

DUCKTALES

THE DECADENT DESSERTS OF DOOM

Written by

Matt Acuña

Based on the series by Matt Youngberg and Francisco Angones

335 Concord Street  
Unit F  
Glendale, CA 91203

(301)-873-8783

COLD OPEN

EXT. MCDUCK MANOR - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - BEDROOM - NIGHT

It's late at night. HUEY and DEWEY are sleeping peacefully, while LOUIE is tossing and turning, clearly uncomfortable. We close in on his face, as he sweats and grumbles.

CUT TO:

EXT. DREAMSCAPE

Louie is running across a field of pink clouds. Large shadows chase him from behind. Flames light up in the shadows' eyes. As he runs down a flight of stairs, he gets stuck on what appears to be gum on the final stair. He falls over and catches a glimpse of his pursuers. After freeing himself, he runs into a small, abandoned village. The buildings look to be made of gingerbread and icing. He hides behind a column to catch his breath. He hears the sound of tightening ropes, and looks down to see that his legs are covered in black licorice.

LOUIE  
(screaming)  
Not black licorice!! It's the worst  
flavor of anything ever!!

The licorice drags him out in the open, where he finds himself surrounded by the shadows. They reveal themselves to him. The first is a giant, tough looking S'MORES, holding a baseball bat.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
S'mores?!

S'MORES  
(threatening)  
Ya want s'more?!

Pan over to a giant jug of FRUIT PUNCH, cracking its knuckles. It has an extremely intimidating face, with whiskers along its glassy chin.

LOUIE  
Fruit punch!?

FRUIT PUNCH  
(mimicking the Kool-Aid  
Man)

Oh NO!

Pan over to the final dessert and certainly the most intimidating: a giant piece of DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE. It has flaming birthday candles where its eyes would be, and grotesque chocolate frosting drips from its gooey teeth.

LOUIE  
N-No!! Not Devil's Food Cake!!

The Devil's Food Cake screeches, spitting out a glob of cake at Louie. It smacks him in the face.

DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE  
A little junk food never hurt  
nobody! Dig in, boys!!

The desserts close in on him while smacking their lips and drooling. Louie cries out.

LOUIE  
Noooo!!!

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - NIGHT

Louie wakes up in a cold sweat. He flails around in his bed before falling to the floor.

LOUIE  
I'm high in calories!!

He sits up, wrapped around in his bed sheets. He looks around the room and quickly realizes that he was just having a nightmare. He lets out a sigh of relief. He stands up and sits on his bed.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
Phew... Just a nightmare.

He looks over to his night stand where a bag of cookies is sitting.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
Probably just cause I was hungry.  
Yep! That must be the one and only  
reason.

Louie messily eats a handful of cookies. The crumbs get all over his bed.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - KITCHEN - MORNING

Louie sits at the kitchen table, looking exhausted with bloodshot eyes. A huge stack of waffles sits in front of him. Huey and Dewey are talking amongst themselves, incredibly excited. Their meals are a little less extravagant, instead opting for bowls of cereal.

DEWEY

I can't believe Uncle Scrooge is taking us to Japan!! The Temple of Baku is gonna be insane.

HUEY

We go on adventures around the world, like, every other day. How is this surprising?

DEWEY

Just let me be excited, alright?

HUEY

It's said that the view of the sunset at the temple is amazing. I'm well rested and ready to tackle it!

Louie groggily pours a whole mess of syrup, whipped cream and cereal all over his waffles. WEBBY walks into the room and sits next to him.

WEBBY

Hey Louie! Are you-

She notices how bloodshot his eyes are, with eye crusties and everything.

WEBBY (CONT'D)

Woah!! You look awful!!

LOUIE  
It's a skill.

WEBBY  
Did you get any sleep last night?

LOUIE  
You know, sleep is overrated. Think of everything I could do if I didn't sleep? I could start a company, bankrupt it, go into hiding-

He starts to trail off until he falls face-flat into his waffles.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
(voice muffled)  
Yeah, no sleep.

WEBBY  
What happened? You know Mr. McDuck is taking us to the Temple of Baku in Japan today, right? We'll be up pretty late since we're staying for the sunset.

Louie pulls his head up from his waffles and wipes the syrup off with a napkin.

LOUIE  
Of course I know! I've just been having some nightmares, that's all. They've been all up in my brain for the past few nights.

WEBBY  
And... are you sure it has nothing to do with what you're putting in your body?

Louie looks down at the massive stack of waffles, sopping wet with syrup and whipped cream. An imprint of his face is still visible.

LOUIE  
What? Don't be ridiculous.

SCROOGE and LAUNCHPAD enter the kitchen.

SCROOGE  
Great goose's beard! What on earth are you all eating?

DEWEY

...Breakfast?

SCROOGE

Well you could have fooled me!  
Looks more like a dessert buffet!

LOUIE

Hey, Atomic Sugar Blasters are a  
part of a complete and balanced  
breakfast!

Scrooge picks up the box of Atomic Sugar Blasters cereal and  
reads the nutrition facts on the back.

SCROOGE

There's enough sugar in here to  
feed a dozen bee colonies!

He squints as he reads the ingredients.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

(muttering)

High Fructose Corn Syrup,  
Monosodium Cyanide, Super High  
Fructose Corn Syrup...

(beat)

You put this in your body?!

Louie pours the cereal into his mouth along with a glass of  
milk.

LOUIE

(mouth full)

Look, it turns the milk rainbow!

SCROOGE

(visibly grossed out)

Ew...

(beat)

Where is Mrs. Beakley?!

Louie swallows the mouthful of cereal whole. It struggles to  
go down his throat.

LOUIE

Mandatory vacation.

SCROOGE

Cursed Department of Labor... Well,  
it appears you all can't be trusted  
to feed yourselves, so until she  
returns, I'll be preparing healthy  
snacks and meals for you all!

Huey and Dewey groan. Louie, who has fallen asleep, jolts awake and joins in on the groaning.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Nutrition is an adventurer's best friend! I didn't get to this age eating like a pig!

LAUNCHPAD

Actually, there's a pig at my gym that's on a juice cleanse, so even they've got you guys beat.

SCROOGE

Besides, how hard can it be to cook?

Scrooge walks over to the stove and begins fiddling with it.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Since when did stoves start using electricity?

A small bit of electricity shocks his finger, causing him a bit of pain. He sucks on his finger while the kids all look at him confused.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Er... Never mind. We'll be bringing cold snacks along with us today for the expedition. Launchpad! Prepare the plane! And bring a cooler!

Launchpad salutes.

LAUNCHPAD

You got it, Mr. Mc-D!

He pulls out a large cooler, seemingly out of nowhere, and carries it overhead and out the door.

EXT. TEMPLE OF BAKU - DAY

Open on a shot of Launchpad's plane, crashed onto a mountain. We pan over to a shot of an enormous ancient temple on the summit of a grassy mountain. A statue of a Tapir guards it.

INT. TEMPLE OF BAKU - DAY

The gang walks through the dark halls of the Temple, munching on raw heads of lettuce.

DEWEY

Does a raw head of lettuce really count as a snack?

HUEY

Yeah, and aren't you supposed to wash these first?

SCROOGE

Nonsense, a little bug poop never hurt anybody! Now, keep your wits about you. The treasures of this temple are guarded by the ancient Baku spirit.

As Scrooge begins to explain the history behind the temple, Louie drops the head of lettuce behind and pulls out a candy bar instead.

WEBBY

Seriously? You're just going to completely ignore what your uncle said?

LOUIE

Um... well, yeah.

WEBBY

Ugh! This is the reason you're not getting any sleep. It's because you're addicted to junk food!

LOUIE

Addicted is such a strong word, Webby. I prefer the phrase "unable to stop".

SCROOGE

It's said that the Baku is even able to devour nightmares.

Louie perks up at the mention of this.

LOUIE

Devour nightmares...?

He walks quickly past the others to catch up with Scrooge.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

So... hypothetically, how would one get the Baku to eat their nightmares?



SCROOGE

Well, I suppose you'd have to take the Baku talisman from the temple to bring it under your command. But we're not here for that. We're here simply to observe and admire this beautiful piece of architecture.

LOUIE

Right, but where would that talisman be? You know, so I can avoid it.

SCROOGE

Well, it'd be down the hall to our left.

While Scrooge is talking, Louie runs off down the hall. Webby notices him and angrily chases after.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

'Course I don't know why you'd even want it hypothetically. If it's still hungry after it eats your nightmares, then it'll devour your hopes and dreams too. You have the right idea looking to avoid it, Louie.

INT. TEMPLE OF BAKU - LEFT HALLWAY

Webby catches up to Louie.

WEBBY

What do you think you're doing?!

LOUIE

Didn't you hear what Scrooge said? If this thing can actually eat nightmares, then I can finally get some sleep again!

WEBBY

Why are you putting *this much* effort into avoiding your problems when you could actually be fixing them?!

LOUIE

I *am* fixing them!

WEBBY

Our definitions of "fixing" are very different.

LOUIE

Besides, it's not like I'm putting *that* much effort. The sea of dreams? This'll be a cakewalk.

(drools)

Mmm... Cake.

As they talk, Louie steps on a indented floor panel, causing fire to burst from the floors.

WEBBY

It's a trap! Look out!

LOUIE

Augh!

Louie throws up his hands in fear. Marshmallows fly out of his sleeves.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

My marshmallows!

The marshmallows are toasted to a perfect golden brown. Red arrows are then launched from the ceiling, following their every move.

WEBBY

Heat-seeking arrows!

The arrows make their way towards them. Webby knocks a few back, and then ducks to the ground with Louie. The arrows go straight into the marshmallows. After the chaos, the two look up and see the marshmallows pinned to the wall.

LOUIE

Hey, it looks like my marshmallows saved the day!

WEBBY

What?

LOUIE

Yeah, look! The heat-seeking arrows must have gone after them instead! And you thought junk food couldn't solve any problems.

WEBBY

They didn't go after your  
marshmallows, I knocked them away  
from us into them!

Louie plucks the arrows off the wall, using them like a stick  
to eat his toasted marshmallows.

LOUIE

I get it, it's hard to admit when  
you're wrong. Don't worry, I'm sure  
you'll have another chance soon.

Webby begins to fume as Louie continues onward.

INT. TEMPLE OF BAKU - LAVA CHAMBER

Webby and Louie enter a room illuminated by the boiling lava  
that covers the floor below. Heat waves rise up and blur the  
air. A door to the next room lies across the sea of lava,  
with no clear way across.

WEBBY

(sarcastic)

Oh no! A sea of lava with no way  
across! I guess we have no choice  
but to forget the talisman and turn  
back!

LOUIE

Oh, ye of little faith.

Louie reaches around in his pocket before pulling out an  
extremely long piece of red licorice.

WEBBY

Licorice?

LOUIE

Red licorice.

Louie looks upwards and sees a tree branch that has grown  
through the ceiling.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

That should do it!

WEBBY

Wait, Louie, what are you-

He lassos the licorice up to the branch, creating a rope for  
them to swing across. He grabs her and swings across.

WEBBY (CONT'D)

NOOOO!!!

Halfway across the licorice snaps. Louie is oblivious to the fact. Webby reacts quickly, pulling out her grappling hook and shooting them across.

LOUIE

We made it! All thanks to licorice!

WEBBY

Are you kidding me?! That was all my grappling hook! Besides, it's just a piece of licorice!

LOUIE

Red licorice. The superior licorice. Black licorice couldn't do that.

The bit of licorice still hanging to the branch comes loose and falls into the lava, immediately burning into a blackened crisp.

WEBBY

Well, now it's black licorice.

LOUIE

Gross. Let's keep moving! We're close, I can feel it!

Louie runs off ahead. Webby sighs.

INT. TEMPLE OF BAKU - OMINOUS CHAMBER

They enter a dark room, lit only by torches on the wall. They take a few steps forward, before Webby trips a wire, triggering an enormous bolder to fall and begin rolling behind them, à la Indiana Jones. The two begin running from the bolder.

WEBBY

(panting)

So what's your plan this time, huh? Are you going to throw cookies at it or something?!

LOUIE

(chewing)

Not exactly.

Louie pulls a big wad of gum out of his mouth. He throws it behind him.

The bolder gets caught on the gum, launching it upwards in the air, bouncing off the walls like a pinball. As it heads toward them, Webby knocks Louie to the ground in order to not get hit. It flies right above them and hits the back wall, destroying it. The treasure chamber is revealed to be behind the broken wall.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Huh. Neat.

Webby stands there with her mouth agape. Louie walks ahead.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

You coming?

INT. TEMPLE OF BAKU - TREASURE CHAMBER

A glowing light interrupts their conversation, causing them to look up. On a pedestal is the Baku talisman.

WEBBY

That must be it... The Baku  
Talisman.

Louie is already grabbing the talisman.

LOUIE

Yoink.

The glow immediately stops.

WEBBY

Louie! Don't you think this is  
going a bit too far? You have no  
idea what this thing can do!

LOUIE

Webby, I'm tired. I've tried  
nothing and I'm all out of ideas.  
This is all I can do.

WEBBY

STOP. EATING. GARBAGE.

LOUIE

Like I said, all I can do.

They both look around, a bit confused at the lack of traps being set off.

WEBBY

Huh... You know, I was expecting some sort of booby trap to activate or something.

Louie's mouth is seen covered in chocolate.

LOUIE

The less running I have to do with a belly full of chocolate, the better.

WEBBY

When did you fill up on chocolate?

LOUIE

While you were talking.

Webby facepalms.

EXT. TEMPLE OF BAKU - EVENING

Louie and Webby leave the temple and regroup with the others. Launchpad is devouring a full head of lettuce.

LAUNCHPAD

(munching)

Mmm... You guys sure you don't want your lettuce?

DEWEY

That's all you, dude.

HUEY

You do know that those aren't washed, right? There's gotta be all kinds of bacteria on there.

LAUNCHPAD

Eh, extra protein.

Launchpad takes another chomp. Louie and Webby join the others, looking frazzled after their trip.

SCROOGE

There you are! Where the devil have you two been? You missed the sunset at the summit!

LOUIE

Bathroom?

WEBBY

Yeah, ridiculously long trip to the bathroom.

SCROOGE

I didn't know about any bathroom in the Temple of Baku...

Scrooge looks suspiciously at the two of them. They sweat bullets.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Well, I hope you washed your hands.

The two sigh out of relief

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

We've got a long trip home, so we'll be eating dinner on the plane. I hope you're all in the mood for more lettuce!

THE KIDS

(unenthusiastic)

Hooray...

Scrooge walks by and gives them each a head of lettuce before entering the plane. The kids hand off the lettuce to Launchpad, who then shrugs.

LAUNCHPAD

Alright! Healthy balanced diet, here I come!

He starts devouring the lettuce.

INT. LAUNCHPAD'S PLANE - NIGHT

Huey, Dewey and Webby sleep in the back as Launchpad and Scrooge sit up front in the cockpit. Louie, dead tired, pulls the talisman, which he is wearing as a necklace, out of his shirt. He smiles, and as he drifts off to sleep, the eyes on the Baku begin to glow.

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

EXT. LAUNCHPAD'S PLANE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

We open on black clouds. Launchpad's plane breaks through them as it zooms through the night sky.

THE DECADENT DESSERTS OF DOOM

INT. LAUNCHPAD'S PLANE - NIGHT

Louie has fallen asleep in his chair. A half-eaten candy bar is in his hand. The Baku talisman's eyes glow as he tosses and turns.

EXT. DREAMSCAPE

We return to the same dreamscape from the cold open. Louie is running through a deserted town made out of gingerbread. Licorice attacks from behind and causes him to trip. He finds himself once again cornered by the three dessert beasts from before; the S'mores, Fruit Punch and Devil's Food Cake.

LOUIE

S-Someone! Anyone! Help!!

DEVIL CAKE

Anybody up for seconds...?

Just as the beasts are about to attack, a shining golden light appears behind them. They turn around, confused. Louie pokes his head over the crowd. Before them is a massive Tapir with magnificent tusks. This is the BAKU.

FRUIT PUNCH

Who are you supposed to be?!

BAKU

I am the Baku. And I'm feeling a bit peckish.

DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE

Well, we can help you out with that. S'mores! Go peck this fools eyes out!

S'MORES

With pleasure.

The S'mores walks right up and whacks the Baku with a baseball bat. It recoils. Louie looks concerned.

S'MORES (CONT'D)

You want some more, punk?

The Baku looks up with glowing golden eyes.

BAKU

I'd love some, thanks.

The Baku swallows the S'mores whole. The other two desserts are shocked.



LOUIE

Woo!! Baku!!

DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE

F-Fruit Punch! Give him a knuckle sandwich!

Fruit Punch runs up to deliver a hardcore beating, but the Baku suplexes it and drinks it whole. The Devil's Food Cake looks terrified.

LOUIE

Psst. You might wanna run.

The Devil's Food Cake starts to run away, but runs out of breath very quickly. The Baku chases after and pounces on it.

DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE

U-Uh... Um... I'm out of food jokes.

BAKU

The only joke here was your pitiful attempt at being a nightmare.

The dark clouds turn white, as the nightmares fade away. Louie walks up to the Baku, who is wiping his mouth with a napkin.

LOUIE

Okay, so that was awesome.

BAKU

You are the one who summoned me from the temple. Llewelyn.

LOUIE

Uh, just Louie is fine.

BAKU

Now tell me, Llewelyn... Are your nightmares always this... delicious?

LOUIE

Well, it's not always cake that's chasing me. Sometimes it's a coconut cream churro-

With each mention of a dessert, the Baku's eyes grow larger and its mouth waters more and more.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Other times it's a triple decker ice cream sundae- Oh, and one time it was this platter of the most amazing truffles I've ever seen. I've never even had a truffle before!

The Baku's jaw has hit the floor, and drool spills out of its mouth. It notices and quickly regains its composure.

BAKU

(ahem)

Well, as your personal guardian Baku, I'll see to it that any *delectable* nightmare that infests your head will find its way into my belly. I'll devour them all.

LOUIE

Ha, this is great! I can't wait to see the look on Webby's face.

(imitating her)

"Louie, stop eating junk food! It'll give you nightmares! Louie, don't eat raw baking chocolate, it's disgusting! Louie, you're at high risk for type II diabetes!"

The Baku's expression turns to that of concern.

BAKU

Is this "junk food" the cause of your nightmares...?

LOUIE

Eh, that's what Webby says... I mean, even if she's right, who cares? I've got you now! What other negative consequence could there be to eating so much sugar? Don't answer that, I hate when people answer my rhetorical questions.

BAKU

Llewelyn... This Webby of yours, she clearly knows nothing. Like you said, you've got nothing to worry about now that I'm here. If you keep eating, I get to keep eating. Deal?

LOUIE

Alright... but only if you stop calling me Llewelyn.

BAKU

...Deal.

The two shake hands. The Baku turns around and laughs to itself, menacingly. Louie does the same.

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - KITCHEN - MORNING

Scrooge is cooking breakfast on the stove. A noxious gas is spewing from it.

SCROOGE

You know, I think I'm really getting the hang of this!

HUEY

Really, Uncle Scrooge, you don't have to make us breakfast.

DEWEY

Especially not *avocado pancakes*.

SCROOGE

What do you mean? You kids love avocado on everything, don't you?

The stove short-circuits.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Argh! Blasted thing! Launchpad, go down and flip the circuit breaker, will you?

Launchpad is eagerly eating a whole stack of avocado pancakes.

LAUNCHPAD

Sure thing!

He walks away and quickly returns. He points at Huey and Dewey's pancakes.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT'D)

You guys gonna eat those?

They both shake their heads.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT'D)

This day just keeps getting better  
for Launchpad!

He brings their stacks along with him to the basement. Louie walks into the room, well rested. He sits down in front of his stack of pancakes.

LOUIE

...Should I even bother?

Huey and Dewey shake their head.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Good to know.

Webby squints at him as he pours a bowl of Atomic Sugar Blasters.

WEBBY

You look... well rested.

LOUIE

That I am, Webby, that I am.

WEBBY

So... it worked?

LOUIE

Oh yeah.

WEBBY

And you were able to sleep?

LOUIE

Like a big, beautiful baby. See? Not everything needs to be some life-lesson story! Sometimes you find a magical talisman that can eat nightmares, and life goes on!

WEBBY

Yeah, well, don't come crying to me when the dentist tells you your cavity count!

She gets up and walks away.

LOUIE

(yelling after her)

Joke's on you! I don't go to the dentist!

He laughs and then clenches his jaw in pain.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Ouch...

He reaches over for a carton of milk for his cereal. Suddenly the Baku talisman glows.

BAKU

(V.O.)

Louie... I thought we had a deal?

LOUIE

W-Woah! Baku...? Is that you?

BAKU

(V.O.)

You promised me that you would continue to feed me... But now you turn around and betray me with... that.

LOUIE

...Milk? But I'm still eating a bowl full of chocolate. How can I have cereal without milk?

BAKU

(V.O.)

We had a deal, Louie... Shall I show you how to hold up your end of the deal?

The eyes on the talisman glow. Louie stands up against his will.

LOUIE

Woah, woah, woah, what is happening?!

Huey and Dewey look over at Louie, who is walking towards the fridge like a dog wearing socks. He awkwardly pulls the fridge door open. His hands hover around the fridge until they stop on a bottle of cola.

BAKU

(V.O.)

Ah, this'll do nicely.

Louie picks the bottle up and walks slowly back to the table. Huey and Dewey's eyes follow him the entire time. He sits back down and pours the cola into his cereal bowl. He picks up his spoon.

LOUIE

Please, no...

He puts the spoonful of cereal and soda in his mouth. Huey and Dewey groan in disgust.

DEWEY

Ugh, nasty!

HUEY

Dude, you *seriously* have a problem.

They leave as tears stream down Louie's face.

LOUIE

(sobbing)

It's actually not bad.

MONTAGE as Louie is put into disgusting situations where the Baku forces him to mix together two types of junk food that don't go well together.

QUICK CUT

-- Gumballs in between two slices of cake

-- Nacho cheese on a bowl of ice cream

--Chocolate hazelnut spread on a greasy burger

-- Pineapple on pizza

LOUIE (CONT'D)

No! It doesn't belong on pizza!!  
Besides, pineapple isn't even a  
junk food!

BAKU

(V.O.)

I know, I just like it.

LOUIE

Noooooo!!

He reluctantly eats the pizza.

END MONTAGE

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - LIVING ROOM

Louie lays on the floor, groaning in pain.

LOUIE

Ugh... I never want to eat again...

His hand reluctantly holds up a chocolate bar and starts moving towards his mouth. He lazily moves his head from side to side on the floor, like a baby refusing to open its mouth for an "airplane spoon". He eventually gives in and eats it.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Well, I hope you're happy... You'll have a feast tonight.

BAKU

(V.O.)

I don't intend on waiting that long. I'm hungry right now. Aren't you tired?

LOUIE

No, just dead on the inside.

BAKU

(V.O.)

Are you sure? You look like you could use some sleep.

The talisman glows blue.

LOUIE

No, I said I'm not tired! I... I'm not...

(snore)

Louie falls asleep.

EXT. DREAMSCAPE

Looking lethargic, Louie finds himself standing out in the middle of a dark town. The disgusting junk food combinations that Louie ate earlier in the day arrive.

CAKE SANDWICH

Heh... Well look who it is...

NACHO SUNDAE

Not even gonna try to run, huh? The kid is smart! Tie him up!

PINEAPPLE PIZZA

(angrily)

So you think I shouldn't exist, huh?!

LOUIE

(sigh)

Look, I'm really sorry for what's about to happen.

The desserts all look confused. A large shadow suddenly appears over them, and a much larger and intimidating Baku stands behind them. They attempt to run away, but it's no use. He eats them whole, then proceeds to devour the ground, the buildings, the sky, and everything else until there is nothing but white.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

That was disgusting...

BAKU

You're one to talk.

The Baku's stomach grumbles.

BAKU (CONT'D)

I still hunger. Time for you to wake up and get back to work.

LOUIE

Ugh, five more minutes.

The scenery begins to change.

BAKU

What is this? What's going on?

The dreamscape turns into an elaborate bakery.

BAKU (CONT'D)

What is-

LOUIE

Oh, no no no! Wake up, wake up!

Another Louie comes out of a kitchen door, wearing a pastry chef's outfit. He is holding a tray of freshly baked danishes. He twirls as he sets them in a display case for customers. It looks as though he's in heaven.

BAKU

You must be dreaming now. There's another you... And you're a pastry chef?

LOUIE

Pâtissier, actually.

Louie's face gets red.



LOUIE (CONT'D)

(sigh)

Ugh, it's really embarrassing, but I've always wanted my very own bakery. And it's in Paris, for some reason.

BAKU

That's not embarrassing at all.

LOUIE

You really think so?

Louie notices the Baku's eyes have gotten bigger, and he's drooling more than ever before.

BAKU

It's actually... quite delicious.

Louie realizes what's going on, as the Baku begins to pounce.

LOUIE

Uh-oh...

### ACT THREE

The Baku begins to attack, but Louie pushes him back.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?! This wasn't part of the deal!

BAKU

Forget the deal!! Your nightmares were delicious, but your hopes and dreams? I can't... contain myself!

The Baku drools over Louie as he struggles to hold him back. The pastry chef Louie notices what's happening and drops his tray.

LOUIE

Run, French Louie!!

FRENCH LOUIE

Mon Dieu!

He runs out of the bakery while the real Louie fights off the Baku. It's eyes glow red as it bares its sharp teeth.

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - LIVING ROOM

Webby, Huey and Dewey are walking through the halls chatting, until they come to the living room and find Louie passed out. The Baku talisman is floating, while a dark aura surrounds him.

WEBBY

Louie!!

They run over to him.

DEWEY

What's going on?! What's wrong with him?

HUEY

Is that... the Baku around his neck?

Focus on the talisman.

WEBBY

(sigh)

Louie and I took it from the Temple yesterday.

HUEY

You what?!

DEWEY

Why didn't you bring me along?!

WEBBY

There was no changing his mind, so I went along with him to make sure he didn't do anything stupid! Or... anything *else* stupid. He was having nightmares and couldn't sleep, and said this was the only way.

HUEY

Didn't you hear what Uncle Scrooge said? If he keeps that thing on for too long, it'll eat his hopes and dreams too! He'll be an empty shell!

DEWEY

Ooh, yeah, that's not good. Actually, I'm glad you didn't take me along, Webby.

She attempts to pull the talisman off, but it won't budge.

WEBBY

I can't get it off!

Huey and Dewey rush over to help her. As they pull, we cut back to the dream world.

INT. DREAMSCAPE - BAKERY

Louie is barely holding the Baku back. It suddenly is jolted by the trio attempting to pull off the talisman in the real world. The Baku roars, knocking Louie back.

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - LIVING ROOM

Webby, Huey and Dewey are knocked back against the wall by a shockwave. Louie's body floats up, and a Baku made out of mist appears around him.

DEWEY

Okay, this just entered horror movie territory.

The shadow Baku roars and walks towards them.

BAKU

It's rude to interrupt when someone is eating. Wait until I'm finished with my meal.

WEBBY

Let him go!!

BAKU

You must be the "Webby" that Llewelyn was telling me about.

Shadow appendages come out of the Baku and latch onto Webby, Huey and Dewey, suspending them in air.

BAKU (CONT'D)

You almost cost me my meals. Luckily, Llewelyn's dreams are far more appetizing than his nightmares.

HUEY

Oh no, it's already moved on to his dreams!

WEBBY

(shouting)

Louie!! You gotta wake up!!

(MORE)

WEBBY (CONT'D)

If you let him eat your dreams, you  
won't be you anymore!!

INT. DREAMSCAPE - BAKERY

Louie rubs his head after he's knocked against the bakery  
wall. He hears Webby's voice echoing.

WEBBY

(echo)

If you let him eat your dreams, you  
won't be you anymore!

LOUIE

I... won't be me anymore?

The Baku rips open the bakery display case and devours all of  
the danishes. Louie is jolted to his senses.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Danishes! I... don't want to bake  
them anymore... I don't want to...  
eat them anymore... What's a  
danish?

Louie gets up and runs toward the Baku, punching him in the  
stomach. The Baku doesn't react.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Throw up my danishes!! Whatever  
those are!

BAKU

No.

The Baku knocks him aside and sniffs the air. He is alerted  
to the smell of something amazing in the kitchen.

BAKU (CONT'D)

Something smells... delicious.

He ignores the rest of bakery and heads into the kitchen.

LOUIE

H-Hey... wait where are you going!  
I'm not done with you!

Inside the kitchen, there are all sorts of decadent desserts,  
which the Baku eats along the way. Each time he eats one,  
Louie becomes more and more confused. At the end of the  
kitchen is a large red curtain.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
No, wait! Don't!

The Baku rips the curtain away. Behind it is a dinky-looking and hastily-frosted cake with a #2 candle sticking out of it. Above it is a framed photograph of a toddler Louie blowing out the candle with his mother, Della Duck.

BAKU  
This? This is what smelled so delicious? It's... nothing!

LOUIE  
Get away from that!

The Baku grabs Louie and pulls him up to eye level.

BAKU  
Tell me, Llewelyn... What is so significant about this?

LOUIE  
It's, uh... It's nothing! You're right! Can I interest you in any of my other hopes and dreams?

The Baku takes another look at the cake and the photograph. It suddenly puts two and two together.

BAKU  
Ah... I see now why it smelled so good. This is the source of your dreams. Your most precious memory. It must taste... absolutely delicious.

LOUIE  
N-No! It tastes awful! I swear!

The Baku closes in on the birthday cake. Louie struggles to break free from his grip to stop him.

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - LIVING ROOM

Webby, Huey and Dewey struggle to break free as the shadow Baku laughs.

WEBBY  
Come on, Louie!! Don't give up!!  
Face your problems head on!!

DEWEY

Does anyone still have any of that gross unwashed lettuce that we could stuff in his mouth?

INT. DREAMSCAPE - BAKERY

Louie hears the voices of his friend and siblings. He looks around, searching for them.

LOUIE

Wait, what was that?

Webby's voice is repeated.

WEBBY

(echo)

Face your problems head on!!

LOUIE

No, not that, the other thing!

DEWEY

(echo)

Does anyone still have any of that gross unwashed lettuce that we could stuff in his mouth?

LOUIE

This is my dream... which means it can also be my nightmare! I can do whatever I want!

The Baku finally reaches the cake. Right as he grabs it, it disappears.

BAKU

What?!

Louie smirks.

LOUIE

Which means I can also make it *your* nightmare.

He begins to focus. A head of unwashed lettuce appears in where the cake once sat.

BAKU

What is this? Llewelyn, what have you done with the cake?!

LOUIE

I think it's high time we both went  
on a diet.

One by one, every single dessert in the kitchen disappears  
and is replaced by a vegetable; eggplants, cauliflower, kale,  
etc. The Baku, in shock, drops Louie. The camera does a full  
360 turn as the dreamscape turns into a nightmare for the  
Baku.

BAKU

No... NO!!

LOUIE

Hey.

The Baku turns around. He sees Louie holding the head of  
lettuce.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

I'm cancelling our deal, by the  
way.

BAKU

Llewelyn, wait!! Don't!

LOUIE

For the last time, it's Louie!!

Louie reluctantly takes a massive bite from the lettuce. The  
dream world collapses in an explosion of vegetables. The Baku  
screams as the awful taste causes Louie to wake up.

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - LIVING ROOM

Louie's eyes open, as the shadow Baku disintegrates. Webby,  
Huey and Dewey fall to the floor. Louie sits up and rips the  
talisman off, throwing it across the room.

LOUIE

Yeah, definitely going on a diet.

HUEY

What the heck happened?!

LOUIE

I messed up is what happened.  
Webby, I should have listened to  
you... I'm sorry.

WEBBY

Well, I hope you learned a valuable  
lesson today.

LOUIE

Trust me, I have. Don't mess with strange magical talismans. Lesson learned.

WEBBY

Well... yes. But that's not really applicable outside of this situation. How about "cut down on the junk food"?

LOUIE

Oh. Yeah. That too.

DEWEY

How did you get out?

LOUIE

Bug poop lettuce.

They all visibly gag.

HUEY

So... what should we do about *that*?

Louie looks at the talisman.

LOUIE

I mean, I *should* probably tell Uncle Scrooge.

WEBBY

Yeah, that seems like a good idea.

LOUIE

It does? You're not gonna say "you've been through a lot and have clearly learned your lesson, let's just hide it"?

DEWEY

No, I think you had it right the first time.

LOUIE

(sigh)

I was worried you'd say that. Maybe he'll go easy on me...?

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - KITCHEN - EVENING

Louie is cooking dinner for the entire gang. He has a disgruntled look on his face.

THE DECADENT DESSERTS OF DOOM



SCROOGE

And don't think this is a one-and-done deal. You'll be doing all the cooking until Mrs. Beakley gets back. And tomorrow, we're flying back out to the Temple to return the talisman you stole.

Scrooge sits back in his chair.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Speaking of flying, where's Launchpad?

HUEY

He's sick. Apparently, he got food poisoning from all that unwashed lettuce.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNCPAD'S BEDROOM

Launchpad lays in bed, moaning in pain.

LAUNCHPAD

Ugh... At least I have my mom's famous chicken noodle soup to help me feel better.

He eats a spoonful.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT'D)

Something about this feels wrong.

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - KITCHEN - EVENING

SCROOGE

(sigh)

Truth is, I didn't realize how hard it was to get you all to eat healthy. Beakley makes it look easy. Maybe I've taken this whole health food thing a tad bit too far.

DEWEY

What? No....

(beat)

Yeah, okay, maybe a bit.

SCROOGE

I suppose a little junk food every now and then wouldn't be a problem.

(beat)

Ah, phooey! What do you say we go out for some ice cream, kids?

Webby, Huey and Dewey cheer. Scrooge looks at Louie.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Except you, you stay.

LOUIE

You know what? That's fine by me, Uncle Scrooge. I've learned a lot, and I think I'll be staying away from junk food for a while. Just looking at the stuff gives me a stomach ache now.

SCROOGE

So what you're saying is that ice cream would be more of a punishment?

Awkward silence as Louie sweats.

SCROOGE (CONT'D)

Alright, you're coming with us! I want to see you eat every bite of your sundae!

LOUIE

Noooooo!!

FADE OUT.

EXT. MCDUCK MANOR - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

Establishing shot of McDuck Manor later that night.

INT. MCDUCK MANOR - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Huey and Dewey are sleeping peacefully. Louie lays in bed, sleeping peacefully. We slowly close in on his face.

INT. DREAMSCAPE - BAKERY

An oven door opens, as Louie, in his chef outfit, pulls out a dessert that's obscured from the audience's view.

THE DECADENT DESSERTS OF DOOM

He smells it and smiles. He shoves aside a head of lettuce and places the cake on a tray. It's revealed that the cake is the same birthday cake from earlier, and the tray is nestled under the photograph of Louie and his mother.

LOUIE

Oh, wait.

He puts a single strawberry on it.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

There, healthy. See, Mom? I'm trying.

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END**