

TITLE

Nice Digs

WATER washes in from the side of the frame, up against the LINED PAPER like a SHORE. A SEAGULL touches down on the ground. Shortly after, the HULL OF A LARGE SHIP ROLLS IN from the sea, bringing up LUMPS OF SAND as it comes to a halt at the edge of the water, chasing the GULL AWAY.

PENCILMATE and MINI-PENCILMATE HOP DOWN into the frame, both wearing PIRATE ACCESSORIES. Mini is donning a LARGE CAPTAIN'S HAT. He pulls out a TREASURE MAP, unrolls it facing away from viewers. Pmate tries to peek at the map, but Mini frowns and rips it away.

Mini reaches up, snaps his fingers a few times. SHOVELS and PICKAXES fall from above, pummeling Pmate in a PILE. Mini glances at the map, then barks at Pmate to follow him. The pile of shovels rattles, lifts from the ground as Pmate carries them on his back and reluctantly obeys.

We SCROLL OUT the SHIP and WATER as we follow the pirates wandering forward, Mini's face buried in his map. Mini stops as he pulls the map back and looks to the ground in front of him. He double-checks the map, rolls it up. He points at the spot. Pmate excitedly drops the pile of shovels and grabs one off the top. He digs into the ground swiftly until THUNK!

Enthralled, Pmate reaches his hand into the hole, rummaging around. SNAP! Pmate shrieks, losing his grip on the shovel, as he pulls his arm back out to reveal a CRAB latched onto his finger. He wriggles his arm, finally throwing the crab O.S., all the while, Mini watching, unamused. Mini shakes his head in disapproval, unrolls and takes a look at the map. Mini reacts, he just noticed something:

CLOSE UP: We follow along MINI'S FINGER as it traces the TRAIL OF DOTTED LINES across the map until it stops at a RED DOT, partially overlapped by the MAP ROLLED UP. Mini's OTHER HAND ENTERS, unrolling the map further, revealing the red dot is a SIMPLE CRAB DRAWING, indicating the current landmark, and that the DOTTED LINE continues on further along the map.

CUT BACK: Mini clasps his cheek with a big "OHHHH" of realization. He recalibrates as he scans over the map, then motions for Pmate to follow. Pmate grumbles as he lifts up the pile of digging tools.

We follow them for several steps, until Mini stops Pmate, causing him to fall to his bottom and drop all the shovels and pickaxes. Mini looks at the ground to his left, then to the right, rubbing his chin, "HMMMM..." He finally points to the spot on the right. Pmate sighs, getting up with a pick axe. He starts digging again, until THUNK!

Pmate reaches into the second hole, and SNAP! A repeat of what's happened before, only this time it's a MOUSETRAP on Pmate's hand. Confused, Pmate pulls on the trap until it finally snaps off his finger and hurls it O.S., his face stuck in a grouchy SULK. Still trying to figure things out, Mini turns his map upside down. Pmate's sulk remains stiff as his eye contact shifts to Mini. Mini returns a carefree shrug and steps O.S....

MONTAGE: Mini directs Pmate on wild goose chase of digging holes, set to [THE BLUE DANUBE WALTZ](#):

CLOSE UP (1:33-1:38): MINI UNFOLDS the MAP downward, making it twice as big. He reads it, then points O.S.

FULL SHOT (1:38-1:40): PMATE finishes digging a new HOLE. He pulls out the shovel, with a STACK OF LIT DYNAMITE sitting on the spade.

(1:40-1:42): BOOM! Pmate is left a PILE OF ASHES with EYEBALLS sitting on top.

CLOSE UP (1:42-1:45): MINI UNFOLDS an IRREGULAR SECTION of the MAP past the edges, like a TACKED ON STRIP OF PAPER.

FULL SHOT (1:45-1:46): PMATE looks down another HOLE he's dug. A CANNON pokes out, pointed right at him!

(1:46-1:47): BLAM! The cannon sprays an EXPLOSION over Pmate. He stands there, FACE SINGED AND BURNT, one of his EYEBROWS ON FIRE.

CLOSE UP (1:47-1:50): AN ARROW ON A SPRING POPS UP from MINI'S MAP.

FULL SHOT (1:50-1:51): A TESLA COIL in a HOLE charges up, ZAPS PMATE!

FULL SHOT (1:51-1:52): A S.A.M. MISSILE BOX in a HOLE starts firing missiles as PMATE RUNS O.S. for dear life!

CLOSE UP (1:52-1:55): MINI turns the MAP sideways as it UNFOLDS like a MAGAZINE. Mini GRINS SHEEPISHLY, blushing.

CLOSE UP (1:55-1:56): A HIDEOUS SPIDER on PMATE'S SHOVEL shoots WEBS onto his FACE!

CLOSE UP (1:56-1:57): PMATE is holding his shovel when ANOTHER SHOVEL flies into his face, creating an IMPRINT OF HIS HEAD in the spade!

CLOSE UP (1:57-1:59): MINI notices the end of his MAP is shaped like the PEG of a PUZZLE PIECE. He brings in PUZZLE-PIECE-SHAPED CHUNK OF MAP and attaches it. SNAP! Perfect fit!

CLOSE UP (1:59): PMATE is hit in the face by a GEORGE-FOREMAN-LIKE GRILL! It SIZZLES...

CLOSE UP (2:00-2:01): A BOOMERANG zooms at PMATE, but he ducks out the way! As he smirks, the Boomerang RETURNS, hitting him in the back of the head, knocking him forward O.S.

CLOSE UP (2:01-2:03): MINI FOLDS THE MAP CLOSED, revealing it's actually a GIANT BOOK. Pulls in another GIANT BOOK labeled **"TREASURE MAP VOL. 2."**

CLOSE UP (2:03): PMATE is PIED in the face!

CLOSE UP (2:03): A LARGE, HAIRY ARM with a FIST uppercuts PMATE!

CLOSE UP (2:04): PMATE is PEGGED by SEVERAL DARTS!

CLOSE UP (2:05): PMATE is strangled in a KRAKEN TENTACLE!

(2:05-2:13): VARIOUS ALTERNATING SHOTS AND ANGLES of MINI unfolding, turning, rotating the MAP, followed by PMATE being ZAPPED BY A LASER, SWARMED BY BEES, TORCHED BY FIRE, ATTACKED BY A MONKEY!

(2:13-2:14): WIDE SHOT: The STAGE is covered in HOLES. MINI is in the foreground, still trying to understand the map. PMATE is far off in the distance, leaning on a shovel, holding his back, agitated. A METEOR FALLS from above, squashing him! **END OF MONTAGE.**

MINI scratches his head as he turns the MAP, STRAY STRIPS OF PAPER and ATTACHMENTS spread out all over the edges like a grandmother's old PHOTO ALBUM. A TRAIL OF SAND ENTERS, slinks over to Mini. PMATE rises from the mound of sand, sternly scowling at Mini. Pmate reaches O.S., pulls in a shovel. He holds it over his head to bash Mini as the captain obliviously points along the ground while following the map.

We PAN over to see a BIG, RED "X" on the ground, right where Mini's finger finishes pointing. "AH HA!" Mini shouts. Pmate double takes at the hole, then grows a DEMENTED GRIN, eyes bugging and drooling as he giggles with insanity.

Pmate shoves Mini aside and rushes to the X, rapidly digging down into the ground, until THUNK! Pmate jumps back out, riding a LARGE TREASURE CHEST, whipping his PIRATE BANDANA over his head, hooting like a cowboy, "YEEEHAWW!"

Pmate whips around to the front of the chest. He rubs his hands, opens the chest! But... he's confused by what he sees. He jumps halfway into the chest, kicking his legs, and reemerges with a SINGLE SLIP OF PAPER. He looks at it, "HUH?":

CLOSE UP: The PAPER simply says "GOTCHA!" with a DOODLE OF MINI MAKING A RUDE FACE. The paper lowers to reveal Mini is making the same face in real life.

CUT BACK: Mini laughs up a storm at Pmate's expense. Mini falls to his bottom, cackling, as Pmate begins to fume. He grits his teeth, BURNING RED, STEAM blowing from his ears...

Pmate SNAPS over, grabs Mini, tosses him into the CHEST, closes and locks it with CHAINS AND A LOCK, kicks the chest into the hole, and immediately BURIES it. We hear Mini's MUFFLED YELLING AND POUNDING as Pmate smooths over the sand, restoring the RED X. Mini GROWLS in frustration as Pmate chuckles to himself and ditches the shovel on the ground.

We follow Pmate as he leaves proudly, EYES CLOSED, when he obliviously falls into one of his previously dug HOLES.

WIDE SHOT: Pmate shoots from one HOLE TO ANOTHER, getting pummeled from the same things as before as "PENCILMATION" rests in the air above.