

# Having the Scariest Time of Our Lives

By Chuckies11

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## Scene 1

**Chuckie:** So, are we gonna trick-or-treat this year?

**Lil:** Well...last year people did make fun of me...

**Phil:** I'd be a pirate

**Dil:** Me an alien

**Chuckie:** Well I guess that means yes-

**Tommy:** Yeah, so what'd say, last year until we are lonesome teens and give out candy to little kids?

**Rugrats:** YEAH!

### {SCHOOL}

**Chuckie:** What am I going to do? I cannot be a vampire, their teeth wouldn't be good for my braces, or a where wolf, they still give me the creeps...or a wizard since I'd trip on their long cloaks.

**Tommy** (*shutting locker*): And because...not to nag but you'd be stealing my costume.

**Chuckie** (*taking books*): Your gonna be a wizard?

**Tommy:** Hey, at least I'm not being a walking fireplace like Dil's friend Peter!

**Chuckie:** Or an Asian Zombie like Nicole.

**Phil** (*walking over*): So looks like everyone's following our style, last year of Halloween.

**Chuckie** (*shutting locker*): Basically, except Susie, she's staying home.

**Tommy:** What? Susie? The nice one?

**Phil:** Guess so...any rumor on what Angelica's going to be?

**Tommy:** No...but I heard her talking to Savannah about a costume in my mom's bedroom yesterday before she left saying, "I've gotta do some talking to my friends".

**Chuckie:** A tad mysterious...don't you think.

**Tommy** (*thinking for a second*): THAT'S IT! Chuck, you can be a detective!

**Chuckie:** I'm not quite sure...

**Tommy:** C'mon Chuckster!

**Phil:** How 'bout this. For this whole week Chuckie tries to solve the Angelica mystery. If he solves it by the weekend...yes if not, no. Anyways Halloween is on Tuesday...he'll have a few days for a backup costume...

**Chuckie and Tommy:** Hmm...I guess.

**Phil** (*spinning around*): Go Phil-boy, its ya birthday, go Phil-boy!

**Tommy:** Could you please stop doing that?

**Phil:** Oh sorry.

## Scene 2

**[Mr. Beaker's class; a few minutes later]**

**Chuckie** *\*whispering\**: You guys, I've been thinking, maybe the detective thing is a bit to much...

**Phil** *\*mocking whisper\**: Scaredy cat!

**Chuckie** *\*whisper\**: I'm not scared, I guess I'll keep Susie company...or maybe I am scared.

**Mr. Beaker**: Chuck, do you have a problem?

**Chuckie**: No sir, I was looking at the ceiling like I was scared because...what if your not here tomorrow?

**Tommy and Phil**: *\*pretend gasp\**

**Mr. Beaker**: *\*tears in his eyes\** I've never had such a caring student....*\*sobbing loudly\**

Class...dismissed, wahhhh!

**Chuckie**: Let's bounce.

**Phil**: But I wanna see him mutate the asparagus-whoa! Yeah let's go...I don't think this crying bean stock will mutate anymore!

Chuckie and Tommy dragged Phil to Angelica's locker. Chuckie carefully took a paperclip and bent it so it would open...IT WORKED!

**Phil**: There's a Cynthia doll, a Sulky Boys CD, magazine, cellphone picture of Savannah x-ed out and a Halloween magazine...she wrote "TO SAMANTHA; MY COSTUME IS CIRCLED LOVE ANGELICA",

**Tommy**: Grab it...

**Phil**: Wait there's Angelica's face ...

**Tommy**: In the mirror...GRAB IT RUN!!

**Angelica** *\*chasing after the boys, her open locker far behind\**: You guys are gonna be chopped into mince meat in a few minutes...

**Phil**: Into the little carrot sliced mince meat or let loose whatever you think chopped mince meat.

**Angelica** *\*stops\**: Hmmm...

**Chuckie**: QUICK, BOYS RESTROOM!

**[One stall]**

Chuckie opens magazine.

**Phil:** Page one, a pop-star modeled by a girl like Susie scribbled out, she wrote DILL next to a alien costume...

**Tommy:** She wrote TOMMY by a boy with a big head mask...

**Chuckie:** On page two she wrote CHUCKIE MAJOR by someone dressed up as an orange cat shivvering!

**Phil:** Page three...has water spilled on it...by where something supposed to be its circled!!

**Tommy:** So water spilled on the page and the word, this magazine is worth nothing!

*\*Tommy and Phil get out of the stall\**

**Chuckie:** I'm sorry dear tree you got wasted... *\*throws magazine onto the ground\**

*\*Angelica rushes in\**

**Angelica:** Mrs. O' Keats wrote me a "BOYS BATHROOM PASS FOR GIRLS", muhahahaha!

**Chuckie:** Uh...mincemeat is tasty with some Dill-Ranch Dressing?

**Angelica:** Sounds good. Maybe I'll go get-hey!!! Gimme the magazine!

*\*Chuckie tosses Angelica the crumbled up magazine\**

**Angelica:** Hey, my waterbottle spilled on my costume...errr...I've gotta go to tell Samantha something...ta-ta!

*\*walks out; Chuckie and Phil and Tommy follow\**

**Tommy:** She seems to be calling someone on her cellphone...

**Angelica** *\*on phone not noticing Chuck, Tommy or Phil\**: Hello, yes I'd like to order a Large Witch Costume for a Female...yes...yes...okay at 5:30 PM today I'll pick it up...

**Phil:** Angelica's a large? *\*Tommy nudges Phil in the stomach\**

**Tommy:** This means...Chuckie cannot be a detective...he had to be told by a cellphone...how sorrow...maybe after school we can checkout some costumes...

### Scene 3

#### [Costume store]

**Chuckie** (*at checkout guy*): Are there any costumes for kids over seven years old?

**Checkout Guy**: Unless your one of those «I Can't Read Hippies» you'd know that this store stocks on things for kids seven and under! *\*strictly points to labeling of the store title everywhere\**

**Tommy**: You could be on yours knees and be the little Pumpkin Midget, or Vampire Midget or-

**Chuckie**: Hey I think I know what I'll be... *\*runs to a rack of used costumes\** FRANKENSTEIN!  
That's it...

**Phil**: The Midget version or the eleven-year-old version?

**Chuckie**: Errr....

**Phil**: That must mean the I'm-Gonna-Run-Phil-Over-Like I'm a Bull version....

**Chuckie**: Errr...

*\*Chuckie chases Phil out to the bike rack and Tommy jogs over to them\**

**Tommy**: Let's go; I gotta be home by nine for dinner... *\*yawns\**.

*\*They ride their bikes to Cherry Street\**

**Tommy**: Here's the three way turn, I'll turn right....

**Phil**: I take a left.

**Chuckie**: And I head straight....

*\*They take their ways\**

#### [Java Lava; Susie sitting on spin chair as Kimi blends a smoothie]

**Kimi**: Z hasn't been talking to me...

**Susie**: You sure he's not on some charity expedition like last October?

**Kimi**: Yes...I'm sure. By the way you owe me 1 dollar for your Blueberry Baganza smoothie.  
*\*grins\**

Susie: Your taking ALL my cash, girlfriend! *\*gives Kimi a dollar\**

*\*Chas walks in with Betty\**

**Chas**: Brilliant! We can make Java Lava a haunted house just like we made Java Lava a Cyber Cafe.

**Betty**: *\*muttering to Kimi\**: This time I think he actually has a GOOD idea.

**Kimi** *\*whispers back\**: I know race-car Chuckie was a tad scary. *\*Betty, Kimi and Susie who was listening in laugh\**

#### [School next day]

##### (FIELD)

**Chuckie** (*doing push-ups*): These pushups are almost as haunting as what Pangborn will look like on Halloween...

*\*Chuckie imagines Pangborn dressed up as a chilly pepper.*

*Pangborn: Eat your vegetables...*

*Dream fades\**

**Tommy**: Yeah totally.

**Phil**: I wonder if he'll be Reptar this year.

**Chuckie** *\*doing stretches\**: I was a big fan of the Pickle on the Stick costume last year.

*\*THEY LAUGH\**

**Pangborn:** As gym teacher and Vice Principal it is my duty to work you all like teeny like elves obeying a vampire. I'm the vampire...GET TO WORK MY ELFISH STUDENTS! I'll punish you with sinking my teeth into a F- for the whole year once I finally become principal. HEY! Finster, Pickles, The Female Pickles, the Weird Pickles, Deville, Female Deville \*yawns\* I guess the rest of you rugrats to my office...

*\*Pangborn leads them to a shaded area\**

**Pangborn:** I've been watching you all...I was even disguised as the clerk in the costume store...you need to know something...

(SCENE FADES)

**Pangborn:** I've heard that you bunch are going trick-or-treating, correct?

**Susie:** I'm not.

**Pangborn:** But your still involved. I heard that ever since you were babies, and when you went to that Halloweentown place, Chuck was a werewolf...well I heard that in the graveyard, where Chuck howled, there was a curse. Of course it decided not to strike until you all were much older...and I of course was a lonely 20-year-old selling popcorn and I heard 'Nine...nine years.' and this year is the year. So I'd watchout you bunch. Because this curse is terrible, and I wouldn't make the haunted house at Java Lava of yours...or reality might be fantasy...(Pangborn walks away)

**Tommy:** How strange.

**Kimi:** Yeah he really sounded as if something was real. Do you think he's just way into Halloween?

**Phil:** He'd be way into putting your hair on fire...even if he doesn't even have any. Just because of the students. He probably heard some gothic student overexcited about Halloween. He wants to do our hip lingo, if we had any! *\*looks at pretty girl\** Ca-ching-ca-ching, bling, bling bling right down the alley yo-yo!

**Lil:** You sure Phillip?

**Phil:** Was I right when I said there was still hope between you and Gregory from last week, the Game Master incident *\*winks at Chuckie and Tommy\**

*\*Gregory walks up\**

**Gregory:** Hey Lil, 'heard there was some Halloween thing at Java Lava Smoothie shop...wanna go?

**Lil:** Sure *\*Gregory walks back to the field to do push-ups\** I guess it was some gothic thing...but I'm not taking any chances...

### **Phil and Lil's house**

**Chuckie** *\*walking past Lil's room\**: P.U., what Lil do to her door, dress it up?

**Phil**: Nah, its garlic to keep away the vampires!

*\*Kimi and Susie walk in Lil's room holding their noses\**

**Phil**: C'mon, I wanna show you something...

*\*Dil, Phil, Chuckie and Tommy walk in Phil's room\**

**Phil**: Today afterschool, before you guys came over I saw this sword laying on my bed. Its not just some fake plastic The Legend of Zelda sword...its real! *\*Phil pokes a blow-up ball and it shrinks and a big hole appears\** See?

**Chuckie** *\*shivering\**:The curse!!!

**Tommy**: So some person put a sword in Phil's room? Maybe Mr. DeVille (Howard) broke Betty's treadmill and hid the pieces...

**Chuckie**: If your sure...T.

**Phil** *\*talks in unconvinced way\**:Yeah probably.

**Dil**: I think this is a call from the aliens...maybe their searching from house to house for people to abduct!

**Tommy**: Dil...

### **\*Tommy and Dil's front yard\***

**Chuckie**: Love the sign in red that says, "ALIENS LIVE HERE", and the alien pictures taped to windows...and...and

**Tommy**: I know its so annoying. Well see ya tomorrow at school, Chuck.

### **\*NEXT DAY; lunchroom\***

**Kimi**: So...any luck with Phil's case?

**Tommy**: No. But I did get something *\*reaches into pocket\** This...a...

(SCENE FADES)

## Scene 4

**Kimi:** It says, «SPOOKED! Meet me at the gym in Jim Junior High at 12:00 PM on Halloween and Halloween will become spookier than it seems

**Dill:** AND there's some green goey glob in the right hand corner; proof that aliens are REAL!

**Kimi:** Isn't there supposed to be a Halloween Dance in the gym a Halloween COSTUME dance?

*\*Ms. O' Keats strolls over to their table\**

**O' Keats:** Ahhh...Halloween, Pumpkins, so much to do. Black cats, superstitions, magic, I must go check my spell book, I mean...file some papers- yeah papers to file...I mean file some papers...ta-ta.

**Tommy:** O' Keats is acting weirder than usual with her poetry.

**Angelica:** See gave me detention the other day \*sigh\*, that's why I'm giving everyone advice to bug O' Keats. Like this, Dear Needs Help in English Class, I know O' Keats is too poetic, so ignore her. Say 'Ms. O' Keats, why won't you get married?' and 'Why'd you kill your Christmas puppy' or when she asks you a question say, 'O' Keats loves Pangborn'. ANGELICA You like?

**Susie:** Just because O' Keats gives you detention is no reason for you to be against her!

**Angelica:** I didn't want your option, Carmicheal!

**Kimi:** Let's go \*they leave to a different table\*

**Angelica:** Everybody's a critic! \*types advice for two minutes\* Ooohh...feedback. DEAR ANGELICA I SAID THAT AND I GOT DETENTION, I'M NEVER LISTENING TO YOUR ADVICE AGAIN.Like I say, 'Everybody's a critic'!

*{Tommy's house; afterschool}*

**Lil:** You, maybe someone got a little overexcited.

**Tommy** *\*looks all scared\**: Or maybe...Pangborn was right...someone is out to get us...and their giving us clues on who they are. Hmmm...on my flyer is said their poetic. And Phil's sword shows their tough. It could only be Pangborn! Pangborn's going to put the curse on us!

**Dil:** Will it hurt?

*\*They all shake their head\**

**ALL:** DILL!

**Dill:** Sorry, Sorry. Continue talkin' T,

**Tommy:** Maybe O' Keats and Pangborn are making some sort of contact when O' Keats said she had to go to a spellbook thing....

**Chuckie:** So your saying our plant-loving vice principal Estes Pangborn is a dark magic magician?

**Tommy:** Never thought I say this, but yes.

*\*Phil shivers\****Phil:** So...does that mean I can use my sword to be some heroic kid and defeat Pangborn? *\*Imagines him wearing crown saying KING PHILLIP\**

**Tommy:** I don't think so. We have to use the next two days to solve the mystery and see what kind of curse Pangborn's putting on us...and we need to stop it!

## Scene 5

{SCHOOL; KIMI AND TOMMY ARE HIDING BEHIND A TREE}

[NIGHTTIME]

**Kimi** *\*dressed in black like spies are\**: Tommy...there's O' Keats opening the door!

**Tommy**: She's holding some really dusty and thick book.

**Kimi**: Do you hear something *\*looks around\**

**Tommy**: Only that walking bush. Chuckie!

*\*Chuckie comes out of behind a tree in black like a spy too\**

**Chuckie**: Java Lava closes at exactly seven the day before the holidays *\*raises eyebrows\** What are you guys doing?

*\*Tommy and Kimi quickly stop holding each other's hands\**

**Chuckie**: You guys, she's closing the door, we gotta keep it from closing!

**Tommy**: Whew, we caught it. When we get in, crawl on our hands and knees.

*\*They enter the school\**

**Chuckie** *\*whisper\**: Wow, O' Keats looks good with skulls on her shirt and a black bandana that says RISE FROM THE DEAD. Don't you think?

**Kimi**: Chuckie!

**Tommy**: Looks like the Gothic O' Keats is heading to the gym.

*\*O' Keats opens the gym room's door; Chuckie gets a peek inside\**

**Chuckie**: There's Pangborn, stirring a big iron pot. O' Keats approaches him...she's singing. Halloween...Halloween...Halloween. Spirits hide so graciously, magic rising there, and here the everywhere. Goblins and ghosts what can you do? When I count to eight you must be through... ONE...TWO...THREE...FOUR...FIVE...SIX...SEVEN...EIGHT MUHAHAHA! And Pangborn turns into...a where wolf!!!

**Kimi**: Oh my gosh...O' Keats is a witch! She's planning to sing that song at the Halloween party and people will turn into what their wearing!

**Tommy**: But how did Pangborn turn into a werewolf...he was dressed normally.

*\*Dil pops out of nowhere\**

**Dil**: Because I stuck my hair in his pocket. Oh, and I'm here because Pangborn said I needed to write lines...but he didn't say what time.... Anyways we oughta go...or-hi Mr. Pangborn Hairy Werewolf Sir...RUN!!!

*\*They all start running\**

**Chuckie**: OUT THE SCHOOLS DOOR!

{TOMMY'S TREEHOUSE}

**Tommy**: Its midnight, and Pangborn the werewolf is down there!

**Pangborn**: Roarr-Pickles!

**Chuckie**: He changed normal!

**Kimi**: We better go...C'mon Chuck. We'll see you tomorrow.

*{TOMORROW; SCHOOL}*

**Chuckie**: So we got all the proof we need. O' Keats wants to put the curse on us.

**Dil**: I got two months of detention!

**Lil**: We have to go to the Halloween Dance tomorrow, but be prepared...if we listen to O' Keats' song...we could end up being monsters.

**Phil**: Not me I'd be a Wild, Wild Texan with my Ten Gallon Hat.

**Kimi**: That's the song we sung in Kindergarten at the Cowboys and Cowgirls Party.

**Phil**: Can I still have the horse?

**Lil**: Go figures.

## Scene 6

{THAT NIGHT}

[SCHOOL; GYM]

**Kimi:** This Witch Suit itches!

**Phil:** Well, never play with scissors, or you'll need an eye patch like mine-oh sorry Ms. O' Keats.

**O' Keats:** Well, First Mate Phillip, you must yearn to let the poetic self into you and a yo ho, ho a pirates life for me. And, don't bump into people.

**Phil** *\*whispers\**: I'll keep that in my mind when I become famous and your in your jail cell.

*\*O' Keats is almost to the stage wearing a dress with colored stones all over it.\**

O'Keats (when she reached the stage): Vice-Principal Pangborn and I are going to sing some spooky songs. The first one, involves some counting. So every one slip on their hoods or masks, and sing in your costume. *\*she winks at Pangborn\** Halloween is drotting near...Halloween has filled the air. Magic all around, wanders to the sea magic spells cast upon thee.... Goblins and Ghosts what can you do? When I count to eight you must be through-

**Tommy:** Don't listen to her!

**Chuckie:** You'll turn into what your wearing?

**Kimi:** PLUG YOUR EARS!

**Lil:** Don't count!

**O' Keats:** One...two...three...four...five...six...seven and EIGHT! Goblins and ghouls, take off your mask, and face the final step for last...take off your masks!

**Gregory** (He's dressed as Link from Zelda): My hat won't come off...my sword is sharper than ever.

**Chuckie:** I'm still normal. The nails in my neck are still fake.

**O' Keats:** Now that I'm a REAL sorceress...time to get things pumping-oh do we have some kids who are normal?

**Phil:** My parrot says, «SQUAWK! Polly wants a cracker, but not right now...RUN!»

**Chuckie:** That's a good idea. Out the gym!

*\*They run out of the gym and out of the school, O' Keats behind them\**

**Chuckie:** To Java Lava!

**Kimi:** Okay.

*\*Their running and run into Java Lava\**

**Kimi:** Oh great, its haunted house night. If O' Keats voice is that loud-AHHH! The fake mummy I put inside a cardboard coffin is rattling!

**Lil:** To the smoothie part.

**Tommy:** Here O' Keats have some Halloween surprise!

*\*It bounces off O' Keats dress and onto the floor\**

**Chuckie:** She has some powerful dress.

**Kimi:** Ya think?

*\*They run into the back of Java Lava\**

*\*Z is waiting there\**

**Z:** This is my costume, Kimi I can help!

**Kimi:** Okay, O' Keats has gone nuts...and my dress itches.

**Z:** Okay...let's handle the O' Keats problem first, Boot Girl.

O' Keats shoots magic out of her hand and it makes Kimi in a Cinderella dress.

**Kimi:** Comfy, but babyish.

**O' Keats:** Err....

**Tommy** *\*whisper\**: You guys when I say go, Chuck and I sneak out behind O' Keats and Kimi and Lil throw us whatever you can...we'll mix it up and spill it on O' Keats...and hope we can make it so she can cast spells and stuff.

**The Rugrats**: OKAY!

**Lil**: Tommy catch...its my vampire fangs.

**Tommy** *\*shaking his hands\**: Eww...spit. Chuck, grab a cup

**Chuckie**: Extra large, medium, little, extra little-*\*glares at Tommy\** Guess its Extra Large.

**Tommy**: Kimi, anything?

**Kimi** *\*throws\**: Yeah...a stone off O' Keats dress.

**Phil** *\*throws\**: A straw in a wrapper.

**Tommy**: Okay...that looks like all.

**Chuckie** *\*grabs cup\**: And some banana, chocolate strawberry, and cookie dough and a bit of blueberry smoothie for luck...and don't forget the martini umbrella.

**Tommy** *\*sarcastic\**: I'd give it an A+....

*\*Dil bursts in\**

**Dil**: I'm Commander Dil...the alien!

**Chuckie**: Now's not the time!

*\*Dil runs to where Tommy and Chuckie are and the smoothie falls into his hands and he trips on Franken-Chuck's untied shoelaces and spill the smoothie on O' Keats\**

**Phil**: What a finish.

**O' Keats**: I'M MELTING!!!

**Kimi** *\*dragging O' Keats\**: Save it for Broadway...

**Lil**: Your going to the school.

**Phil**: Have fun...

*\*They walk out of Java Lava\**

**Armored Guy**: Hi am Chas and thanks for coming to Java Lava...and here's a lollipop.

**O' Keats** *\*sliding away on the sidewalk\**: Dear jolly lolly...dear jolly lolly...how do you taste so good? Oh jolly lolly I'd keep you if I could....

**Kimi**: Oh brother...

{SCHOOL; STILL NIGHTIME}

**Chuckie**: So Lil would you like to dance?

**Lil**: Err-um *\*Kimi shakes her head, 'yes'\**, sure Franken-Chuck.

**Tommy**: Ms. Witch would you dance with me?

**Kimi**: Oh...you put the spell on me *\*they laugh and stroll to the punch table\**

**Angelica** *\*squeezing Phil\**: Oh I love happy endings! C'mon Captain, let's dance! *\*she pulls Phil to the dance floor\**

**Phil**: Erm-help?

**O' Keats**: Dance with my lolly-pop!

**Rugrats**: *\*laugh\**

## Epilogue:

**Recap sorta:** Everyone goes to Java Lava Haunted House and the party is still going on except no one's there.

*\*Susie burst in\**

**Susie:** I came...like my costume?I'm thee best how 'bout a costume award for me ya'all? Huh? What? Where? Why!!!

[School; Next day]

{Lockers}

**Nicole:** Hey Chuckie...you were so cute as that Franken-Chuck *\*bates eyelashes\**

**Chuckie:** Yeah, yeah thanks-uh-erm...

*\*Pangborn howls like a werewolf\**

*\*Nicole runs away and the other Rugrats go to Chuckie\**

**Tommy:** Oh great...Pangborn' still cursed

**Dil:** I thought there were aliens!

**Kimi:** A wherewolf for a gym teacher?

**Susie:** Where were you all last night?

**Chuckie:** Nicole ran away from me!

**Lil:** Oh look at Gregory...I think he likes me!

**Phil:** Oh I'm just a wild, wild Texan, with my 10 gallon hat-

**All Rugrats except Phil:** PHILLIP!!!

**Phil:** Can I still have the horse?

{Freeze frame; scene slowly turns into blackness}

**THE END**