

THE FAIRLY ODDPARENTS"Vicky Loses Her Icky"First Draft

FADE IN:

INT. - TURNER HOME (ESTABLISHING) - DAY

A beautiful sunny day.

DAD (O.S.)

Timmy, wanna spend today playing
catch with your old man in the
park?

TIMMY (O.S.)

Sure!!

INT. FRONT HALL - DAY

Mom and Dad at the door with Timmy.

DAD

Then boy are you gonna be
disappointed, cos your mom and I
are going out and leaving you
here. Where are we headed, dear?

Mom taps a PalmPilot thingy with a stylus.

MOM

Let me see... "Low Battery."

DAD

We're going to Low Battery. We
went to High Battery last year;
too many crowds.

VICKY enters as Mom and Dad leave, Mom holding the TV.

MOM

We're taking the TV in case we
have nothing to say to each other
when we get there.

DAD
 But we left extra chores so you
 won't get lonely.

SLAM! - they're gone. Vicky burns.

VICKY
 No TV?? Extra chores??

Reading her mood, Timmy eyes (and RAPID PAN TO:) the DOOR.
 Vicky bars it with Checkpoint Charlie, complete with wooden
 barrier, razor wire, armed soldier, searchlights and an
 Alsatian.

TIMMY
 (feebly, magician-like)
 I will now hide inside my own
 pants!

Timmy tiptoes down into his pants, as if descending stairs.
 Vicky pulls him out in his underwear.

MONTAGE:

INT. - KITCHEN - DAY

Vicky plunges the inverted Timmy in a suds bucket and mops the
 floor with him. She holds him back over the bucket and wrings
 out his head.

INT./EXT. THROUGH WINDOW - DAY

Outside a window, Vicky pulls Timmy's lips out flat-and-straight
 and uses his face as a window squeegee. Squeegee, squeegee!

INT. - KITCHEN - DAY

Timmy sits in a corner. Vicky stomps on his foot - his mouth
 opens and she dumps in a dustpan of garbage. She releases his
 foot, he swallows.

INT. - BATHROOM - DAY

Vicky pulls Timmy's lips into a perfect circle and - PULL OUT -
 uses his face as a toilet plunger. A-schluck, a-schluck!

INT. - MEAT-PACKING PLANT - DAY

Vicky molds Timmy's lips into a stamp, inks his face, then uses him to stamp hanging beef carcasses - WHAM! WHAM! PAN carcasses: "Diseased Beef," "Diseased Beef"...

MONTAGE OUT:

INT. - TIMMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Timmy escapes to his room wet and dirty and stands against the door.

TIMMY

I'm dizzy, inky, drippy, beefy and garbage-y.

COSMO and WANDA "poof" out of the bowl.

WANDA

Honey, weren't those were our bridesmaids?

COSMO

Did you try hiding inside your own pants?

O.S.: BANG BANG! The door shakes.

VICKY (O.S.)

Get out here, I need your tongue to clean the cobwebs from behind the fridge.

COSMO

I'm curious, why haven't you ever wished to make her nice?

TIMMY

I have, *remember?*

EXT. - DRIVEWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

With Timmy looking on, Cosmo zaps Vicky into TWO MICE...

TIMMY

I said nice.

Cosmo tries again; zaps her into big DICE. Then some ICE, then RICE, POSH SPICE, then a CORN COB.

TIMMY
That's corn.

COSMO
Corn is nice. You want frice with that?

He holds up a packet of fries.

INT. TIMMY'S ROOM - DAY

Vicky is still slamming at the door. Timmy can barely hold it.

WANDA
You should have asked me, puddin'.

TIMMY
Okay! I wish Vicky was -

He's crushed flat under the door as Vicky knocks it down. She's holding a big jar of TONGUE WIDENER.

VICKY
Where are ya, ya little nose drip?

Ping! Wanda and Cosmo, above, thumb through DA RULES:

WANDA
"If child is crushed flat before completing wish, Attending Fairy may activate by proxy if he/she is duly notarized."

COSMO
I'm a Notary! No, wait, I'm a rotisserie.

A succulent chicken turns on a spit inside his chest.

Vicky lifts the door and sees flattened Timmy.

VICKY
Aha!

WANDA

Close enough.

She grabs Cosmo's chicken, stamps the book, and zaps Vicky...

Vicky is holding Timmy aloft by the neck when the spell hits. She vibrates and her EYES CROSS. There's a bulge in her pant leg and something falls down, down, then -

- OUT onto the floor. This is the EVIL BUG. It scuttles nastily out the doorway. Cosmo and Wanda watch it go.

COSMO

I *knew* she had an evil bug up her butt!

Cosmo and Wanda return to the fishbowl. Vicky regains her senses.

NICE VICKY

Timmy! Are you okay?

TIMMY

Cccthhhtpppt!

VICKY

You poor thing you can't breathe!
Shall I let go of your neck?

He nods as best he can. Vicky puts him down.

VICKY

You're hurt! You're wet! You smell of diseased beef! Follow me. No, I shall carry you! While kicking myself for having let this happen.

She picks him up and hops out, kicking herself.

INT. - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vicky tucks Timmy under a blanket on the recliner, his feet up on a big knitted ottoman LUMP. Fresh muffins on the table.

VICKY

I made you muffins, knit you this

ottoman, wrote the Thank-You notes
 you never got around to for all
 the gifts you've received since
 you were born...

There are many open boxes of stamped Thank-You notes.

VICKY
 ... some of which I'm going to
 have to deliver to the Dead.
 And...

EXT. - NEIGHBOR'S YARD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Vicky plays a violin to an increasingly droopy-eyed dog.

VICKY (V/O)
 ... I played a Brahms sonata to
 each neighborhood dog, so their
 barking won't disturb you.

Cosmo and Wanda flit in the b.g.

COSMO
 Brahms, 'cos it's P.D?

WANDA
 Exactamundo.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vicky pulls a thermometer from Tommy's mouth with a schluck!

VICKY
 Phew! Your temperature's
 normal...

She holds up a vial of blood.

VICKY
 Your cholesterol's fine and your
 PSA's well within range. I want
 you to relax and play mindless
 video games while I do those nasty
 chores, you precious imp of a boy.

She kisses his forehead, wipes it with a moist towelette and

skips off.

MONTAGE:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

With one hand Vicky dusts the light fixture, with the other hand she does the dishes. She scrubs the floor with a mop on one foot - her other shoe is off and with a pencil in her toes she writes:

"TIMMY'S MATH HOMEWORK"
 $(a + b) \times (a - b) = a^2 - b^2$

EXT. - LAWN - DAY

Vicky mows the lawn. She stops and runs to the tree... in time to catch a BABY BIRD fallen from its nest.

FLIP TO: IN THE TREE, Vicky replaces the bird in the nest, pats its head and holds out a tray of fresh LIVE WORM COOKIES.

INT. - BATHROOM - DAY

Vicky, hair tied back, kneels at the tub, reaches into the drain and happily pulls out a stringy HAIRBALL that keeps on coming.

INT. - ROOM SOMEWHERE - DAY

Vicky stands with a confused SMALLER KID.

VICKY
 Thanks for letting me make amends
 for all the nasty things I ever
 said and did to you!

She pushes a button. A COUNTER flips from "907" to "908."

VICKY
 Nine hundred and eight!!

A roomful of KIDS check their TICKETS.

MONTAGE ENDS:

INT. - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The GameBoy toodles and blips in Timmy's hand as he finishes the last muffin and reads the newspaper. Cosmo and Wanda fly up.

TIMMY

Awesome spell guys! Hey, didja see the President's coming to town?

WANDA

It's not a spell, Timmy. Without that evil bug inside her, Vicky *really is this nice.*

EXT. - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Vicky carves a marble STATUE of Timmy on a rearing horse, chip chip chip! She chips that little ball that hangs off the back of his hat, holds it in place and lets go. It falls to the ground.

INT. - LIVING ROOM - DAY

TIMMY

That's a lot of montaging.

WANDA

That was just one scene, dear, it's a cutaway.

VICKY (O.S.)

Timmy!

Cosmo and Wanda poof OUT as Vicky runs in.

VICKY

I copper-repiped the house, pre-chewed your moccasin leather soft,

She gacks and spits out the slippers.

VICKY

... discovered and named several galaxies after you, wove the bathtub hairball into a quilt for homeless cats -

EXT. - ALLEY - DAY

A scraggly CAT lies on the world's most gruesome blanket.

CAT

Yuck.

INT. - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vicky holds up a throw pillow.

VICKY

- and beaded a timely hygiene
reminder onto this throw pillow.

She turns it around to show: "FLOSS." She smiles sweetly.

VICKY

Now I'm off to donate blood and
organs and dig basements for poor
people with nowhere to put their
foosball tables.

She runs out. Cosmo and Wanda re-appear. Cosmo eats a worm
cookie.

COSMO

These aren't bad.

TIMMY

So... where'd that evil bug go,
anyway?

Cosmo and Wanda pause. Hm. They hadn't thought of that.

EXT. - ROADSIDE - DAY

Car parked in the b.g. while Dad questions a guy in a booth:
TRAVELERS AID. Mom looks on. Dad waves a road map.

DAD

"Low Battery"!! Next you'll be
telling me you don't know where
Data Not Found is!

ANGLE: The EVIL BUG scuttles up Dad's pant leg. His eyes
cross.

MOM

Dear?

DAD

If no answer is forthcoming then
this *booth shall be your TOMB!!!*

Dad BOARDS UP the tiny window in the booth as the GUY screams.

INT. - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Timmy as Cosmo and Wanda check DA RULES.

WANDA

"Like the lineup at the DMV, the
amount of evil in the world is
constant."

(closes book)

The Bug must inhabit someone else!

TIMMY

Someone innocent?

WANDA

Someone nice!

COSMO

Someone not wearing bicycle pants.

They look at him. Cosmo holds up a picture of BICYCLE PANTS.

COSMO

Cos they're real snug around
here...

The phone rings. Timmy gets it.

MOM (phone)

Dear? Your father's turned
inexplicably evil, so we might be
a little late.

TIMMY

(to Godparents)

It's in my dad!

(into phone)

Give me your exact location!

INT. - TURNER CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

Mom drives, with cell phone. Dad grrrrs.

DAD

Must commit evil. Drive two miles
an hour over the speed limit!

(evil inspiration)

To a restaurant where I can tip
under 15 per cent! And send my
meal back even though it's what I
ordered!

MOM

(into phone)

We'll be at the Cake And Bacon.

EXT. - RESTAURANT - DAY

Establishing the Cake And Bacon. (bacon on a frosted cake)

INT. - CAK AND BACON - DAY

Mom and Dad sit in a booth, Dad looking glazed and still. Timmy runs in, breathless, holding a dogcatcher net.

TIMMY

Mom, don't ask why but I have to
stick this up Dad's pants.

MOM

Is it Father's Day already?

TIMMY

He doesn't *look* maniacal.

MOM

He was just ordering another grape
jelly - even though he already had
one - when suddenly his eyes
crossed and he pooped something
that ran out the door.

Wanda and Cosmo appear as FLIES.

WANDA

Your father wasn't a sufficiently evil host. Now it will seek someone cruel, someone ruthlessly powerful.

COSMO

A corn farmer?

(off Wanda's look)

They have total power over corn.

He gets stuck on a fly strip. Turns to a REAL FLY stuck there.

COSMO

So is the food here any good?

INT. - SCHOOL HALL - DAY

Next day. Timmy is at his desk looking into a book with Cosmo and Wanda as illustrations.

TIMMY

Mister Crocker's the most evil adult I know but he doesn't look any different...

At his desk, CROCKER is re-naming countries on a GLOBE with a paint brush: "Crockerland," "Upper Crocker," "Crocktopia."

COSMO

You can't be too careful. Use this pant-leg periscope.

Cosmo hands Timmy a periscope.

CROCKER

Timmy! What are you doing with a mysteriously FAIRY-like pant-leg periscope?!?

TIMMY

Uhhhhh....

Principal WAXELPLAX's VOICE announces:

WAXELPLAX (P.A.)

Good morning students. I'm pleased to say our P.A.'s almost

fixed.

INT. - HALLWAY - DAY

Outside the class, Principal Waxelplax kneels and announces with a megaphone through a slot in the door.

WAXELPLAX (filter)

After school, all of you are invited to the top of Dimmsdale Pass to help christen the new dam being built by Vicky _____...

EXT. - DAM - DAY

Huge new dam high above Dimmsdale. A GIANT loofah, soap and shampoo on the side of the dam.

WAXELPLAX (filter, V/O)

... as part of her ongoing efforts to bathe the poor and tubless...

CLOSER: Vicky is atop the dam on a gurney, laying bricks with one arm, giving blood, and cracking acorns with her toes for grateful arthritic squirrels.

WAXELPLAX (filter, V/O)

... while donating blood and pre-cracking acorns for elderly squirrels.

INT. - HALLWAY - DAY

As Waxelplax speaks, the EVIL BUG scuttles up behind her.

WAXELPLAX

Well, since this is a long weekend, I wish each of you -

KERZANNG! Her eyes cross.

WAXELPLAX

- a 72-hour detention while watching embarrassing Health videos! Bwa-ha-ha-ha!

She cacklingly BOARDS UP the classroom door.

INT. - CLASSROOM - DAY

Crocker runs to the door and tugs on it.

CROCKER

No! Not the one called "Why Is My
Armpit All Damp"!!

Cosmo and Wanda sit in a desk beside Timmy as KIDS.

TIMMY

This is my fault. I wish I could
leave this room inconspicuously.

Cosmo swings his wand. Timmy's desk turns into a rocket sled
that fires up and launches him through the roof.

TIMMY

(screams)

WANDA

It means "without being noticed."

COSMO

If he wasn't screaming they
wouldn't have noticed.

INT. - DINER - DAY

The PRESIDENT eats, reading the paper. His SECURITY GUYS form a
paranoid knot around him in the booth.

PRESIDENT

Dimmsdale this afternoon, huh? I
see they have a new dam.
Waitress, I didn't get my grape
jelly.

WAITRESS

No Mr. President, we had to give
it to a guy who turned
inexplicably evil.

INT. - PARK - DAY

The MAYOR addresses some citizens from a bandstand.

MAYOR
Fellow citizens - as your Mayor
for life...

CITIZENS
What? / For LIFE? / Since when?

MAYOR
You've gotta read those ballots,
people. I urge you, when the
President visits our new dam, not
to mention anything about his, you
know... his *problem*.

The citizens nod understandingly.

CITIZENS
Oh yeah. / Don't mention that.

MAYOR
- or use the word "ointment."

More nodding. Waxelplax walks up, addressing random crowd
members.

WAXELPLAX
You! Write 500 times, "I will do
untold ghastly evil bwa ha ha."
You! Eat wild mushrooms without a
proper inspection!

People look confused. Wanda and Cosmo walk up, normal-sized,
wearing cardboard signs: "Normal Citizen."

WANDA
Honey, I have severe misgivings.

COSMO
I think I had her for History.

WANDA
If that bug gets in the Mayor
it'll rule this town... apparently
for life.

CRASH! Timmy's rocket sled lands behind them. People look.

Cosmo tries to cover:

COSMO

Oh what an inconspicuous landing!

Waxelplax gets close to the Mayor. Her eyes cross. The bug scuttles to the Mayor. His eyes cross.

MAYOR

Heed my malevolent cry, o minions of devastation! Gather all the town's ointment and bear it to the dam, where I shall present it to... the President, bwa-ha-ha!

TIMMY

The President? We have to stop it.

WANDA

Won't he have ointment of his own?

INT. MOTORCADE CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

The President holds up a nearly-empty TUBE.

PRESIDENT

Guys, this tube's just about out.

SECRET SERVICE GUY

I'm sure we can get some in Dimmsdale, sir.

PRESIDENT

I hope so. The safety of the free world depends on it.

The President reaches inside his shirt -

SECRET SERVICE GUY

Don't scratch sir.

EXT. - DAM - DAY

Vicky writes "VICKY ♥ TIMMY" in wet cement atop the dam.

VICKY

Done! And using all-Union labor!

There's a podium and champagne next to her. She looks one way. POV: The President's motorcade approaching. She looks the other way: the Mayor approaches, leading some citizens, who carry a GIANT "OINTMENT" tube. Timmy runs up, breathless.

TIMMY

Vicky!

VICKY

Darling Timmy! Care for a home-baked crescent roll before the President dedicates the dam?

She has a tray of crescent rolls.

TIMMY

Listen! You've been nasty all your life cos of some evil bug, but it escaped and went in my Dad then the Principal and the Mayor and now it's gonna get in the President, blow up the dam and rule the world!

Many sticks of DYNAMITE are wedged into the dam, below. RAPID PAN up the detonation cord to the plunger-box, labeled "PUSH IN CASE OF FIRE."

VICKY

That's awful! (then:) They're *cinnamon*.

TIMMY

Your extreme almost-to-the-point-of-annoying niceness is the only thing in the world powerful enough to contain it!

ONE SIDE: The President is out of his car and walking awkwardly towards them.

PRESIDENT

I'm in agony!

(but then he sees:)

Wait a minute - there's a big

beautiful tube right there!

HIS POV: The Mayor and citizens approach with the ointment.

VICKY

But then - I wouldn't be nice any more.

TIMMY

You've got to take one in the butt for the free world, Vicky.

SUPER SLOW: The President steps forward, pant leg flaring...

SLOW-MO: The Mayor's eyes cross. The BUG escapes and it LEAPS.

Vicky RUNS in slo-mo, hair billowing.

The bug is in the air. The Presidential pant leg is open.

The bug gets closer... The President sees it, registers alarm, but the security guys are too far away...

The bug and the pant leg in the SAME SHOT. Closer, closer...

Then Vicky DIVES through frame, pirouetting in mid-air, raising her leg.

NORMAL SPEED: SCHLUPP! the bug goes up Vicky's pants. She lands in a heap. The S.S. guys dive onto the President. The Mayor faints. Timmy wipes his forehead.

Wanda appears and gives Timmy an "OKAY." Cosmo appears - sitting on the dynamite plunger - and gives a thumbs-up. Wanda shoves him off the plunger.

Vicky sits up, dazed and cross-eyed.

TIMMY

Vicky! You sacrificed yourself and your niceness to save the free world!

VICKY

I did? (blink blink) Then we don't need this dam any more.

She pushes the plunger. EXPLOSION. Screaming citizens are washed away like ants by the torrent of water and cement.

EXT. - TURNER FRONT LAWN - DAY

Vicky smashes the Timmy statue she made with Timmy-as-a-jackhammer. Cosmo and Wanda look on.

COSMO

I never turned her into Vincent
Price.

WANDA

Leave it alone, honey.

EXT. - ROOF - DAY

Vicky pulls Timmy's hair out into a circular brush and stuffs him head-first down the chimney. Scrub scrub scrub...

TIMMY

(cough cough) Vickyyyyy!

Hearing the name, a passing bird dies mid-flap and plummets.

FADE OUT