

OPERATION ZOOKEEPER

Written by

Landin Peterson, Steve Ifantis, Kyle West, Ronin Russo

Address
Phone Number

Character Page

Rick
Bernard
Terry
Other person on the line
Zookeeper
Eddie
Heather
Distant Voice
Brick
Kyle
Little Girl
Her Mother
Boy
Father
Hector

Locations

Zoo Watering Hole
Zoo Office
Toucan Cage
Zoo Grounds
Terry Cage
Shed
Savanna
Zoo Garage
Vending Machine
Zoo Keeper's Kitchen
Zoo Vet Office
Zoo Entrance
Zoo Service corridor
Northern Gate
Zoo Keeper House

FADE IN:

EXT. ZOO WATERING HOLE - NIGHT

Different animals of the Critter City Zoo sit around a watering hole that mirrors the look of a bar. All the humans have left the zoo for the day and STAN (a sea otter) is in the middle giving out different variations of the water that everyone's circled around. There are rocks strategically placed around the water and 3 of our animals are having a conversation.

TERRY (a toucan), BERNARD (a raccoon), and RICK (a monkey) are all talking and drinking their water out of old zoo souvenir cups.

RICK

You know what I saw today? You know

the car right? That humans drive?

BERNARD

I've seen them a couple times.

RICK

They've invented a smaller car,

that you never get out of. It's like a giant chair that moves and even has one of those baskets in front of it. Imagine if we had one of those?!

TERRY

Someone just needs to invent monkey

wings for you or something, because I wouldn't have any need for a moving chair.

RICK

But don't you get tired flying

after a certain amount of time. You're seriously telling me that you wouldn't enjoy a moving chair that you could go anywhere with.

TERRY

My cage is so limited, I barely

even fly farther than the hole anymore. But why bother when food is brought to me everyday.

BERNARD

I feel like you go out of your way

to say that around me Terry.

TERRY

Sorry, it just comes up naturally.

BERNARD

I still haven't figured out why I'm

the scum of the earth to humans and you guys get your own cages and food.

RICK

Become as smart and humans and I'm

sure you'll figure out what makes you dig in garbages for food everyday.

BERNARD Maybe I'll ask Eddie.

TERRY

You think in between protecting all

the animals in this zoo, he has time to answer the question on why you're not special enough?! Dude let it go.

BERNARD

Easy for you to say asshole. I was

shot at last week. Terry and Rick snicker.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Wow, some friends you are. You know

one day I'm going to sh... Terry cuts him off.

TERRY

Alright, alright, alright. We get

it. I'm going to my cage to take a leak, I'll be back in a second.

Terry flies off to his cage.

RICK

You know it's a little funny.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: OPERATION ZOOKEEPER

CUT TO:

INT. ZOO OFFICE - NIGHT

The ZOOKEEPER (mid 40s, overweight, looks very sketchy) goes through his cluttered office looking for something. He shuffles around with a beer in his hand until he finds it: an unopened box of Froot Loops. He takes the box to his desk where milk, a spoon, bowl, and a computer playing a video of 2 young girls on a teeter totter lay.

The zookeeper prepares his cereal strangely watching the video. He takes the first bite of his cereal and his eyes light up. It's delicious. Very delicious. He scarfs it down with his eyes locked on the video until something catches his eye out the window.

The zookeeper sees a toucan fly past his office window. He's intrigued. He looks back at the box of Froot Loops and back at the bird. His mouth waters as he reaches for the phone and dials.

OTHER PERSON ON THE LINE (V.O.)

Hello?

ZOOKEEPER (ON THE PHONE)

Hey this is Frank, bad news, I saw a bird in our exhibit get eaten by an alligator.

OTHER PERSON ON THE LINE (V.O.)

Really? What kind of bird was it?

The zookeeper draws a blank.

ZOOKEEPER

Oh um, just a second. It was...

The zookeeper paces trying to think and then sees the Froot Loops box labeled "Toucan Sam".

ZOOKEEPER (CONT'D)

It was a toucan sam. Er, I mean, it was a toucan.

OTHER PERSON ON THE LINE (V.O.)

Ok? I'll let the owners know tomorrow. Thanks for the heads up.

ZOOKEEPER

Yep, bye.

The zookeeper hangs up the phone and opens his desk drawer. He pulls out a shotgun and puts it on the table, pours himself another bowl of Froot Loops, and continues to eat as he watches the video.

Right outside the open office window, a small sound of the video of the little girls laughing is heard and an eagle is seen staring at the zookeeper from a tree and flies off into the distance.

EXT. TOUCAN CAGE - NIGHT

Terry sneaks into his cage and creeps into his corner his family uses for a bathroom. He passes his sleeping baby toucans and his wife and pees. He starts to creep out and leave until he's bombarded and tackled by EDDIE (an eagle).

TERRY
WHAT THE FUCK MAN?!

Terry's toucan kids wake up and start crying.

EDDIE
Sorry Terry, I can't see well in the dark.

TERRY
You can't be the protector of the animals and also injure them at the same time.

Terry's wife HEATHER (also a toucan) wakes up as well and confronts them.

HEATHER
Eddie, what the hell are you doing here this late. The kids continue to cry.

TERRY
(to his children)
Hey, hey, it's ok just go back to sleep.

HEATHER
Look what you did Eddie. It took an hour for them to crash.

EDDIE
Sorry, sorry, I just had to warn you about something I saw.

HEATHER

I swear, if this can wait till the morning, I'll fucking kill you.

EDDIE

No, it's urgent. I saw the zookeeper tonight call about an alligator that ate a toucan.

HEATHER (PISSED)

Oh you little... Heather storms at Eddie.

TERRY

You're kidding right?!

EDDIE

NO, NO, NO, that's not what I mean. He said that after he saw you fly to your cage. I think uh, I think he wants to kill you.

TERRY

Jesus Christ, what makes you say that?! Was there not an alligator that ate a toucan today?

EDDIE

You guys are the only toucans here! He's creating an alibi or I guess an excuse so he can kill you.

HEATHER

Why the hell would he want to kill Terry?! We're the only toucans that exist and we get a lot of human traffic at our cage.

EDDIE

Because there's something else. He was eating Froot Loops.

TERRY

What the hell is that?

EDDIE

It's a cereal, it's human food. But it had a picture of a toucan on it.

HEATHER

(horrified)

He's eating toucans?!

EDDIE

That's the thing. mascot. It's only a mascot. There are no toucans in Froot Loops

TERRY

He thinks I taste Loops?!

EDDIE

I'm so sorry.

HEATHER

Terry, we have to get out of here! We need to relocate the kids. We can't have them here for another second.

TERRY

What am I gunna do? I can't leave?! This place is amazing. I'm raising a family here and it couldn't be safer.

EDDIE

Until now apparently.

HEATHER

Terry, we can't live in the wild.

TERRY

No we can't, I'll think of something. I promise. I just I need to think. I'm going back to the hole.

HEATHER

You can't leave here?! We need to go.

EDDIE

I wouldn't leave your cage Terry.

TERRY

The zookeeper knows we live here. There's nowhere safe. I'm going to figure something out. I'll talk to the guys and we'll come up with something.

EDDIE

I'll stay here then Terry.

TERRY

Eddie, thank you.

Heather goes to comfort the distressed children as Terry exits the cage and flies off to the hole.

INT. ZOO OFFICE - NIGHT

The zookeeper is sound asleep in his chair next to his shotgun. An empty Froot Loops cereal box is on the floor and the video of the girls on the teeter totter seems to still be on loop. The girls laughing and the zookeeper snoring is heard.

EXT. ZOO WATERING HOLE - NIGHT

Most of the animals have left the hole. Terry is catching his friends up and Stan is talking to a distant animal apart from the group.

BERNARD

The zookeeper thinks you taste like
Froot Loops?!

TERRY

I don't know the details. I think
so? In some fucked up way. Eddie
didn't spare me any details.

RICK

Wait, do you actually taste like
Froot Loops? I've never had it.

TERRY

NO! It's a cereal and I look like
the mascot.

RICK

And how do you know the zookeeper
wants to kill you?

TERRY

Because he has a shotgun Rick. Is
that enough to justify my concern?!

BERNARD

So you're saying we need to kill
the zookeeper.

TERRY

No, that's impossbile. I'm going to
have to move my family into the
wild.

RICK

You don't know what's out there
Terry, what if it turns out that
everyone only eats birds out there?

BERNARD

No one's come back after being in
the wild Terry.

TERRY

I know.

RICK

Get hunted by a zookeeper with a
shotgun or bring your family into
the wild? What a question to
ponder.

TERRY

I think I need to try and kill the
zookeeper. I don't know how I would
even start, but it's either him or
my family.

BERNARD

I have a great idea:

BEGIN MONTAGE:

BERNARD (V.O.)

We break into the zookeeper's
office and go to his fridge.

EXT - ZOO OFFICE NIGHT:

All three animals are picking the
lock on the zookeepers door with a
hair clip and succeed. They sneak
into the zookeeper's office.

BERNARD (V.O.)

Then, we take out all his beer and
dump it in the river.

EXT - ZOO GROUNDS NIGHT:

The animals are forming an assembly
line where they dump what looks
like hundreds of beer cans they get
from the fridge over a bridge into
a river.

BERNARD (V.O.)

When the zookeeper wakes up, he'll go get a beer like he always does, see that it's all gone and before you know it, he'll start shaking and shaking uncontrollably until he explodes from withdrawal.

INT - ZOO OFFICE NIGHT

The zookeeper starts shaking like an exaggerated seizure. The shaking gets worse and worse until he literally explodes with gushing blood that covers the entire office.

END MONTAGE

Rick and Terry look skeptical.

TERRY

How do you know that humans explode after shaking so much.

BERNARD

Not gunna lie, I haven't actually seen the exploding part but I have seen the shaking before and that looks like the logical next step.

RICK

No, here's how it should go:

BEGIN MONTAGE:

RICK (V.O.)

We wait until the zookeeper is about to kill Terry.

EXT - TERRY CAGE DAY

In Terry's cage, the zookeeper has him tied up to his plate with a fork and knife in his hands about to feast.

RICK (V.O.)

Then, we get the chainsaw from the shed with all the power tools.

EXT - ZOO SHED DAY

Rick and Bernard take a chainsaw
from a shed.

RICK (V.O.)

We cut a tree with the chainsaw
perfectly so that it falls right on
top of the zookeeper crushing him
into a million pieces.

EXT - TERRY'S CAGE DAY

Rick and Bernard use the chainsaw
to cut down a tree and it falls
down destroying Terry's cage and
killing the zookeeper.

END MONTAGE:

TERRY

That sounds like it would kill me
too asshole. And why do I already
have to be on this guys plate
before you even get the chainsaw?!

RICK

That builds suspense Terry, very
important aspect in a perfect plan.

TERRY

No it isn't! Your genius plan also
destroys my home, did you ever
think of that?

RICK

I haven't heard YOUR genius idea
yet Terry. Try and be a team player
here.

TERRY

You're actually insane. Ok here's
what I would do:

BEGIN MONTAGE:

TERRY (V.O.)

We make an alliance with the
savanna group and ask to speak with
their biggest lion.

EXT - SAVANNA SECTION DAY

Terry is in the savanna section of the zoo sitting at a table with the leaders of the biome which include the lion, cheetah, ostrich, and hyena. Terry indicates a favor from the lion and all the savanna animals look at him for his approval and he gives a nod.

TERRY (V.O.)

After we've made an agreement, we configure my cage to draw the zookeeper into the corner with a beer or something.

EXT - TERRY'S CAGE DAY

The zookeeper with a fork and knife in his hand, peers into Terry's cage looking for the bird only to be surprised with a beer can glowing in the light in the corner of the cage.

TERRY (V.O.)

Then we send the lion in, close the cage and wait for the magic to happen.

EXT - TERRY'S CAGE DAY

The lion enters the cage proudly with a smile on his face, runs at the zookeeper and brutally tears him apart limb for limb.

END MONTAGE

BERNARD

Dream on Terry, you can't even talk with the head of the savanna let alone get them to form an alliance with you.

TERRY

I know, I just need to find something that I can offer them that would make the lion want to kill a zookeeper.

RICK

You get that lion to kill a
zookeeper and he's being killed the
next day. You're asking way too
much.

BERNARD

Or, they think you killed the
zookeeper and the zoo will
eradicate every trace of toucans
that have ever existed.

RICK

Well ONE of our plans has got to
work.

TERRY

It has to. For my families sake.

A different animal chimes in from across the bar.

DISTANT VOICE (O.S.)

You guys wanna know how to kill a
zookeeper?

Bernard, Terry, and Rick all are taken aback and glance to
the corner of the watering hole to see a dog drinking his
water all alone.

TERRY

Excuse me?

DOG

I know how you can kill this
zookeeper you're talking about.

RICK

Really and who are you exactly, I
haven't seen you around here
before?

BRICK

The names Brick.

Bernard, Terry, and Rick change seats to see what Brick has
to say.

TERRY

Ok Brick, tell us what you know
about killing zookeepers.

BRICK

It's quite simple actually, it's a
kind of poison.

(MORE)

BRICK (CONT'D)

The worst kind of poison actually kills anything in an instant.

RICK

And how do we know we can trust you? No offense but do you even have an exhibit around here?

BRICK

No, I'm a nomad like your raccoon friend around here but you can trust me because I've seen it done before.

TERRY

To who?

BRICK

(regretful)

To my family. I like yourself. used to be a father

Bernard, Terry, and Rick exchange sympathetic glances at each other.

BRICK (CONT'D)

I couldn't save them and I should've.

BERNARD

What kind of poison are we talking?

BRICK

It's called chocolate. That stuff is the devil.

TERRY

That sounds familiar. Where have I heard it before.

BRICK

Beats me, but I can tell you it'll get the job done real fast.

RICK

Where can we get it?

BRICK

I don't know, but it's around here. That's the only thing I'm sure of.

BERNARD

Sounds like we've got our plan.
Terry looks skeptical but shrugs it off.

TERRY

I guess so. We'll keep in touch
Brick.

BRICK

Glad I could be of use. I hope my
tragedy can prevent yours. I
overheard your situation.

BERNARD

Gentlemen, let's go find some
chocolate and kill this
motherfucking zookeeper.

EPISODE 2

EXT ZOO GROUNDS - EARLY MORNING

As the morning sun rises, Bernard, Rick, and Terry encounter KYLE, a Tayra, in a verdant park. The early light illuminates the scene, and the three friends appear curious and eager. Kyle, characterized by his clever and animated demeanor, points out the old, foliage-covered vending machine nestled among the bushes.

KYLE

Hello, guys, I can help you get the
chocolate.

BERNARD

How did you know we were going for
Chocolate?

KYLE

Brick told me that Terry was in
danger of being eaten by the
zookeeper and asked me if I could
help.

BERNARD

That is awesome. We could use all
the help because we don't know what
we are doing.

TERRY

Thank you, Kyle. I am scared and don't want to get eaten. I want to live.

RICK

(Questioning)

I have never seen you around here, Kyle. How do I know I can trust you

Bernard and Terry turn to join Rick.

KYLE

I can be trusted because Brick and I go a long way back. You don't believe me? I have a plan. Come back when the sun surrounds us at the zoo grounds near the Zoo Garage.

Kyle starts running away to meet them later at the watering hole.

RICK

Do we trust him?

BERNARD

I do trust him.

EXT. Zoo Garage - DAY

Terry, Bernard, and Rick arrive at the Zoo Garage. The Zoo Garage is near the zoo keeper's house, where he stores his tools and snacks. As they are walking up to meet up with Kyle

KYLE

You are back and want to see what I offer, huh?

BERNARD

Yes, I trust you, and I will hear what you have to say.

As Kyle, Bernard, Rick, and Terry walk over to see the room where

RICK

Is that the one? The machine harboring the deadly stash?

KYLE

(nods, eager)

Yes, that's it. Notice? It's flagged with "chocolate."

TERRY

(anxiously)

We need a solid strategy. We can't afford to improvise—no pun intended.

BERNARD

Agreed. We'll start with a diversion. Humans excel in creating chaos. Rick, are you up for causing a little commotion?

RICK

(grinning)

Destined for the limelight.
eeehh!!!!

RICK eagerly bounces on his toes, barely containing his excitement, ready to spring into action.

BERNARD

(eyeing Rick cautiously)

Just remember, keep it light-hearted. We need them distracted, not alarmed.

RICK

(winking)

Don't worry. I'll be the epitome of charm and amusement. They won't know what hit them!

TERRY

(doubtfully)

Just ensure it's enough to get them away from the machine but not out of the zoo, alright?

RICK

(reassuringly)

Trust me, I have the perfect routine. It's all about the timing and, of course, the execution.

Kyle looking towards the vending machine

KYLE

We'll need to move fast once Rick has the crowd's attention. Bernard, how quickly do you think you can crack the lock?

BERNARD

(adjusting his glasses,
confident)

Give me three minutes with the lock. I've been practicing on a similar model I found in the maintenance shed.

TERRY

(anxiously)

Three minutes could feel like an eternity out there. We'll be exposed.

BERNARD

(firmly)

It's the best I can do under these circumstances. It's either that or we abandon the mission.

KYLE

(supportively)

We won't abandon anything. Terry, we'll cover you. Rick will manage the distraction, Bernard will handle the lock, and I'll watch our backs.

TERRY

(reluctantly)

Alright, let's make sure everyone knows their part. No improvisations once we're out there. We stick to the plan.

The animals nod in agreement, understanding the stakes and their roles in the operation. They watch as Rick starts to edge away from the bush, ready to begin his diversion.

RICK

(grinning back at them)

Here goes nothing. Watch and learn. Time to save our friend and teach these humans a thing or two about animal ingenuity!

With a final nod, Rick moves out into the open, his demeanor changing as he approaches the crowd, ready to unleash his charismatic, entertaining self to captivate the unsuspecting zoo visitors. The others watch anxiously, preparing to execute their parts of the plan as soon as Rick draws the crowd's attention.

CUT TO:

EXT. VENDING MACHINE AREA - DAY

RICK strides confidently toward the crowded area near the vending machine, his every movement calculated to draw eyes and invoke curiosity. He begins by juggling a few stray pebbles he scoops up along the way, adding little leaps and bounds to his steps, transforming the mundane into a spectacle.

RICK
(dancing, playful)
Behold, the dancing primate
sensation!

The crowd, initially surprised by the sudden performance, quickly becomes enthralled. Children tug at their parents' hands, pulling them closer to watch, and teenagers whip out their phones to capture the unexpected show.

A little girl in the crowd giggles and points, tugging her mother's hand.

LITTLE GIRL
Look, mommy! The monkey is dancing!

HER MOTHER
(smiling, amused)
He's quite the performer, isn't he?

BOY
(not amused)
This is boring i want to see the
lions.

FATHER
There are no lions here. Watch the
monkey

RICK ups the ante as laughter and claps ripple through the gathering spectators. He incorporates flips and a comedic mime act, pretending to be trapped in an invisible box, which elicits more laughter and cheers from the growing audience.

Meanwhile, just out of the central sightline and under the commotion cover, TERRY, BERNARD, and KYLE use the opportunity to edge closer to the vending machine. Their movements are slow and calculated to avoid drawing any attention.

KYLE
(whispering)
Now's our chance. Keep it smooth
and steady.

Bernard, who leads the approach, surveys the area briefly before focusing on the vending machine's lock mechanism. He pulls out a small, makeshift tool from his fur—a bent paperclip he had modified earlier.

BERNARD
(whispering, focused)
Here we go. Keep an eye out, Kyle.

KYLE nods, positioning himself to look out for any wandering eyes, while TERRY watches nervously, his gaze switching between RICK's antics and BERNARD's lock-picking efforts.

Back at the performance, RICK continues to hold the crowd's attention. He transitions into a playful imitation of a famous dance move, adding his exaggerated flair. The audience claps rhythmically, encouraging his performance.

RICK
(cheerfully to the audience)
Who says animals can't have rhythm?

His question is met with laughter and more applause, the festive atmosphere helping to shield the covert operation happening just yards away.

BERNARD
(mutters under his breath as he works the lock)
Almost there

His fingers work meticulously, feeling for the tell-tale click of the tumblers falling into place. The tension among the animals is palpable, each second stretching longer as they wait for the lock to give way.

CUT TO:

INT. ZOO KEEPER'S KITCHEN - DAY

The team infiltrates the area. The vending machine stands imposingly in the corner. BERNARD examines the lock while KYLE and TERRY observe with bated breath.

BERNARD
(whispering)
These machines are fortified like vaults. Luckily, I've mastered a few locksmithing techniques.

TERRY
(nervously)
Please hurry, Bernard. Time is
against us.

Bernard manipulates the lock with a crafted device. After several tense moments, a satisfying click echoes.

BERNARD
Success!

The vending machine door swings open, unveiling an array of chocolate goodies.

KYLE
(relieved)
At last! Gather them quickly, and
let's vacate the premises.

Terry comes flying in to grab some chocolate and accidentally smacks his wing against the machine, wincing in pain.

TERRY
(in pain)
Ah! My wing...

As the group looks over to Terry in severe pain. They immediately rush in the direction of the vet's office. The chocolate is left behind.

Dissolve to

INT. ZOO VET OFFICE - DAY

The group rushes through the doors of the zoo vet office; their urgency is evident in their strides. TERRY, grimacing in pain, is supported carefully by his friends. The office is chaotic, with shelves lined with medical supplies and tools, and the remnants of earlier emergencies are still apparent. They gently place TERRY on a well-worn examination table, his wing hanging awkwardly.

RICK
(worried)
What's our next move? He's hurt!

Kyle quickly scanned the shelves

KYLE
Will any of this stuff work?

Already sifting through a cabinet, Bernard pulls out a stack of bandages and a bottle of antiseptic. Bernard points to the supplies

BERNARD

Yes, these will do. Kyle, give me the antiseptic first. We need to clean the wound before wrapping it.

Kyle nods, hastily grabbing the bottle and unscrewing the cap. He douses a clean cloth with the liquid, his hands steady despite the tension.

KYLE

Here, this should be enough.

Kyle handed the soaked cloth to Bernard. Bernard takes the cloth, gently dabbing at Terry's injured wing. Terry winces slightly but remains stoic.

BERNARD

(carefully)

Hold on, Terry. This may sting.

Kyle unrolls the bandage as the antiseptic clears away dirt and potential contaminants, preparing to secure TERRY's wing.

Terry gritting his teeth

TERRY

That's... a bit better. Thanks.

Bernard wraps Terry's wing

BERNARD

(softly)

We're almost done here; I will secure this so it doesn't move too much. You did great, Terry.

Rick, feeling somewhat helpless, watches the procedure intently.

RICK

Is there anything else we can do for him?

BERNARD

(focused)

Once I've got this bandaged, keeping him calm and still is crucial. Maybe grab some ice packs from that freezer over there. It'll help with the swelling.

Kyle rushes to retrieve the ice packs; his movements are swift and purposeful. He returns with a couple, wrapping them gently around the newly bandaged wing.

KYLE
(supportively)
There, that should help with any
pain and reduce the swelling.

Feeling the cold seep through the bandages, Terry finally sighs a small sigh of relief.

TERRY
(relieved)
That helps. Thanks, everyone. What
would I do without you guys?

BERNARD
(with a reassuring smile)
You may be flying around and
getting into more trouble. But
don't worry, we've got you.

They all share a small, worried chuckle, their camaraderie evident even in adversity. The mood in the room lightens slightly as they realize they've managed to avert a crisis, at least for now.

EXT. ZOO GROUNDS - NEAR VENDING MACHINE - DAY

As the team leaves the vet's office, they return to the vending machine, where they gather around it, quietly celebrating their small victory.

KYLE
(content, to the team)
Great work, everyone. This stash is
more than enough to keep us going
for a while.

As the group laughs, a sudden shout interrupts their conversation. The sound of approaching footsteps grows louder, and Kyle's expression turns serious.

KYLE (CONT'D)
(alert)
Something's up. Stay here; I'll
check it out.

He moves swiftly toward the source of the noise, leaving the others behind.

As Kyle rounds the corner, he spots a group of zookeepers in the distance, hurrying towards the primate enclosure. His concern grows as he overhears snippets of their conversation about a missing animal.

KYLE (CONT'D)
(thinking aloud)
The zoo keeper is coming after
Terry. I have to protect him.

He makes a quick decision, turning back to his team with a determined look.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Listen, the zoo keeper is coming
after Terry. He broke out of the
vet's office.

TERRY
(worried)
But Kyle, we can do more together.
Are you sure?

KYLE
(confidently)
I'm sure. You guys need to get
Terry out of here. Go to the plan.
It is worth it. Protect your
friend.

BERNARD
(nodding, understanding)
We'll handle it from here. Be
careful, Kyle.

KYLE
(smiling)
Always. See you all soon.

With a final nod, Kyle turns and jogs towards the unfolding situation, his figure blending into the crowd until he disappears. The team watches him leave, their faces a mix of admiration and concern.

RICK
(softly to the group)
He's one brave Tayra. Let's make
sure his exit isn't in vain.

The remaining team members exchange determined glances, then stealthily move in the opposite direction, blending into the zoo's bustling activity as they carry out the rest of their plan.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO GROUNDS - NEAR VENDING MACHINE - DAY

Now armed with the purloined M&Ms, the team reconvenes at their original meeting point. En route, they encounter HECTOR, a venerable tortoise renowned for his deep knowledge of the zoo's history.

RICKY

Look, it's Hector. He's a walking encyclopedia of this place. Maybe he can assist us.

TERRY

Hector, can you share your wisdom on a matter?

HECTOR

Ah, the brave young adventurers. What dangerous endeavor brings you to seek old Hector today?

BERNARD

We're plotting to protect one of our own from the zookeeper. Our plan involves this—hold up a packet of M&Ms—chocolate.

HECTOR

Ah, chocolate. A delight for humans and a bane for animals. A potent tool indeed.

RICK

Exactly, we plan to trick the zookeeper into consuming it!

HECTOR

Tread carefully, my friends. Deceit is a path riddled with unexpected twists. Ensure your intentions are pure, lest the deception boomerangs back on you.

TERRY

(concerned)

What do you mean, Hector?

HECTOR

In my long life, I've witnessed
many schemes go awry. Be confident
this is your only option. Now,
proceed with caution.

Hector slowly retracts into his shell, leaving the group to
reflect on his cautionary advice.

CUT TO:

EXT. WATERING HOLE - NIGHT

Under the moon's dim light, the area near the watering hole
is transformed into a secret meeting place. The animals
gather around an improvised planning board—a large flat stone
propped up against a tree stump, covered with various maps
and plans sketched in the dirt.

Bernard looking over the map

BERNARD

We know the zookeeper often takes
his break by the northern gate.
That's our prime opportunity. He's
predictable, which works in our
favor. We'll need an adequate
lookout—someone to signal his
approach without raising suspicion.

RICK

(eagerly raising a hand)
I'll take that role! I can scale
the tallest tree and oversee
everything from above. With a good
vantage point, I can give us the
heads up as soon as he steps out.

TERRY

(anxiously clutching his
bandaged wing)
And I'll be the one to place it...
if my wing holds up. It's a simple
drop, but the timing has to be
perfect.

BERNARD

(supportive)
You can do it, Terry.
(MORE)

BERNARD (CONT'D)

We all have faith in you. We just need you to be quick and careful.

Bernard placing a reassuring hand on Terry's shoulder

BERNARD CONT

(firmly)

Remember, we must stay completely under the radar until the last moment. If anyone gets caught before the drop, the whole plan could unravel.

RICK

(optimistically)

Don't worry; with me in the tree and you guys on the ground, we've covered all angles. We're a great team.

TERRY

(still worried)

I just don't want to let everyone down. This isn't just about me; it's about all of us.

BERNARD

(reassuringly)

You won't let us down. You're the bravest of us all. Just follow the plan, and we'll handle the rest.

The group huddles closer, their heads coming together as they look over their maps again. Each animal marks their part with a stick in the dirt, tracing paths and assigning tasks.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

(seriously)

Once the zookeeper is distracted, we move. Rick will signal from the tree, Terry makes the drop, and I am on the lookout. Also, I will coordinate from here and ensure we have a clear exit strategy.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

(confidently)

I got it. Let's make sure we're all in sync. No last-minute changes unless necessary.

The animals nod in agreement, their faces set with determination.

The meeting continues with each member double-checking their equipment—homemade tools, disguises, and other small items they've scavenged and crafted for the operation.

RICK
(pumping his fist)
Let's make this a night to
remember. For Terry, us, and every
animal who's ever dreamed of a bit
of mischief.

Their spirits are lifted by Rick's enthusiasm, the group breaks from their huddle, each member mentally rehearsing their role before they disperse to rest up for the challenging night ahead. The stakes are high, but their resolve is more robust, fueled by camaraderie and the hope of a successful mission.

EXT. ZOO ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The zoo gates close, and the last visitors leave. Behind the scenes, the animals settle down, but for Bernard and his team, the planning for the next operation begins a never-ending cycle of survival and sacrifice.

EXT. ZOO SERVICE CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The service corridors of the zoo are dimly lit, creating elongated shadows as Bernard, Terry, and Rick navigate through the maze of maintenance sheds and storage rooms. The echo of their cautious steps mingles with the distant sounds of the animals.

BERNARD
(low voice)
Keep your voices down. This area
isn't heavily monitored, but we
can't take any chances.

Terry glancing nervously at the CCTV cameras

TERRY
What about the cameras? They make
me uneasy.

RICK
(chuckling softly)
I took care of them. A little trick
I picked up—just a small loop in
the feed. They see what they expect
to see.

They pause at a junction, deciding on their next move. Bernard pulls out a compact, hand-drawn map from his pocket, pointing to a service door marked on it.

BERNARD

This is it. Through this door,
there's a direct line to the
northern gate without much
exposure.

TERRY

(biting his lip)
What if we run into one of the
night guards?

RICK

(confidently)
I've been watching their rounds.
They're like clockwork, and right
now, they're all on the far side of
the zoo. We've got a window of
about six minutes.

Bernard nods, checking his watch, then looks at Terry and Rick with a stern expression.

BERNARD

Once we're through this door,
there's no turning back. Are we
clear on what happens next?

TERRY

(resolute)
Clear. I make the drop, then head
straight to the rendezvous point.

RICK

And I all be up in that tree in no
time, watching for the zookeeper
and giving the signal.

Bernard gives them both a firm nod, reassured by their determination.

BERNARD

Alright. Let's move quietly and
stick to the shadows. Remember,
we're invisible.

They push through the service door, disappearing into the darker parts of the zoo, each step taking them closer to their daring endeavor. The tension mounts, but their resolve hardens, bound by a shared mission and the trust they place in one another.

EXT. NORTHERN GATE - NIGHT

Under the cover of darkness, Rick scrambles up the designated tree with the agility of a seasoned climber, positioning himself where he has a clear view of the zookeeper's usual break spot. Below, Bernard and Terry crouch among the bushes, barely making a sound as they wait for Rick's signal.

Rick, now settled on a sturdy branch, whispers into a tiny walkie-talkie.

RICK
(whispering)
All clear. I don't see him yet. Get ready.

Bernard nods to Terry, who is clutching a small, wrapped package tightly. Terry's eyes dart around, the weight of the mission evident in his tense expression.

TERRY
(whispering to Bernard)
This is it, huh?

BERNARD
(reassuringly)
Just like we planned. You're going to do great.

Suddenly, Rick's voice crackles through the walkie-talkie again.

RICK
(urgent whisper)
Heads up. The zookeeper's coming. Looks like he's on his phone, not paying much attention.

Terry takes a deep breath, steadying his nerves. As the zookeeper lumbers into view, distracted by his conversation, Terry makes his move. He slips out from the bushes, swiftly crossing the path to place the package near the gate, all while the zookeeper remains oblivious.

TERRY
(returning to Bernard,
relieved)
It's done. Package is in place.

Bernard checks his watch, then looks up to Rick.

BERNARD
(into the walkie-talkie)
Excellent. Rick, keep an eye out
until he finds it.

RICK
(watching intently)
Will do. I see the package... And
he's heading towards it now.

The trio holds their breath as the zookeeper pauses, ending his call, and bends down to inspect the mysterious package. As he unwraps it, a look of confusion followed by amusement spreads across his face—it's a carefully crafted replica of a rare artifact, part of a prank the animals have set up for his birthday, which they learned about from overhearing staff conversations.

ZOOKEEPER
(laughing to himself)
What in the...? Oh, you guys got me
good!

The tension breaks among the animals as they hear his laughter, and they watch from their hidden spots with a mix of relief and triumph.

Rick talks into the walkie talkie

RICK
(relieved)
He found it and loves it! We did
it, guys!

BERNARD
(grinning)
Operation Birthday Surprise is a
success. Let's pull back before we
push our luck.

The animals retreat into the night, their spirits high and their bond strengthened by the successful completion of their heartwarming mission. As they disappear into the darkness, the zookeeper continues to chuckle, shaking his head in disbelief at the unexpected gift from his unusual friends

EPISODE 3

EXT. NORTHERN GATE - NIGHT

Rick hangs from a tall tree with his tail. He looks through a set of binoculars, closely studying the path below with a divine sense of pride. Rick's other hand holds a walkie talkie. He lifts the walkie talkie towards his mouth, holds down the side button and speaks.

RICK

Okay guys, I'm in position.

BERNARD (V.O.)

Great! Keep an eye on the path, remember, we need to know where the zookeeper heads.

RICK

I know, I got it.

BERNARD (V.O.)

Terry, remember to just wait until we have the Zookeeper where we want him, and then I'll signal you for the drop with the word "Lilac."

TERRY

I think I have it, I'll listen for your call.

BERNARD (V.O.)

Good. Alright, we're all set guys. All we have to do is wait.

Rick puts down his walkie talkie and mutters to himself.

RICK

We better all be on the same page here. It'll be a nightmare if Terry and Bernard screw this all up. Terry is impulsive and a nervous wreck, and Bernard is stuck up know it all control freak. I guess it can't get any worse, right?

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO GROUNDS - NIGHT

Bernard looks around, searching, slowly stepping to the side of a path. He hides amongst the bushes and peeps his eyes through a bush.

BERNARD
(with irritation)
Terry better not screw this up, or
else I'll be the one killing him!

A faint rustling noise emerges from a nearby bush, the sound crescendos and immediately decrescendos. Bernard looks around, nervously, whipping his head around multiple times to find the cause of the commotion.

BERNARD (CONT'D)
What is that noise? Where is it
coming from?

The noise loudened again, making Bernard's head snap around again. Bernard feels a slight touch of wind on his neck, giving him the chills.

BERNARD (CONT'D)
Hello?

Behind Bernard a shadow appears, growing larger as the seconds pass. Bernard reaches for the back of his neck. Suddenly, an object appears in the bush he stands behind. Bernard aggressively and frantically thrashes his arms through the bushes.

TERRY
(screaming hellishly)
Owwww!

BERNARD
(with extreme anger)
Terry!!!

TERRY
Why'd you hit my wing like that?!

BERNARD
Oh, I don't know, because you
frightened me! What are you even
doing here? You should be waiting in
a tree by the Zookeeper's house.

TERRY
Well, that's why I'm here, I needed
to ask you which tree I should be
waiting in, I don't want to sit in
the wrong one.

BERNARD

Must I do everything for you Terry?!
What do I got to do next for you,
babysit your kids? Any tree is fine,
just get back in position now.

TERRY

Well, now that you say it, I could
use some help babysitting.

Bernard gives Terry the angry death glare, straight faced,
not amused.

TERRY (CONT'D)

I can't help it, I'm nervous! This
needs to go perfectly, my life and my
family's lives are at stake here!

BERNARD

I understand that, and it will go
perfectly if you get your ass back in
position and stick to the plan.

TERRY

Okay, I'm sorry. You're right. I'll
go back to the trees now.

Terry looks up, points his beak toward the moon, winds up his
wings and starts to fly away.

BERNARD

Hey Terry! Wait!

Terry, surprised, turns around in a hurry and gently lands
back on the bush.

TERRY

Yeah Bernard.

BERNARD

Do you still have the chocolate?

TERRY

Of course I do, it's right here in my
claws.

Terry directs Bernard's attention toward his claws by
pointing his beak in the same direction. Terry's claws are
noticeably empty.

TERRY (CONT'D)

See?

BERNARD

Is this some kind of joke? You know there's nothing in your claws, right?

TERRY

Inconceivable! I've been holding on to the chocolate with my claws the whole time.

BERNARD

Nope, check again stupid.

Terry looks down at his claws, his eyes widen to a bulge when he realizes there's nothing there. Terry springs his head up instantly. Bernard looks at Terry with an angry, non-surprised glare.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Let's try that again, shall we?
Terry, do you have the chocolate with you? Where is it Terry?

TERRY

Ummm, you see... I did have it, but it appears that it is currently missing from my person. Ummm... I swear I didn't drop it! I can fix this!

BERNARD

(pissed)

You better fly away so fucking fast, because when I reach the count of three and you're still here, you won't be able to fly at all. And that's a promise.

TERRY

Ummm...

BERNARD

1...

TERRY

(shaky, nervous with speed)

You don't really mean that, right? You're my friend, and I have a family to take care of.

BERNARD

2...

Terry bolts into the air, trying to fly as fast as he can, he heads towards a crowd of trees.

BERNARD (CONT'D)
(yelling towards the
sky)
You better find that chocolate Terry,
or you're gonna die, and it won't be
from the Zookeeper!

Bernard's face is scrunched, he looks back toward the bushes.

BERNARD (CONT'D)
I swear to God, he better find this
chocolate. Wait til Rick hears about
this mess.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NORTHERN GATE - NIGHT

Rick is intensely looking into his binoculars, turning his head slowly to cover all angles from the high ground. His walkie talkie starts making noise, drawing his attention. He picks up the walkie talkie and slowly puts it up against his ear.

BERNARD (V.O.)
Rick, I'm gonna kill Terry!

RICK
Hold up, what's going on? This better
not be no monkey business. What did
he do this time?

BERNARD (V.O.)
He lost the chocolate Rick! He is on
my last nerve! We're talking very
thin ice here!

RICK
What?! You gotta be kidding me! How
could he lose the most important part
of this operation?

BERNARD (V.O.)
I don't know, but he showed up out of
nowhere in my bush at my post and
questioned where he should wait from.
Then he got all frazzled and was
going to leave to find a tree to wait
in and I stopped him.
(MORE)

BERNARD (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I asked him if he still had the chocolate and he said he had it with him, but it was nowhere to be found! Now I just can't wait to get my hands on him when I squeeze and twist his little...

Rick cuts off Bernard's passionate message.

RICK

Calm down Bernard. I know he is a mess, but he's clearly under some pretty serious stress. You would be too if you were in danger. Sure he is flustered, but he'll find the chocolate, he better.

BERNARD (V.O.)

(irritated)

Fine. Let's just continue with the plan and hope he has the chocolate when it's go time.

RICK

That's better. Sounds good.

Rick puts down his walkie talkie and shakes his head. He looks into the binoculars again.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO GROUNDS - NIGHT

Terry zooms around, searching for the missing chocolate. He dodges trees and other birds in flight. The smell of chocolate fills his beak, inspired, he searches harder, closely inspects various trees in surroundings. While zooming towards another tree, he can't slow down and dangerously crashes into a tree with extreme impact. His body drops to the bottom of the tree trunk, on the grass. Terry screams in agonizing pain.

TERRY

Ahhhh!! Owwww!! Can't a bird catch a break.

Terry is tickled with the smell of chocolate piercing through his beak. He looks relieved. He gets up and lets his eyes ponder around.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Man, that chocolate smell is getting rather strong now. I must be close.

GARY (a brown squirrel) emerges from a hole in the tree. He makes his way over to Terry, concerned, but less so when he realizes he has an opportunity lined up.

GARY

Did I hear you say chocolate?

TERRY

Yeah, but who are you?

GARY

The folks 'round here call me the best, I can get you just about anything you want. Name's Gary, and business is the game.

TERRY

Okay, Gary. Do you happen to have a bag of chocolate by chance?

GARY

It's funny you say that, I found some really recently on the ground by some nearby trees.

TERRY

That's my chocolate! I was just out looking for it when I crashed into this tree. I can smell it from here.

GARY

It's my chocolate now, it's in my possession. Finders keepers, losers suck.

TERRY

That's not fair, it was my chocolate first, I just dropped it, that's all. Give it back!

GARY

I don't think you get it, remember when I said the part "losers suck"?

TERRY

Yeah, I heard it, give me the chocolate back.

GARY

Well, if you want your chocolate back, you're gonna have to pay for it.

TERRY

What do you mean, pay for it? It's my chocolate.

GARY

Nope, it's my chocolate now, and if want it back, you can have it... for 30 crackers.

TERRY

Are you crazy?! What kind of scam is this?

GARY

It's called business, you want it or not?

TERRY

Not for that price, it's not even worth 30 crackers, it retails for only 50 cents.

GARY

If you don't like the price, just get it somewhere else then.

TERRY

I don't have time for that, I need my chocolate back now.

GARY

Then pay up, 30 crackers, and you can walk away with the chocolate right now.

TERRY

I don't have 30 crackers on me! If I agree can I give you 30 crackers later, I'm kinda busy.

GARY

I'm afraid I can't do that, you see, if you can't pay it all now, I'm gonna have to charge you interest. We're looking at a principle of 50 crackers when you see me next, and an extra 15 as a late fee.

TERRY

You're crazy, you can't just up the price like that!

GARY

Oh yes I can.

TERRY

A total of 65 crackers when all is said and done! I'm not doing that, no way, dirtbag!

GARY

Fine.

Gary holds up the bag of chocolate, he dangles it right in front of Terry's face, swinging it back and forth. Terry looks desperate, his eyes wallow in the gaze of the chocolate. The nostrils in his beak flare as he takes in the smell of the chocolate.

GARY (CONT'D)

I'll just hold on to these bad boys until I find a customer who wants them even more than you do.

Terry's eyes are fixated on the bag, he gets more desperate and starts to reach for the bag. Gary pulls the bag of chocolate away from Terry's face, clenching it in his fierce grip.

TERRY

Fine. I'll pay the 65 crackers when I see you next, just give me the chocolate now.

GARY

Actually it's 75 now.

TERRY

What?! Why?!

GARY

You called me a dirtbag. There is a 10 cracker fee for insulting the seller.

TERRY

Uggghhh, whatever, I'll pay the 75 crackers.

GARY

Oh goody! Now, was that so hard? It's great doing business with ya.

Gary hands the bag of chocolate over to Terry. Terry grips it tight and pulls it toward him.

TERRY

Thanks. I gotta go now.

GARY

See ya.

Terry flies away, shaking his head.

TERRY

I can't believe that guy! Well, at least I have the chocolate now. I better get back in position, I can't afford to miss the drop.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NORTHERN GATE - NIGHT

Rick is still looking into the binoculars. He spots the zookeeper walking on the path below, the Zookeeper sits on a bench by the gate. With no hesitation Rick exclaims into his walkie talkie.

RICK

Guys, he's here. Right below my post, he is walking on the path toward his house.

BERNARD (V.O.)

Copy. Rick, you know what to do. I'm on my way.

RICK

On it.

Rick picks up a banana and flings it in the Zookeeper's direction and it splats on the cold concrete. The Zookeeper looks confused, he gets up and investigates the smushed yellow mess, bending over to pick it up. While bent, Rick swings and launches his body in the air, does a back flip mid-air and lands on the Zookeeper's shoulders. The impact forces gravity to take the Zookeeper down to the ground, face-planting into the concrete.

Rick starts pounding his fists on the Zookeeper's head repeatedly. The Zookeeper, with Rick still on him, makes it back up to his feet.

ZOOKEEPER

What the hell?! Ouch, that hurts you
stupid monkey, get off of me!

He tries to throw Rick off of his shoulders, but fails to do so. Then Bernard comes running in and leg sweeps the Zookeeper, sending him crashing onto the ground back-first.

ZOOKEEPER (CONT'D)

Ahhh!!! Ouch! Stop it!

Bernard sits on the Zookeeper's chest, Rick pins the Zookeeper's shoulders down.

ZOOKEEPER (CONT'D)

What are you doing?!

Bernard forces the Zookeeper's mouth open and says into his walkie talkie.

BERNARD

Lilac.

There is no response.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

(yells)

Lilac.

Once again there is no response.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

(screams)

Lilac!

Nothing. Bernard gets angry and smashes his walkie talkie on the concrete, braking it into smithereens.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Where is Terry?!! Rick, have you
heard from him?!

RICK

No. This can't be happening! We gotta
do something.

The Zookeeper kicks Bernard off of him and throws Rick to the side. He quickly gets up and sprints to his house.

ZOOKEEPER

These animals have gone all crazy?!
They're all dead now.

The Zookeeper escapes into his house, leaving Rick and Bernard at the scene of the incident.

BERNARD

Terry is dead to me! I'm finding that motherfucker and killing his ass!

RICK

What about saving him?

BERNARD

He doesn't deserve saving, he screwed up his own rescue plan.

RICK

He's probably on his way right now.

BERNARD

He's a little too late now!

RICK

Let me call him on my walkie talkie, maybe he'll respond.

Rick climbs up the tall tree and grabs his walkie talkie. He swings back down to Bernard and presses the side button on the walkie talkie.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Terry is in flight, hurrying, when he hears his walkie talkie go off.

RICK (V.O.)

Terry, where are you?

TERRY

I'm in the air, flying towards the drop location.

RICK (V.O.)

Did you hear Bernard signal you?

TERRY

No, why?

RICK (V.O.)

We had the Zookeeper where we wanted him and called for you, but you didn't show up. Now he escaped to his house.

TERRY

Oh no! I'm so sorry! I'm a failure!
Stupid, stupid. Does that mean that
me and my family are gonna die?!

RICK (V.O.)

Unless, you get over here right now
and we figure something out, yes.

TERRY

(panicked)

I'm almost there now, I'll see you in
a second.

Terry swoops down, preparing for landing.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTHERN GATE - NIGHT

Terry, distressed, quickly lands frantically on the ground.
Bernard starts to lunge at Terry, but is held back by Rick.

BERNARD

Come here you bastard! You're dead!

RICK

Stop it Bernard! The only killing
happening is the Zookeeper one. Terry
is here now, we can work this out.

BERNARD

Against my will.

RICK

He's our friend Bernard. Let's figure
this out.

TERRY

I'm so sorry! I ran into some trouble
getting the chocolate back, its a
whole story.

RICK

Well, you're here now and we can
still try to make this work. You
actually have the chocolate now,
right?

TERRY

Yes, yes, it's right here, for real
this time.

Terry shows Rick and Bernard the bag of chocolate. Rick and Bernard look relieved.

BERNARD

Good.

RICK

Yes, very good.

TERRY

What do we do now?

RICK

I've got a plan. We break into the Zookeeper's house and force him to eat the chocolate there.

BERNARD

How are we gonna get in his house?

TERRY

Yeah, how?

RICK

We just sneak in through the window, but to do this fast we need Terry to be in full momentum like we originally planned. Which means, Terry, you're gonna have to crash through the window and drop it inside the house, you have to fly faster than you ever had before.

TERRY

I don't know if I can do that.

RICK

You have no choice. But, we believe you can do it Terry, you just have to believe yourself.

Terry gulps nervously, then nods his head.

TERRY

Alright, I can do it.

BERNARD

Good, we gotta go, now.

RICK

Yes, let's roll.

CUT TO:

INT. ZOOKEEPER HOUSE - NIGHT

Rick and Bernard peek behind a wall, they are staring at the Zookeeper, quietly conversing. The Zookeeper is washing dishes in the kitchen sink, whistling a tune.

RICK

We meet again, Mr. Zookeeper.

BERNARD

Can we just do it now?

RICK

Not yet, we need him to be unsuspecting.

BERNARD

But he is unsuspecting, he is paying attention to the dishes and not us, it seems like a good time to do it.

RICK

I guess you're right, let's make sure Terry is ready first though, we don't want another disaster.

BERNARD

Good call.

Rick puts his walkie talkie up to his lips and speaks.

RICK

Terry, are you ready? We are going to execute the plan in a few moments.

TERRY (V.O.)

Yeah, I guess so. I'm just so nervous, and it's gonna hurt. My wing is already damaged, what if it gets worse.

RICK

That's the risk we have to take. Would you rather have a hurt wing, or be dead?

TERRY (V.O.)

You're right, being dead is probably less painful.

RICK

That's not what I meant. Terry, we are saving you and your family, now get ready.

TERRY (V.O.)

Okay, I guess I'm ready. Let's do this.

The Zookeeper is still distracted doing dishes. Rick and Bernard sneak up behind him. Rick jumps onto the kitchen counter, then immediately onto the shoulders of the Zookeeper pounding his fists again. The Zookeeper drops his dishes and screams.

ZOOKEEPER

Ahhhh!!! You fucking monkey! How did you get in here?!

Bernard performs his leg sweep again, knocking the Zookeeper on the floor. He sits on the Zookeeper's chest and forces his mouth open again as Rick pins his shoulders down. Bernard grabs the walkie talkie as yells into it.

BERNARD

Lilac!

The window crashes, emerging through the shattered glass is a triumphant toucan, Terry. The bag of chocolate rips open and spreads everywhere. M&M's are flying and dropping all around the kitchen. Terry looks concerned, the bag slips from his grip and lands on the floor. Luckily, two M&M's land in the Zookeeper's mouth. The Zookeeper eats the M&M's, and finds pleasure in the taste. Rick, Terry, and Bernard rejoice, thinking that the job is done and doom will soon hit the Zookeeper. Rick and Bernard let go of the Zookeeper and Terry watches.

TERRY

We did it! I'm saved!

The Zookeeper pushes Rick and Bernard out of the way and reaches for the shotgun on his kitchen table.

ZOOKEEPER

Not so fast, Toucan Sam! I'm gonna eat you for breakfast tomorrow!

The Zookeeper points his shotgun at Terry and cocks it. Terry springs toward another room, as Rick hurls a toaster at the Zookeeper's head. The toaster and the Zookeeper's head collide, briefly stunning the Zookeeper. The three zoo mates bolt out of the kitchen.

CUT TO:

EPISODE 4

FADE IN:

INT. ZOOKEEPER HOUSE - NIGHT

Bernard, Terry, and Rick race across the zookeeper's messy home, sending papers and trinkets flying in their wake, all in a flurry. The stench of chocolate from their doomed plot still lingers from the failed assassination attempt. The trio realizes they are stuck in the keeper's domain and leaps about furniture, their pulse beating. Their eyes widen, and their movements twitchy. Their frenzied hunt for a way out is driven by desperation, and their terrified squawks and chitters fill the home as they run from zookeeper.

RICK

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Oh shit!

BERNARD

I'm not being minced meat tonight,
run guys!

EXT. ZOO GROUNDS - NIGHT

CUT TO:

The trio gasping for air, stagger back into the seemingly safe haven of the zoo grounds, their hearts thumping like drums. They huddled together, their minds racing with fear and uncertainty as they exchanged anxious glances. The necessity of their goal weighs heavily on them despite their tiredness.

BERNARD

Shit guys... We failed, we fucked
up.

TERRY

Brick fucking lied to us, he wants
me killed. Shit man, my family I
cant die.

RICK

Calm down Terry. You are still safe
and we still have time to fix this.

BERNARD

You are saying to calm down to
Terry? He is still in danger. The
zookeeper wants to eat him!

(MORE)

BERNARD (CONT'D)

We don't know if the zookeeper's
our friend or foe, but... but we
can't risk Terry's life."

With beads of sweat shining on his vibrant feathers, the
Terry nods in agreement.

RICK

Fine you are right. We have to
finish what we started. We do this
for you Terry, you feathered bird.

RICK (JOKINGLY) (CONT'D)

You should have just moved to the
wild.

The group determined to see it through starts to murmur about
what to do.

BERNARD

Guys, I have an idea!

TERRY

Okay lets hear it.

BERNARD

Okay so what if we got a different
type of chocolate, one that's more
intense?

TERRY

I'm going to fucking kill you!

RICK

Yo calm down guys, think.

A darkness suddenly falls on the three of them as they gather
close together, debating their next course of action.
Glancing upward, they witness Eddie, the sage-like eagle,
descending from the heavens with a resolute sparkle in his
eye. He arrives before them with a sense of urgency,
interrupting their contemplation with a smooth landing.

With the weight of experience in his voice Eddie says.

EDDIE

Listen up friends, I've been
keeping an eye out from above and I
have a solution for you.

TERRY

How did you know we messed up?

EDDIE
I know everything.

The trio send glances to each other.

TERRY
Okay so what's the idea Eddie?

You guys should check out the zoo garage, it might just be they key to your problem. There might be tools or equipment you can use to outsmart the zookeeper and save Terry.

RICK
Shit that's a great idea.

TERRY
Thanks a lot Eddie.

EDDIE
I'm just doing what I do best.

Eddie the eagle thrust himself back into the sky with a forceful beat of his wings, his beautiful figure soaring gracefully overhead. His outline against the bright moon gives the determined three below a glimmer of hope and direction as he fades into the distance. The three exchange resolute nods and express gratitude for Eddie's prompt intervention. With a renewed sense of purpose, they proceed towards the garage together, ready to take on whatever obstacles may come their way.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO GARAGE - NIGHT

The group approach the zoo garage, their eyes opening wide in amazement at the captivating scene in front of them. The drab metal framework has an almost otherworldly shine that seems to be calling from within. The Soft golden light seeps out from under the closed metal doors, creating stunning hues on the surrounding greenery and creating fascinating patterns on the ground. The glow grows brighter as they go closer, enveloping the three in its embrace. As they approach the door, their hearts race with excitement.

RICK
Dudes what's inside this?

BERNARD
I don't know man but it seems life changing... Or should I say life saving.

Terry looks at Bernard with a annoyed face.

Excited, Rick darts forward, recklessly to the bright zoo garage door.

He smacks into the hard metal with such force that the Terry and Bernard let out a chorus of horrified squawks.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Rick, you idiot!

Rick rub his sore head and pouts briefly before gathering himself. In the meantime, Bernard takes advantage of the situation and approaches the door cautiously, his nimble fingers skillfully manipulating the latch. The mechanism yields with a gentle click, and the door creaks open.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

See, Rick? That's how its done.

Bernard gestures for Terry and Rick to follow.

INT. ZOO GARAGE - NIGHT

CUT TO:

The trio are shocked by what they see when they enter the zoo garage and expand their eyes. Gleaming in the golden light of the lights in front of them is an enormous range of gardening tools, weapons, and other potentially hazardous items.

Bernard's eyes sparkle with excitement as he assesses the possible instruments at their disposal, and Rick lets out an eager shriek before charging forward to examine the fascinating assortment of weapons. With his feathers billowing with excitement, Terry looks amazed by the vast array of tools in front of them.

Rakes, gardening shears, and shovels were hung on the walls. A collection of metal cages, a lot of rope, a tranquilizer, and a dart gun. The gang has a ton of tactical options at their disposal to try to stop the zookeeper.

Rick dives head first into a pile of weapons.

TERRY

Holy shit we found the jackpot of weapons!

Ricks head jumping up from the pile of weapons.

RICK

Did someone say pot?

Bernard searches among the range of tools and weaponry with sharp eyes, and eventually his paws land on a hammer and a tube of glue. With a wicked sparkle in his eyes, he turns to face his friends triumphantly holding them up.

BERNARD

Hey, guys, check this out, what if we use these to take down the zookeeper?

TERRY

That doesn't look dangerous enough.

RICK

I agree, although we could have some use for the glue.

Amidst the assortment of instruments and armaments, Terry notices something out of the corner of his eye. He swiftly swoops down from the jumbled shelves and takes down a coil of strong rope, his beak clamped around it.

Terry chirps, showing his friends the rope with pride and a voice full of excitement

TERRY

Look what I found!

BERNARD

I don't know, how will that help?

TERRY

We can use it to trip him or tie him up so he cant move.

Rick the monkey becomes overly curious and goes deeper into the zoo garage's backroom while Bernard and Terry talk about the tools they've found. His eyes see something strange among the shadows and clutter. A weed whacker laying on the table shining with golden brilliance.

Rick intrigued climbs up to grab the weed whacker. Ones he touches it he feels its power pulse beneath his fingertips. As he does so, his eyes widen in wonder. He emerges from the backroom beaming with excitement, the golden glow of the weed whacker reflected in his gaze.

RICK

You guys wont believe what I found, check this out!

Bernard and Terry's eyes widen in awe at what they see when they turn to find Rick wielding the weedwhacker.

The tool's golden glow creates a cozy, entrancing light that evokes a magical excitement in them.

BERNARD

Holy shit!

TERRY

Where did you find that?

Rick replies with a grin spreading across his face.

RICK

In the backroom.

TERRY

Well I think we have all the tools
we need boys. Lets gear up.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

A song fills the air as Terry takes off, his resolve shown in each quick motion. He grabs a tranquilizer dart and puts it in his beak, then he winds the thick rope around his vibrant feathers to create a belt that he can wear to carry the rope.

Bernard stands next to him, his eyes burning with great determination as he gets ready for war. He puts war paint on, adding bright color streaks to his face. With the glue tube and hammer securely grasped in his paws he is ready to move out.

Meanwhile Rick puts on a pair of sunglasses with unmistakable swagger as he expertly swings the weed whacker radiating confidence. The tool's reflection in his glasses, a representation of the power he now wields, shines in his eyes.

The three of them leave the garage together, putting up a unified front against the zookeeper. With Terry and Bernard at his sides Rick takes the lead. The badass song emanates from an invisible source as they step out into the starry night, highlighting their mission with notion that they will be victorious. They march forth, ready to save Terry and triumph against all odds.

END MONTAGE:

EXT. ZOOKEEPER HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

CUT TO:

The three stand steadfast in front of the zookeeper's house as the first rays of dawn softly illuminate the surrounding area. Their commitment is evident in the cool early air, and they look amazing, each decked out in their chosen gear. They each give each other a subtle nod of commitment. They know that now is the time to confront with the zookeeper.

The zookeeper's house is softly illuminated by the morning sun, and Bernard, Terry, and Rick approach it warily. They move slowly and deliberately, whispering to one other in a to move forward. They approach the door and open it allowing themselves in.

CUT TO:

INT. ZOOKEEPER HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

The three make their way up the staircase, taking great care to avoid making sound. As they approach the door leading to the zookeeper's bedroom, the gentle brightness of the sun shining through the windows illuminates their way. Glancing inside, they see the zookeeper sleeping soundly, oblivious to the fact that three animals that are just outside his door. The three seized the moment and got to work, moving quickly and deliberately setting their traps.

To make sure the zookeeper trips and falls down the stairs Terry fastens a rope at the top of the stairway. Rick lays the weedwhacker at the bottom of the stairs to use once he falls down. Bernard, in the meantime, carefully pours glue at the bedroom entrance to create a sticky barrier that will make the zookeeper get stuck and have a hard time moving.

CUT TO:

INT. ZOOKEEPER BEDROOM

Finally, Terry places the tranquilizer dart beside the zookeeper's alarm clock, to make him poke himself with the drugs when trying to turn off his alarm. The three get into position, their eyes fixed on the zookeeper. The stage is set for the grand finale of their audacious murder attempt.

The morning alarm of the zookeeper goes off as he reaches for the snooze button. However, as soon as his hand touches down, it falls exactly on the tranquilizer dart that has been positioned next to the clock. He jolts up with a sudden shriek of pain, his eyes jolting awake at sight of Terry the toucan looking right at him with unrelenting intent.

Terry throws himself at the zookeeper's face before he can respond, feathers start to fly as they fight wildly.

The zookeeper lets out a ferocious shout as he engages in a wrestling match with the toucan, swiping frantically with his hands to try to repel his bird opponent.

As they wait for the zookeeper to give chase, Bernard, Rick, and Terry, sensing their chance to flee, dash past the glue barrier at the bedroom entrance, their hearts racing with excitement.

CUT TO:

INT. ZOOKEEPER HOUSE

As the zookeeper recuperates from the frenzy attack he gets up and grabs a baseball bat with anger. He then gives chase but to his surprise steps into the glue trap, his movements slowing as he struggles to free himself. Bernard drops the hammer quickly and deliberately landing on the zookeeper's foot. The zookeeper yells out in agony and stumbles backwards as the tranquilizer starts to take effect, his eyelids getting heavy with sleep.

However, the mayhem is far from over. The zookeeper stumbles over the rope at the top of the stairs and falls down the steps headfirst with a series of bone rattling thuds. His consciousness gradually slips with each blow until, at last, he lies at the foot of the stairs, vanquished. The evil plan to kill Terry has been stopped.

Bernard moves slowly toward the zookeeper's still body at the foot of the stairway. He gets close to his head, inspecting him for life.

BERNARD

Is he... dead?

TERRY

Looks like it.

The zookeeper lets out a grunt, jerking his body slightly as he tries to raise his head. However the tranquilizer dart had already kicked in and the damage from the fall causes him to be unconscious.

RICK

Just to make sure Terry is safe
forever.

Rick takes a stride forward, weedwhacker in hand. He flips on the device and the loud whirring blades come to life. He brings the weed whacker down on the zookeeper's skull. Bits of flesh, brain matter, and blood spray everywhere, creating a gory scene of death on the walls and floor.

TERRY
Aw that's sick.

BERNARD
I think I'm gonna barf. I need to
get some air in the other room.

Bernard takes a shaky breath, turns his back on the gore, and staggers out of the room, into the kitchen.

BERNARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hey you guys! Come check this out!

INT. ZOOKEEPER KITCHEN

CUT TO:

Rick and Terry dash to join Bernard in the kitchen. As they enter their eyes widen in shock at what they see, the Open refrigerator reveals shelves brimming with food, sodas, and bags of chips on the counter.

TERRY
That's a lot of food.

RICK
Jackpot!

The three got to work, helping themselves to the wealth that was placed in front of them with eager hands. The stress of their terrifying ordeal starts to fade as they collect the reward for taking down the zookeeper. They fill pillow cases with the food and drinks make there way out.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOOKEEPER HOUSE - DAY

Bernard, Terry, and Rick, huddled together in a bush near the zookeeper's house. Police cars rush the scene with flashing lights. At their feet are sacks overflowing with food and drinks, a symbol of their victory. With a look of mutual joy in their eyes, the three of them exchange knowing glances as the officers approach the house.

They watch as the cops enter the house. It seems like an age passes before shouts eventually reach their ears. As expected, the police come out of the house, seeming shocked and astonished to learn of the zookeeper's death. The scene in front of the trio makes them laugh uncontrollably.

Feeling a wave of freedom pass through them, they pack up their sacks of food and liquids, prepared to head back to the zoo's protected haven.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOUCAN CAGE - AFTERNOON

Terry returns to his cage, his heart full of relief. He approaches his family, his wings beating with a newfound lightness. His wife and kids, curled up in the warm comfort of their nest, wait for him to return, their eyes beaming with excitement the moment they see him. Terry rushes forward and throws his wings wide, giving his wife a warm, comforting hug and kissing her with his beak. He pulls her tight, tears of joy shining in his eyes.

TERRY

I'm back just like I promised.

HEATHER

I know, and I'm so happy you are.
Otherwise I would have killed you
myself.

Terry turns to face his kids and enfolds them in his arms, kissing them and comforting them in whispers.

TERRY

You are safe now my little ones,
and daddy is home for good.

EXT. ZOO WATERING HOLE - NIGHT

CUT TO:

Amidst the trees and lush foliage, the zoo watering hole is the lively center of animal fellowship at the zoo. Rick, Terry, and Bernard join the other zoo residents in a joyous celebration of Terrys new peace from the zookeeper.

The three of them go about giving the watering hole patrons the junk food and soda they had collected. After that, they open their own sodas and unwind while gazing up at the starry night sky.

They enjoy the treats and carbonated beverages as the evening goes on, relishing every second of companionship and celebration. As animals of all shapes and sizes gather to celebrate their joint victory, the air is filled with the enticing aroma of laughter and camaraderie.

Bernard, Terry and Rick raise a final toast to the friendship and memories they made but also to the adventures that lie ahead as the night comes to an end. By saving Terry they also saved the zoo and its many creatures from the sick Zookeeper. They can now call the zoo a home, a place to be free without a worry.

TERRY

Thanks you guys.

RICK

Here, Here!

The three click their sodas together and take a sip looking out over the watering hole.

FADE OUT.