

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON/EVENING

Trophies sit on a shelf that read "Good Teamsmanship," "Number One Friend," "First Place: Great Guy Awards," "Nobel Prize." Sir Arthur Conan Doyle books and memorabilia fill shelves throughout the room. A hand takes a magnifying glass next to a Big Ben souvenir.

SHERLOCK HOLMES stands in front of a mirror, adjusting his cap. He searches his trench coat and pulls a pipe out and sticks in the corner of his mouth.

SHERLOCK
Cheerio... Brilliant... Indubitably!

He practices his English accent. He takes a sugarcube from a bottle labeled "Strength" and swallows it with difficulty, using no water. He turns and walks to the door.

The living room has been decorated for Halloween with childish games: cakewalk, magnetic fishing. There is a banner hanging from a wall that reads "Spooky Halloween Party." A vase (or some fragile halloween decoration) sits next to the front door.

Sherlock opens the door and peers outside then comes back in. He walks through the room, tidying and adjusting everything and checking his pocketwatch. He continues practicing his accent and lights some candles and lanterns.

SHERLOCK
This will be a party for the ages...
A party for the ages. We won't be
disappointing anyone now will we,
Watson? Watson?

A SMALL ROBOT glides into view and faces McKay. It is wearing a mustache. Having cleaned up a bit, McKay stands up straight and looks around the room.

SHERLOCK
Brilliant.

A SLOW KNOCK on the door. McKay walks to the door.

SHERLOCK
Come Watson.

The robot runs into a table, corrects itself and follows. McKay opens the door. DICK TRACY stands in the doorway. WALDO stands out in the brush in the distance. Dick Tracy glances at the LARGE ELECTRONIC WATCH on his wrist and presses a few buttons. He strides into the cabin, and glances around at the decorations. McKay, mouth open, steps

back to let him in.

TRACY
How much'd this joint cost ya.

Dick Tracy looks at his watch.

TRACY
No service up here.

SHERLOCK
(without accent)
Well I don't have a cell ph...You copied me!

Tracy stops and scans Mckay up and down.

TRACY
No, I... *improved* you.

Tracy strolls. Sherlock follows.

SHERLOCK
(pleading)
I informed you days ago of my intentions to portray a detective! One of us must change--

Tracy holds his hand up and Sherlock stops talking. He brings his wristwatch to his lips and presses a button.

TRACY
NO.

KNOCK on the door. Sherlock rushes to open it revealing CARMEN SANDIEGO. Waldo is slightly closer, still standing. Sherlock stares at Carmen with his mouth open. A smile grows on his face and his eyes light up.

TRACY
Where in the world have you been?

SHERLOCK
I was under the impression that you would be unable to attend this evenings events!

Sherlock steps towards Carmen and extends his arms to hug her. She holds him back with one hand while stepping inside.

CARMEN
I came with Swine Flu.

SWINE FLU, wearing a pig costume with an icepack on his head

and thermometer in his mouth is getting cupcakes from his nice car.

SWINE FLU
Hey-oh! I gots da cupCAKES.

SHERLOCK
(unenthused)
Fantasmic.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUING

Swine Flu is sitting next to Carmen Sandiego at a table talking loudly and annoyingly with his mouth full of cupcake and another in his hand. There is red filling dripping from the cupcakes. Sherlock sits at the corner of the table, leaning in to be in the conversation. Dick Tracy is wandering, casing the joint. Waldo is outside the window.

SWINE FLU
...and he says to me "I got a joke for ya," he says "there's two fish in a tank, see. And one says to the other I'll drive and you shoot!"

Swine flu erupts into cupcake-filled laughter. He hits Carmen's shoulder with the back of his free hand. Sherlock forces a laugh.

SWINE FLU
Right?! A tank!

CARMEN
Oh, right, I didn't get it because usually jokes are things that are funny.

KNOCK on the door.

SHERLOCK
Come, Watson.

Sherlock answers the door. A large cardboard box decorated with paint and sequins to look like OPTIMUS PRIME sits on the porch. Sherlock and Watson stare at it. A voice makes the 'transform' noise and arms and legs clumsily emerge and Mike pops out of the hole at the top.

OPTIMUS
Hey man. Oh...

He fumbles to open an app on the iPhone taped in front of the head hole of the box. He speaks into it.

OPTIMUS
 (voice like Optimus Prime)
 Hey man.

Watson backs away.

SHERLOCK
 Technologic.

Waldo is directly behind Optimus as he steps inside.

Swine flu is ladling punch into a clear cup. Tracy and Carmen stand conversing as Sherlock, Watson, and Optimus come to join. Waldo stands in the background, inside the cabin, against the back wall.

TRACY
 ...So I told him, *no you're the bum!*

Everyone laughs uncontrollably. Swine flu shows up in the circle.

SWINE FLU
 Hey, check it out. Punch in the face.

Swine flu holds the cup of punch in front of Dick Tracy's face.

The front door swings open to reveal WILLY WONKA. Everyone pauses. He steps slowly and determinedly using his cane for support across the room. Stops, leans slowly into a somersault and rolls into the magnetic fishing curtain knocking decorations all over. Everyone claps. Waldo is in the middle of the group.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

The party guests can be seen in the lit window. A storm is brewing.

INT. CABIN - DINING AREA - LATER

Dick Tracy and Sherlock Holmes sit on a couch. Willy Wonka is coloring in a Hannah Montana coloring book and eating a chocolate bar. Waldo is standing next to Swine flu, who is asleep at the far back table. The red and white sleeved hand steals a cupcake from Swine Flu. Waldo gives the slightest of smiles as he brings the cupcake to his lips. Sherlock stands.

SHERLOCK
 Okay! Have you all prepared yourselves for the big announcement?

Everyone pauses and stares.

SHERLOCK
The winner of the costume contest!

WONKA
This is everyone that's coming?

Sherlock pulls an envelope from his trenchcoat.

SHERLOCK
And the winner is...

Drum rolls with his hands. Opens an envelope and pulls out a card.

Ms. Scarlett!

Sherlock claps enthusiastically. Swine Flu wakes up.

SWINE FLU
Who?

SHERLOCK
Ms. Scarlett! Where is she?

Dick Tracy stands up.

TRACY
Carmen Sandiego must be...missing!

Sarcastic gasps from everyone.

SHERLOCK
Kidnapped, no doubt! We must act quickl...

Carmen walks out from the bathroom door, drying her hands. Everyone stares at her and she freezes.

CARMEN
Alright, fine.

She takes a small Big Ben souvenir from her trenchcoat and puts it back on the shelf. She slumps poutily on the couch. Sherlock clears his throat and pretends to read from the paper again.

SHERLOCK
And the winner of the costume contest is Ms. Scarlett!

Carmen stares for a moment and looks around. Sherlock springs into action. Scurrying, he grabs a TROPHY, a

DISPOSABLE CAMERA, and a CERTIFICATE.

A most impressive costume award!
Shall we participate in a
photograph?

Sherlock pulls Carmen toward a CARDBOARD CUTOUT of a bride and groom with their faces cut out, handing the disposable camera to Optimus Prime.

CARMEN
I'm Carmen Sandiego!

Walking behind the cutouts, Sherlock steps in a red gooey substance and stops. He gasps and crouches down.

SHERLOCK
Could it be?

Sherlock pulls out his magnifying glass. Dick Tracy steps in putting his finger in the substance and tastes it. The others cringe. He pauses for a moment, then tries it again. He seems to be slightly enjoying it.

TRACY
Mmmm, yep. I thought so...

He presses a button and speaks into his watch, looking menacingly at everyone

TRACY
...Blood!

Gasps.

CARMEN
Sick, it's on the table too

Willy Wonka plays his flute tune and motions to the cupcake crumbs where Swine Flu was.

WONKA
I'm afraid Augustus Gloop is no
longer with our factory tour.

Sherlock approaches the table, crouching under it with the magnifying glass.

We must investigate. Watson!

Watson rolls over to Sherlock.

Something is awry...

OPTIMUS

What is it?

TRACY

Murder!

Optimus pulls his head and arms back in the truck. Waldo stands on the stairs.

CARMEN

What should we do?

TRACY

Have no fear my darling. We're in good hands.

Tracy gestures toward Sherlock, who hits his head on the table as he tries to stand up.

SHERLOCK

My dearest lady, I have obtained commanding evidence to aptly address the issues at hand. Does this impress and also comfort you?

Carmen stares at Sherlock, confused at the question and unable to respond.

I see. Well, the game is afoot. I must attend to my duties-

Sherlock puts his pipe in his mouth, striding contemplatively.

SHERLOCK

It would seem that our killer may even be among our ranks. A dastardly thing to say, I'm sure, but it must be made known.

Carmen looks frightenedly at Dick Tracy. He turns facing a strip of light on his eyes, propping a foot on a chair.

TRACY

She looked at me with those piercing eyes. Those eyes that said "We're in a bad spot, Tracy."

SHERLOCK

A plan must be devised by which we may safely locate the body.

TRACY

It's a crazy plan but I'm an old dog

with a few tricks and I do 'em well.

The rest of the group looks onward as Sherlock and Dick Tracy talk in monologues to themselves simultaneously, their backs turned to the group. Watson runs into Optimus' leg. Optimus sticks his head out and kicks Watson away. Watson backs up into Carmen, who was reaching for an eiffel tower souvenir. Dick Tracy turns around.

TRACY

Alright.

SHERLOCK

(without accent)

I wasn't finished.

Dick Tracy starts ripping napkins and writing on them. Waldo is in the room.

TRACY

We'll split up to find the killer.
You'll pair off with whoever's name
you pick.

WONKA

I'd like to finish this if I could.

Dick Tracy slides the bowl with the folded napkin pieces in front of Willy Wonka.

WONKA

Fine.

He reaches.

TRACY

Close your eyes and don't open it.
Everybody shut 'em.

Wonka closes his eyes and takes a paper. The bowl travels around the table as Dick Tracy moves it to each person with their eyes closed. Carmen tries to take one but changes after pulling it. Sherlock is last.

TRACY

Everyone open.

Sherlock opens his to find "Sherlock"

WONKA

(looking at paper)

It's...

Tracy coughs loudly.

SHERLOCK

I seem to have chosen myself.

TRACY

I'll keep you company while everyone

He looks suspiciously at the others

TRACY (CONT'D)

goes their ways.

They all slowly stand up from the table and back away.
Carmen looks anxiously at her paper.

CARMEN

...but I've got you.

She looks at Dick Tracy.

TRACY

You're sure.

Carmen nods.

SHERLOCK

Jolly good. A fine team we three
shall make.

Carmen walks past Sherlock.

TRACY

You just stay safe here by my side.

Tracy links elbows with Carmen.

SHERLOCK

An outstanding idea! We must remain
back to back or our villain may
creep up on us! Now, Ms. Scarlett,
you and I will link arms, like so...

Sherlock links his elbows with Carmen and Tracy making a
triangle from which they all face outward. They clumsily
walk in one direction (maybe some stairs?). Waldo is near
the front door.

A crash, they unlink and look at each other. Sherlock leads
the way as they rush back. They run past Wonka who was
coloring at the table again to find the vase shattered next
to the front door. Sherlock is appalled at the shards which
lay next to the front door.

SHERLOCK

Optimus Prime!

WONKA
I didn't do it.

SHERLOCK
Where is he!?

Sherlock looks demandingly back and forth between Willy Wonka and the shards. Wonka Plays his flute tune. Nothing happens. He goes back to coloring.

WONKA
Oompa, Loompa, doompedy, dee... I don't know, I said wanted to finish this.

TRACY
The killer must have struck again.

SHERLOCK
By jove!

Willy Wonka screams. Sherlock, Tracy, and Carmen turn quickly to him. He holds up a broken purple crayon.

WONKA
I broke my favorite crayon!

He takes a bite of the chocolate bar in his other hand. Sherlock, Tracy, and Carmen all let out a sigh of relief. Willy Wonka looks at the chocolate bar and starts coloring with it.

TRACY
Look!

Tracy points toward Waldo on the other side of the room. Sherlock looks the direction he's pointing. Willy Wonka plays the "the plot thickens" tune on his flute. Dick Tracy turns his finger upward and a sequin is on the end.

TRACY
A piece of his machinery. Quickly!
Upstairs!

They run upstairs past Waldo.

SHERLOCK
What was the purpose of our splitting up!?

Footsteps. A thud. They stop and look at each other again.

TRACY
Quickly! Downstairs!

Willy Wonka is gone. His coloring book slides from the table to the floor. Sherlock rushes down to it pulling out his pipe and magnifying glass. Watson drives into view. Sherlock removes the pipe from his mouth, staring at the poorly colored page with chocolate marks on it.

SHERLOCK
Elementary, Watson. Elementary.

Sherlock stands.

SHERLOCK
The enemy may be one step ahead, but we are just one step behind. I feel we are close. I have found clues to suggest they were all abducted in similar manners.

CARMEN
What's that?

Sherlock underhandedly points at Dick Tracy

SHERLOCK
When YOU distracted me.

Tracy steps forward

TRACY
That's a pretty serious accusation there, buttercup-pah.

Sherlock steps forward

SHERLOCK
Why did we go upstairs just now? A red herring!?

he puts his pipe in his mouth with a cartoonish inquisitive expression. Tracy steps forward slowly until they are chest to chest.

TRACY
I have my methods. Speaking of red, Ms. Sandiego may want to step back so as not to get any extra red on that coat.

Dick Tracy begins smoothly rolling up his sleeves. Carmen backs away slowly in the distance. Neither are breaking eye contact. Sherlock starts to roll his up faster, nervously.

SHERLOCK
Also... she won't want to get...

stupid watches... onto it... either.

A souvenir clunks to the floor in the distance. They both look and Carmen is gone.

SHERLOCK

Again!

He picks up the souvenir, looking through the magnifying glass.

SHERLOCK

I have a trinket not unlike this very same.

TRACY

I think it's time I *cracked* this case.

Sherlock turns to Dick Tracy and points at him with his pipe.

SHERLOCK

I do believe *I* am capable of explaining *perfectly* the entire malicious plot.

Dick Tracy holds up a finger. He presses a button on his watch and swivels around to face a strip of light. It starts to rain outside.

TRACY

It was a dark, cold night. The kind of dark cold that would make a polar bear put on a glow-in-the-dark sweater...

Flashback: in black and white. People showing up to the party.

TRACY (CONT'D)

The guests arrived just as they left, one at a time like drops from a leaky faucet.

Flashback: Carmen looks up with glowing teary eyes.

I took one look at her tear-streaked face and I knew. I've got an eye for trouble and she was it, twofold.

Flashback: quick shots of her killing guests using the vulcan neck pinch.

One by one she managed to pop 'em off.

Dick Tracy continues his monologue.

I was next, but she figured she'd leave us to kill each other and do 'er dirty work for 'er. So she dissappeared into the dark night.

Dick Tracy looks at Sherlock

TRACY
The dark, dark night...night.

Thunder

SHERLOCK
A villainous scheme but not, in fact, near the truth.

Sherlock turns away and holds his pipe up

SHERLOCK
Indeed a cold dark night it has become

Flashback: vignette.

and true that the guests did come and leave in succession but the femme fatale it was not. In fact it was some unseen third party

Dick Tracy backs into a shadow as lightning flashes behind him. Waldo is seen in the flash.

in collaboration with a guest who could send unsuspecting victims to their demise.

Flashback: Guests taking napkins from the bowl

You devised a scheme by which you could separate the remaining attendees making them vulnerable to attack.

Flashback: Sherlock running up and down stairs behind Dick Tracy while a figure in black takes the unsuspecting party members.

You then led the only man capable of solving the mystery on a wild goose

chase until every person was expired
but the gig, I tell you, is up!

Sherlock turns, pointing demandingly with his pipe where Dick Tracy used to stand. Lightning flashes and the power goes out. Sherlock is alone. Frightened, he turns quickly. He grabs a small revolver from a shelf. Waldo is in the corner. Sherlock tests the gun, pulling the trigger and a small flame comes from the tip. It's a lighter.

The room is lit only by the few candles and lightning flashes. Waldo is in random places as Sherlock freaks out around the place at shadows. He looks every which way, eventually backing into a corner crouched with the gun. Sherlock screams desperately.

SHERLOCK

Watson! Watson, you must help me!

Watson rolls up slowly with a piece of napkin stuck to it's tread.

SHERLOCK

(quickly without accent)

Watson, I thought I could solve this
but I can't! I thought it was my
best friend and now he's gone too!

Sherlock pulls the tattered napkin off. He pulls out his magnifying glass which is unnecessary to read the message ... "t Gandolfo's." Lightning flashes and Sherlock screams and runs outside into the rain.

EXT. RAINY SIDEWALK - NIGHT

He runs screaming in the rain for a long time. Watson trails behind on the sidewalk.

SHERLOCK

It's not over! It's not over! I want
to live!

Someone (dressed as Hannah Montana?) watches as he runs past freaking out.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sherlock runs past the box of Optimus Prime sitting empty in a parking stall of the diner.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sherlock enters and approaches the front register. Sherlock grabs the WORKER's shirt.

SHERLOCK
Who do you work for?

WORKER
(slowly looks up)
If I had to guess I'd say his name
is Gandolfo.

SHERLOCK
I must speak to...

Sherlock notices something over the waiter's shoulder. He walks to the tables where Dick Tracy, Carmen Sandiego, Optimus Prime, and Willy Wonka sit. Waldo is just outside the window, staring. The group at the table freezes as Sherlock approaches, oblivious.

SHERLOCK
That fellow is dressed precisely as
Waldo! What madness!

He turns back around and sits at another table.

Dick Tracy's loud voice is heard. Sherlock sits, staring at nothing. The group starts to slowly try to stand up to sneak away.

SHERLOCK
Is this, like, a sit-down
restaurant?

Watson rolls into Sherlock's foot. Sherlock snaps out of his daze.

SHERLOCK
Watson! Watson my dear friend!

Watson moves back and forth.

SHERLOCK
What is it?

Watson begins to drive away. Sherlock follows.

Watson steers him straight to the group. Sherlock stares in awe.

SHERLOCK
AAHHHHH!

His high pitched scream fills the restaurant until he runs out of air. Sherlock takes a deep breath, pulls out his pipe and enters the revealing the plot monologue mode.

SHERLOCK

It seems as we draw our mystery to a close we find the improbable. Two scenarios are possible. In the first it seems perhaps that I in fact have been the victim of a scheming plot.

Flashbacks to revealing angles of same moments. When Swine Flu storms out the cupcake filling spills on the floor.

SHERLOCK

In hearing the results of the costume contest, the Swine Flu was enraged at his loss and left the party straightaway. In seeing that the host was unaware of his exit method, the remaining party realized an opportunity to depart from the unsatisfactory celebration.

Flashback of Tracy writing on napkins and passing them around. When Carmen Sandiego tries to grab one, it is held under Tracy's thumb so he chooses a different one. When read, they say "meet at Gandolfo's."

SHERLOCK (CONT'D)

Using the napkins as a secret method to communicate a rendezvous, the results were fixed so as to keep the host, yours truly, distracted whilst the party-goers each escaped providing a convenient way to bypass a scenario you felt somehow obligated to attend.

Sherlock is surprised at himself. They all look guilty. Optimus pushes his voice button.

OPTIMUS

Did you say there were two possibilities?

SHERLOCK

(maybe without accent)

Well the other is that you all know I love a good mystery and are simply the best of friends.

TRACY

That one.

Everyone else chimes in with their confirmations simultaneously. The worker walks up with a polaroid camera. He points to each of them with his pen. (Sherlock, Wonka,

Tracy, Carmen...)

WORKER

Okay this is awesome, lemme see. Mr.
Green, Professor Plum, Colonel
Mustard, Ms. Scarlett...

He points to Optimus for a moment

WAITER

...and a box. I can dig it.

OPTIMUS

Holy craaap

The camera flashes.

Credits

but do that show one credit and cut back to something thing.

EXT. RESTAURANT PARKING LOT

OSAMA BIN LADEN is talking to Waldo in the parking lot

OSAMA

No really, you've gotta check it
out. No one will ever find you
there.

Carmen Sandiego enters dragging the statue of liberty from
Gandolfo's.

CARMEN

Alright, let's go.

OSAMA

Dude seriously?

More credits

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM

Swine Flu's dead body is stuffed in a closet with the door
slightly ajar. The door closes to reveal Watson.