick, my boy, I'm afraid there's something you should know.

DICK

(looking at contracts) The Reliable Oil Company is prepared to pay you the sum of fifty thousand dollars to keep your Formula X off the market.

In the b.g., Marilyn COMES IN from the entry hall, having changed her costume.

GRANDPA

You see, it's this way...

(then realizing what Dick has

said)

Did you say, "keep it off the market"?

DICK

We aren't planning on going out of the gasoline business just yet. All you have to do is keep your product off the market.

GRANDPA

Well, I think that could be arranged. What was that figure you mentioned?

HERMAN

Grandpa!

(to Dick)

He'll sign the contracts, but we can't take the money.

GRANDPA

Can't take the money?!

LILY

Not after what he's done for our poor unfortunate little girl.

HERMAN

Besides, the big dummy burnt the

Herman takes the contract from the surprised Dick end hands it to Grandpa, who signs and hands it back to Dick,

GRANDPA

Eass

DICK

That's more than generous. (to Marilym)

And now if the poor unfortunate little girl has no objections, I'd like to take her out to celebrate,

MARILMN

Well, I can't make the excuse of being too sleepy. -- I'd love to.

They STARU OUT, Dick first. As they do, Marilyn's eye lights on a glass tank on a table against the wall.

53 CLCSE SHOT - THE GLASS TANK In it are the frogs Eddie collected earlier.

54 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
FULL GROUP SHOT

MARILYN

Grandpa.

She questioningly indicates first the trogs ind then Disk.

GRANDPA

(suddenly greaping

her meaning)

Oh, no, darling, you know your Grandpa would never do a thing like that to you.

Marilyn hoaves a sigh of relief.

MARILYN

(E course, (to Dick)

Come ong Your Highness

They START to go.

HERMAN

(handing Dick car keys)
and you can take our car, kids,
fast remember, have it back by
midnight or itill turn into a
pumpkin. Heh, heh, heh.

(contd)

54

DICK

Gee, thank you, sir.

Dick and Marilyn EXIT.

(looking fondly up at Herman)

Oh, Herman, you're so sweet and understanding. When they made you, they broke the mold.

HERMAN

That doctor always was a butterfingers.

Herman puts his arm around Lily and giggles affectionately.

FADE OUT.

THE END