



# **THE EVIL LIFE**

## **"Unhappy Campers"**

animation pitch, 2013  
by Nils-Petter Norlin  
and Nick Marino



<fade in on Gloom in his office>

**GLOOM:**

*<sigh>*

***KNOCK KNOCK!***



**RHONDA:**

Hi, Donnie!

**GLOOM:**

Donaldo.

**RHONDA:**

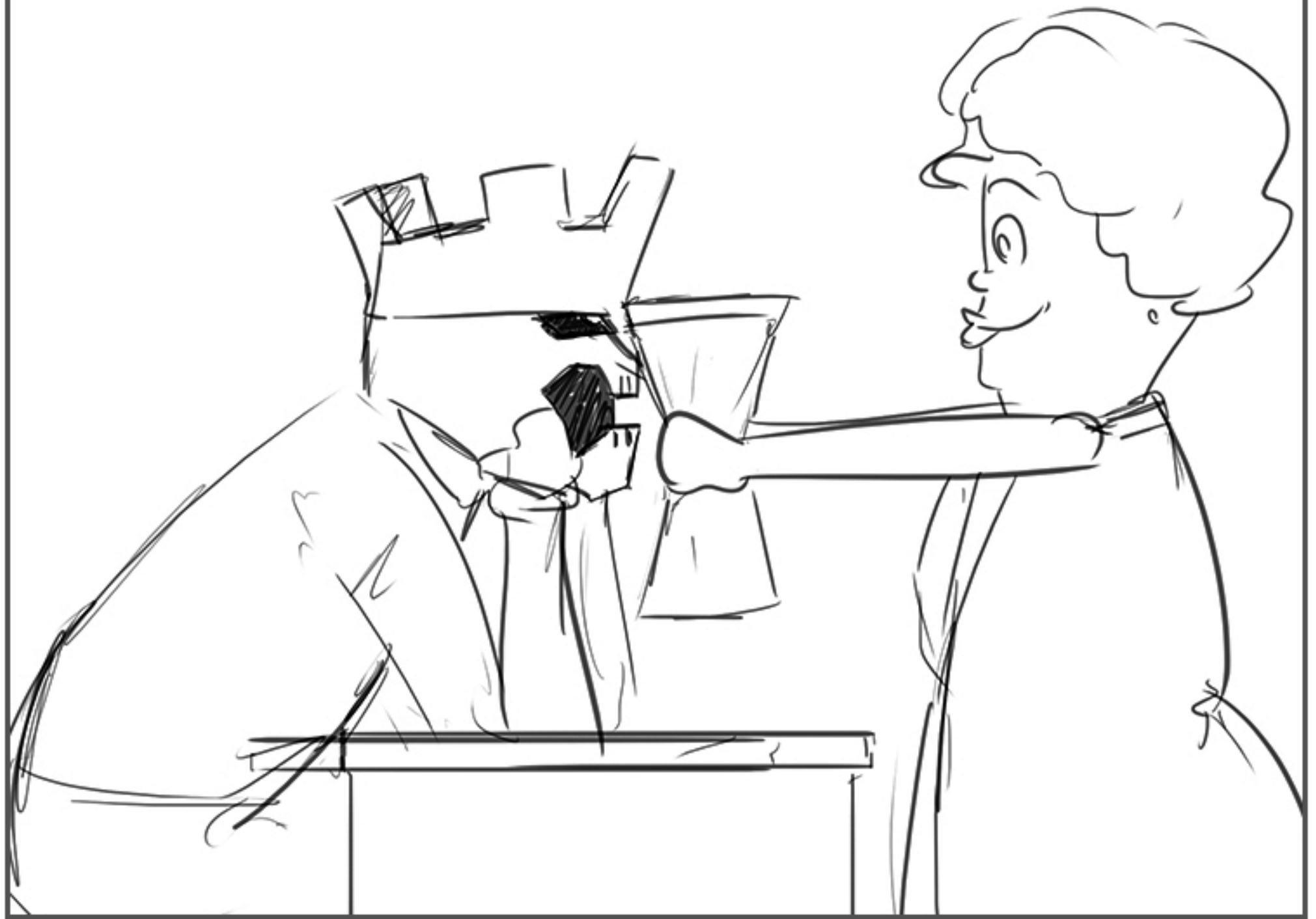
Errr, riiight...



**RHONDA:**

So, uhhh, Donaldo... my little girl is selling Kiddie Camper cookies again this year!! Can I put you down for a box??





**GLOOM:**

No.

**RHONDA:**

Oh c'mmmon! They're the best.

**GLOOM:**

I highly doubt it.

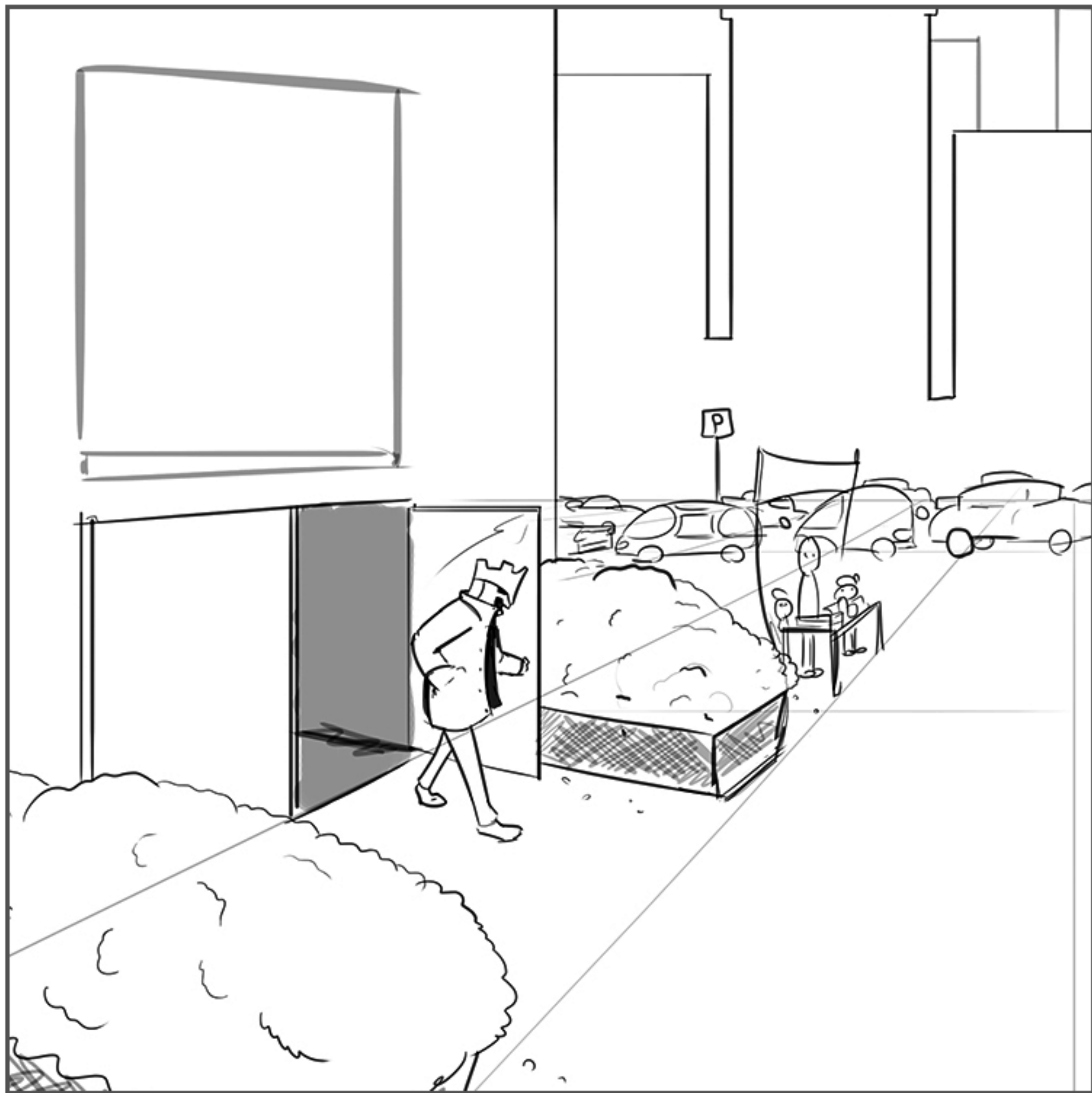


**RHONDA:**

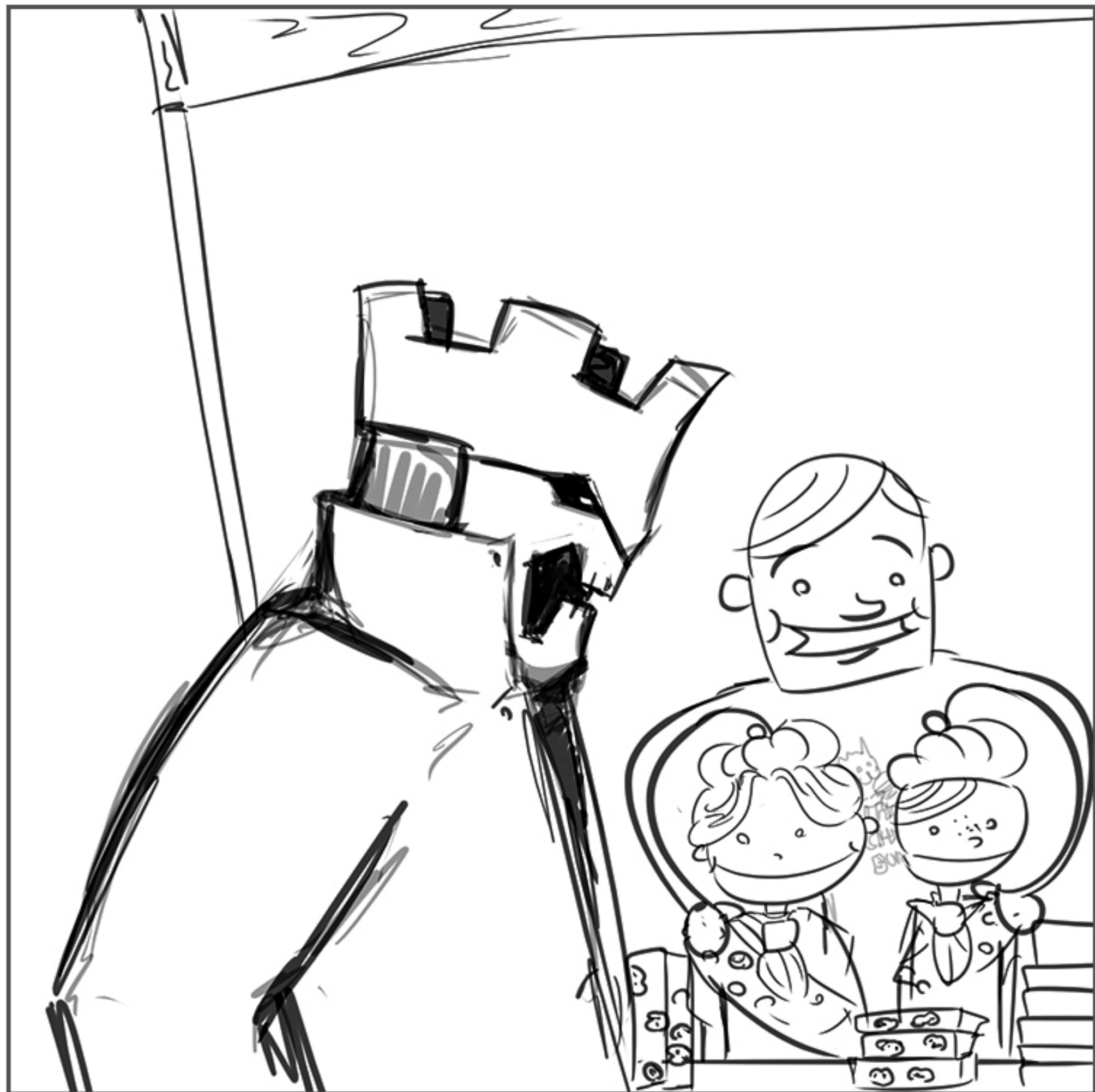
Not even a box of Caramel Poppers?!?

**GLOOM:**

*<sigh>*



<later that day, Gloom leaves work>

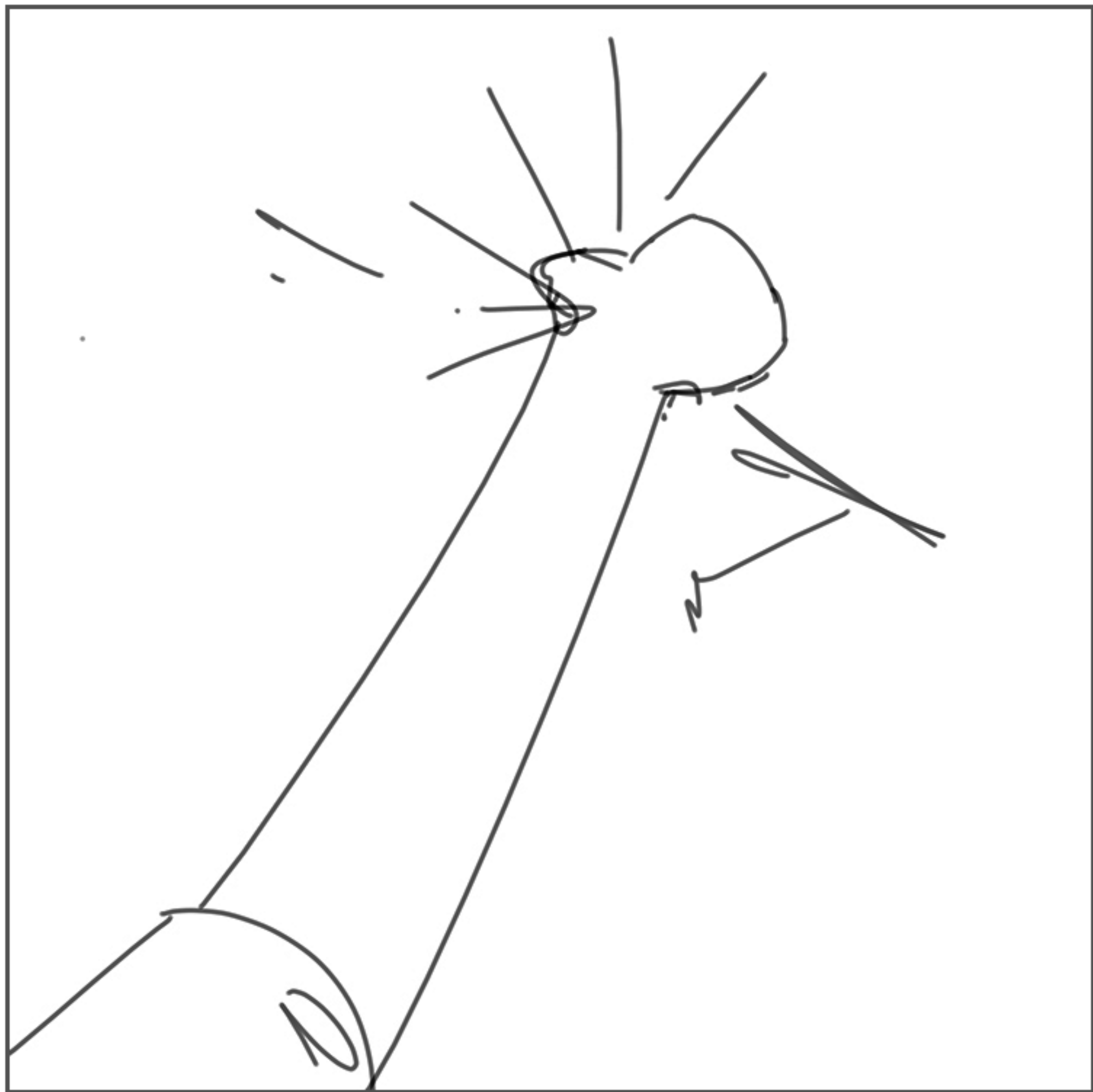




**KIDDIE CAMPER DAD:**

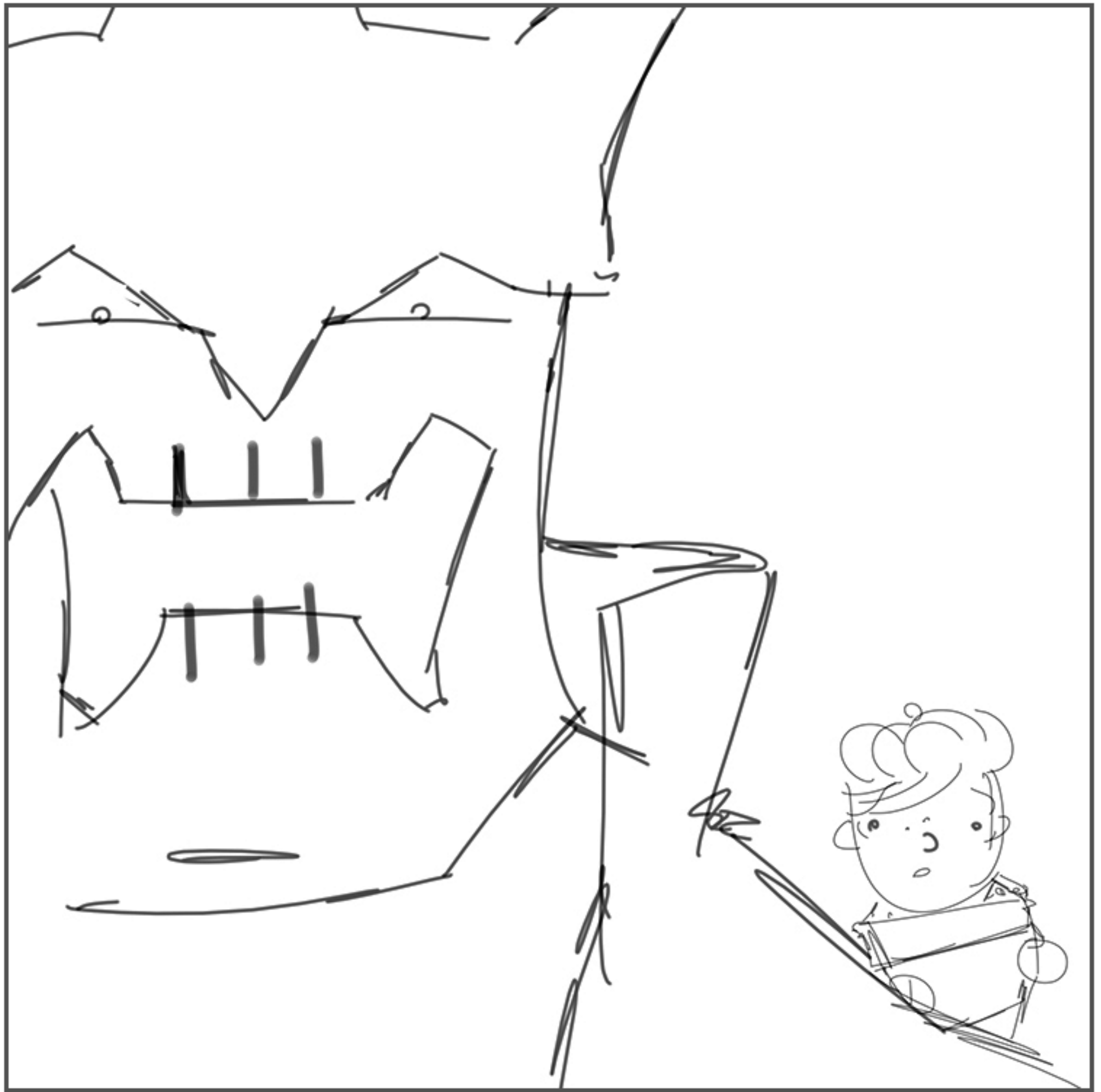
Go on, he'll buy some!





## **SHY KIDDIE CAMPER:**

Ummm, uhhhh, excuse me sir...



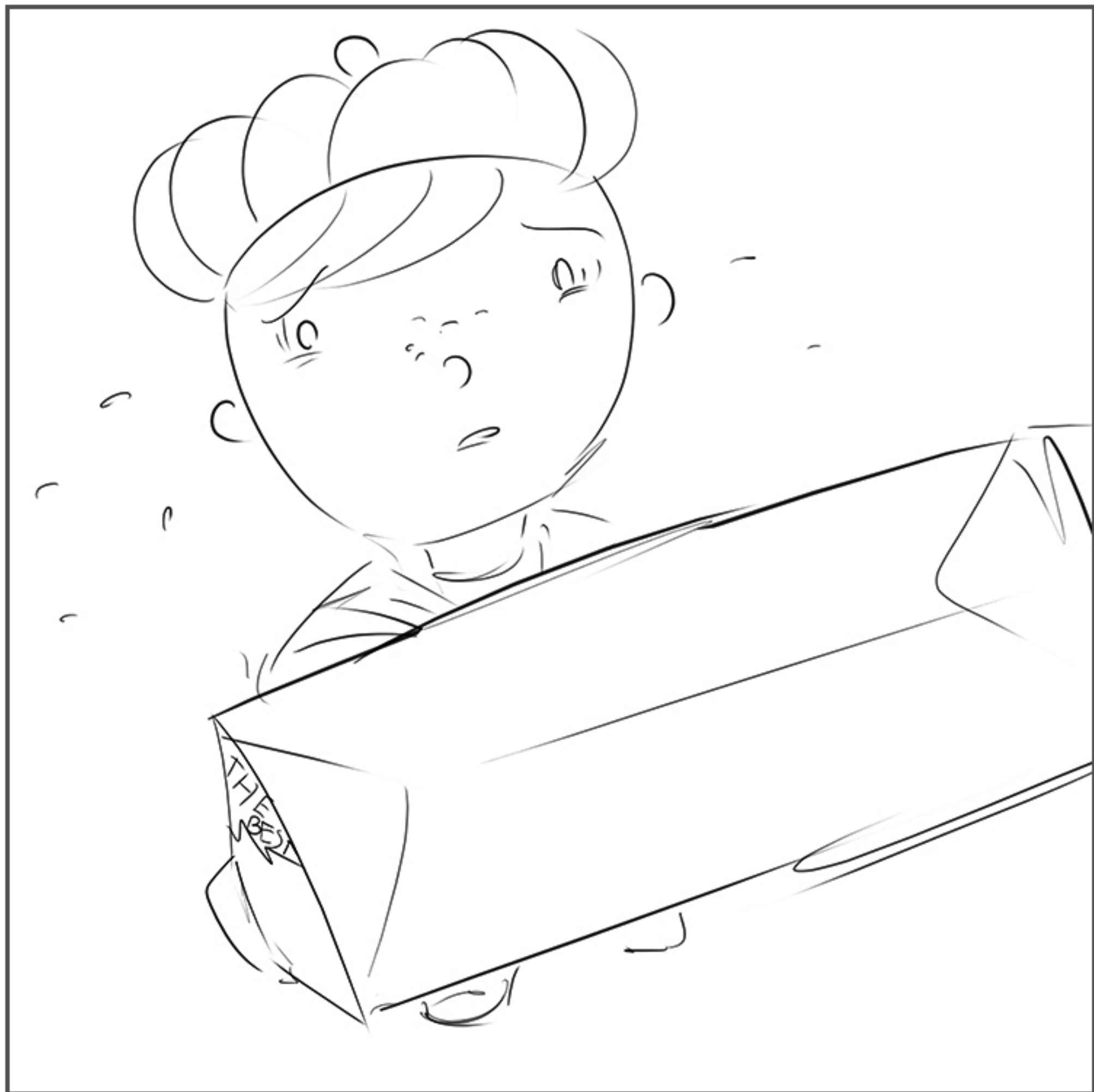
## **SHY KIDDIE CAMPER:**

...w-want some Kiddie Camper cookies?  
It's-s only, uhhhh, \$7 dollars a box!



**GLOOM:**

Stupid child, what would make you think that I have any interest in your overpriced clumps of sugar?



## **SHY KIDDIE CAMPER:**

B-b-because they're, ummmm... the best!?



**GLOOM:**

I don't want your cookies. You're wasting my time, you ignorant brat.





**KIDDIE CAMPER DAD:**

Hey pal, don't you talk to my kid like that!!!

**GLOOM:**

*<sigh>*



**HESTER:**

You're watching this AGAIN?



**TV DIALOGUE (O.S.):**

"Erika, your love is my lifeblood."



**TV DIALOGUE (MIMED BY BLARF):**

"Oh Stefan!!"



**BLARF:**

Hester, look look look!!! You gotta watch this part! Stefan kisses Erika and then she gets pregnant, like, right away!! It's so cra--

**HESTER:**

You're wrong.





**HESTER:**

The instant pregnancy scene doesn't happen in this movie, dorkus. It's in the third one.



**BLARF:**

NUH-UHHH!! It's totally up next.



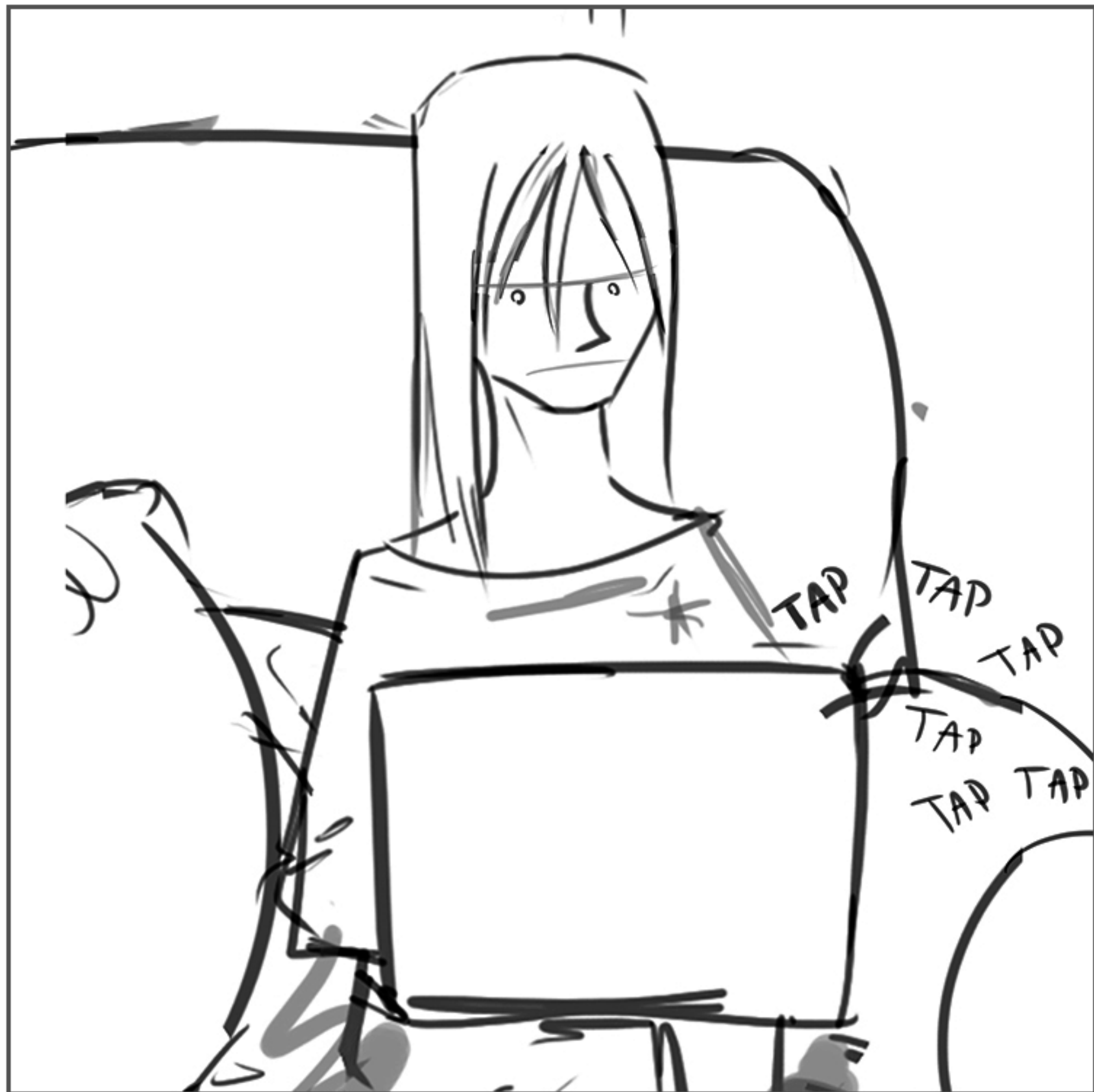
## **HESTER:**

Not like I care, but you're 100% wrong. It's even in the title of the third movie -- Moonlight: New Blood. This is Moonlight: Never-ending Dusk.

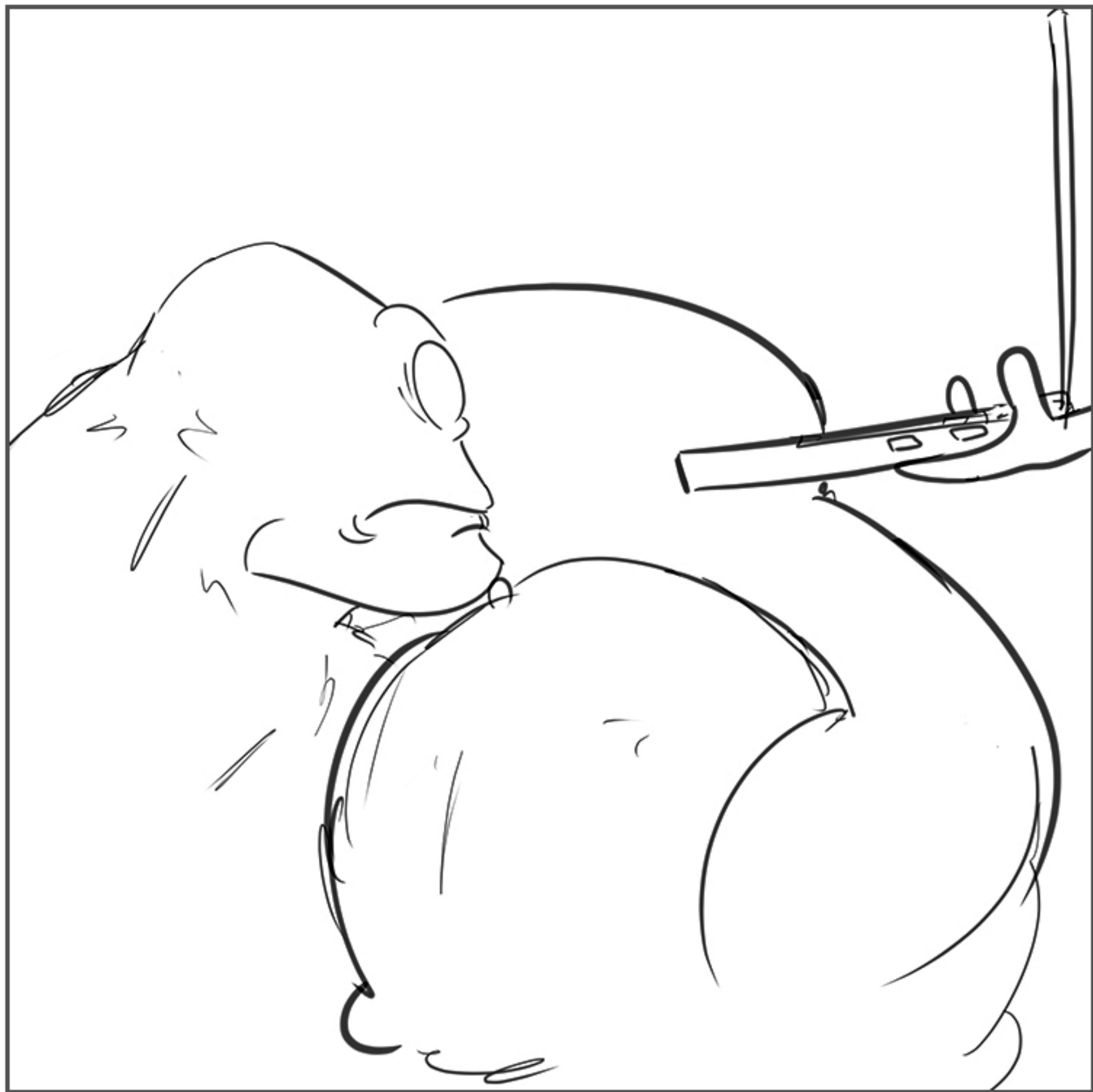


**BLARF:**

*<sigh>*



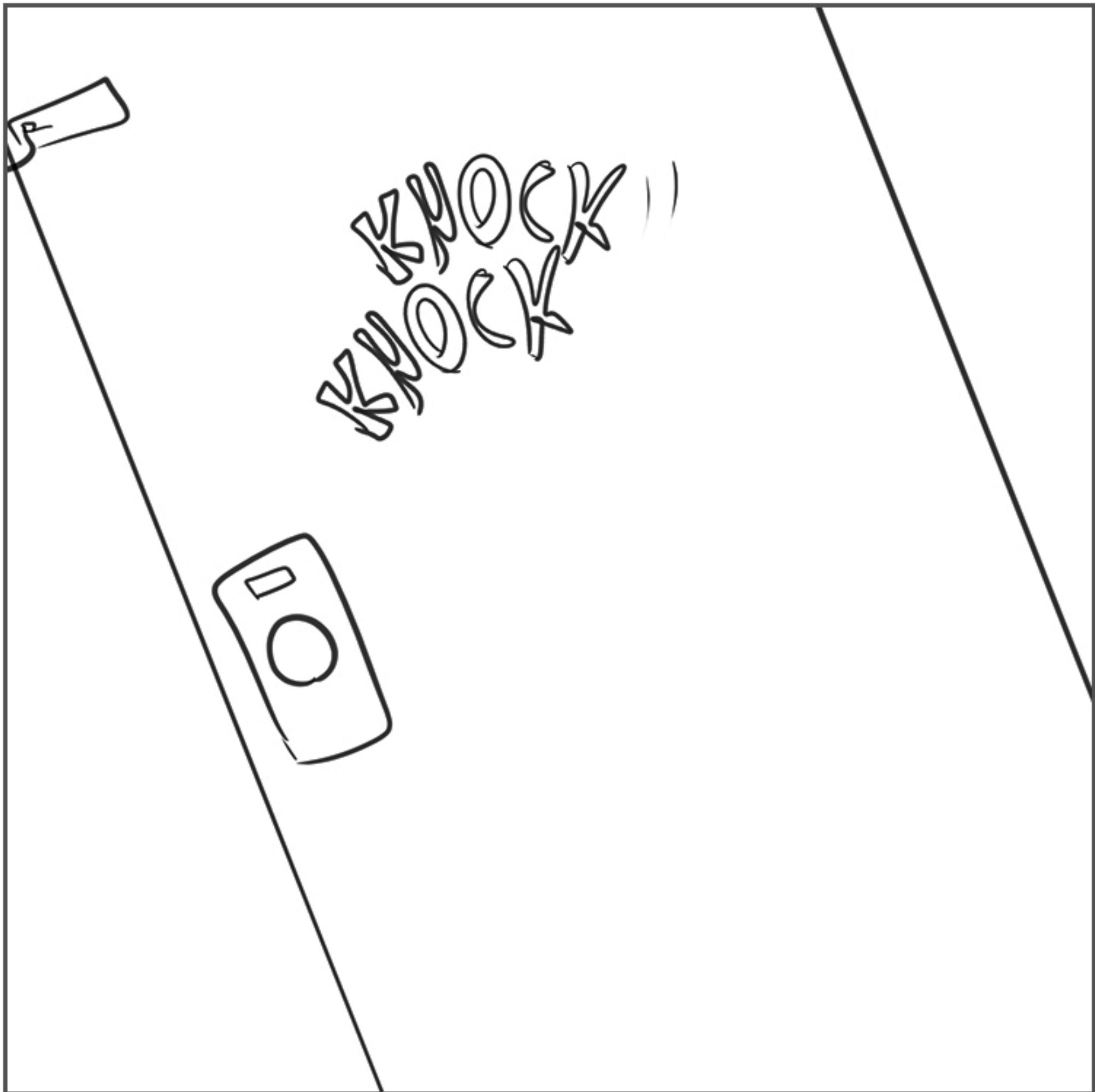




**HESTER:**

See -- "a surprise pregnancy adds a twist to the ferocious romance of the Moonlight saga in New Bl--"

***KNOCK KNOCK!***





**GLOOM (O.S.):**

Answer the door, minions!

***KNOCK KNOCK!***



**BLARF:**  
I'm busy!!

***KNOCK KNOCK!***

**HESTER:**  
We're watching a movie, Gloom!!



**GLOOM:**

Fine!! I'll do it myself. <HHHMPH>

***KNOCK KNOCK!***



***KNOCK KNOCK!***

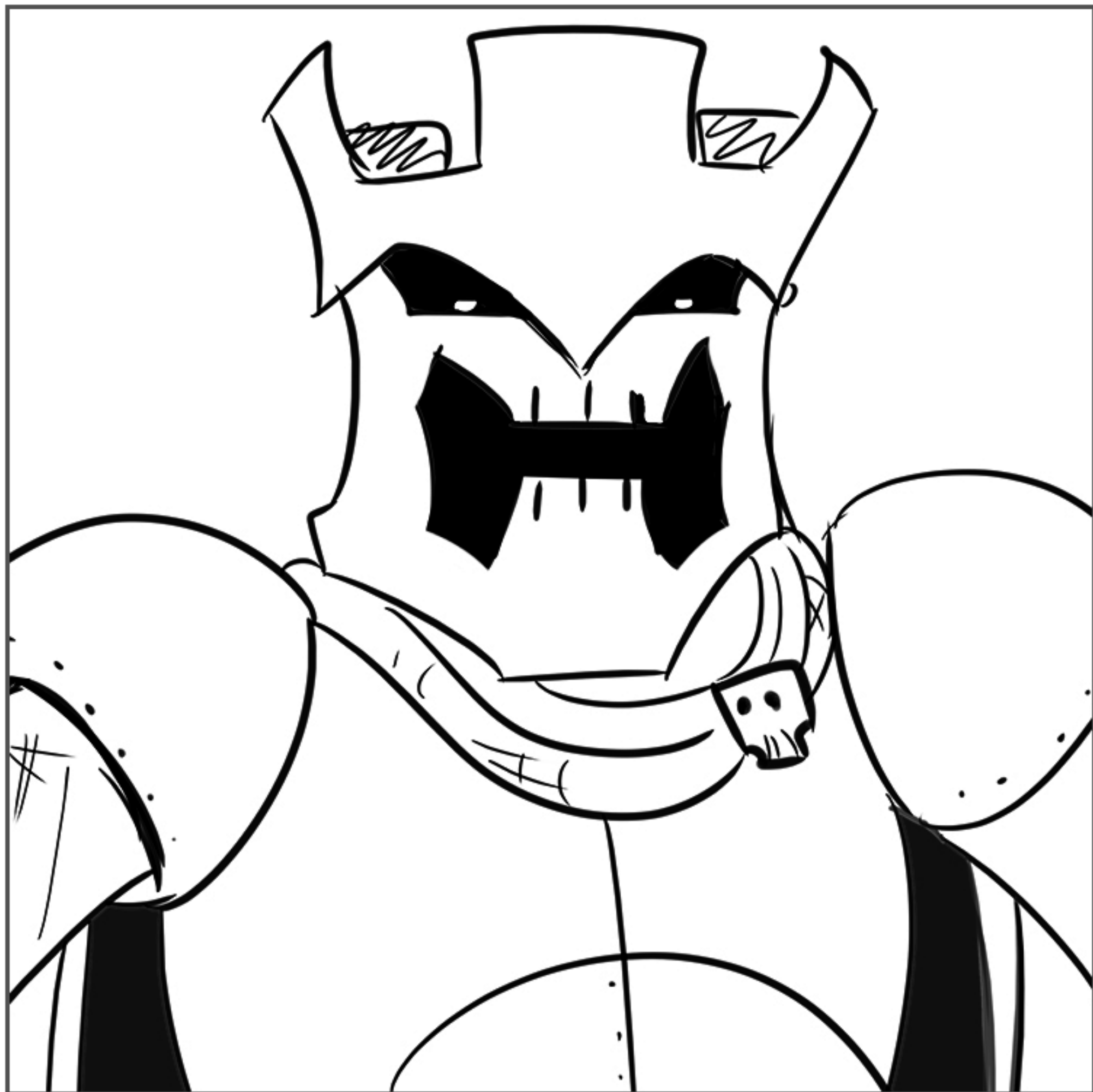
**GLOOM:**

Hold your frabbin' horses!!



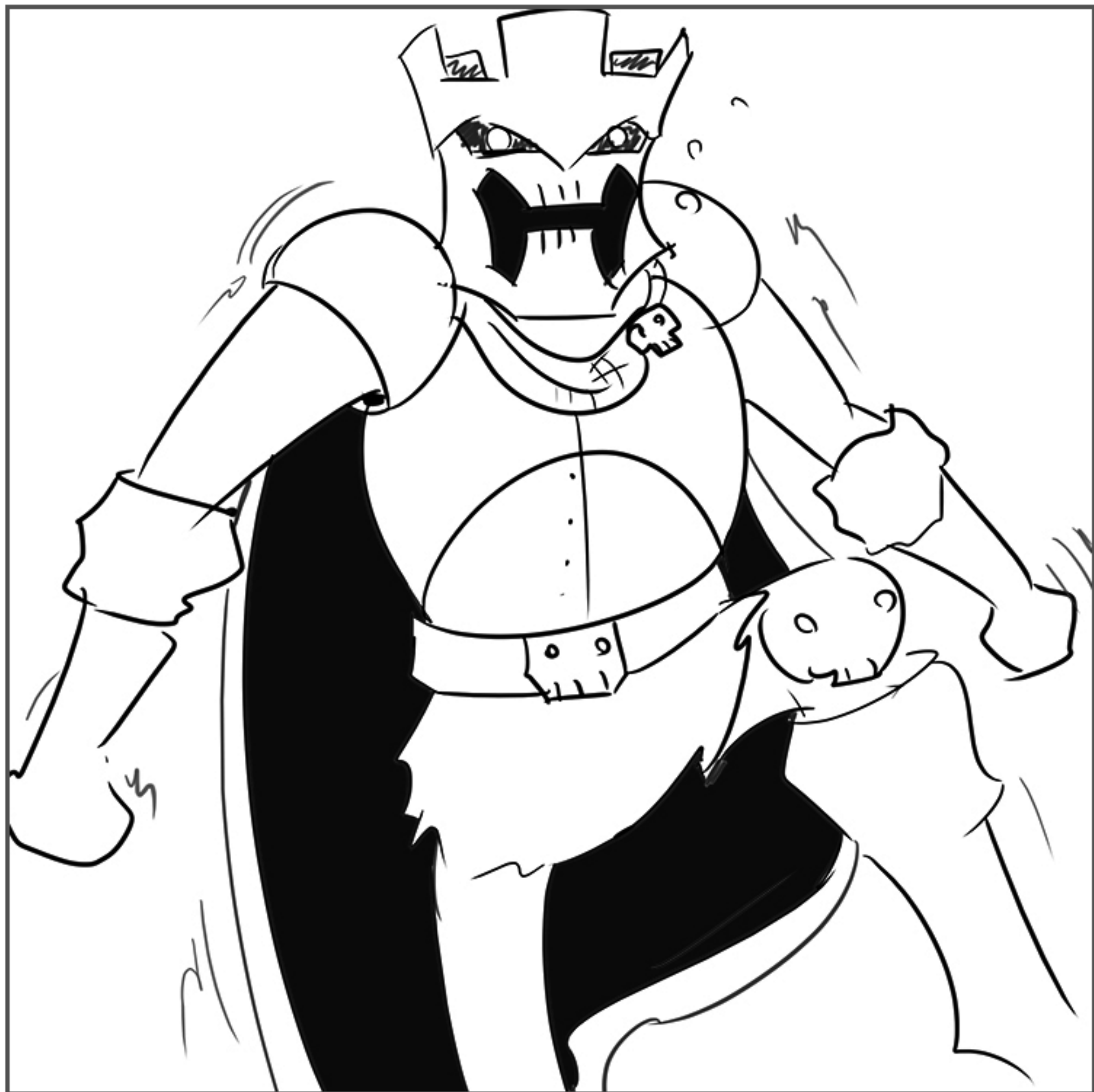
## **CUTE KIDDIE CAMPER:**

Hello. My name is Suzanna. Would you like to buy some Kiddie Camper cookies?



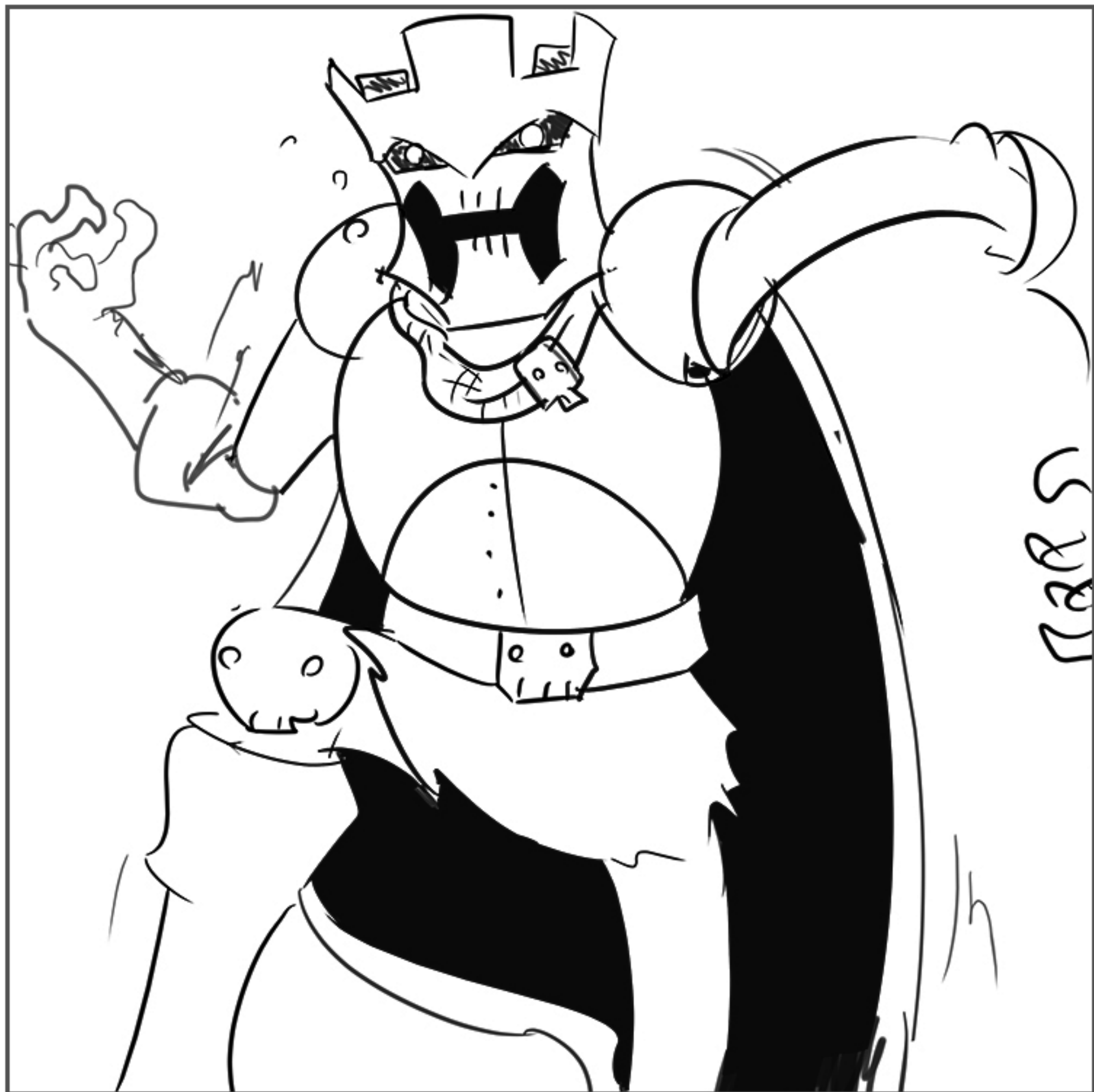






**GLOOM:**

All day long I've been barraged by you and your ilk, attempting to coerce my hard-earned dollars out of my hands and into your greedy little pockets.



**GLOOM:**

For what? COOKIES?!? Bahh!! Foolishness!!! Either these are the greatest baked snacks on the face of this planet...

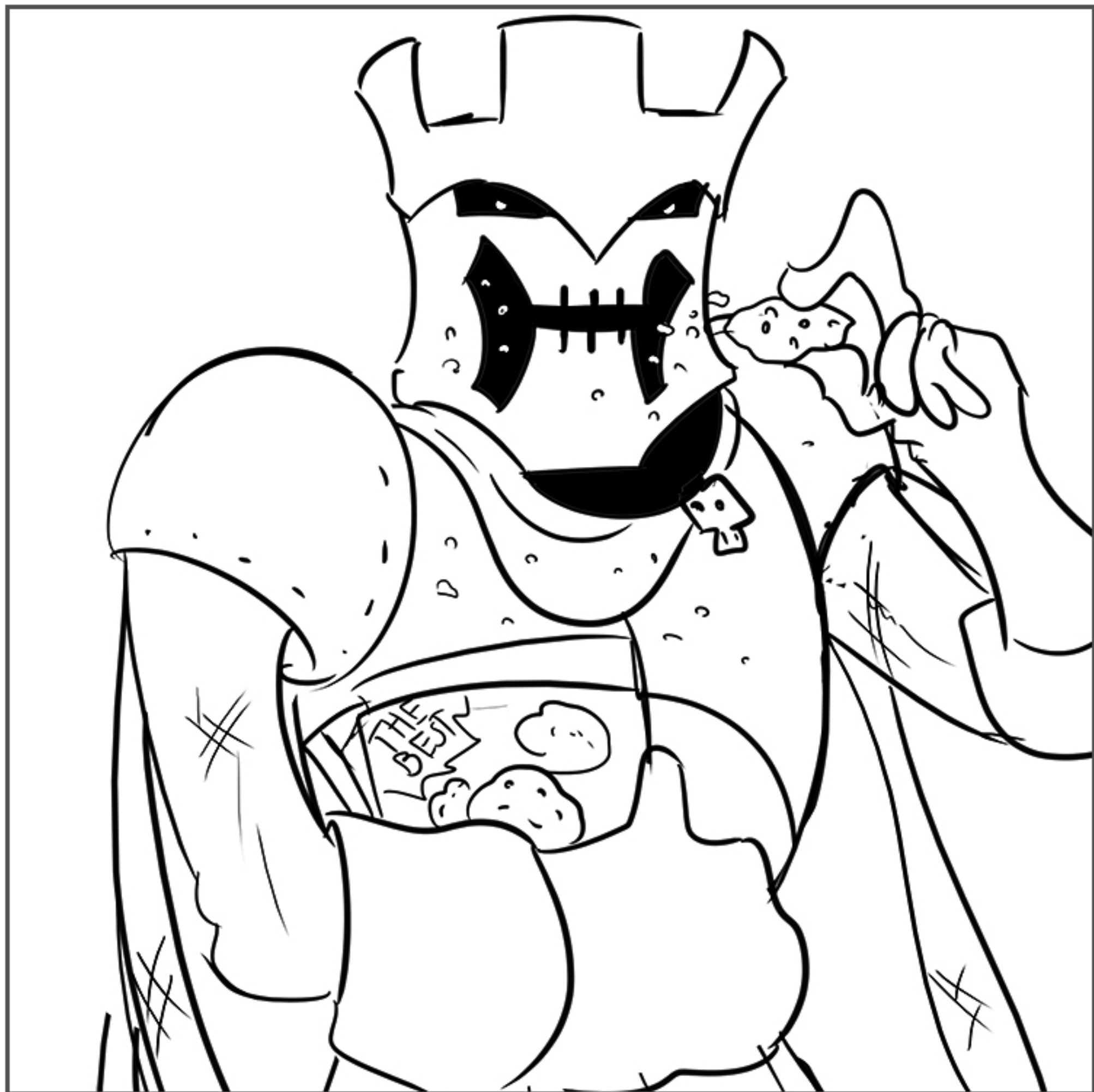


## **GLOOM:**

...or you're simply one insignificant member of the world's largest organization of underage criminals!



***GRAB!!***



## **GLOOM:**

Hmmm...<*chomp chomp chomp*>...HMPH.  
This is the most mediocre <*chomp*> caloric  
consumption of my entire life. You insult  
me by even attempting <*chomp chomp*>  
to separate me from my paycheck!!!









# SLAM





**GLOOM:**  
<sigh>



## **GLOOM:**

I do *not* understand why so many feeble minds are obsessed with these sub-par snacks.



***GRAB!!***

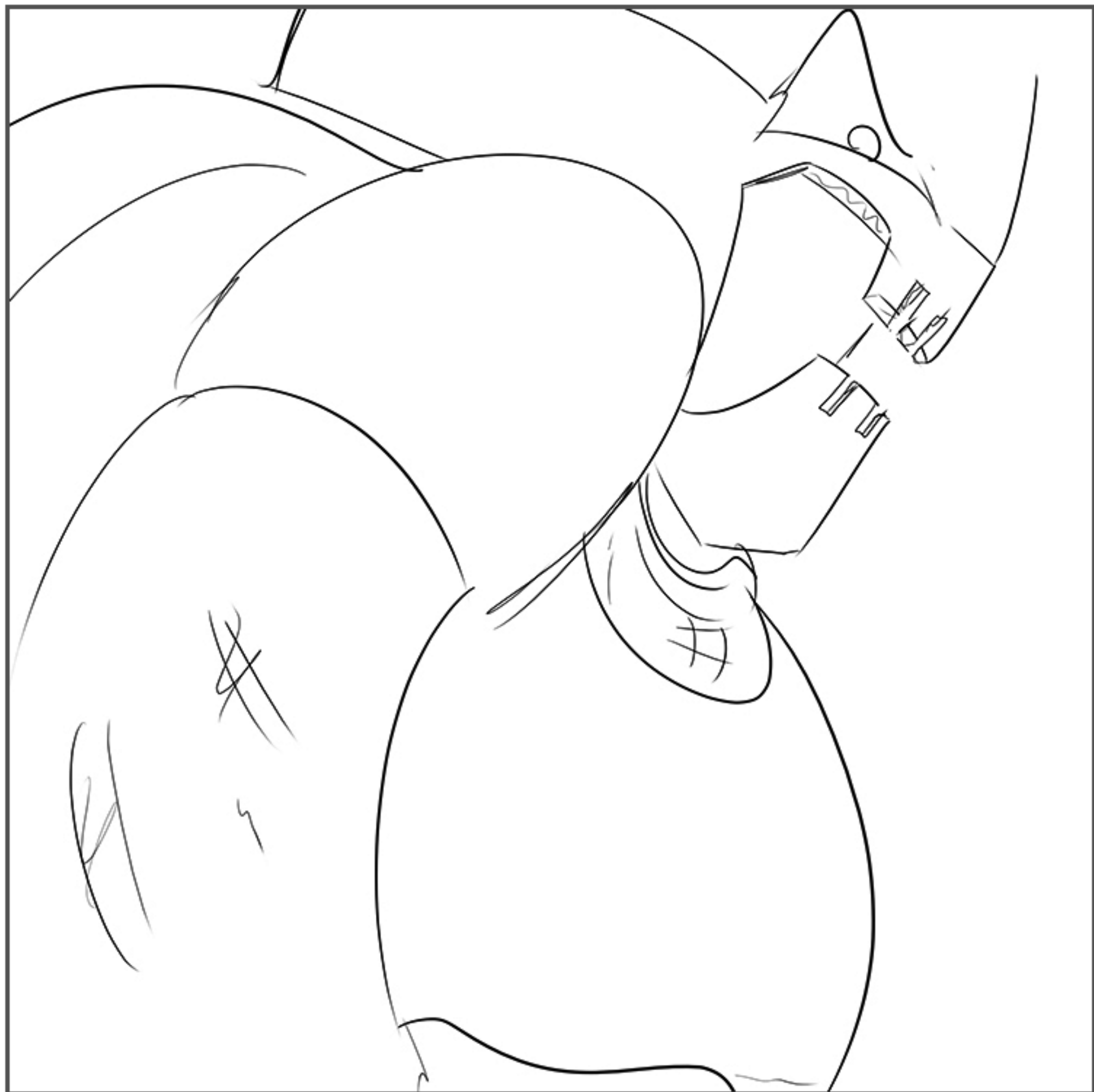


**TV DIALOGUE (O.S.):**

"Stefan, will we ever see the sunlight again??"

**BLARF:**

<*chomp chomp*> Heeey!! These are good!



**GLOOM:**

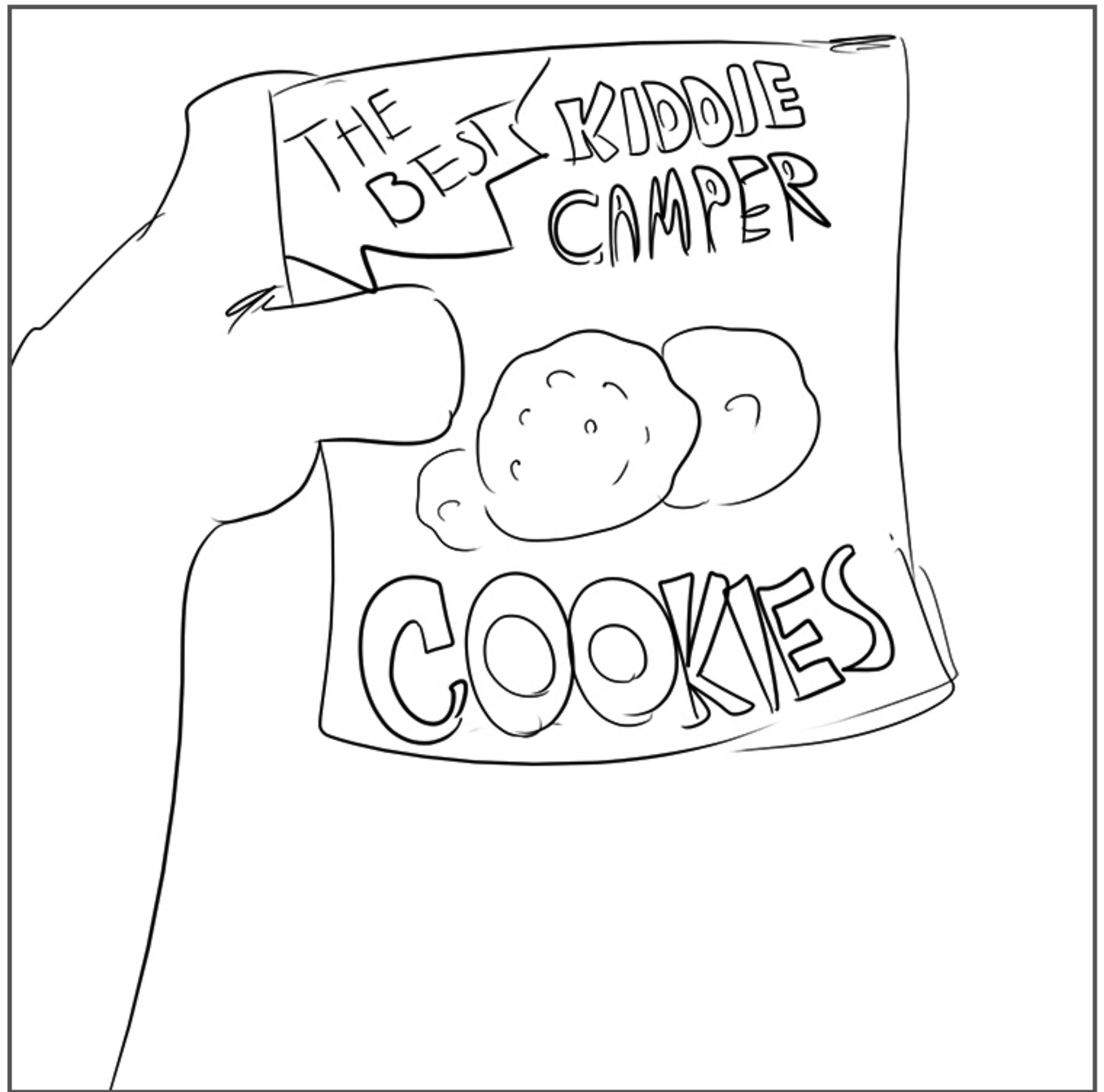
Is that so?? Tell me, BLARF... what exactly is it that makes them SO good?



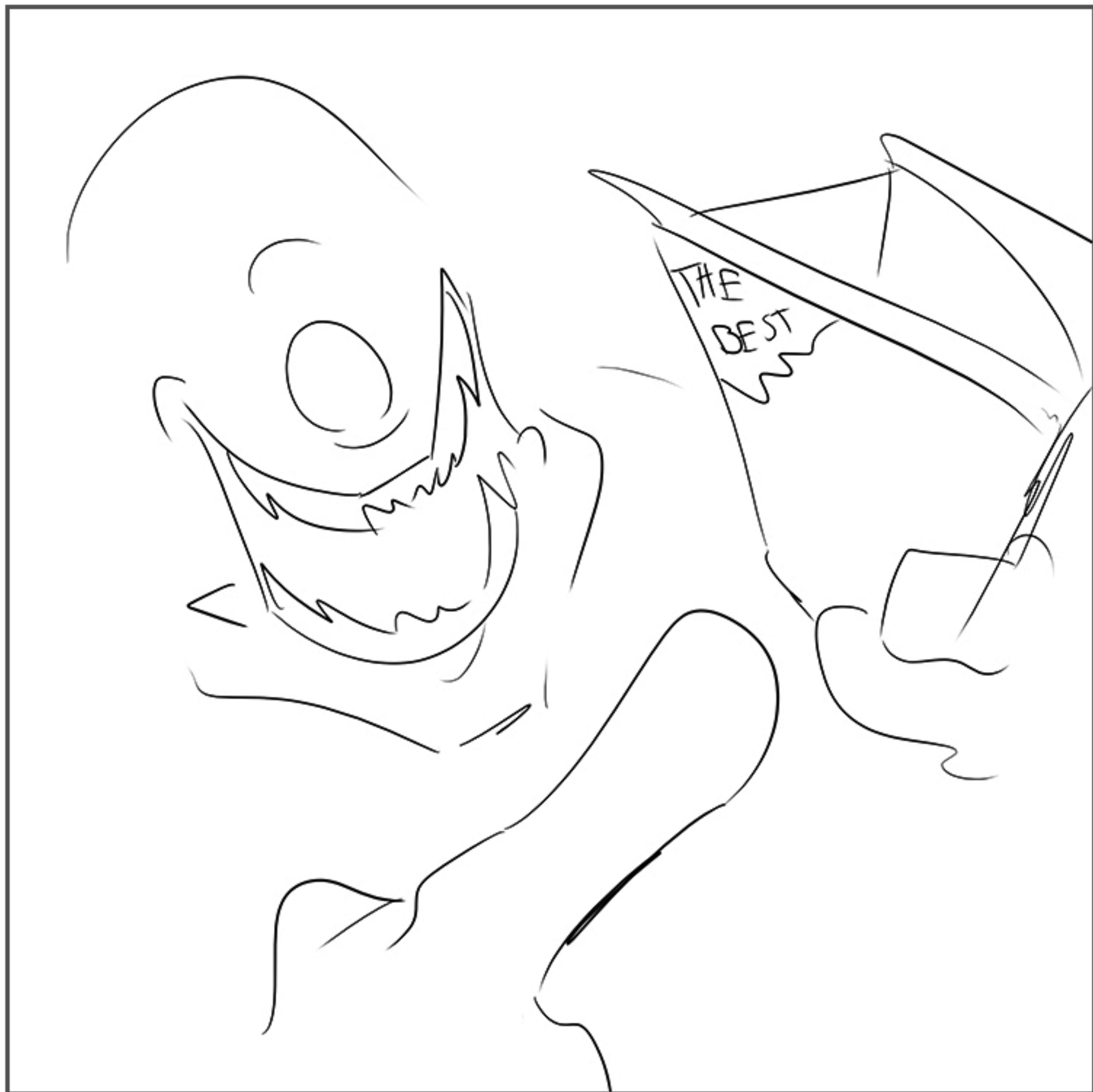
**BLARF:**

*<chomp chomp>*



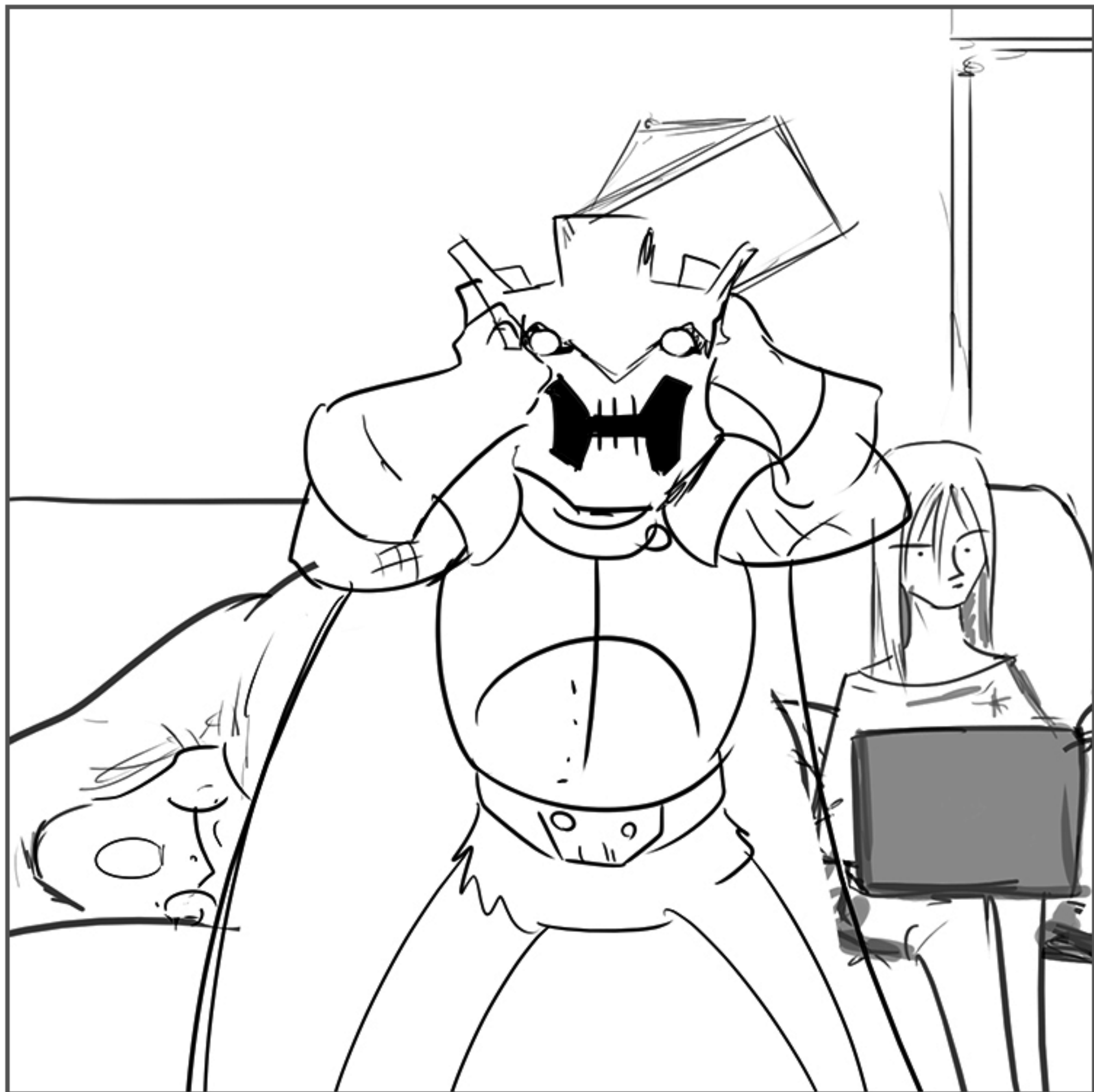






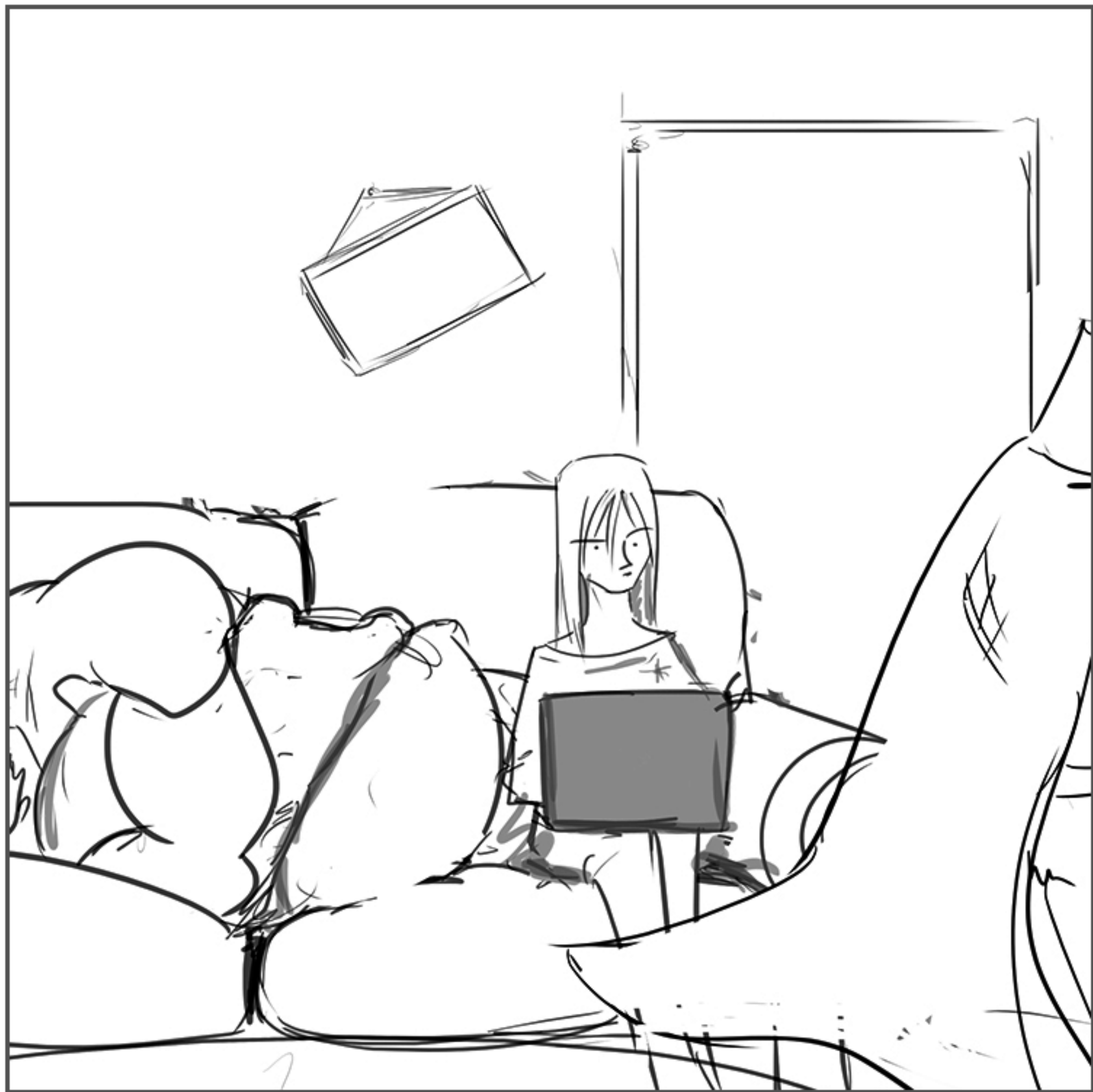
**BLARF:**

It says it right here!! They're "the best."



**GLOOM:**

You imbecile!!! That's a marketing slogan!  
These are garbage. I could make better  
cookies with the outdated machinery in our  
dilapidated kitchen!!! "They're the best."  
BAHHH!! Grrrrrrr!!!

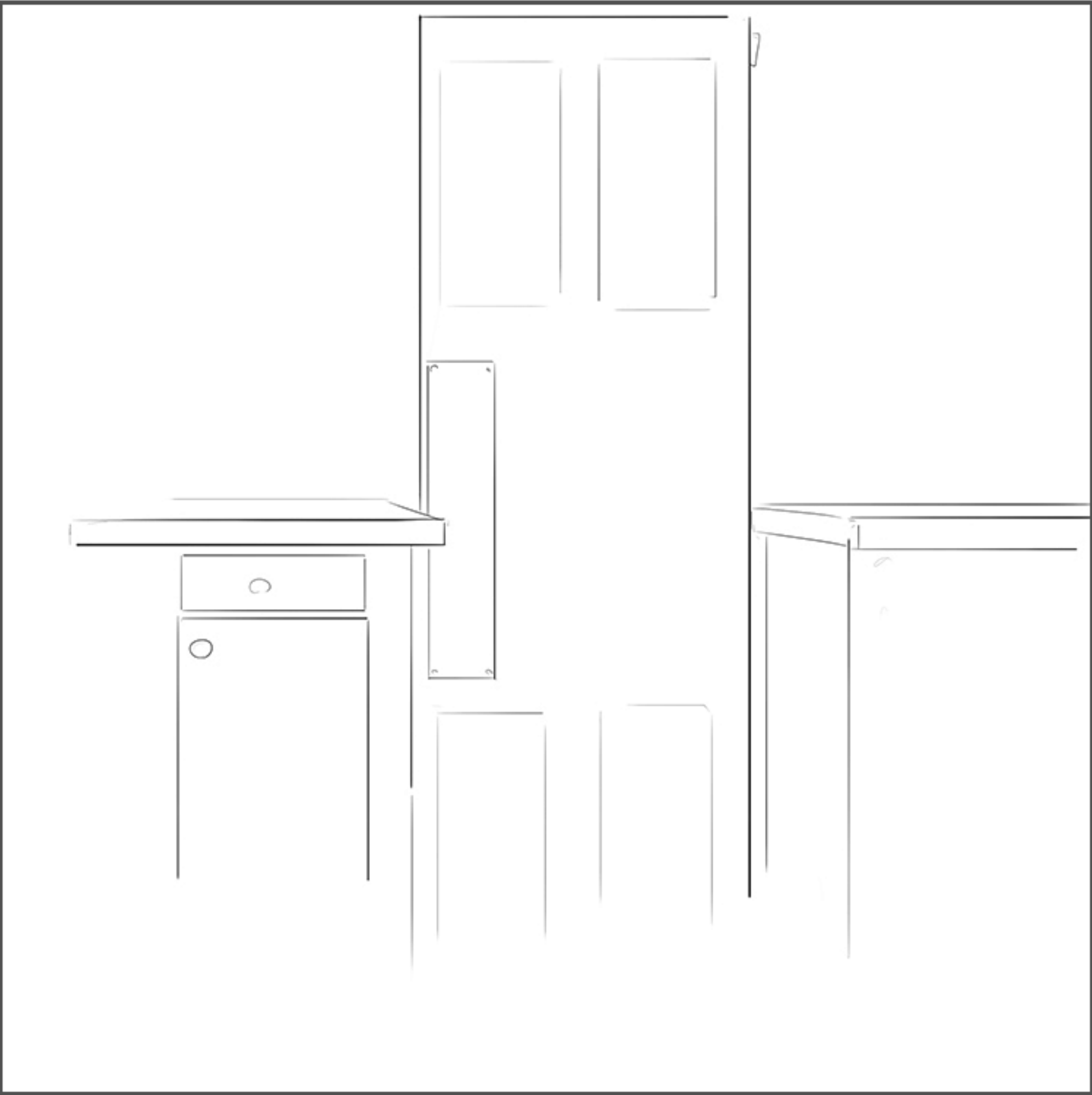


**GLOOM:**  
Kitchen. Five minutes.



**BLARF:**  
<chomp chomp>









TIME FRAME?

NUMBER OF CATS?

TYPE OF EXPLOSIVE?

HESTI


CAT





= C

WE NEED PLENTY OF "C"




 539

# CAT MISSILES

$cx = E$  city-LIMIT  + CAT FOOD  BLARF  $\approx 200$

HEXID

CAT  $\downarrow$   = C

ROCKET: 

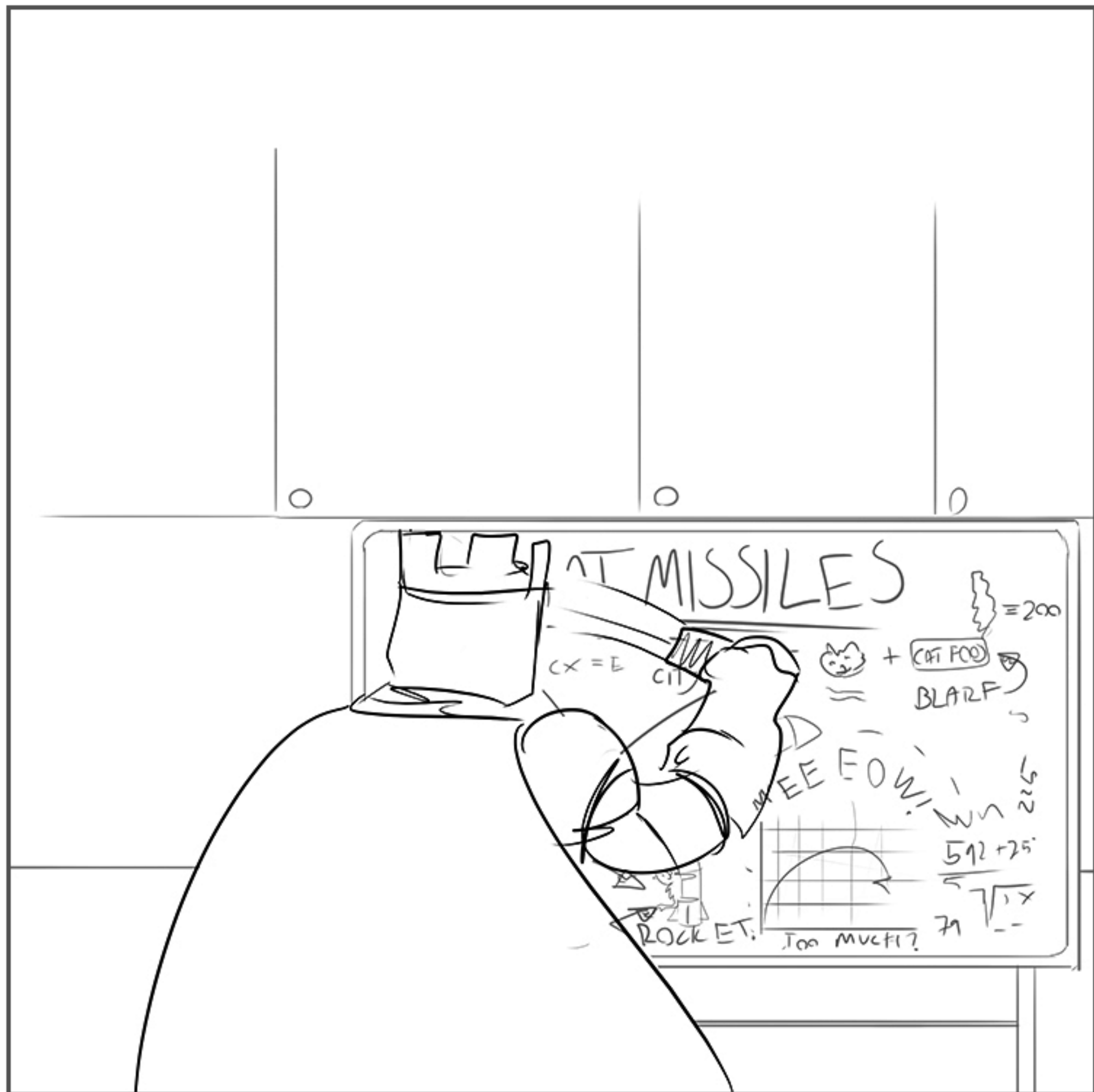
MEE EOW!!!

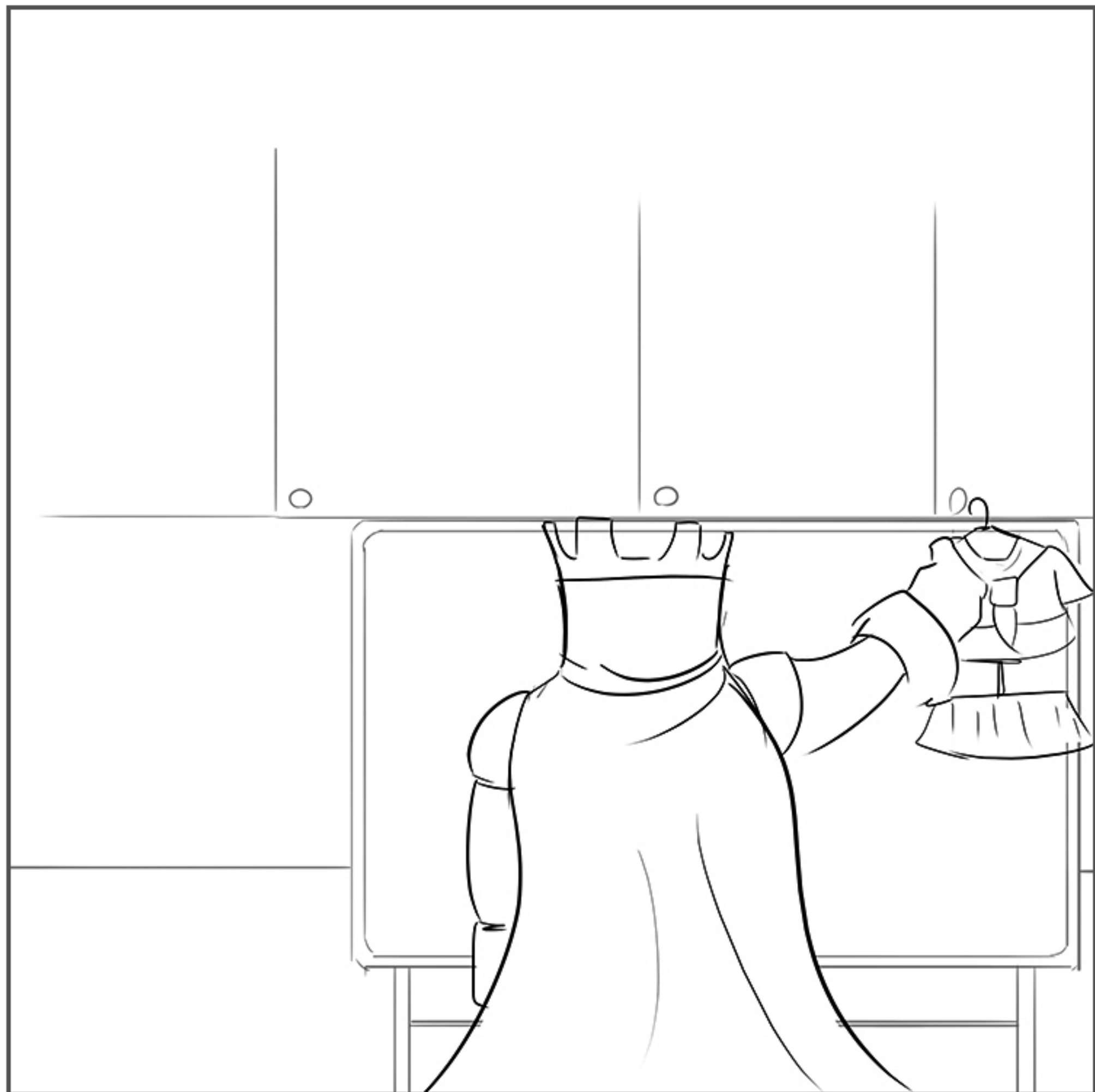


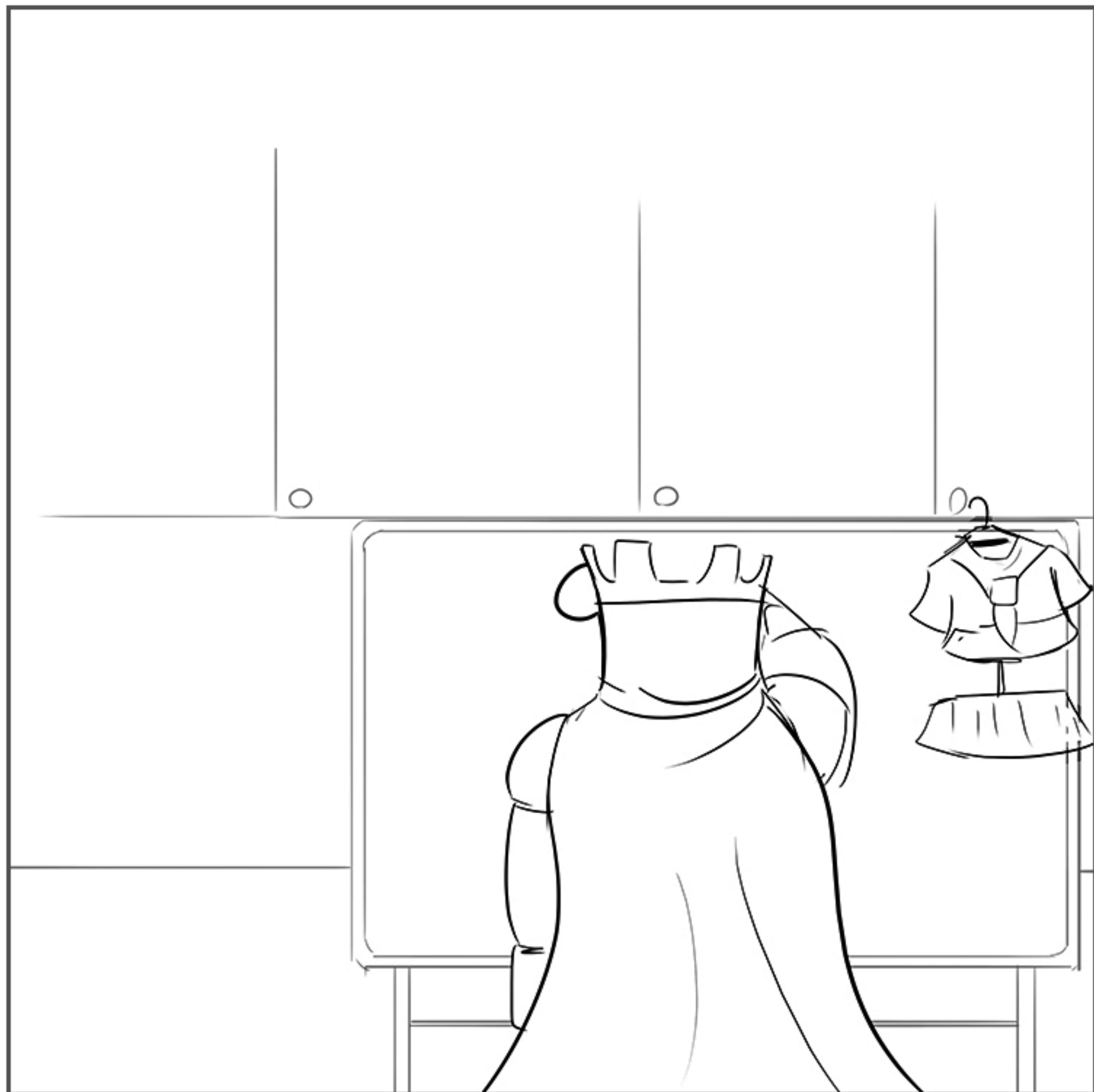
Too much?

$$\frac{512 + 25}{\sqrt{1x}}$$
  
79

$\approx 225$







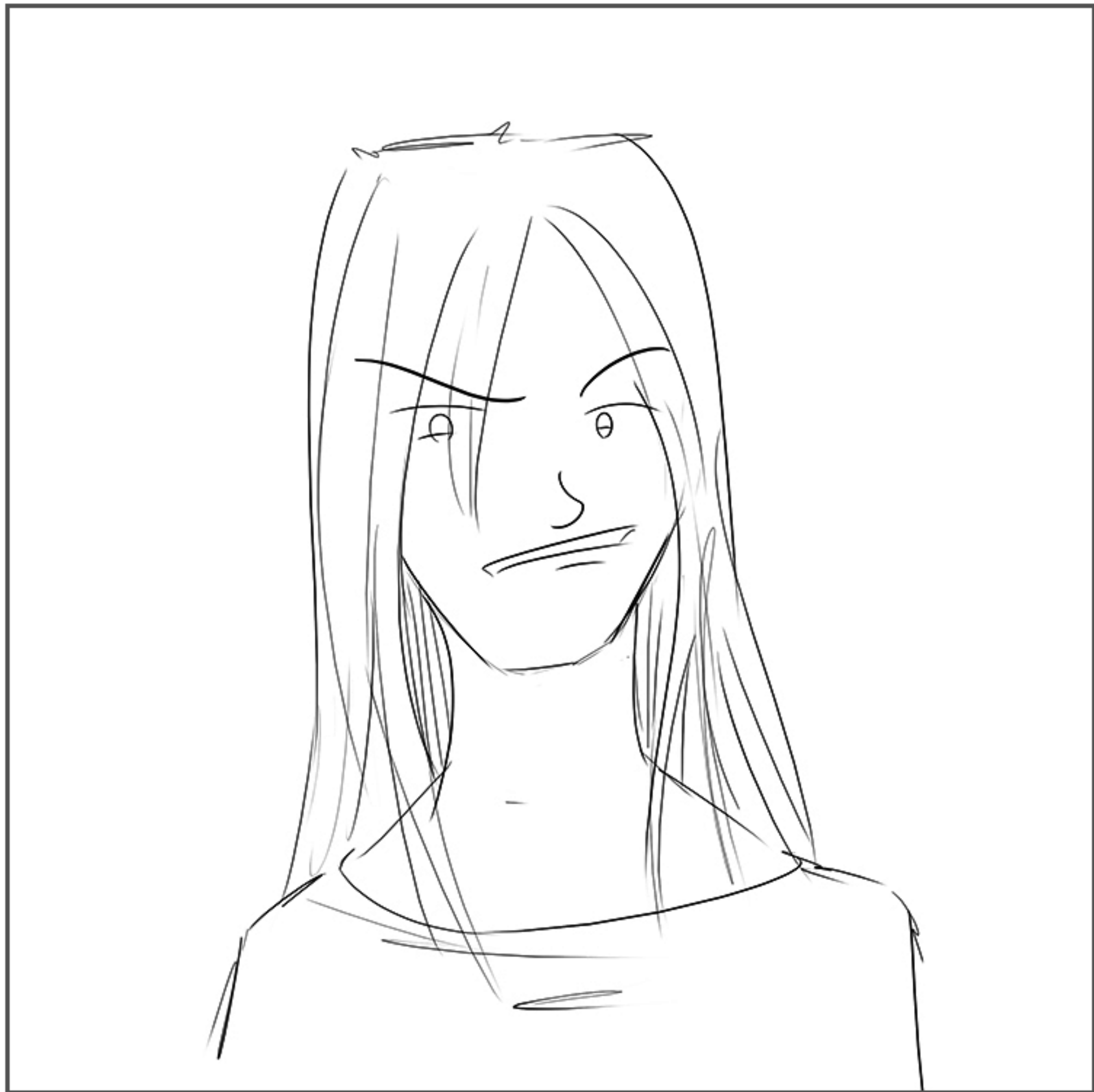




## **GLOOM:**

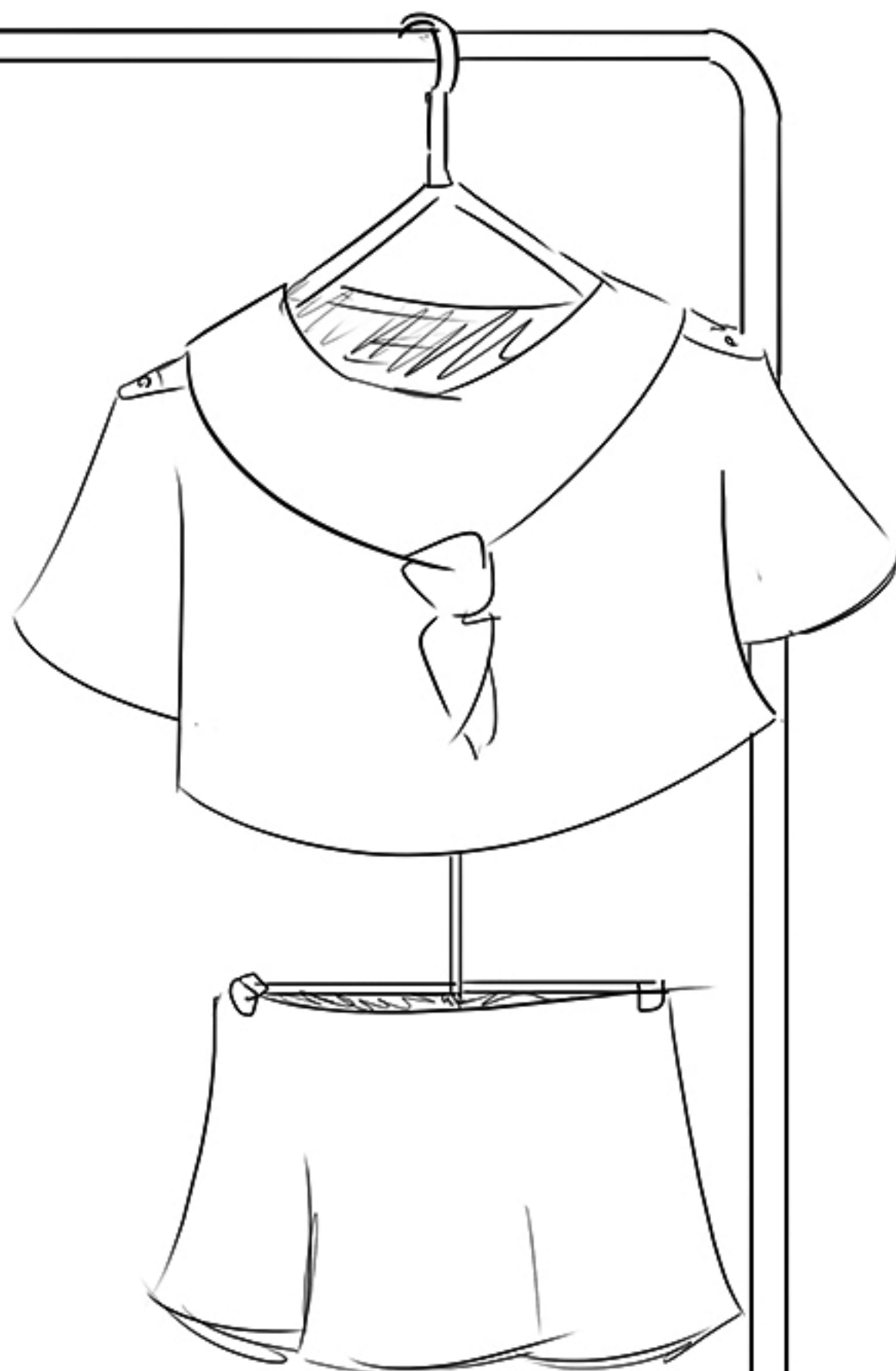
Okay, so it's your standard cookie operation -- BLARF bakes, I deliver, and Hester, you're on black ops.

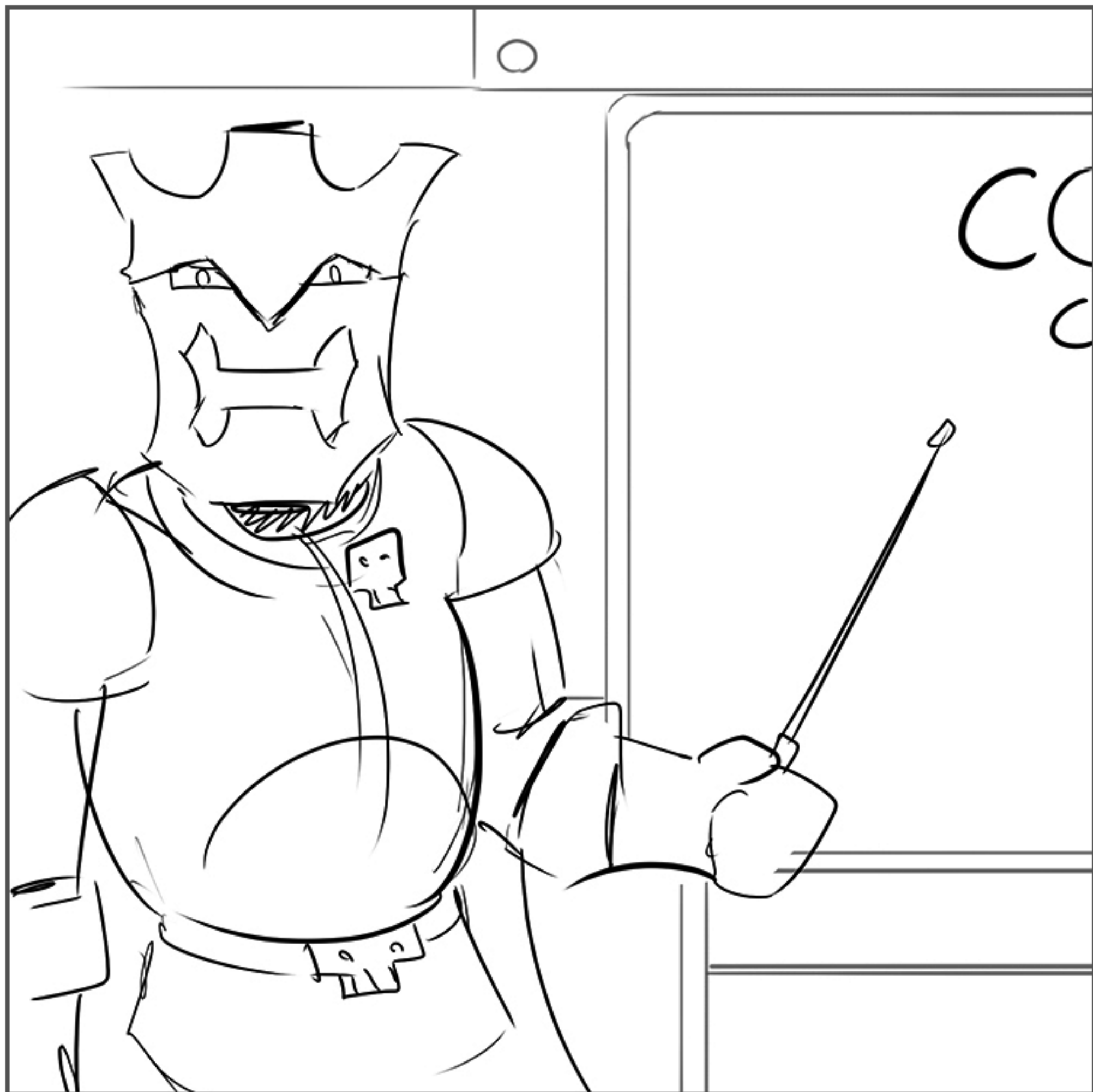




**HESTER:**

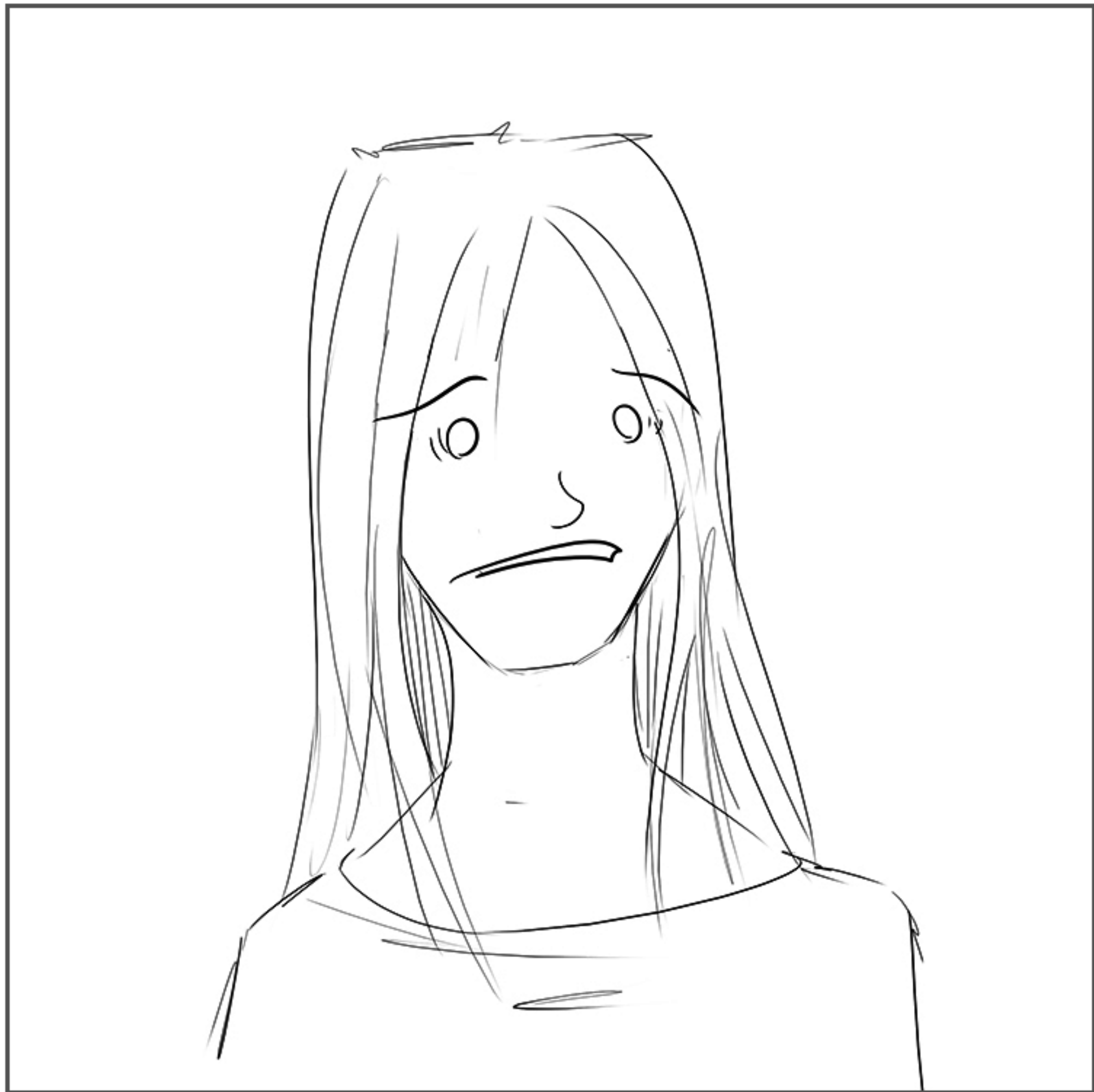
Wait... so you *don't* want me to wear that skimpy fashion disaster?!?





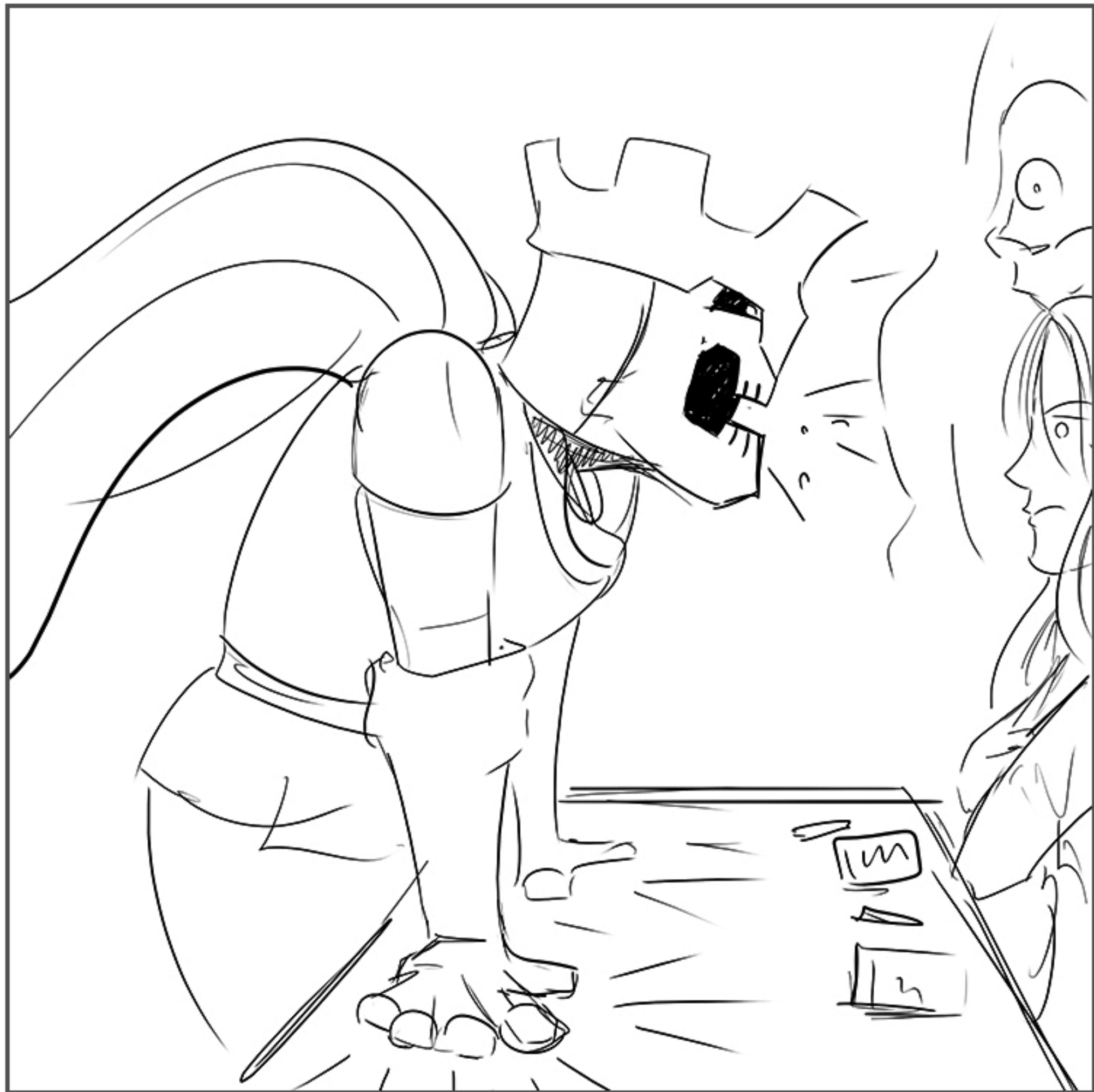
**GLOOM:**

Noooo. Why ever would you think that?



**HESTER:**

I just assumed this was going to be the cross-ant thing all over again...



## **GLOOM:**

For the last time, it's CROISSANT!\*

<sigh> And, no... I need you to take down the competition.

\*[excessive French pronunciation]

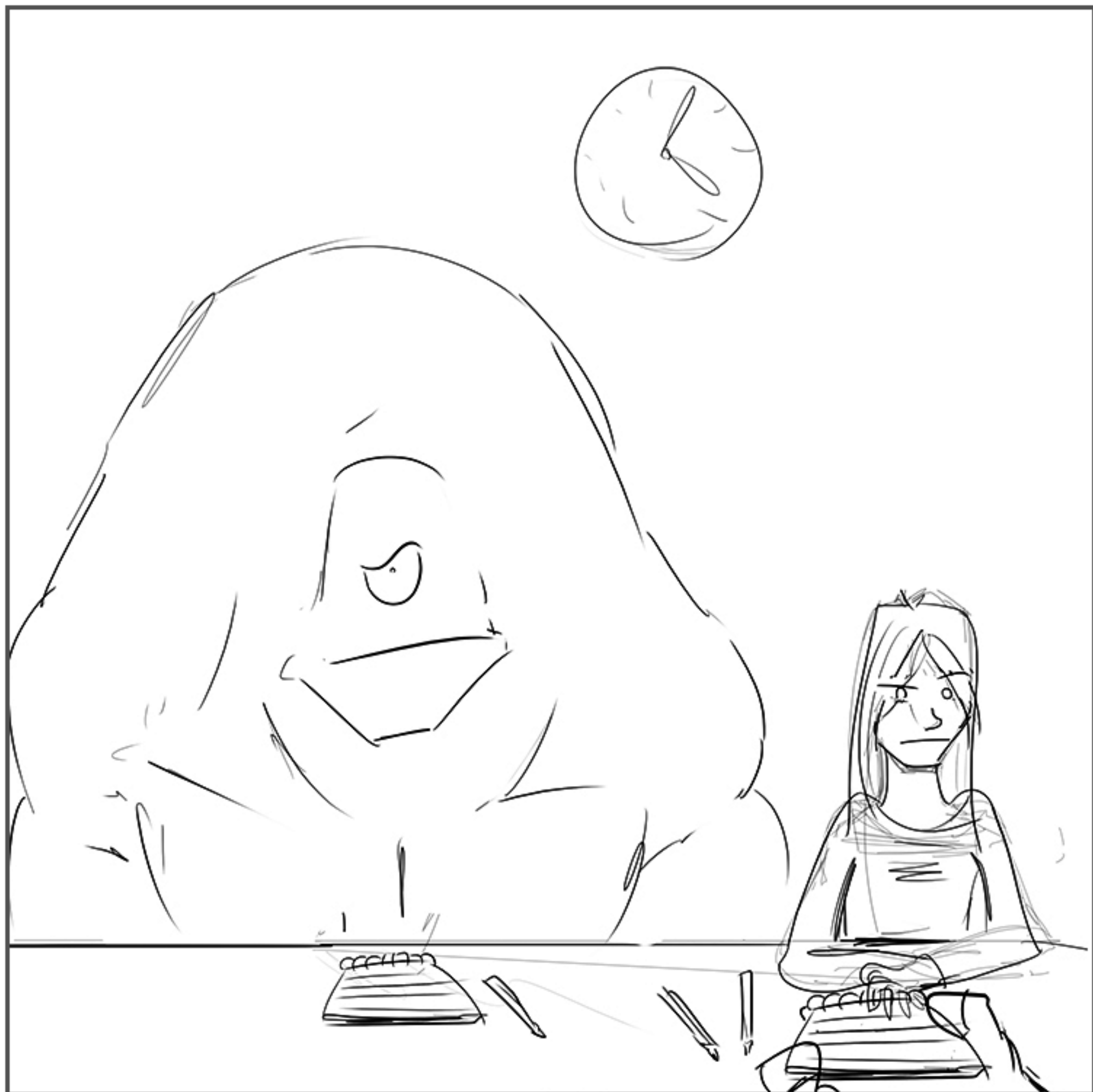


***squeak squeak squeak***



## **GLOOM:**

The Kiddie Campers think they own these streets. But they're about to be crushed by the superior dominance of...



**GLOOM (O.S.):**  
...the Cookie Cadettes!!





## **GLOOM:**

This is *not* going to be like the time we did croissants.

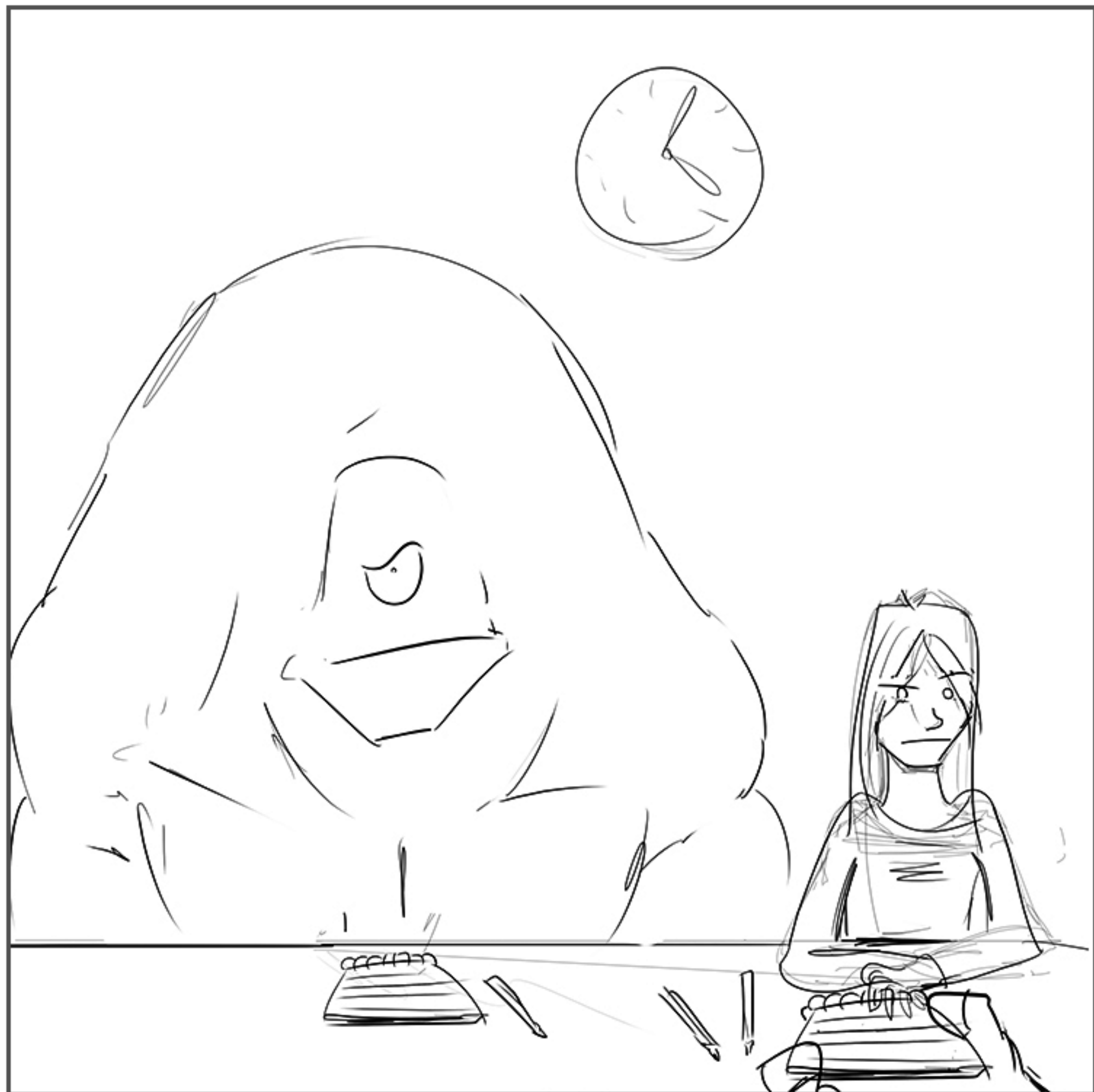


*<accordion music plays as BLARF remembers the croissant ordeal>*



**GLOOM:**

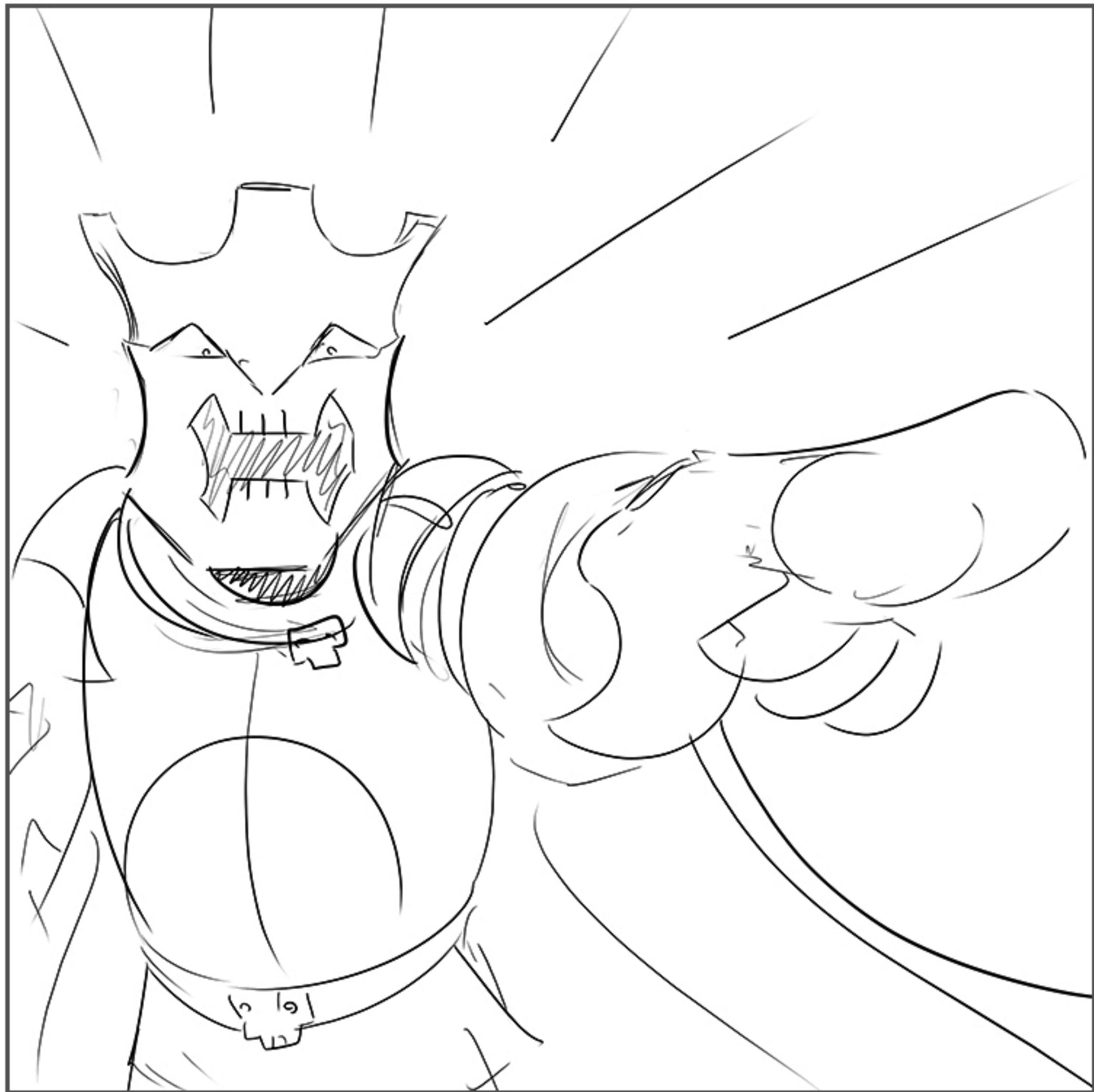
Now... let's go make cookie history!!





**HESTER:**

This is your stupidest idea yet.



**GLOOM:**  
SHUUTTTT UPPPP!!! JUST GO MAKE  
SOME FRABBIN' COOKIES!!!

*Cue montage!*  
*A rock song plays*  
*in the background as*  
*the characters act*  
*out the lyrics.*

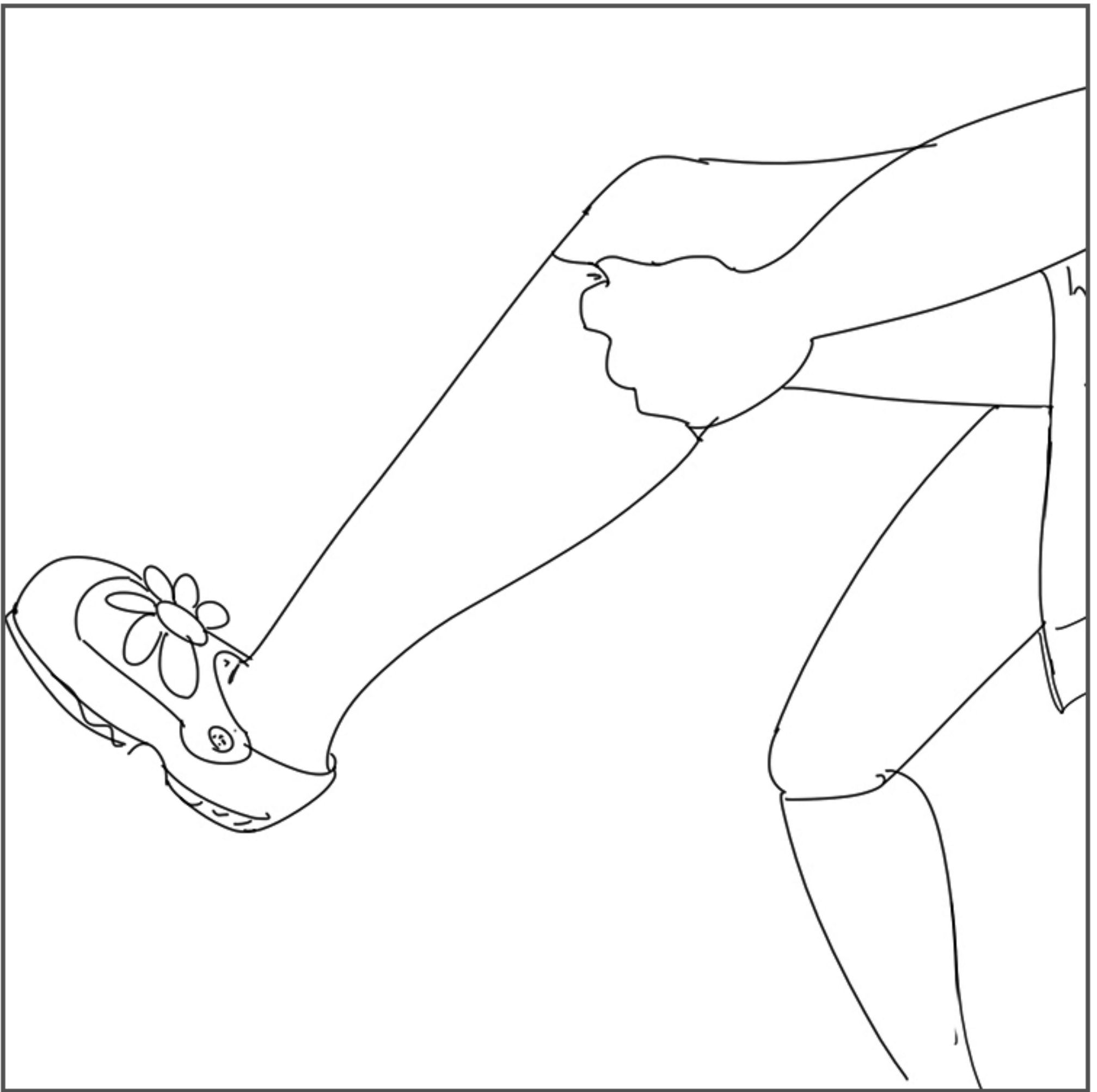


♪ Making some cookies ♪

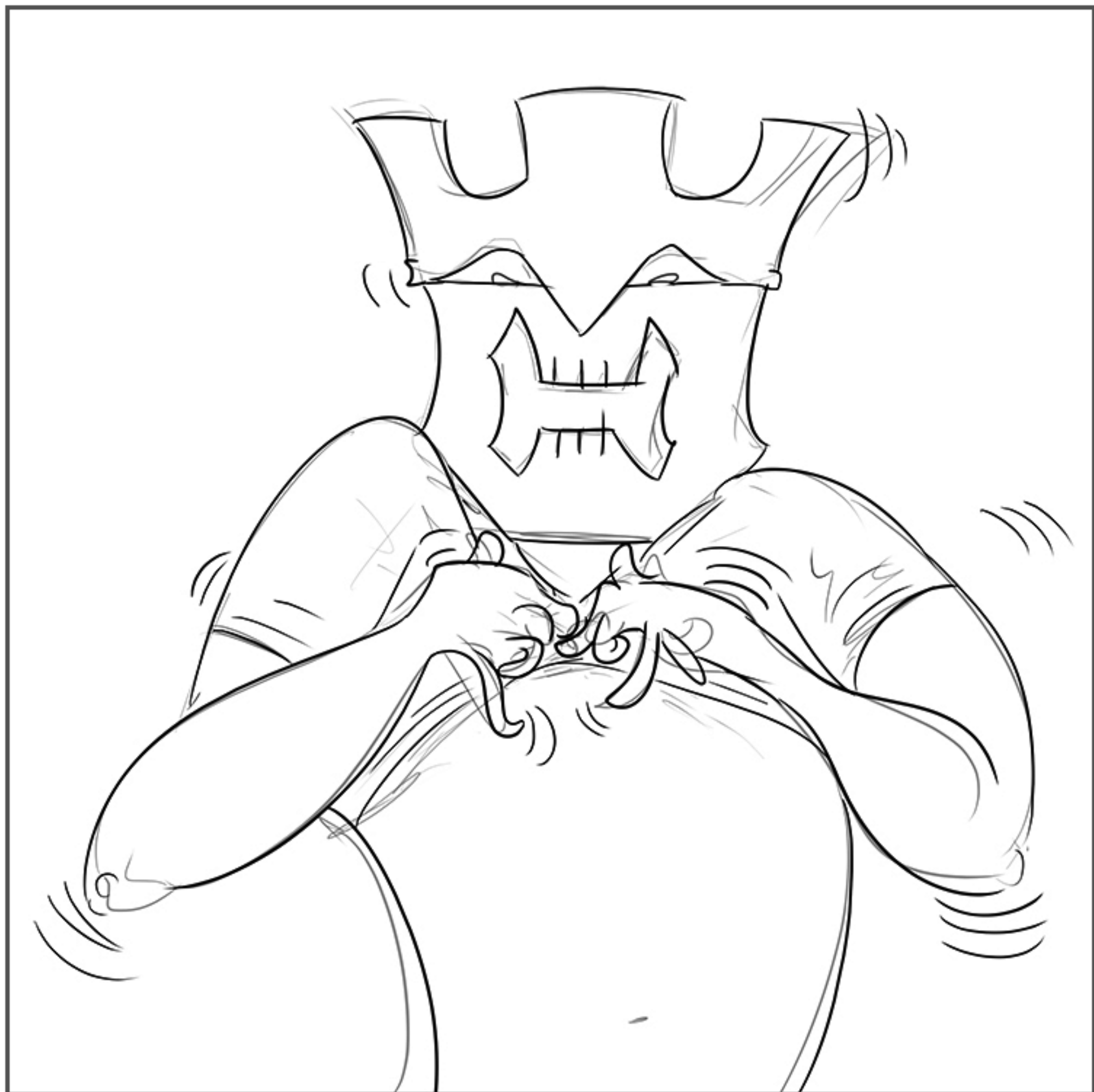




♪ Stirring some dough ♪



♪ Putting on costumes ♪



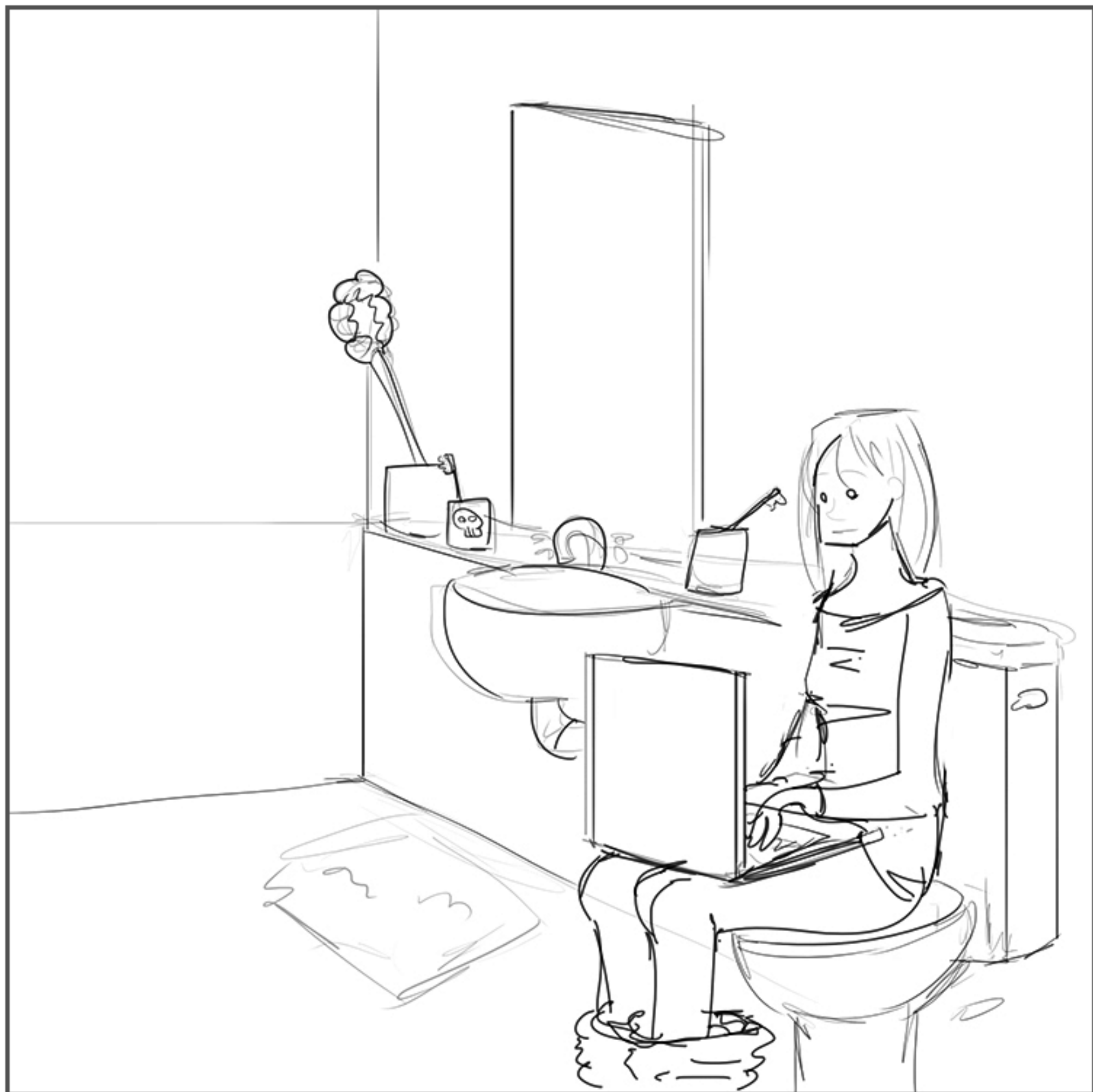
♪ And you know... ♪



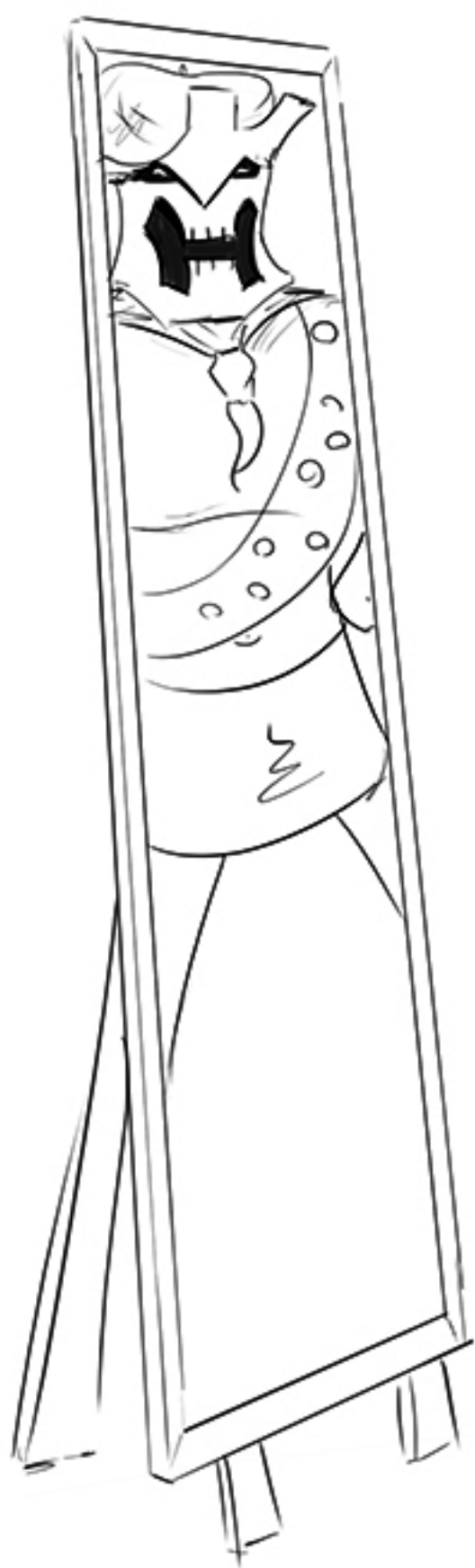
♪ We're baking 'em right ♪



♪ We're baking 'em fresh ♪



♪ We're taking a poop ♪



♪ We're looking our best ♪



♪ Door-to-door ♪

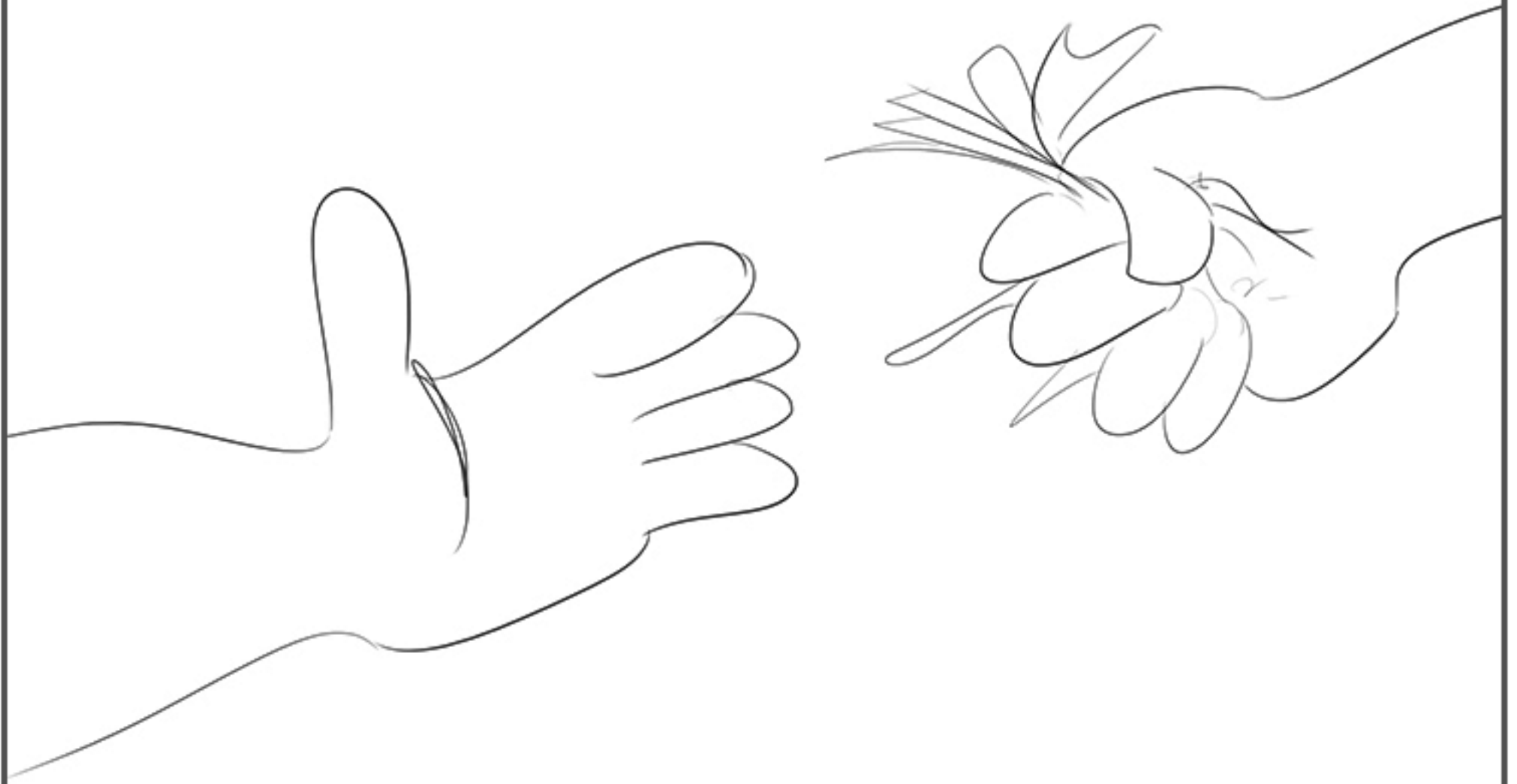




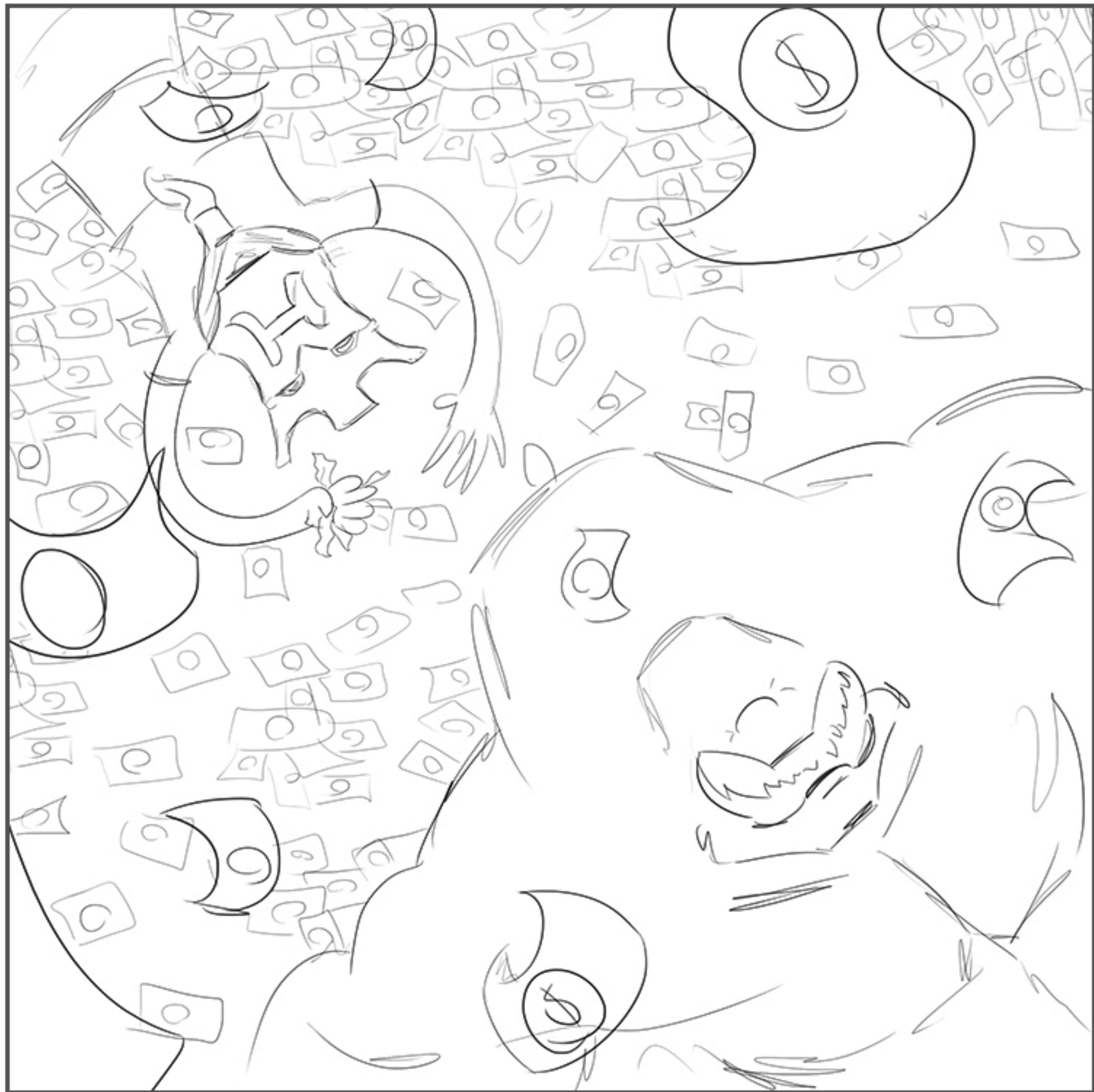
♪ And we can't stop ♪



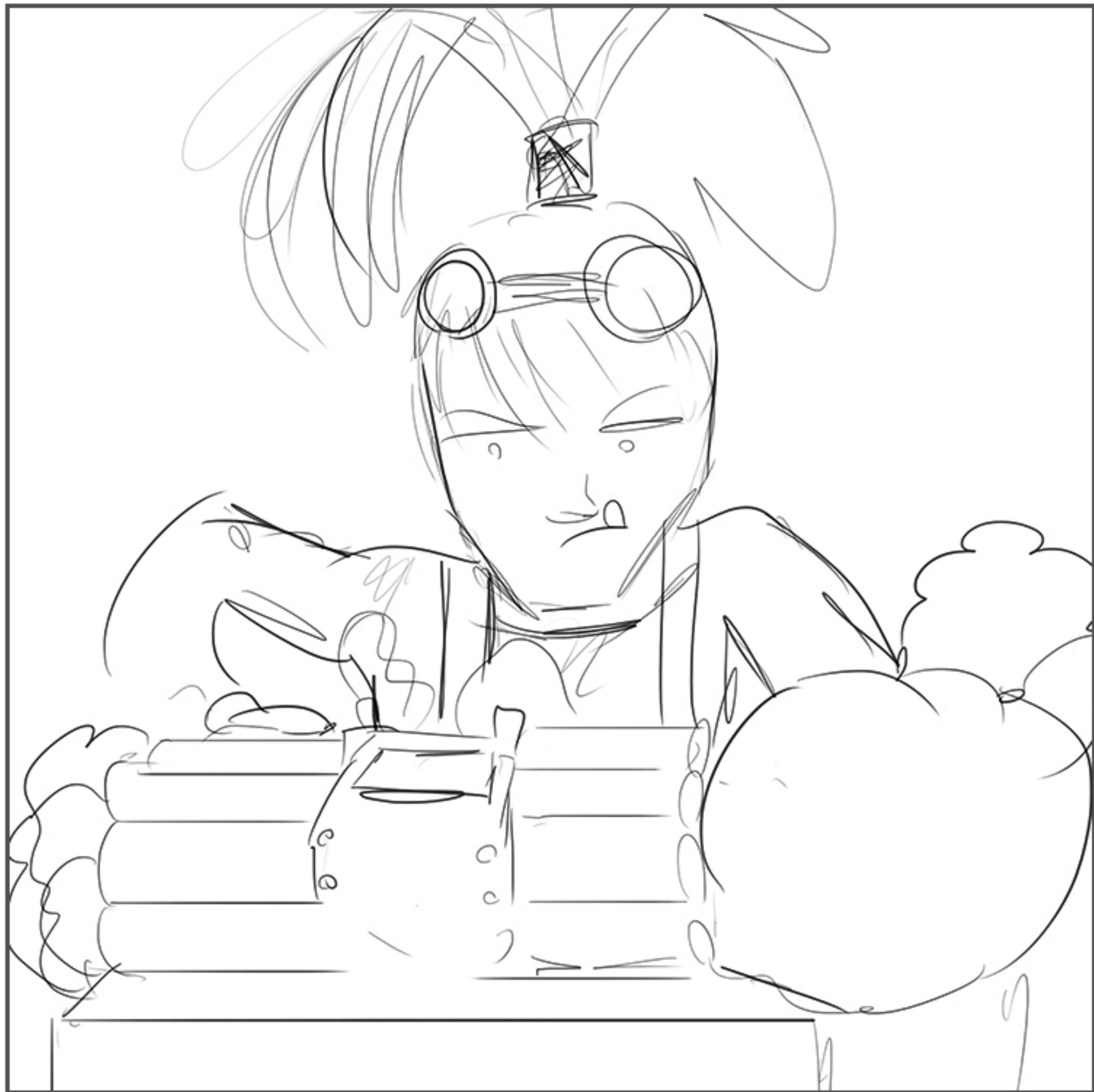
♪ We might look weird ♪



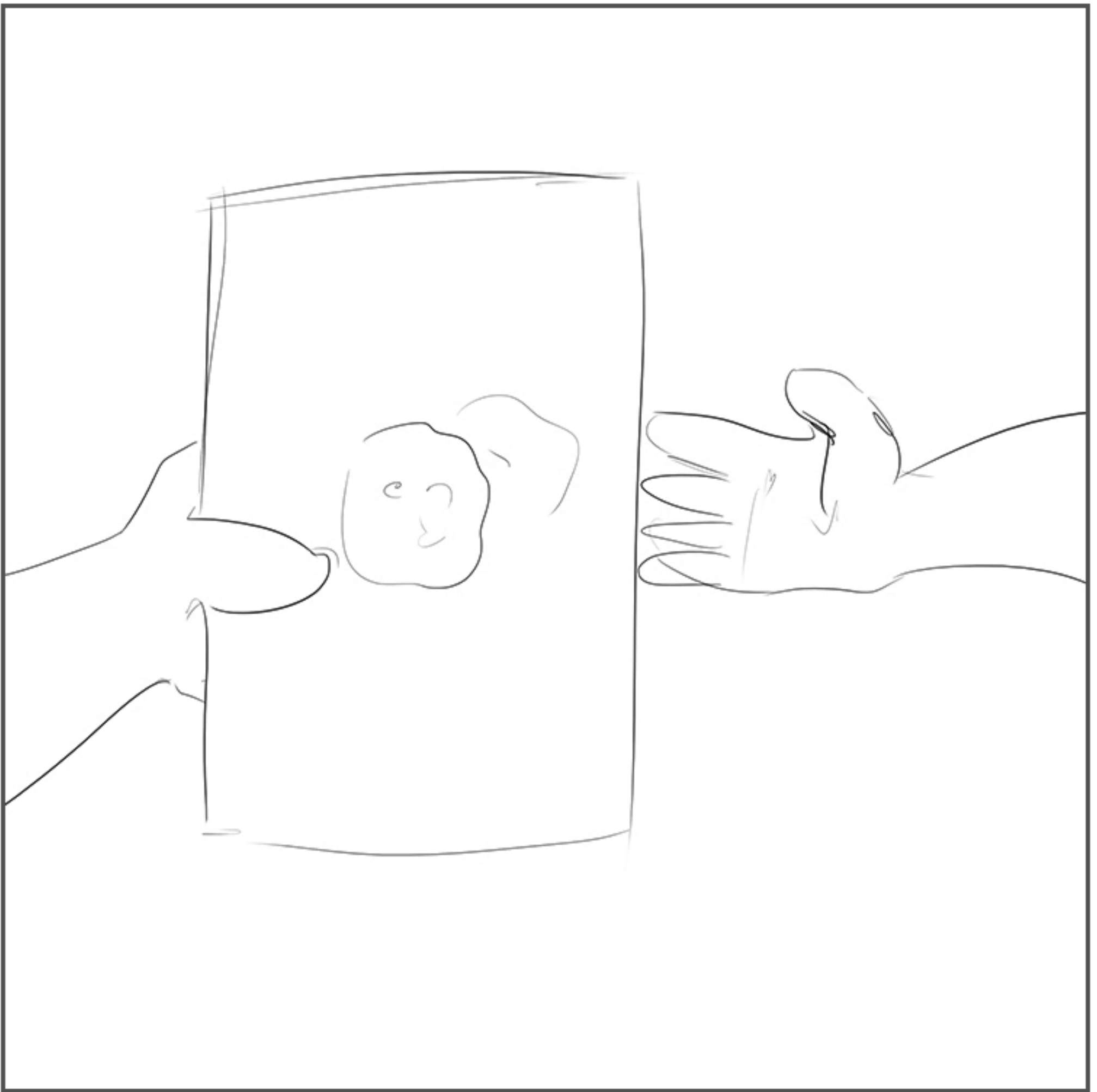
♪ But we rise to the top ♪



♪ Making that money ♪



♪ You know we're the bomb ♪



♪ They all want our cookies ♪



♪ Even your mom ♪

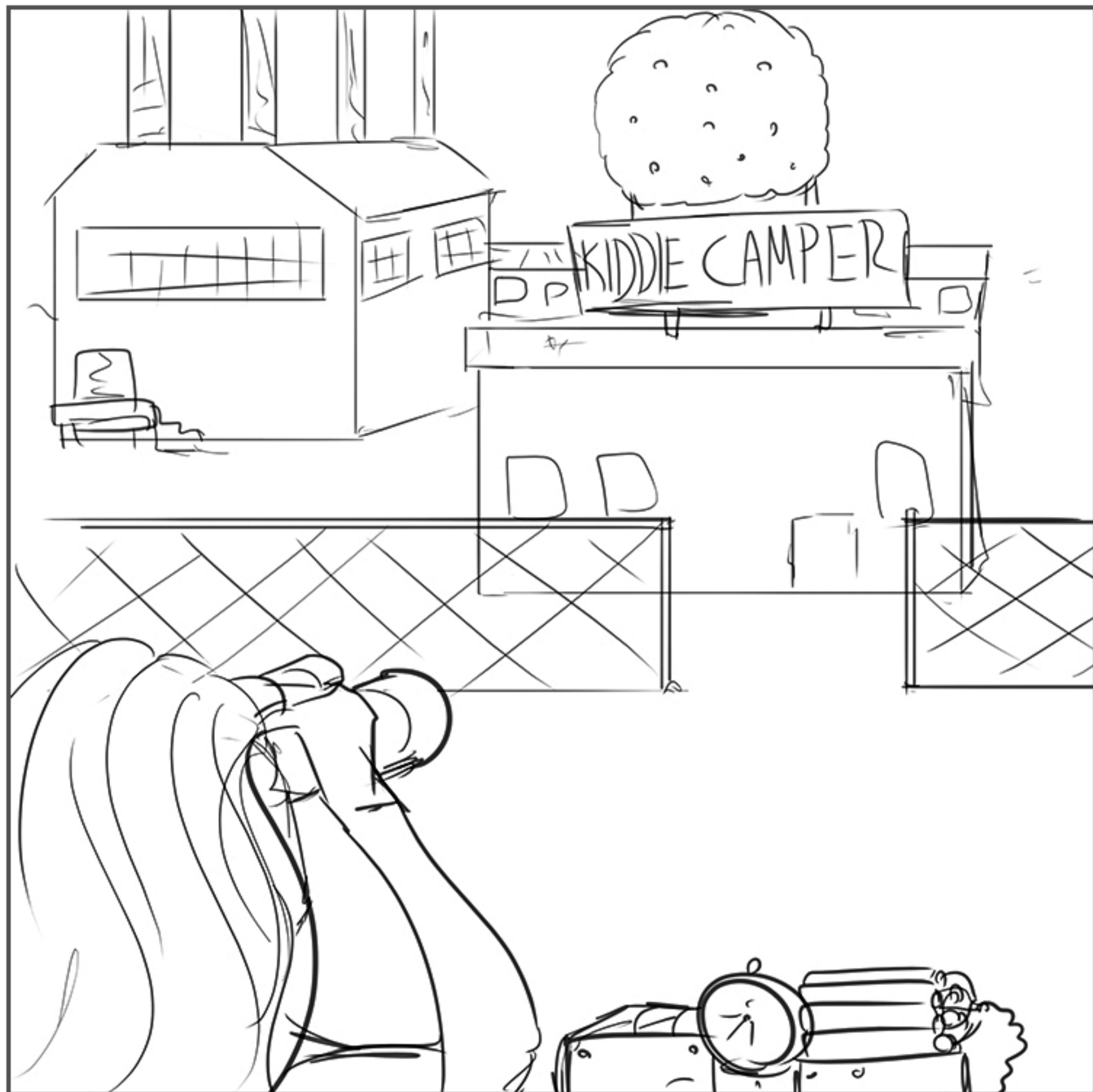


♪ Better than the best ♪

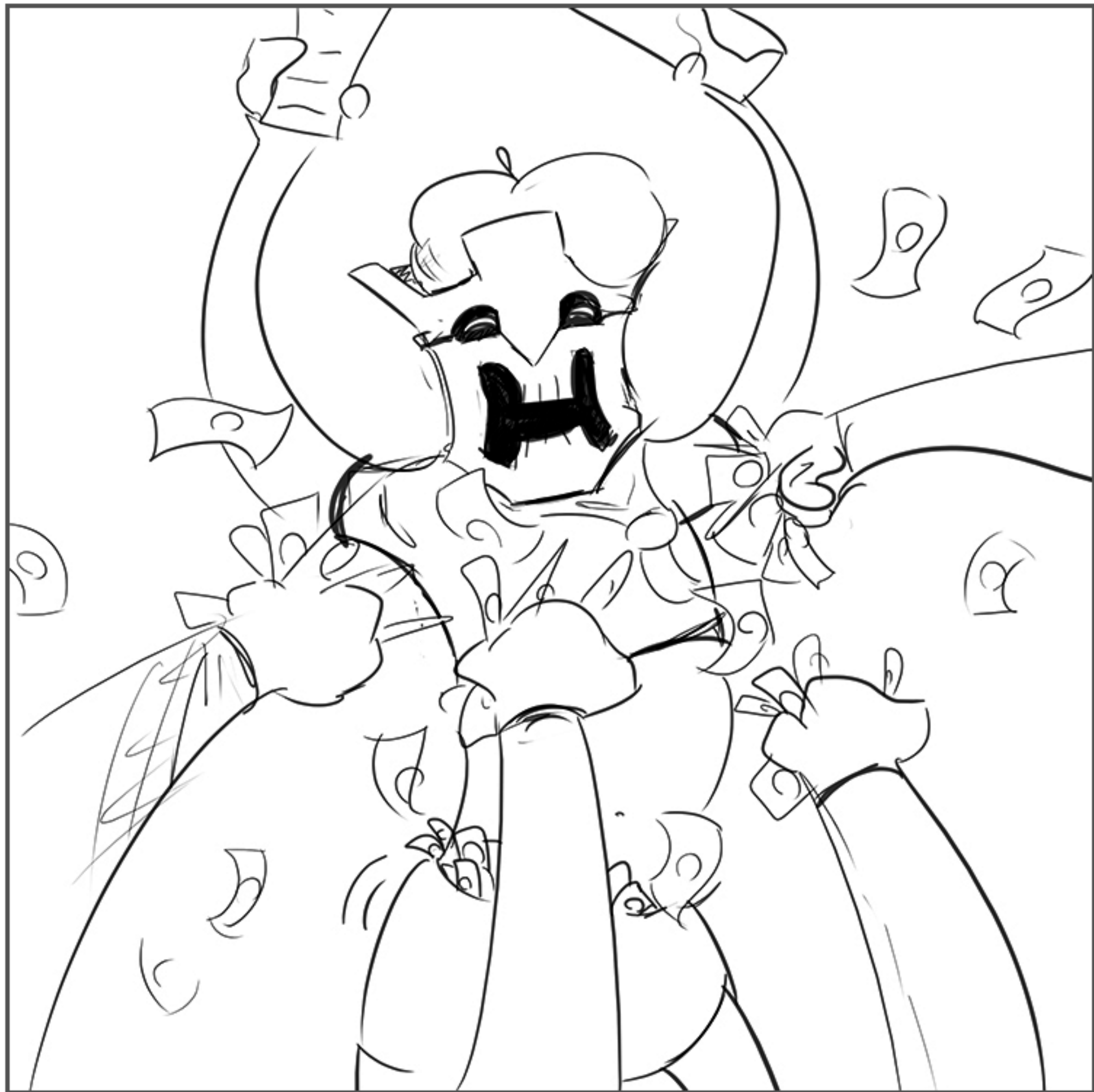




♪ The hype is true ♪



♪ Working all night ♪



♪ Just for you ♪



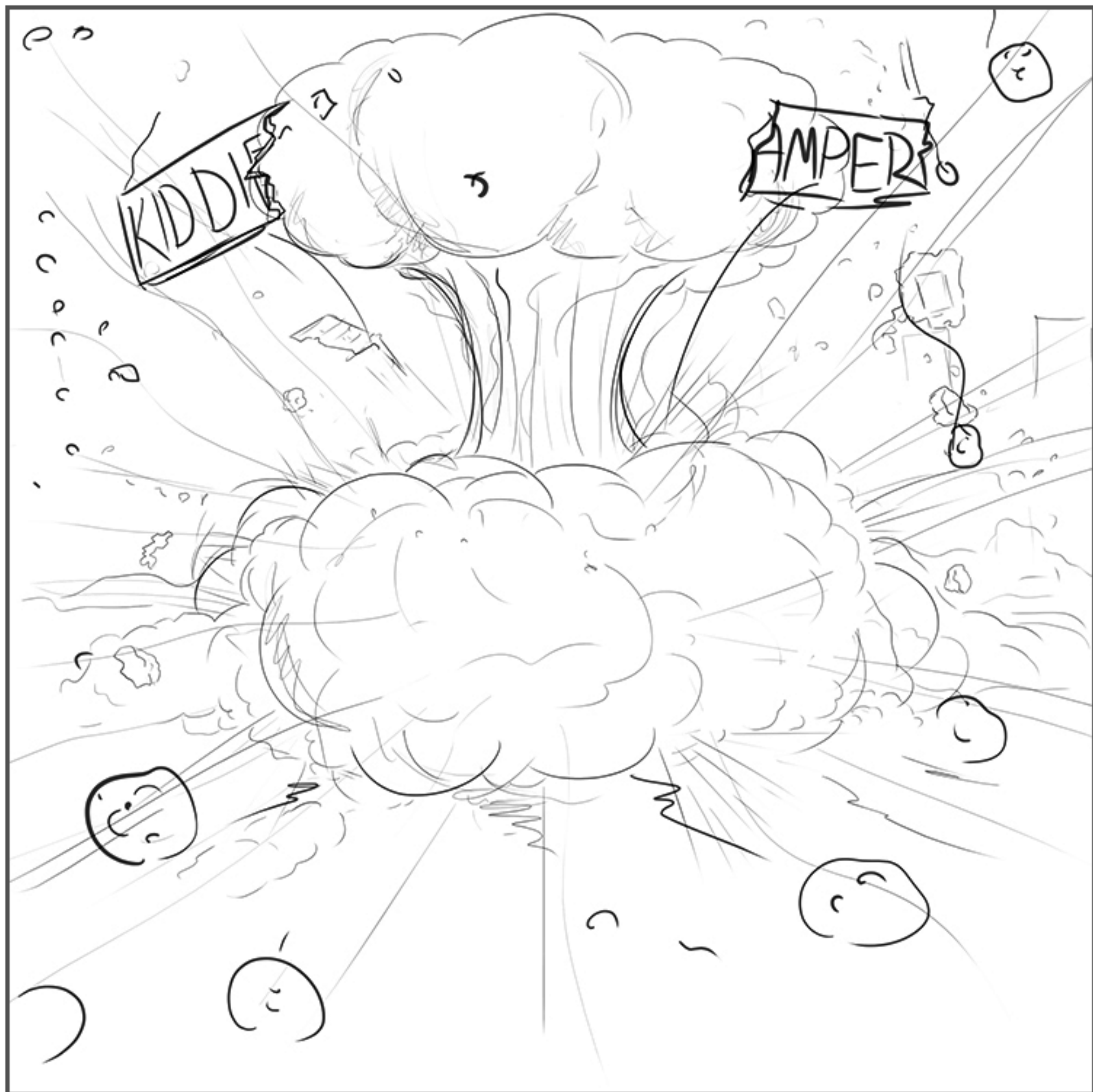
♪ Don't step on our turf ♪



♪ The result is doom ♪

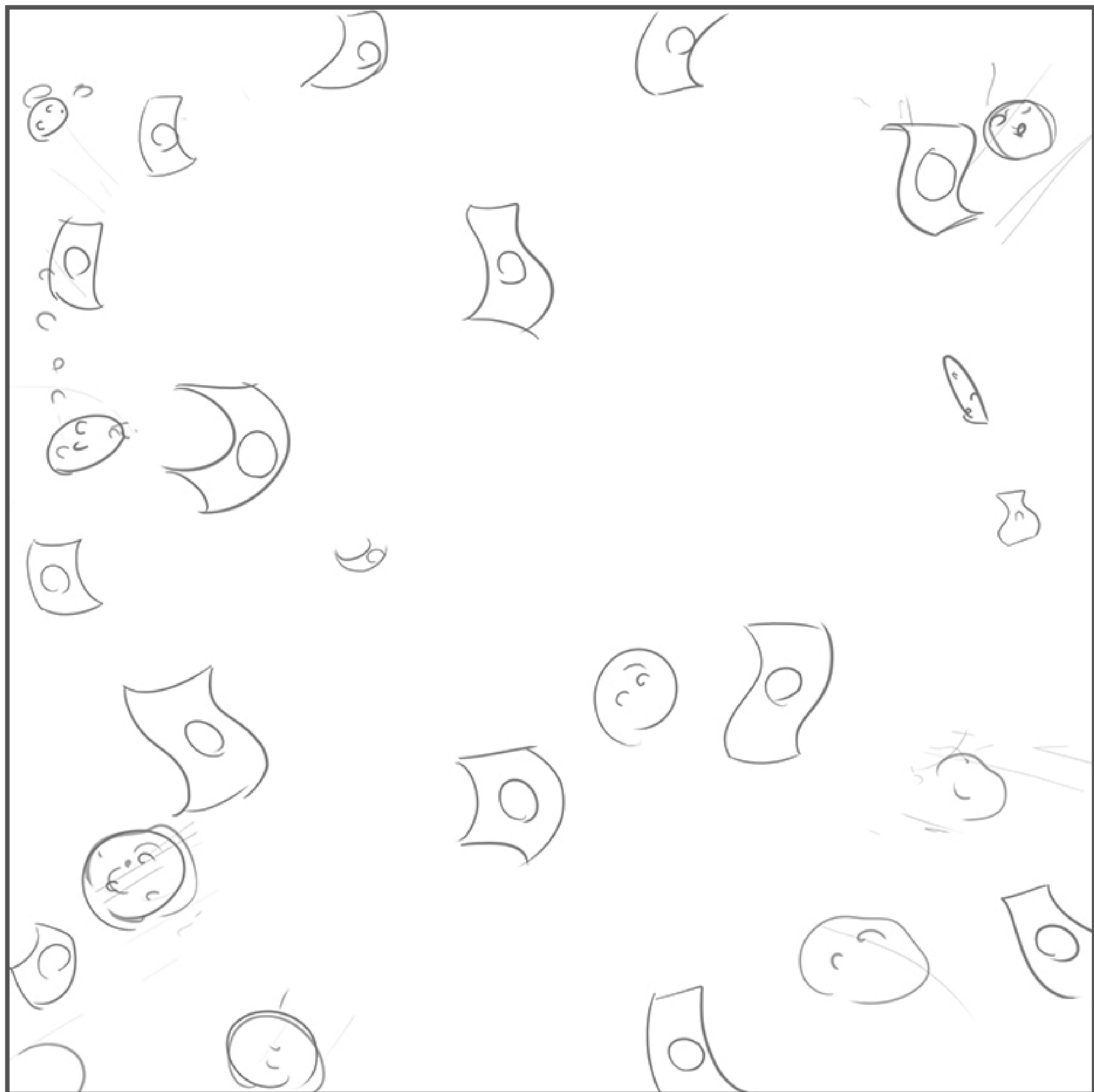


♪ If you mess with our cookies ♪



♪ We'll make you go BOOM!! ♪

<end song>



<transition debris to falling money>





**GLOOM:**  
HAHAHAHAHAHA!

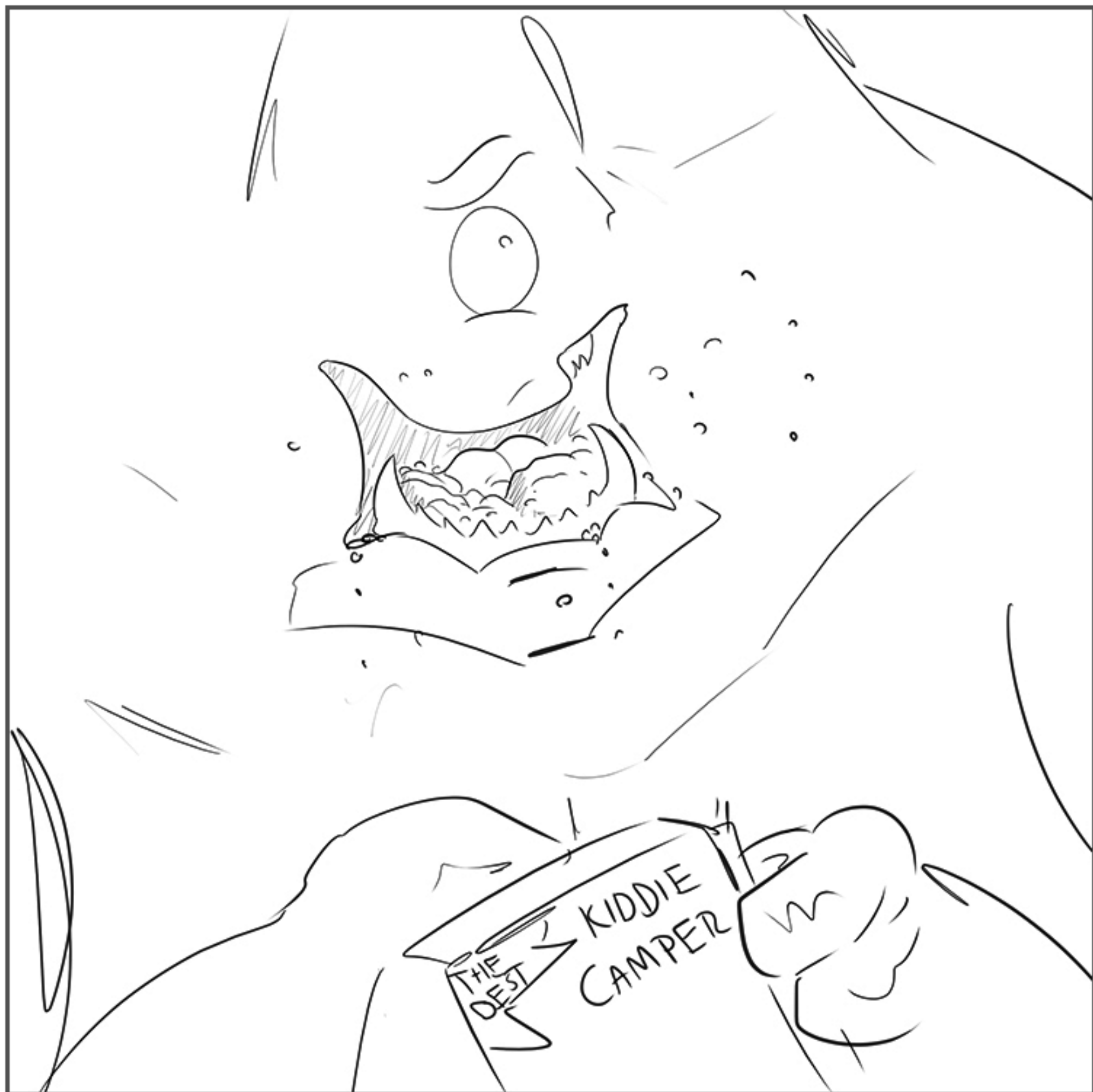


**BLARF:**

*<chomp chomp>*



**GLOOM:**  
What. Are. You. Doing?!?

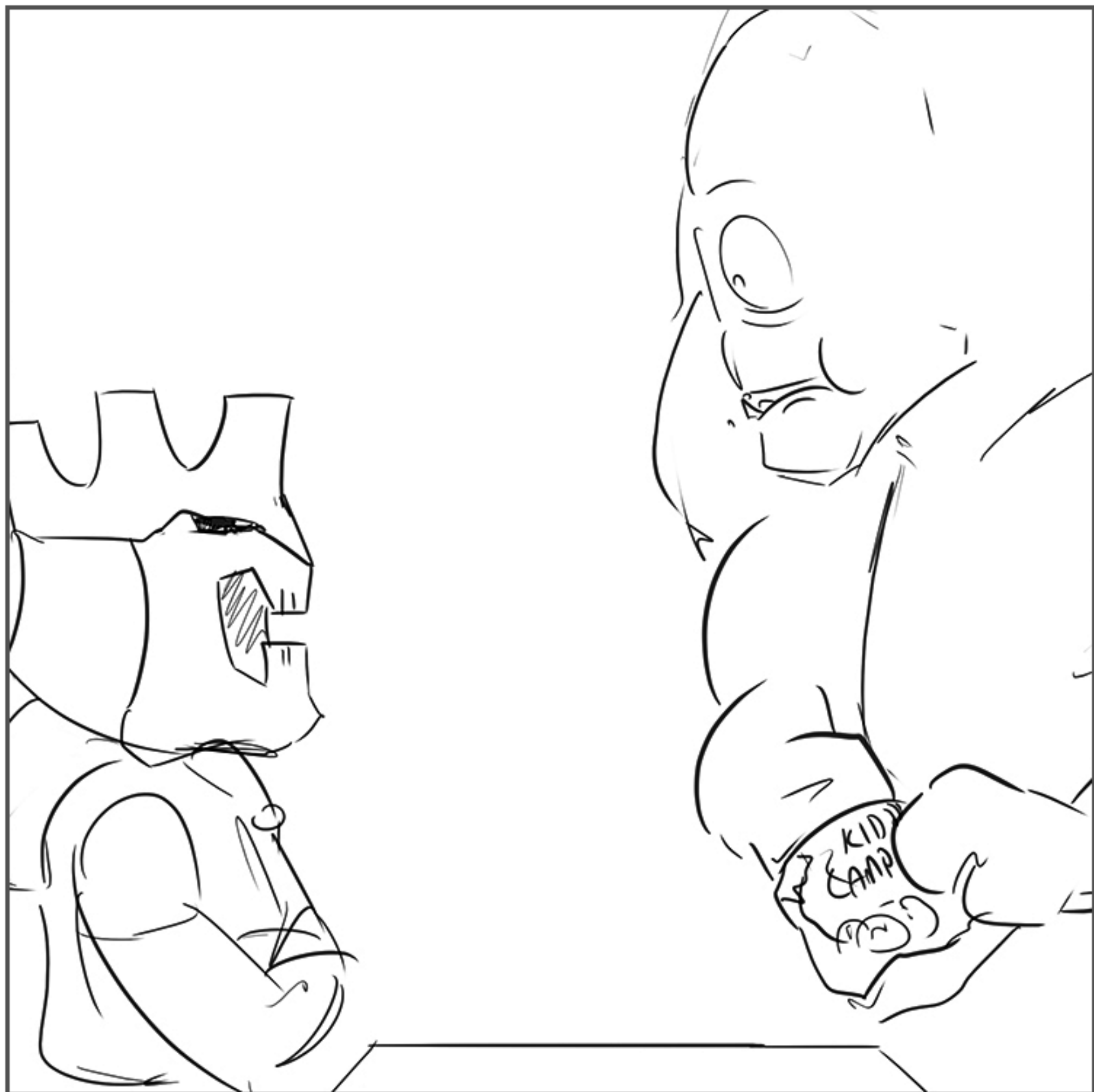


**BLARF:**  
Eating cookies. Duh!



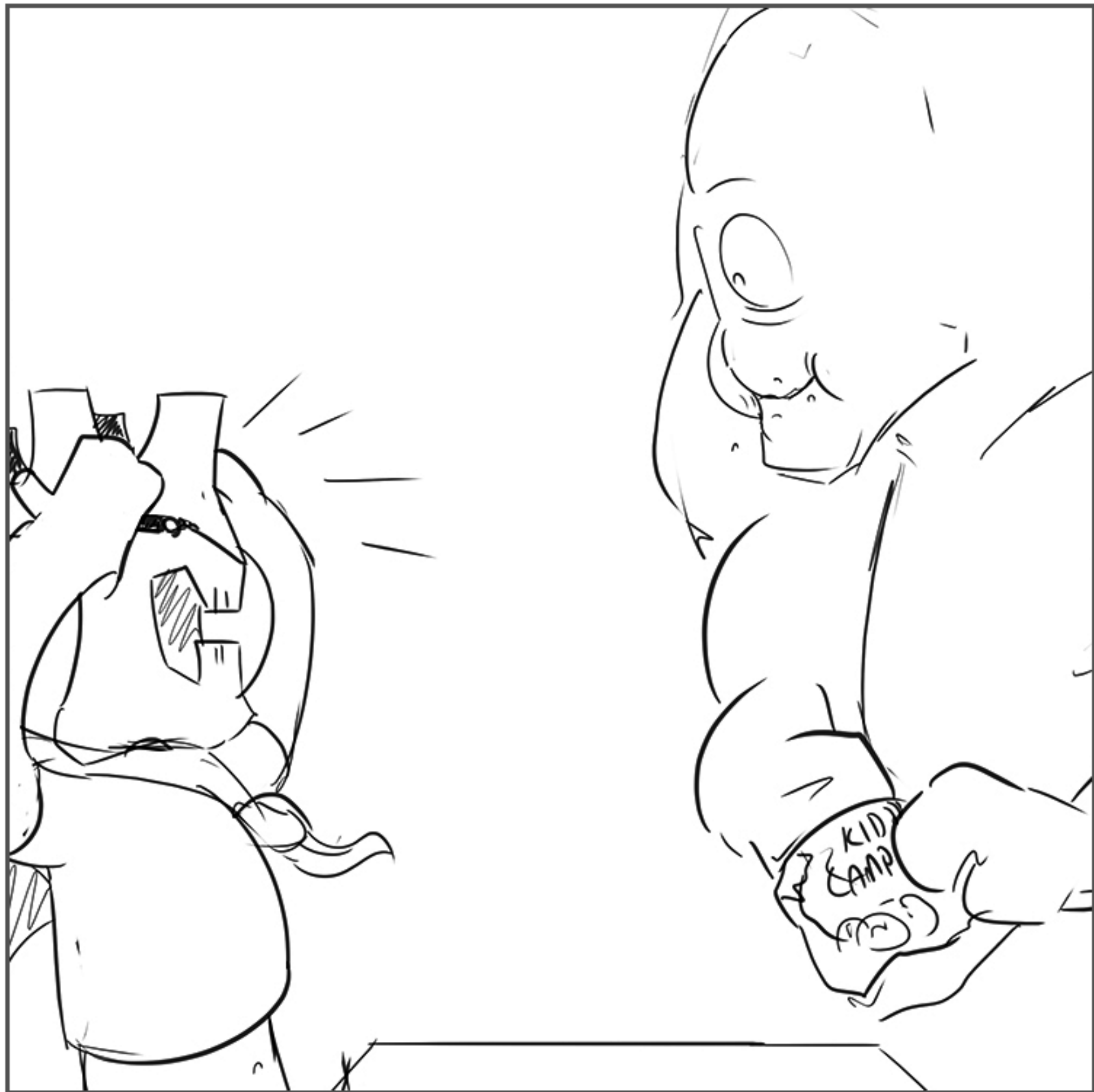
**GLOOM:**

Why aren't you eating *our* cookies?



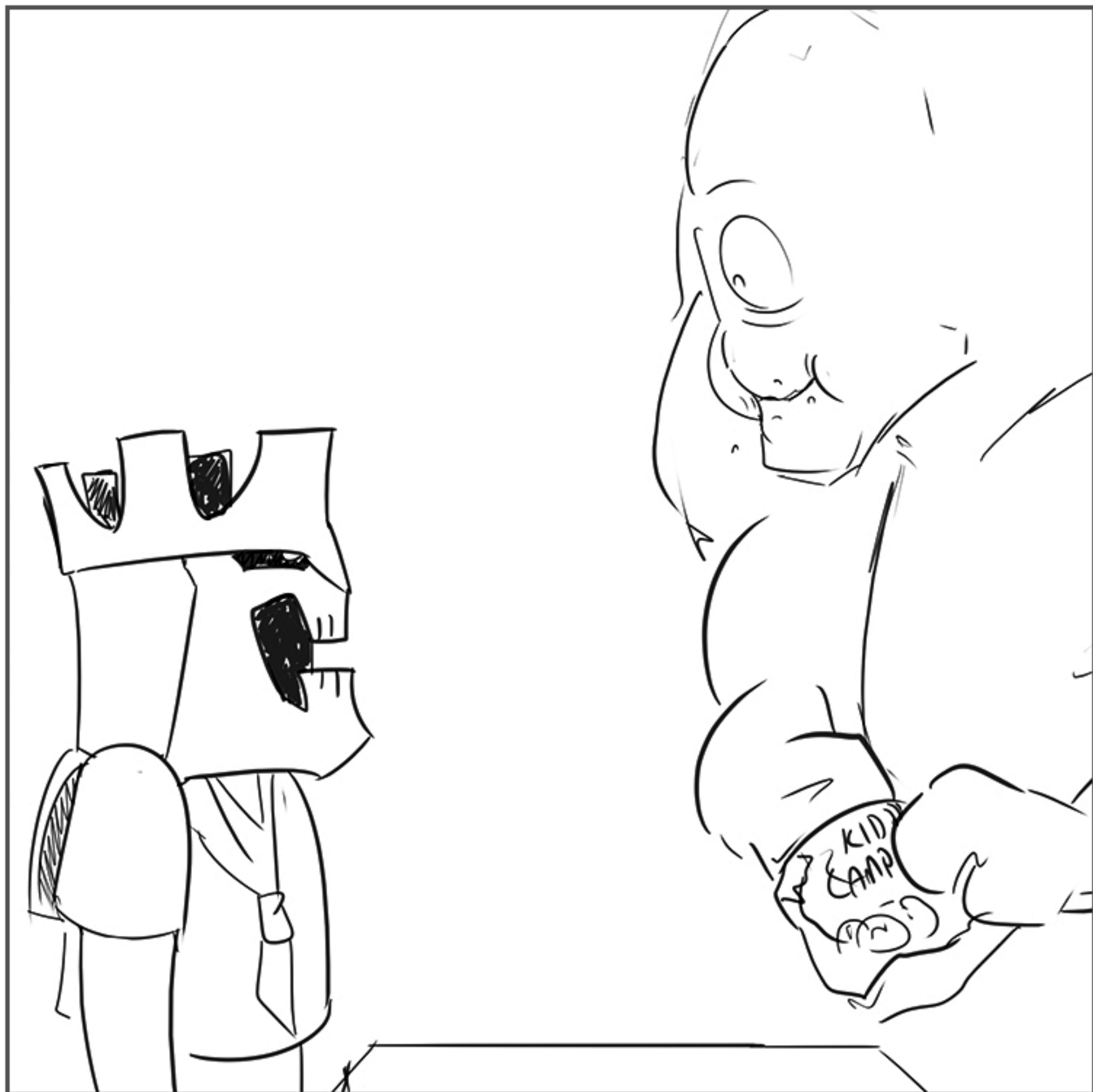
**BLARF:**

Oh, those? They're alright, I guess.  
But Kiddie Camper cookies, they're the  
best! I mean, it says it on the box...



**GLOOM:**

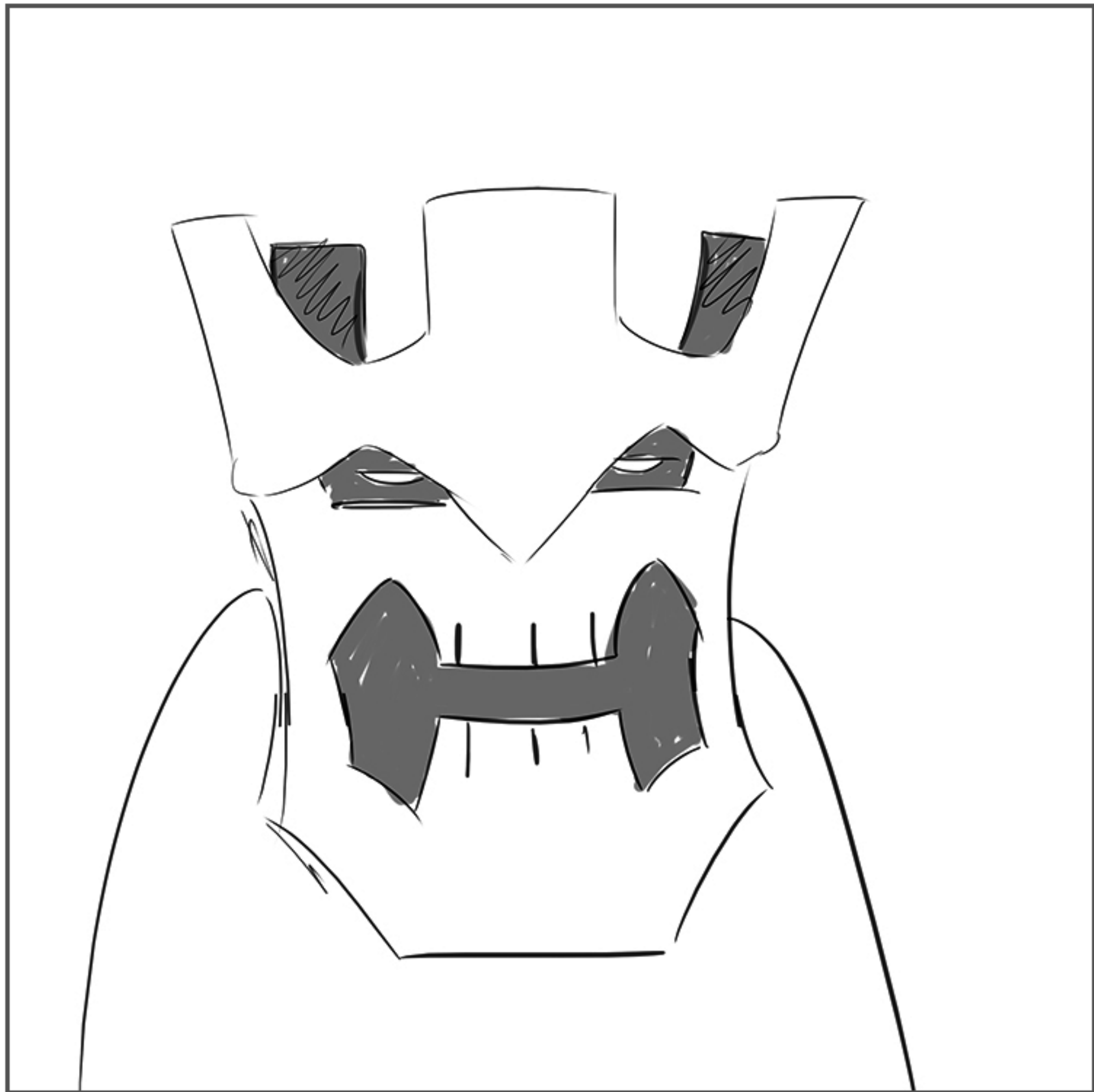
You frabbin' moron!! IT'S. THE. SAME. THING!! I reverse engineered the cookies and literally stole their recipe!!



**BLARF:**

*<chomp chomp>*





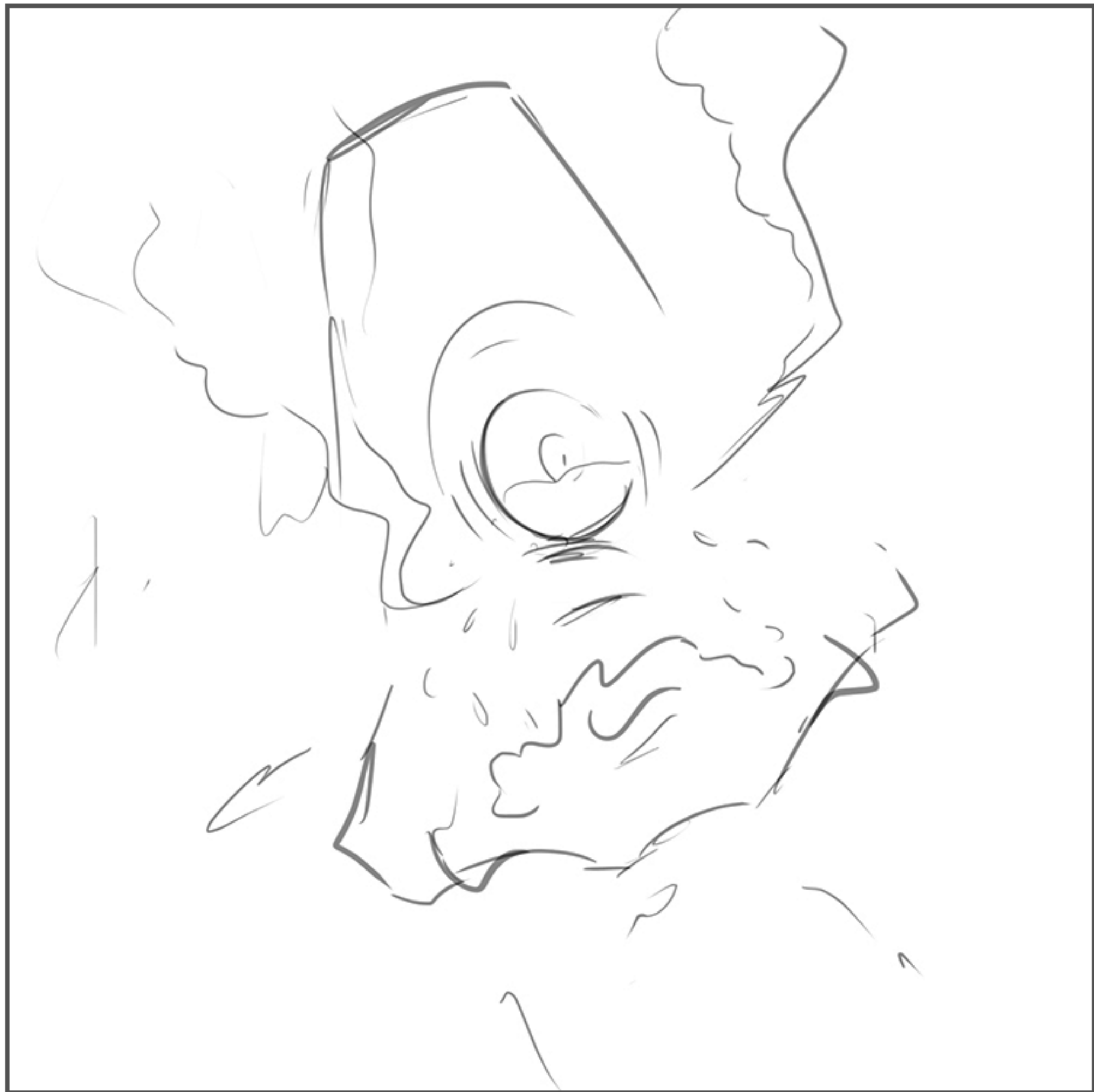
**GLOOM:**

You know what? YOU'RE FIRED.



**BLARF:**

W-w-wwwww...



**BLARF:**

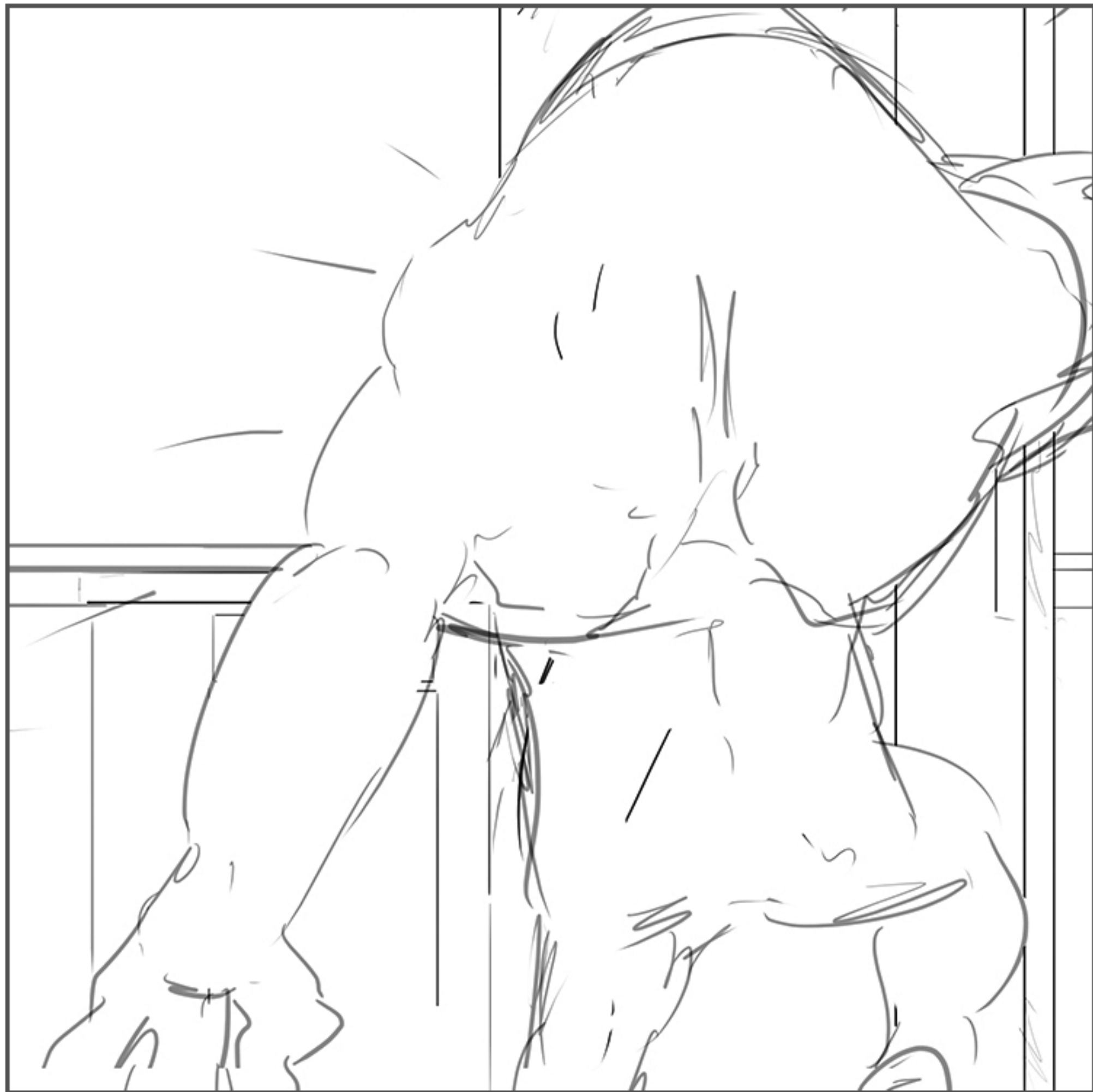
WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

<BLARF makes farting noises  
as purple ooze streams down  
his face>



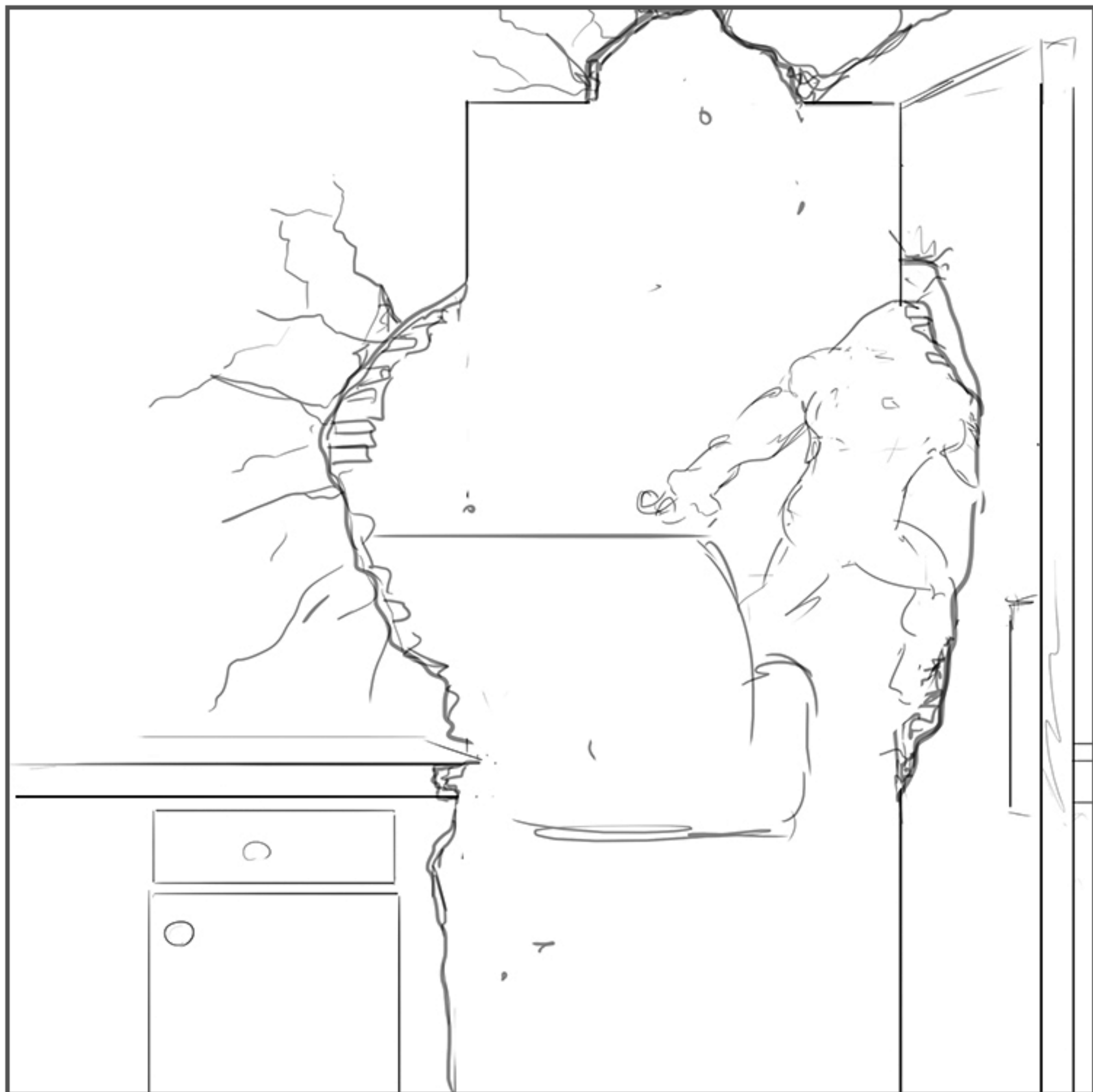
**GLOOM:**

What is that?!?!? What are you doing???

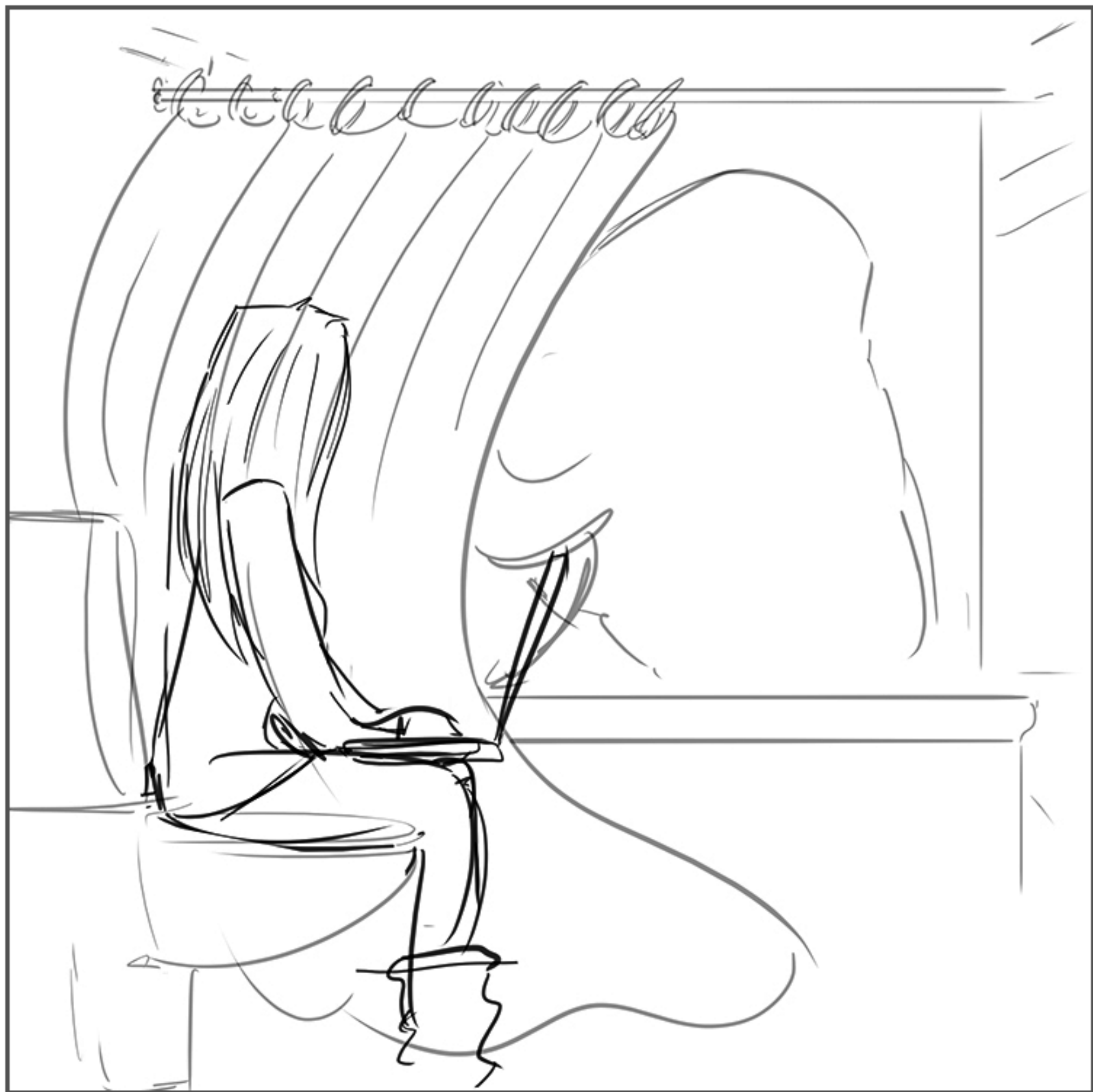


**GLOOM:**

I'm an alien, you flark! THIS IS HOW  
I CRY!

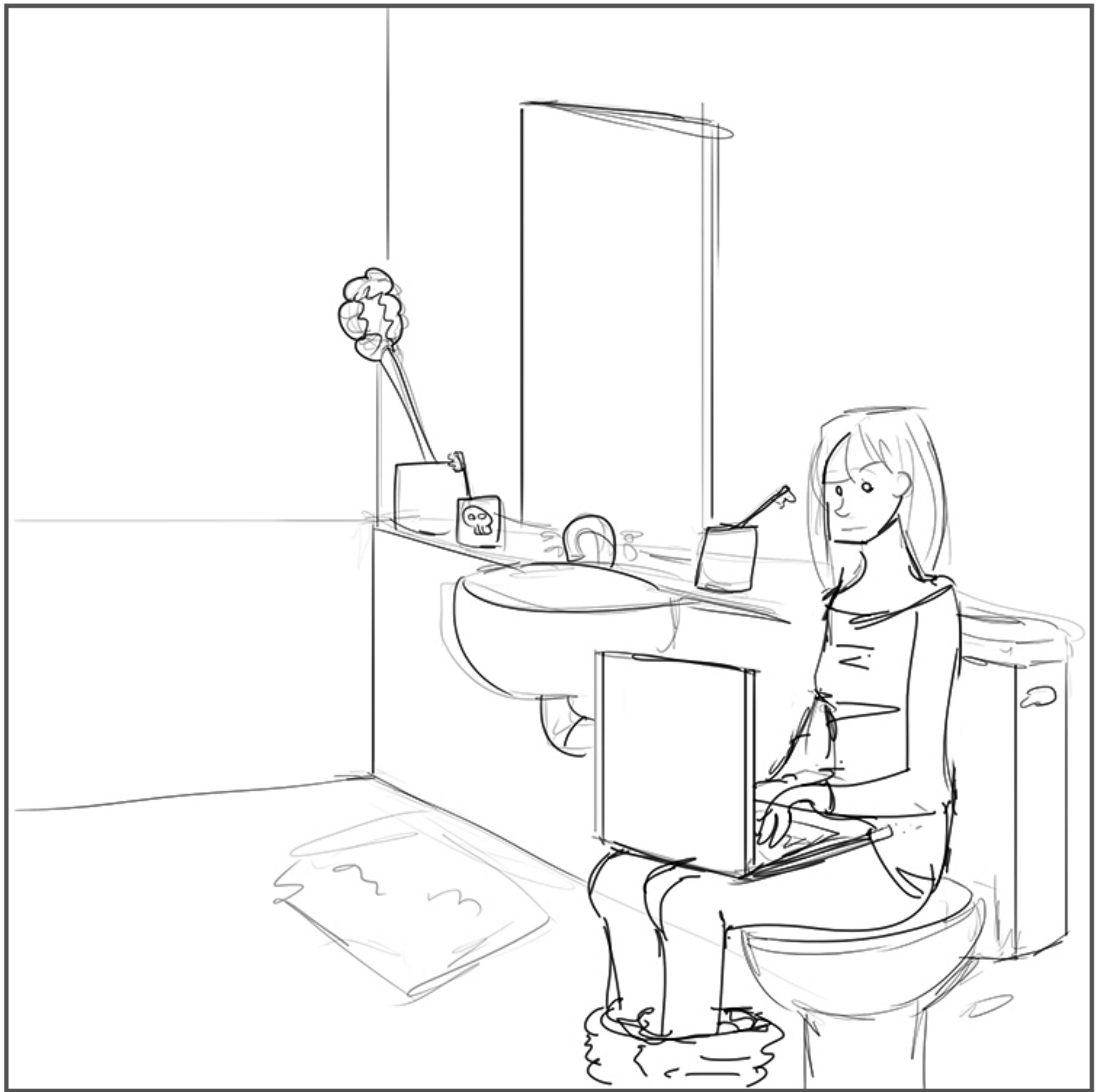


**BLARF:**  
**WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!**



**BLARF:**

**WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!**



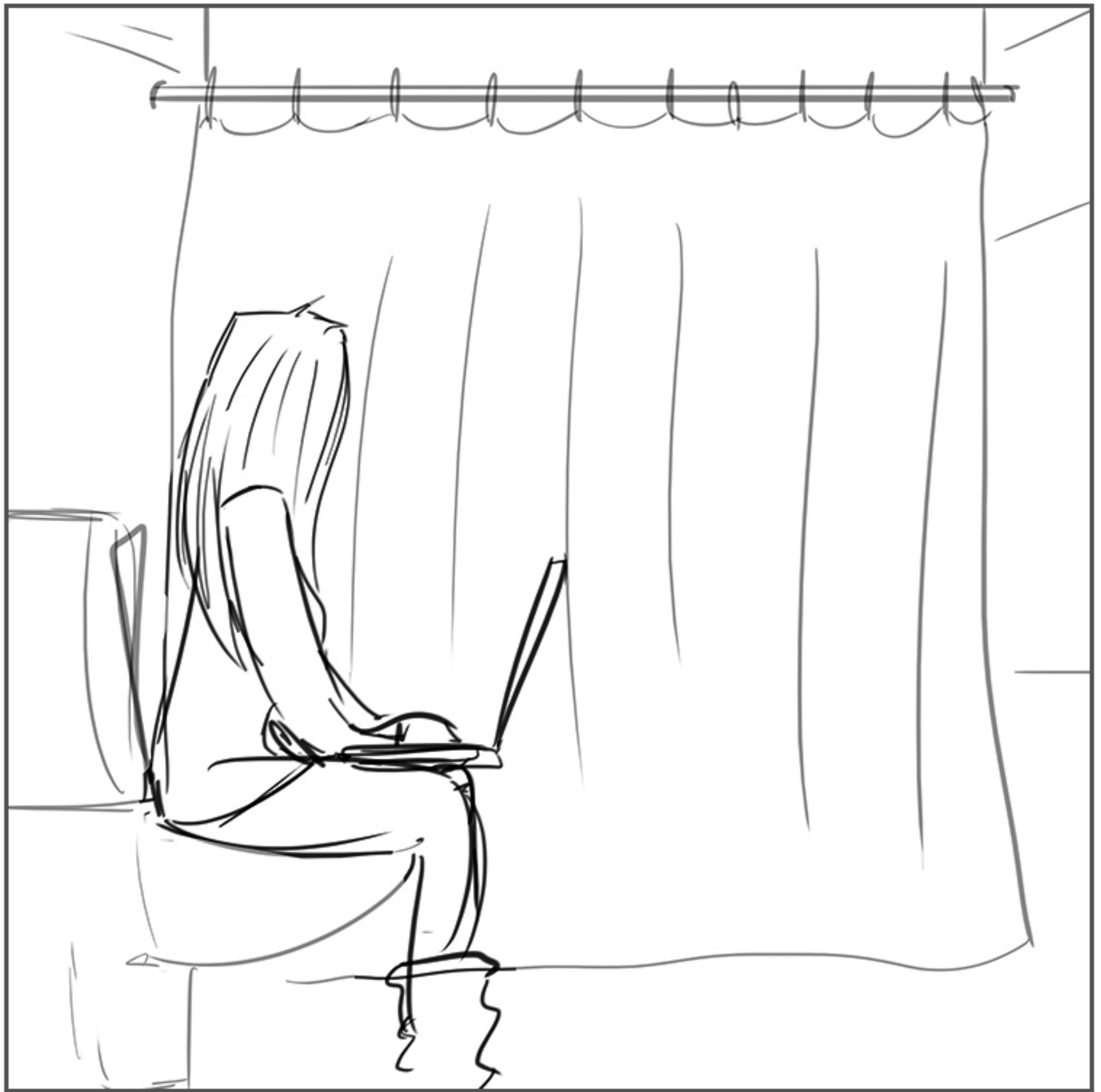
**HESTER:**

Uhm... emptying the cargo bays here...

**BLARF:**

**WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!**





**HESTER:**

It's the croissants all over again, isn't it?

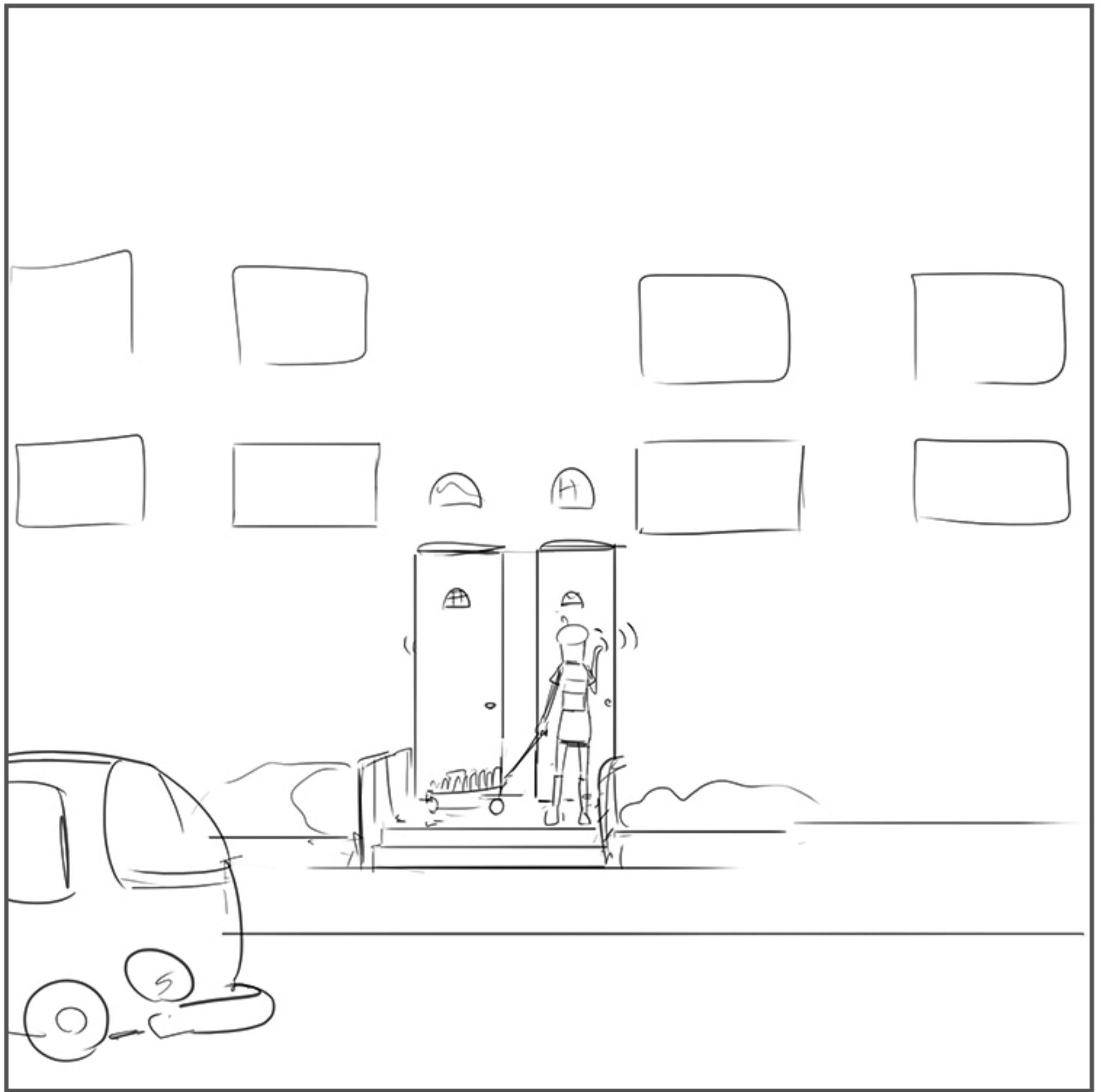
**BLARF:**

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

<accordion music plays>

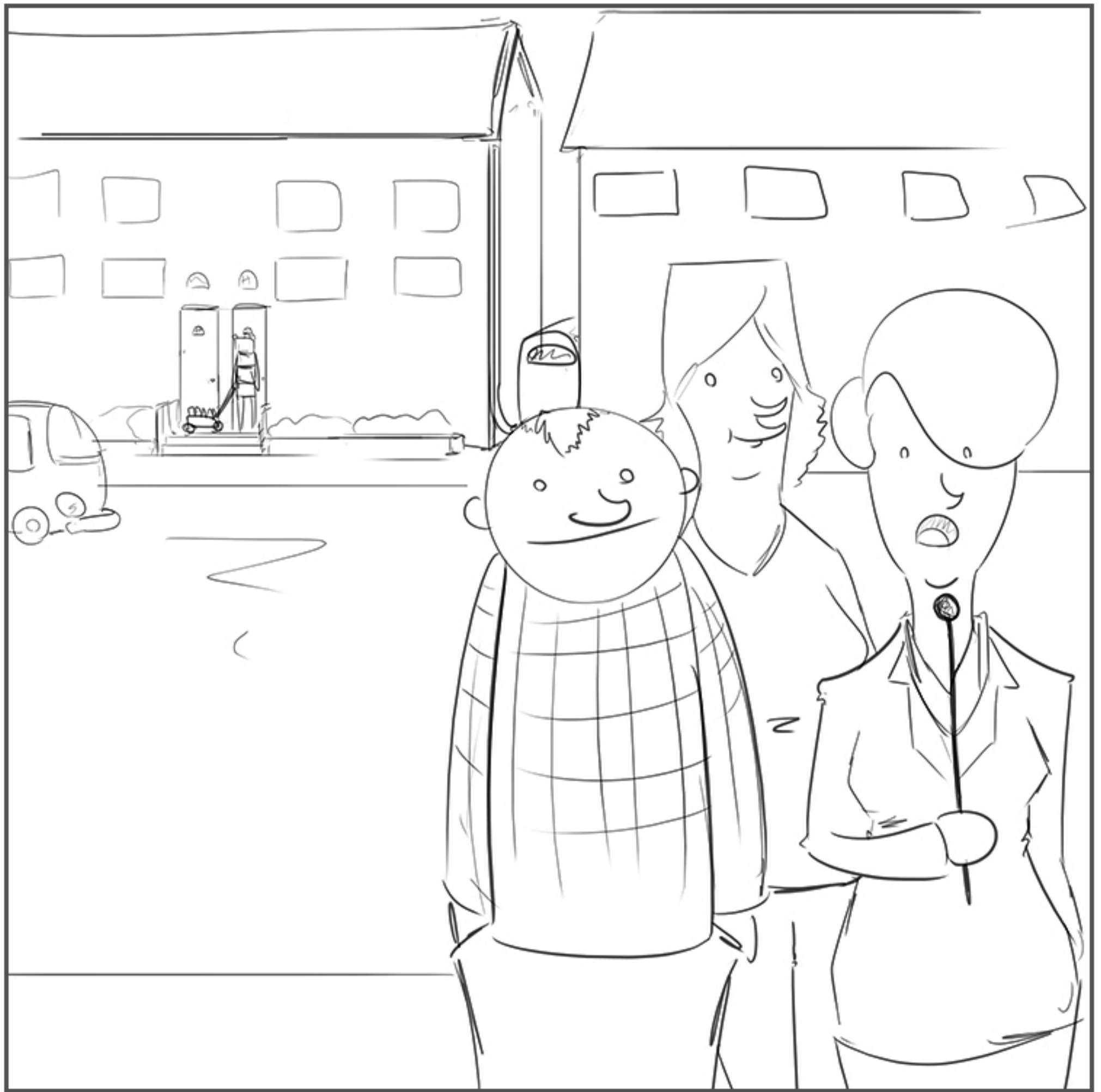


<accordion music plays and fades>



## **NEWS REPORTER (O.S.):**

Two weeks ago, the Cookie Cadettes were on top of the world.



## **NEWS REPORTER:**

After a freak explosion at the Kiddie Camper warehouse, the Cadettes were poised to corner the market on door-to-door cookie sales.



## **NEWS REPORTER:**

But that's when everything went wrong. Customers began to complain that the cookie quality took a steep nose dive.



## **NEIGHBOR 1:**

Cookie Cadette cookies used to be great,  
but now they're nasty!



## **NEIGHBOR 2:**

They taste like taint.

[Background: Kiddie Campers begin to appear, surrounding Gloom]

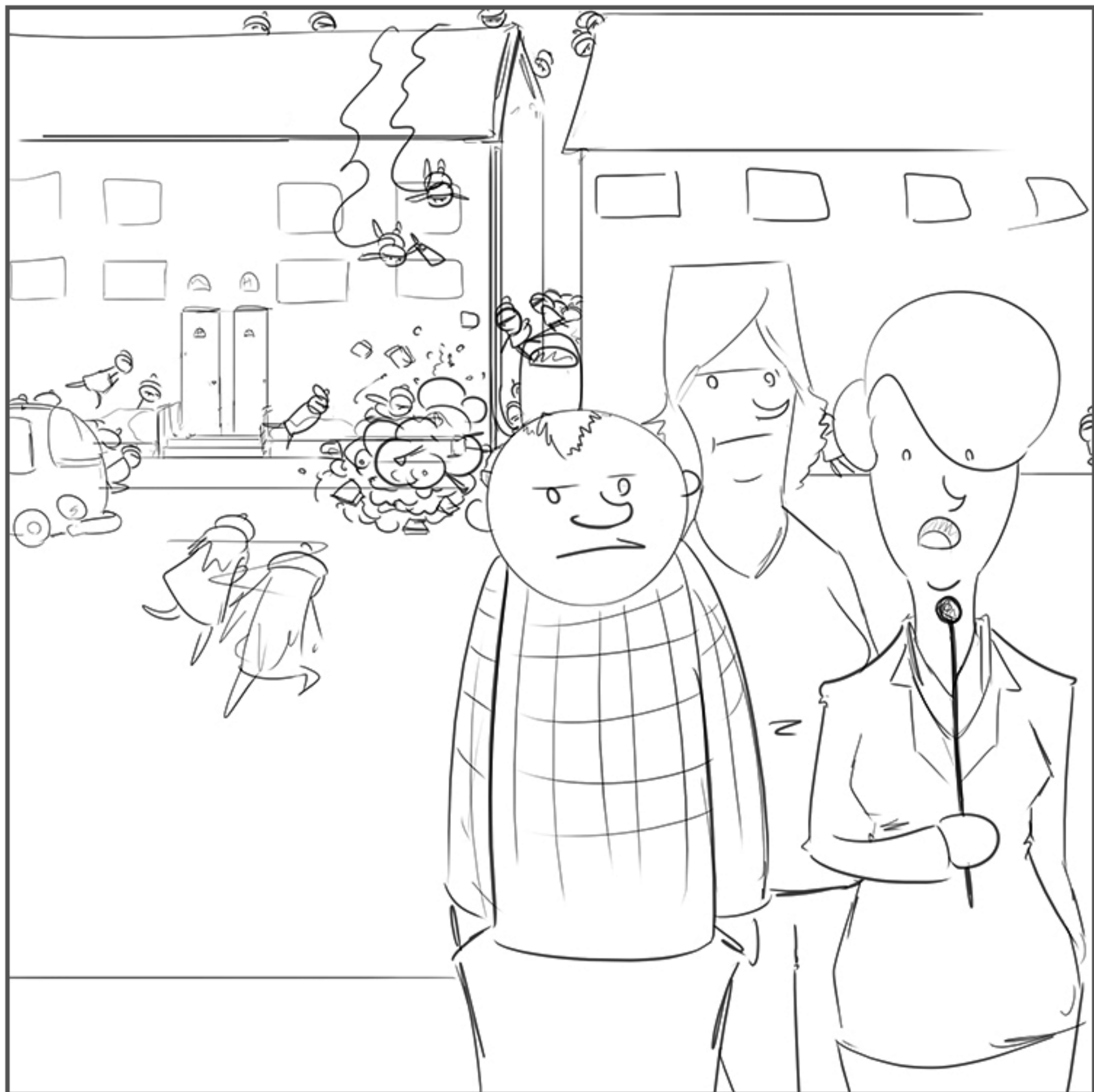


## **NEWS REPORTER:**

Will these *taint*-ed cookies continue to flood the marketplace? Or have the Cookie Cadettes sold their last box?

[Background: It's a Kiddie Camper abush!]





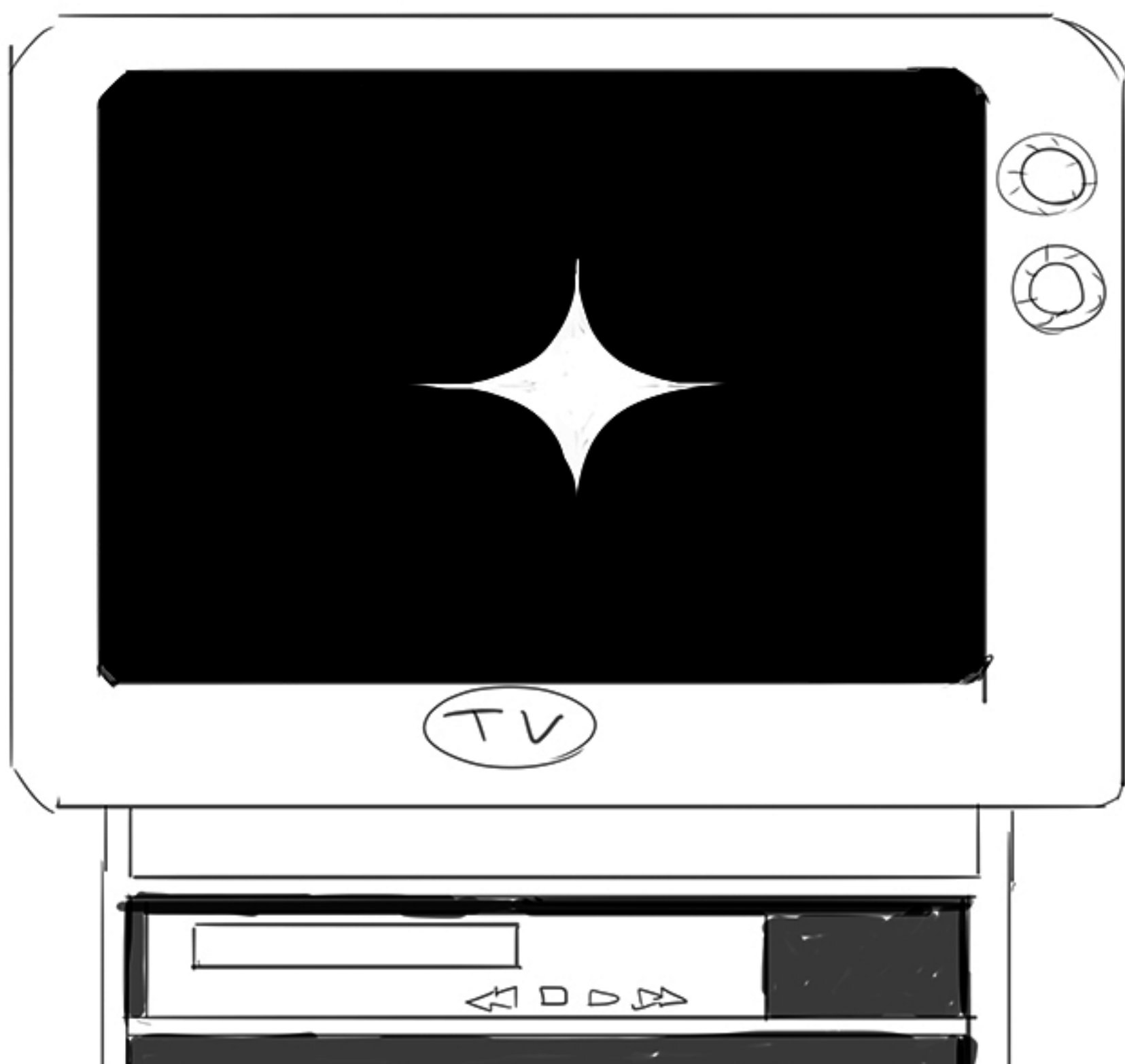
## **NEWS REPORTER:**

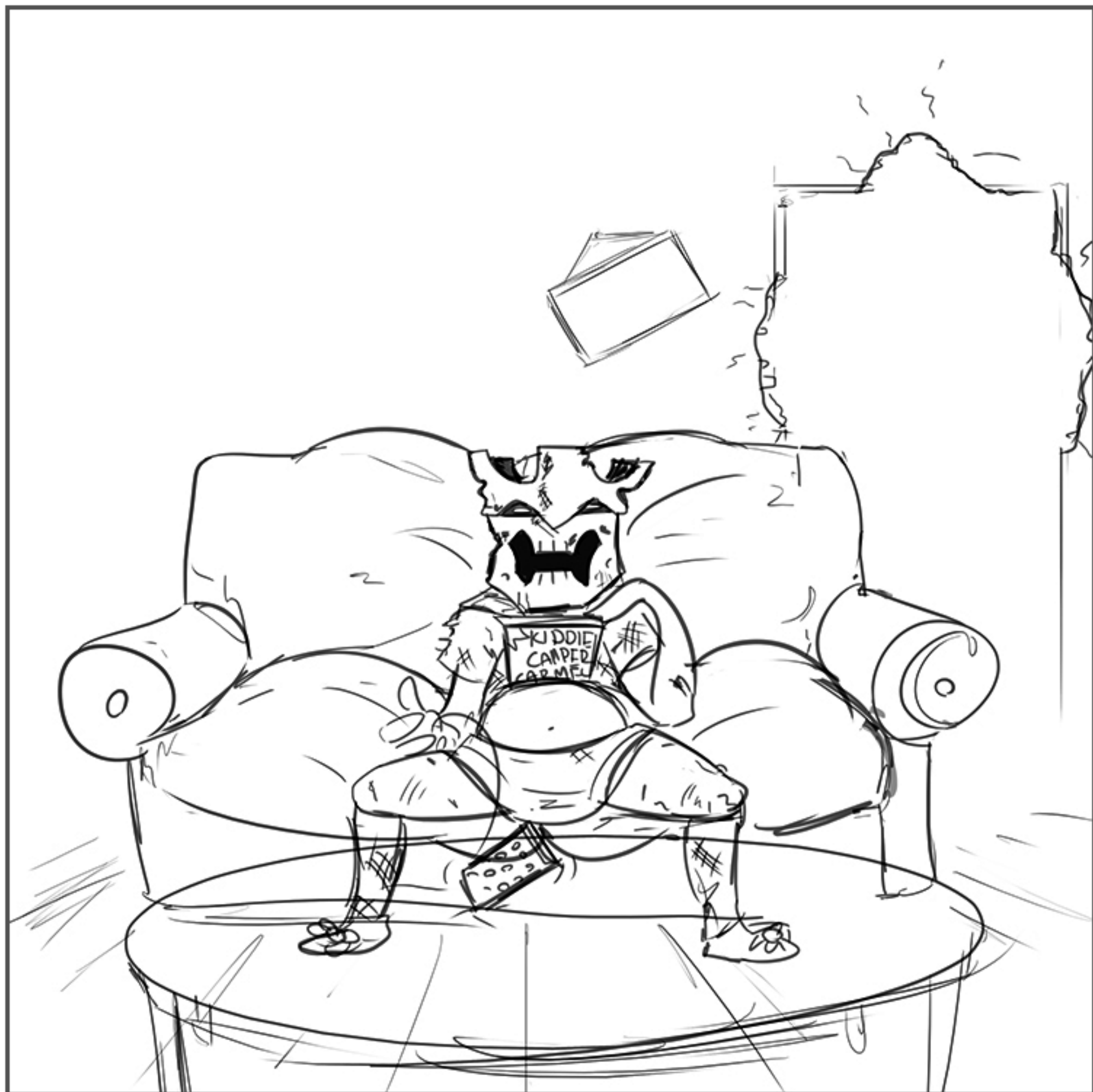
Either way, it's been a brutal fall from glory for the organization who once claimed that their cookies were "better than the best."

[Background: Gloom gets totally trounced]



**NEWS REPORTER:**  
Back to you, Ron.

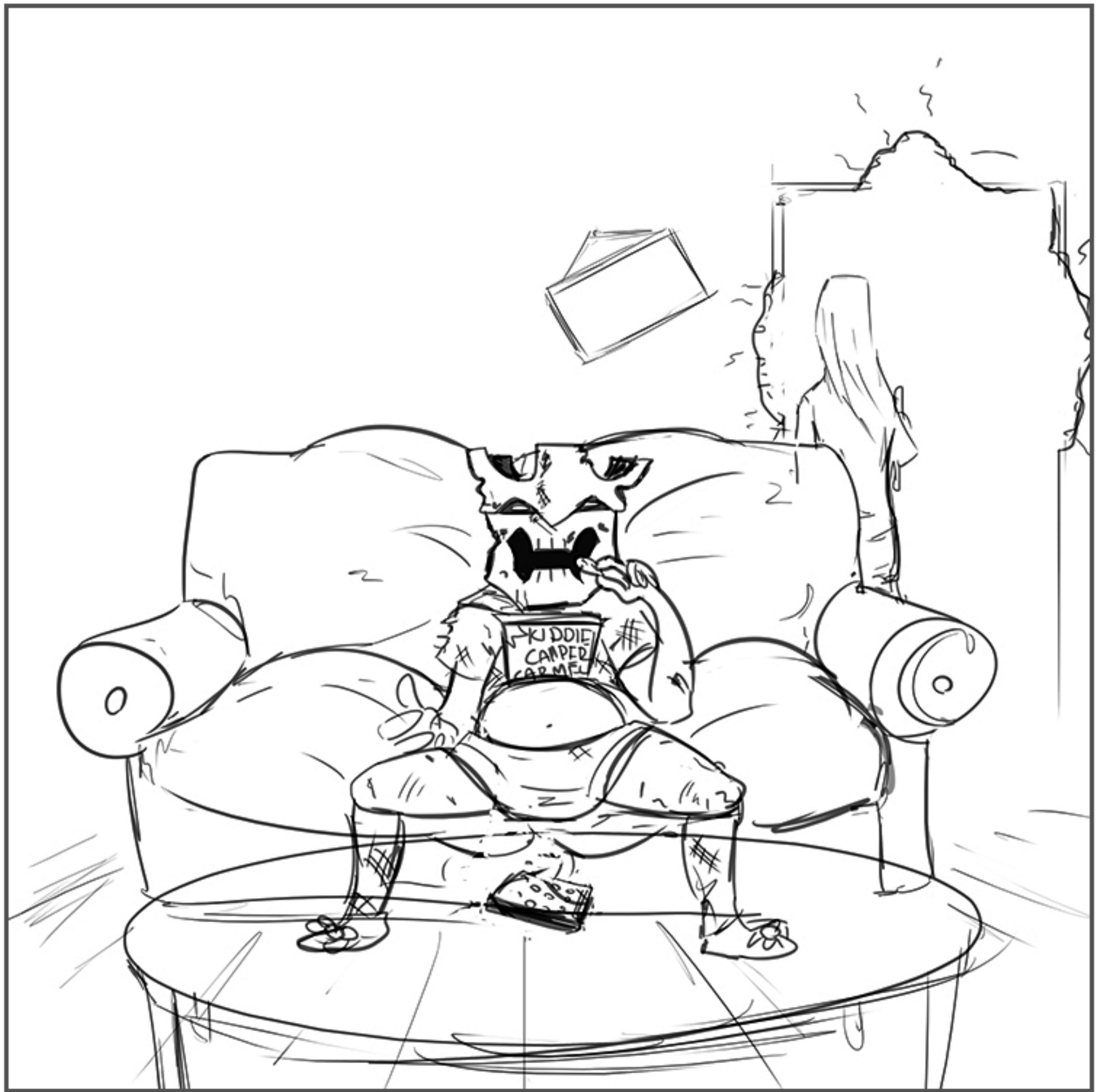




**GLOOM:**  
<chomp chomp>



**GLOOM:**  
<chomp chomp>

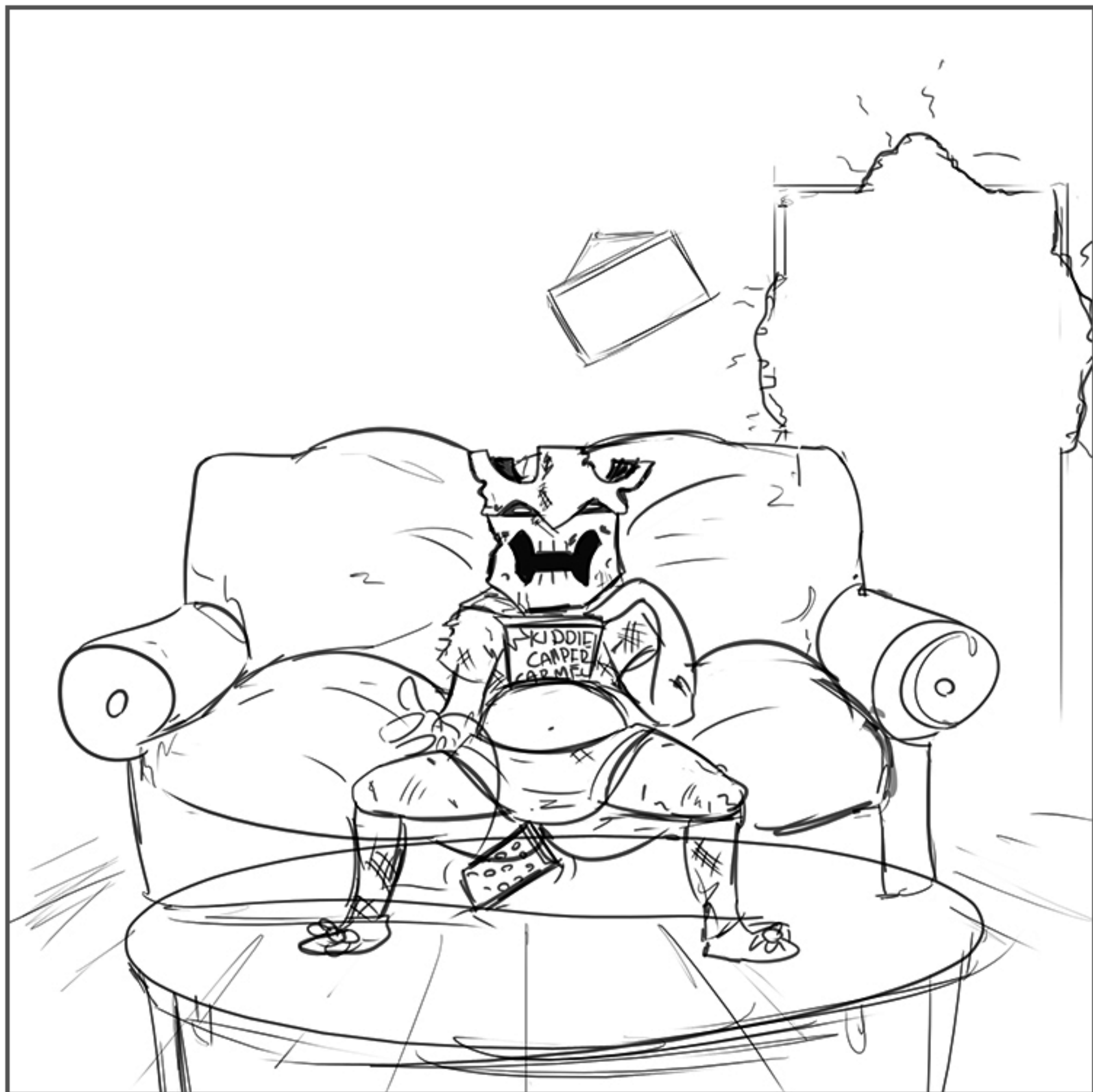


**HESTER:**

I told you this would turn out just like the croissants.

**GLOOM:**

*<chomp chomp>*



**GLOOM:**  
<sigh>

**END**



NILS-PETTER NORLIN  
ART



@COLONELPANLC



@CPANIC



NICK MARINO  
WORDS

@NICKMARINO



@NICKMARINOART



THEEVILLIFE.COM