

TO CATCH A GEPETTO

INT. WOODEN SHACK - DAY

Disney type music plays as JIMINEY CRICKET enters singing.

JIMINEY CRICKET
(singing)
*When you wish upon a star/
Makes no difference who you are.*

The front door opens. Jiminey makes himself scarce as GEPETTO enters, carrying a lifeless Pinocchio.

He lays Pinocchio on a chair, then turns in sadness.

GEPETTO
Oh how I wish upon a star, that my
Pinocchio was a real-life boy.

Uplifting music plays. Pinocchio starts to sparkle as he becomes a real-life boy.

PINOCCHIO
Wow! I'm a boy! A real-life supple,
hairless, pre-pubescent boy!

They go to hug!

GEPETTO
Oh Pinocchio! You're a boy!

PINOCCHIO
I can't wait to play with the other
kids. Stay here, I'll be back!

Pinocchio skips outside. Geppetto rubs his hands in excitement.

GEPETTO
Oh boy, he-a REALLY boy. Now just-a
play it cool Geppetto.

CHRIS HANSEN enters through the front door with scrolls.

CHRIS HANSEN
About that Geppetto, Hello, I'm
Chris Hansen with Dateline's To
Catch a Predator... Whatcha doing?

GEPETTO
Nothing, just playing with my wood.

CHRIS HANSEN
And how old are you Geppetto?

GEPETTO
78...

CHRIS HANSEN
And you think it's OK for a 78 year
old man to live alone with an
underage boy?

GEPETTO
He looked 18 with that varnish on.

CHRIS HANSEN
You say that now, but you posted
something pretty disturbing in the
town square.

(reading from scrolls)
*WoodBlaster69: Star light, star
bright. How I wish for a real boy
tonight.*

GEPETTO
I made a wish on a star! It's not
my fault the fairy godmother made
it come true!

CHRIS HANSEN
*So you're telling me a star, an
actual star in the sky, became an
old woman and magically turn wood
into a real boy?*

JIMINEY CRICKET
That's right!

CHRIS HANSEN
Who's that?

GEPETTO
That's-a my talking, singing
cricket.

CHRIS HANSEN
(beat)
I'll get to you in a minute.
(to Geppetto)
What's in the tool bag Geppetto?

GEPETTO
Uh...nothing incriminating.

Geppetto pulls out a small JUG. Chris Hansen GRABS it.

CHRIS HANSEN
It looks like Bubble gum flavored
NyQuil.

GEPETTO
It-a help me sleep.

Hansen reaches in and pulls out long PJs with a BUTT FLAP.

CHRIS HANSEN
And these assless PJs?

GEPETTO
How he a gonna poop.

CHRIS HANSEN
You said he was a puppet. Now
you're telling wood puppets poop?

GEPETTO
They do! Little poopy wood poops.

CHRIS HANSEN
Admit it Geppetto. You're a
pedophile, a no good Geppetto-
phile!

GEPETTO
No we-a play buddies. Just ask him!
(calls out)
Pinocchio! Did I ever touch you?!

Pinocchio re-enters the shack.

PINOCCHIO (O.S.)
No.....

His nose grows INCREDIBLY long.

PINOCCHIO (CONT'D)
He never, ever, touched me.

GEPETTO
His nose always does that! You have
to believe me!

CHRIS HANSEN
The nose doesn't lie Geppetto. Now
come with me to jail.

He escorts Geppetto outside. Pinocchio follows.

PINOCCHIO
(as he exits)
Jail? Is that like Pleasure Island?

CHRIS HANSEN
Not for you it isn't.

The Disney music kicks back in as Jiminey Cricket sings.

JIMINEY CRICKET
(singing)
*If little boys make you smile/
then you're a no good Geppetto-
phile.*

Chris Hansen RUNS back in.

CHRIS HANSEN
Alright, now to deal with you.

JIMINEY CRICKET
Oops. Gotta go!

He jumps out a window. Hansen gives chase.

END.