

FADE IN:

1

INT. SWISS ALPS. BLOOMSBERRY'S BAKESHOP-NIGHT

1

The sign for "Mrs. Bloomsberry's Colorful Confectionaries and Delectable Desserts" hangs above the counter. Behind, a DOZEN or so CHEFS are hard at work. an OSTRICH works the cash register with her beak. A CHAMELEON pulls a tray from the oven with his gloved tongue.

MAZIE, a pink rat with a heart-shaped nose, drools over a glass case of steaming fresh cookies. Like the other bakers, she wears a blue apron and a floppy chef hat. Her eyes are big and watery.

BLOOMSBERRY (O.S.)
Mazie! Stop daydreaming; those
croissants aren't going to roll
themselves.

Mazie swallows and spares one last longing look at the cookies. SAM, a purple skunk with bangs that cover one eye, thrusts a tray of unrolled croissants at Mazie

SAM
(Mocking)
Let's work at Mrs. Bloomsberry's,
she says. She's just so nice, she
says!

MAZIE
Hey, Mrs. Bloomsberry has been very
nice. She hired us, even after you
got us kicked out of the last
bakery.

SAM
The place was called Barnum and
Baking. I should be allowed to
throw as many pies as I want!

BLOOMSBERRY (O.S.)
Less talking, more rolling!

Sam scoffs and gets back to work. Mazie's stomach rumbles. She gazes longingly back at the cookies.

MAZIE
Uhg, I'm so hungry.

SAM
Dude, you are surrounded by food.
Just take something.

(CONTINUED)

MAZIE

But that's stealing!

SAM

Is it really? We helped bake half the sweets on display. That makes them half ours.

MAZIE

I don't think it works like that.

BLOOMSBERRY (O.S.)

Croissants!

Mazie and Sam huddle closer.

SAM

Come on, I can roll these. You get a cookie. It's just one. Nobody will miss it.

Mazie opens her mouth to argue, but her stomach rumbles.

MAZIE

Well, maybe just one.

Mazie tiptoes over to the display case and swipes a cookie. She lifts the cookie to her mouth, but before even a crumb can pass her lips, MRS. BLOOMSBERRY, a large cow with red glasses and a clipboard, appears from the back of the baker. She doesn't look up from her clipboard.

BLOOMSBERRY

Okay, girls, forget about the croissants. We just ran out of cupcakes, so I need you to-

Mrs. Bloomsberry sees Mazie with the cookie, and her face fills the screen. Mazie's terrified expression is reflected in her glasses before they SHATTER, revealing Mrs. Bloomsberry's angry, bloodshot eyes.

BLOOMSBERRY (CONT'D)

Good gravy! We have a snacker!

Mazie and Sam exchange looks as Mrs. Bloomsberry runs to the wall. She pulls a large lever and SIRENS WAIL. The backdrop of the bakery is tinted red. A military helmet falls onto Mrs. Bloomsberry's head, and she shouts into a speaker.

BLOOMSBERRY (CONT'D)

Code Cupcake Icing Alpha. We have a Snacker on the loose. Take evasive action.

(CONTINUED)

The other bakers glance up at the emergency lights. There is a beat of silence before panic ensues. They SCREAM and duck behind cabinets and tables. TWO MASKED BAKERS in black chef hats appear behind Mazie and Sam. Mazie drops her cookie as they grab her and throw the two out into the starry winter night.

2

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BAKERY-NIGHT

2

Mazie and Sam pop out of the snow. They catch a glimpse of Mrs. Bloomsberry silhouetted in golden light just as she SLAMS the door shut, leaving the two girls cold and alone in the mountains at night.

Mazie's eyes water. She SNIFFLES and makes a pathetic mewling noise. Sam pats her on the back.

SAM

Oh, Please don't cry. It's going to be okay.

MAZIE

(suddenly angry)

Okay? You think things are going to be okay? Sam, that was the last bakery.

SAM

I'm sure it's not the *last* bakery. What about that one vegan place? All you Knead is Love?

MAZIE

You got us kicked out, remember? You replaced all the gluten free flour with sawdust.

SAM

But that's exactly what it tastes like! What about Two Birds, One Scone?

MAZIE

You busted the Mallards for using their own eggs in their recipes.

SAM

That's a health code violation. Honestly, people get upset with *me* when I break the rules, but when they do it, I'm supposed to let it slide? What about My Butter half?

(CONTINUED)

MAZIE
Fired from there.

SAM
Stud Muffin's?

MAZIE
Kicked out of there.

SAM
Barnum and Baking!

MAZIE
We've been over that one already.
I'm telling you, Sam, there is
nowhere to go.

SAM
Well, maybe we can just camp out
here over night and beg for our
jobs back in the morning.

MAZIE
Camp out?

Mazie scans the horizon, white and desolated, without any
sign of shelter. Sam jumps out in front of her.

SAM
Sure, we're tough girls.

Sam finds a clear patch of snow and quickly constructs an
igloo. She crawls inside and smoke puffs out of a tiny
chimney.

SAM (CONT'D)
(echoing)
We'll live like the pioneers did.

Sam sticks her head out the chimney, her face covered in
soot.

SAM (CONT'D)
What do you say?

MAZIE
I don't know. In the mountains all
night? It sounds dangerous.

Sam scoots next to Mazie and drapes an arm over her
shoulder.

SAM

Dangerous? Pfft, what's so dangerous about it? It's only for one night.

MAZIE

yeah but-

SAM

Mazie, trust me. We'll be fine. What could possibly go wrong?

SFX: a monstrous growl

A long shadow stretches over Sam and Mazie. They turn, and their eyes grow wide.

A YETI stands behind them, his tremendous girth filling the screen. His face is pink and his teeth are sharp. He makes another loud GROWL before the scene descends into darkness.

3

INT. YETI'S LAYER-NIGHT

3

SFX: cheery music

The shellshocked girls are dropped into the yeti's cave. A quick look around reveals a posh layer with a plasma screen TV, a billiards table, and a modern kitchen, fully-stocked and overflowing with food. The yeti drops blankets on the girl's shoulders, hands them each a mug of hot coco, and tops the mugs off with a swirl of whipped cream and mocha sprinkles. He smiles, content, and wanders away to another part of the cave.

SAM

(Waiting for the yeti to leave)

Ah, see! what did I tell you. Everything works out.

Sam downs her hot coco in one gulp and licks the whipped cream from her lips. Mazie tears the blanket from her shoulder.

MAZIE

Sam, I really don't think we should stay here.

SAM

Why now? There's video games, a pool table, a plasma screen TV. Who wouldn't want to live here?

(CONTINUED)

Sam flips the TV on. A cartoon is playing and it is them, in that moment. An infinity mirror effect is created within the screen. Sam looks from the camera to the TV in confusion. Mazie turns the TV off before the 4th wall can be broken in earnest.

MAZIE

We can't just live with some random yeti we've never met before. He could be dangerous.

SAM

Doe he look dangerous to you?

The yeti stands by the cave entrance. A stray SHEEP wanders in. It is not anthropomorphized like the animals have been up to this point. It lets out a weak BHAA before the yeti picks it up and swallows it whole. He BURPS, burping up the sheep's skull. He throws it carelessly behind him and scratches his rump.

SAM (CONT'D)

(Disturbed)

Okay, maybe we shouldn't stay here. Fortunately, I have a plan.

Sam runs to the stylish glass coffee table by the two recliners. Mazie follows, reluctantly.

MAZIE

I'm getting sick of your plans.

SAM

You'll like this one. It involves baking.

MAZIE

What do you...?

Sam pulls out a book from behind her back. It is completely black, with red pages and a scratchy, menacing font. *The Necronom-nom-nomicon*. Mazie GASPS.

MAZIE (CONT'D)

The Necronom-nom-nomicon! Sam, you know those recipes are forbidden.

SAM

Pfft! "Forbidden" is just another word for "a whole lot of fun", and if I'm right, there's got to be a spell in here that can get us a job.

(CONTINUED)

Sam places the book on the table and flips through it's pages. Her finger lands on one titled "Room for seconds".

SAM (CONT'D)

Ha! here it is, "Room for Seconds".
It's a time travel recipe. It bakes
a portal that can send us back up
to twenty-four hours into the past.

MAZIE

That means we can get our jobs
back!

SAM

Bingo!

Mazie bites her lip. She looks at the book, then to the yeti. The yeti is cleaning his kitchen. He catches her staring and waves, but when a fly lands on his clean counter, he GROWLS and the fly drops dead from fear.

MAZIE

Let's get baking!

4

INT. YETI'S LAYER-LATER

4

Mazie and Sam are in the kitchen. Ingredients clutter the counter, ranging from normal things like baker's flour to the bazaar such as frog warts and snake scales. Mazie stands at the center of the island, mixing things into a bowl half her height--everything in the kitchen is yeti size. Sam reads from the black book beside her.

SAM

One egg. Whole, with shell.

MAZIE

One egg with shell!

Mazie throws an entire egg in the bowl.

SAM

One eye of newt.

MAZIE

Eye of newt!

Mazie shakes a jar over the bowl. An eye falls in.

SAM

One bottle of vanilla extract. Hey,
this smells pretty good.

(CONTINUED)

MAZIE

Don't you dare!

Sam tips the bottle of vanilla extract over her mouth. A single drop falls on her tongue, and Sam loses all color.

SAM

Blech! Never doing that again.

Sam throws the bottle haphazardly over her shoulder. The bottle lands in the bowl and explodes in a puff of blue smoke. The girls COUGH as the smoke clears.

SAM (CONT'D)

Well, that's the last of it. Now we just need to recite the incantation. Mazie, would you like to do the honors?

Sam slides Mazie the book. Mazie clears her throat and reads.

MAZIE

Peas in pod. Ancient gods. Cheese that smells. Evil spells. Chocolate cream. Forgotten dream. Liverwurst. Time Reverse!

The mixing bowl gives another puff of smoke, this one smaller, but shaped like a skull and cross bones.

SFX: Maniacal laughter.

MAZIE

You think it worked?

SAM

Oh, I think it worked all right. Now quick! pour this batter into the pan and we can--

Sam cuts off as a long shadow stretches over them. The girls look up to see the yeti standing over them. The yeti taps his foot impatiently.

The girls look from him to the mess.

SAM

(Guessing)

You want to know what we are doing?

The yeti nods.

(CONTINUED)

MAZIE
(quickly)
We're making a cake!

The yeti raises an eyebrow.

MAZIE (CONT'D)
Yeah, you know? A cake to celebrate
our coming to live with you. Think
of it as a housewarming gift.

The yeti eyes the more unconventional ingredients--the eye
of newt and raven feathers.

MAZIE (CONT'D)
It's a family recipe?

SAM
(Interjecting)
It's true! Mazie will taste it for
you.

MAZIE
No, Mazie will not.

SAM
Why not? It's probably safe to eat.

MAZIE
Sam, did you see the things we put
in there?

A GROWL builds up in the yeti's throat, low and rumbling.

MAZIE (CONT'D)
Okay, I'll do it!

Mazie turns to the mixing bowl. The batter is a putrid green
color. An eye floats to the top of the bowl and a tentacle
slides out, flailing briefly before sinking back beneath the
batter. Mazie swallows.

SAM
Any time now!

Mazie frowns and takes the spoon in hand. She touches her
tongue to the end and her entire body turns green. She sways
a little and swallows slowly.

MAZIE
Delicious.

The yeti seems content. He leaves the kitchen and the two
girls return to their scheme.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Quick, pour the batter in the pan!

Mazie helps Sam pour the batter into a circular cake pan. The two girls shove it in the oven and turn the knob.

SAM

I think that's it.

MAZIE

How long will it take?

Another small explosion goes off within the oven. Sam pulls open the door to reveal a shimmering portal. In it, the Sam and Mazie of about a day ago are hard at work at Bloomsberry's bakery.

MAZIE (CONT'D)

I can't believe it worked!

SFX: CRASH!

The girls spin around to find the yeti staring at them with a look of betrayal. His lip quivers and he wears oven mitts over his large paws. His sorrow quickly melts to anger, and the monster lets out another loud GROWL.

SAM

Scatter!

The girls take off in different directions. Sam closes the oven door and the yeti barrels into it. He turns to her in a daze, before Mazie's shout catches his attention.

MAZIE

Over here!

The yeti turns, and Mazie uses a large spatula as a catapult. She flings a mellow at the monster. It breaks open on his face, but the yeti is unfazed. He lets out another GROWL when Sam appears behind him.

SAM

Batter up!

Sam whacks the yeti on the back of the head with an oversized spoon. The spoon shatters, leaving the yeti slightly dazed. He stumbles backward.

MAZIE

I think you need to *split!*

Mazie tosses a banana peel in the yeti's path. He slips and falls. The girls rush to the oven and throw the door open.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Let's go!

Sam steps through the portal, but Mazie falter's. She spares a single glance behind her.

The yeti pulls himself to the living room. His eyes are watery and there is a large welt developing on the head. He grabs a photo from the coffee table.

It is a picture of a young yeti, standing side by side with two YET PARENTS. The kid is smiling and wearing a propeller beanie. He has a balloon in one hand. A single tear falls onto the frame.

Mazie swallows.

SAM (CONT'D)

Mazie, what are you doing? We have to go!

MAZIE

No

SAM

No?

MAZIE

Sam, I really don't think he's going to hurt us. Besides, if we walk through that portal now, we'll be in the same terrible situation we were in at the start. What's the point of that?

SAM

But...

Sam trails off as an alarm sounds distantly through the portal. Through the mist, the younger Mazie has stolen the cookie and Bloomsberry has kicked the two out. The girls are too late.

Sam scoffs and steps out of the portal.

SAM

Fine! What do we do now?

MAZIE

I think I have an idea.

5 INT. YETI'S LAYER/BAKESHOP-EVENING

5

The yeti's layer has been turned into a fantastic bakery, brimming with customers. The walls of the cave are disguised with pink wallpaper. Dozens of sweet treats line the counter. Mazie and Sam work hard serving the customers while the yeti, with a smile on his face stirs, batter behind the counter. The sign above him reads "A Recipe for Disaster."

Mrs. Bloomsberry bursts through the front door, knocking several other customers out of the way.

BLOOMSBERRY

Mazie!

Bloomsberry rushes to the girl, who is in the middle of taking orders. She pulls her in a tight hug and Mazie's eyes bug out.

MAZIE

(suffocating)

Mrs. Bloomsberry, what a surprise.

Mrs. Bloomsberry lets the confused Mazie go.

BLOOMSBERRY

I know. I heard about your new place from one of the other bakers. That's when I realized how much our bakeshop needs you. I shouldn't have kicked you out.

MAZIE

That's...

Mazie catches Sam and the yeti casting her wary looks.

MAZIE (CONT'D)

Maybe we can talk about this in the back.

Mazie leads Bloomsberry to around the counter and to a room in the back of the bakery. Sam and the yeti follow close behind. There are chairs and a round table, complete with a plate of cookies. Mazie and Bloomsberry sit in the chairs at opposite ends of the table, while Sam and the yeti peer in through the doorway.

BLOOMSBERRY

Mazie, you have to come back to the bakery.

Mazie pushes the plate of cookies toward Bloomsberry, she takes one.

(CONTINUED)

BLOOMSBERRY (CONT'D)

You were the best baker there.

She takes a bite from the cookie. Her eyes enlarge and she nods in approval and points to the remainder of the cookie.

BLOOMSBERRY (CONT'D)

This is exactly what I mean. You were the glue that held our establishment together. We need your skills.

MAZIE

That's funny. You've never said that to me before.

BLOOMSBERRY

That's because I've never seen your potential until today. That was my oversight, but you are truly a gifted baker, and you belong in an established bakery. Not in a cave with a monster and a skunk.

Sam moves to rush in and punch Bloomsberry in the face, but the yeti grabs her and holds her in place.

MAZIE

So my friends...they wouldn't be coming with me?

BLOOMSBERRY

Of course not! This offer only applies to you. I'll make you my personal apprentice, and you can learn all of my private recipes. It will be spectacular! Come back, and I can guarantee you will be the most famous baker in all of Switzerland!

MAZIE

I'm sorry, Mrs. Bloomsberry, but I don't want that.

BLOOMSBERRY

What!?

MAZIE

I mean, I can't accept your offer, not when it means leaving my friends behind. I know this might not make sense to you, but I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MAZIE (cont'd)
like running a bakery. I like being my own boss. Sure, it's a little difficult, but nobody tells me what to bake or what to do. Plus, I get to spend all day baking with Sam and Yeti. I couldn't imagine anything more spectacular than that.

BLOOMSBERRY
But you're a baker, not a businesswoman. You don't even know how to run a bakery.

MAZIE
I think I can figure it out.

BLOOMSBERRY
But--

MAZIE
You should leave.

SAM
Yeah! get out!

Sam and the yeti rush in, jumping and punching their fists in the air.

SAM (CONT'D)
You heard the lady! leave.

Bloomsberry stands and straightens her hair. She sticks her nose in the air and leaves. Sam punches Mazie on the shoulder.

SAM (CONT'D)
I can't believe you did that!

MAZIE
I know.

SAM
Well, it's about closing. What do you want to do now, because...

Sam takes out her copy of the *Necronom-nom-nomicon*

SAM (CONT'D)
I have a few ideas.

MAZIE

Sam!

SAM

What?

MAZIE

You know what? Nothing. Let's try some of those recipes, but I get to choose.

SAM

What? You got to choose the last one.

MAZIE

I did not!

The yeti grumbles something.

MAZIE (CONT'D)

He's right. Yeti hasn't gotten to choose.

SAM

You guys are no fun!

There banter trails off as the exterior of the yeti's layer fills the screen, then the mountain, then the world.

SFX: crunch!

A giant bite is taken out of the world, as if it was a cookie.

FADE OUT: