

MOONPIES

PILOT :

"The Gone"

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EXT. MOONPIE MEETING SPOT - EARLY EVENING

The Moonpie spot is a beautiful little sandy beach with a grassy area on a lake protected by thick bushes and trees. It emulates the vibe of an undiscovered treasure overlooking the modern city of Nume.

The style is retro fantasy. The colors are muted yet have splashes of vibrancy that echoes the tone of Moonpies, a dystopian futuristic land with sparks of hope.

NOVI DURAY(12/13, a creative, passionate, spirited artsy girl) is joyful yet cautious as she hops from rock to rock on a path in the deep woods.

She jumps on a stick that cracks. She freezes in a nervous state and looks around before she continues down the trail.

It feels as if two children are being stalked from someone in the bushes.

THAYER JM MILLIS (12/13, girl, writer, eccentric, free spirit)has a mysterious reflection in the lake. It toggles from her as a preteen girl with unusually dark large eyes and untamed wild hair to a tortoise, all while she pops a stubborn zit on her forehead.

CLOVI CARIE(age 12/13, neighbor girl, sweet soft spoken) adds sticks to a small fort like structure.

All is peaceful.

The bushes shake and a deep ferocious growl is heard from the "bushes observer".

Novi pretends she is the forest monster, scares her friends, and leaps into plain sight.

Novi giggles and feels proud.

Thayer's zit pops from the terror, and the pus flies into the air as a frog's tongue rolls out and catches it. She covers her ears scared and curls into a ball.

Clovi screams with a stick in hand, turns around in an exaggerated comedic way, and knocks a bunch of sticks off the structure.

She takes a defensive stance to protect Thayer.

Thayer looks down at her legs crossed.

THAYER

Novi, I hate it when you do that!
Almost wet my pants.

CLOVI

Somebody might have heard my
scream.

THAYER

Now I am stressin we will get
caught together AND stress births
pimples.

CLOVI

You are going to give us all pizza
face.

NOVI

You two are just so no fun
sometimes. Live a little.

THAYER

Whatever...my heart is beating so
fast right now reminding me I am
more than living a little.

NOVI

Moving on...

CLOVI

Easy for you to say. Look what
happened to our fort.

Sticks are laying scattered on the beach.

THAYER

And my zit.

Her forehead bleeds from the popped zit. Clovi takes her
sleeve and blots the blood.

They observe the frog enjoying the zit snack. They gag and
giggle.

NOVI

Now mah besties are back.

The girls put sticks high up and whack them together.

They each grab a rock and simultaneously throws their rock
high over the lake. The rocks hit in the air causing a giant
spark. The rocks spark lights up the sky for a second as they
then fall and splash into the lake.

A frog on a lily pad claps for the rock light show.

CLOVI

Well you know I never can be mad at anybody.

THAYER

I can! Just not my Moonpies, not ever.

They all pick the sticks up and place them back on their fort.

Thayer gets distracted as she sees her reflection as a girl tortoise. Her body language is insecure when she looks over at the girls.

NOVI

So Thayer, any luck with convincing your parents that a dog would be the best thing ever?

Thayer dancing around and writing.

THAYER

What did you say?

NOVI

Focus girl...The dog? Any luck?

THAYER

Oh Oh...yah, a big NOPE! They are doing that parent thing where they say they would end up taking care of it. I told them nice try that is what all parents say.

CLOVI

I so want you to get a dog, like so so bad. My parents are sticking with the we are allergic to dogs but I don't believe it.

NOVI

If you get a dog then Clovi and I can live our best dog life through you.

THAYER

Don't you think I would look good with a dog? Me and my dog just walking down the street, ya baby.

(If you enjoyed, I welcome you to request the full script)