

VIDEO	AUDIO
<p>INT. LAB - NIGHT</p> <p>MS: DOCTOR GRANT, 40s, wearing a mask, stands next to a table with a squirming Trolli crawler on a sample tray. There's an opaque jar that wobbles.</p> <p>Doctor Grant slices the worm in half.</p> <p>He is exposed to a rainbow wave and backs away.</p> <p>The opaque jar glows slight colors and wobbles.</p> <p>Doctor Grant fixes his mask.</p>	<p>MUSIC: Cute and creepy.</p> <p><u>DOCTOR GRANT (V.O.)</u> This is Doctor Grant. Post experiment.</p> <p><u>TROLLI ON TRAY (V.O.)</u> (sings) "Trolli, Trolli, Trolli."</p> <p><u>TROLLI ON TRAY</u> (squeals)</p> <p><u>DOCTOR GRANT</u> (grunts)</p> <p><u>TROLLI IN JAR</u> (sings, muffled) "Trolli, Trolli, Trolli,"</p> <p><u>DOCTOR GRANT (V.O.)</u> The slightest exposure induces critical levels of sweetness.</p>
<p>INT. LAB - DAY</p> <p>MCU: Doctor Grants writes on his notepad. The jar wobbles. His attention snaps to it.</p>	<p><u>TROLLI IN JAR</u> (sings, muffled) Trolli, Trolli, Trolli.</p> <p><u>DOCTOR GRANT (V.O.)</u> I hear them calling to me. Day and night.</p>

<p>INT. LAB - NIGHT</p> <p>MCU: Doctor Grant eats a potatoe chip, but he spits it out.</p> <p>The opaque jar wobbles.</p>	<p><u>DOCTOR GRANT (V.O)</u> Nothing tastes the same anymore.</p> <p><u>TROLLI IN JAR</u> (sings, muffled) Troll, Trolli, Trolli.</p>
<p>MS: Doctor Grant is sweating and his eyes glow rainbow colors.</p> <p>The opaque jar glows intensely and hops up.</p>	<p><u>DOCTOR GRANT</u> My taste buds can only be satisfied...</p> <p><u>TROLLI IN JAR</u> (chanting, loud) Trolli, Trolli, Trolli.</p>
<p>MCU: Doctor Grant approaches the opaque jar. He takes his mask and safety goggles off.</p>	<p><u>DOCTOR GRANT</u> ...by an otherworldly sweetness.</p>
<p>ECU: Doctor Grant twists the lid open. Rainbow light cracks through.</p>	<p><u>TROLLI IN JAR</u> Trolli.</p>
<p>INT. HALLWAY - DAY</p> <p>FS: A YOUNG WOMAN, 20s, approaches the lab.</p>	
<p>MFS: She enters. The room is dark.</p>	<p><u>YOUNG WOMAN</u> Doctor Grant?</p>
<p>MS: The lab is smeared randomly in cute paint, plants, and neon lights.</p> <p>There's a closet cracked open. The young woman approaches.</p>	<p><u>YOUNG WOMAN</u> Doctor Grant? Are you there?</p> <p><u>TROLLI (O.S.)</u> (chants intensify)</p>
<p>MCU: The young woman opens the closet door wide. Rainbow light floods the entire room. Trolli crawlers swarm the floor.</p>	<p><u>TROLLI (O.S.)</u> Trolli, Trolli, Trolli- bite our bodies in two!</p>

<p>MCU: The young woman transforms into a bright, cutesy version of herself. She struggles to hold back a smile.</p> <p>Doctor Grant's candified hands reach out to her.</p>	<p><u>TROLLI (O.S)</u> Trolli, Trolli, Trolli- we've been looking for you!</p> <p><u>YOUNG WOMAN</u> (screams)</p>
<p>CU: A bag of TROLLI CRAWLERS writhes as they squirm out of the opening. A crawler jumps out the bag.</p> <p>TEXT: "Trolli"</p> <p>It lands back in the bag.</p> <p>TEXT: "Eat me!"</p>	<p><u>TROLLI</u> Trolli!</p> <p><u>TROLLI (V.O.)</u> Eat me!</p>