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# **Scooby-doo! The Mystery Begins**

By Daniel Altieri

**SHAGGY:**

Like, wait for me.  
Thanks. It won't happen again.  
Hey, you mind if I...?  
Got it.  
Ah!  
Have a nice trip, Shaggy?  
Hey, yep, sure did. Just like yesterday...  
...and the day before that,  
and the day before that.  
Grow up, man.  
Hey, watch out!  
Sorry.  
Be careful.  
What do you got there?  
Trying to build a better mousetrap?  
This is the prototype of a ethanol-based,  
self-circulating nanoreactor.  
It filters negative energy  
through a quantum matrix...  
...by compressing relative density  
of atomic matter.  
Which I know sounds highly unstable  
unless you invert the zirconium...

**DAPHNE:**

"That which we call a rose...  
...by any other name  
would smell as sweet...  
...without that title.  
Romeo, doff thy name...  
-... and for that... "  
-Excuseth me.  
Do you just mind if I just get in there?  
-Oh, sure. Just let me move my bag.  
-Okay, perfect. Thanks.  
All right, I'm just gonna...  
I'm just gonna get in here.

**DAPHNE:**

-I know what I'm doing.

**DAPHNE:**

you do know.

Made it.

"What's in a name?

What's in a name? What's...?"

Care for a bite?

What is that?

It's a PBJ and S.

-Peanut butter, jelly and sardines.

-Oh, oh, okay.

-I can scrape off the jelly.

-No, thanks.

They scoffed Oppenheimer too.

I realized the kinetic instability  
could be addressed...

...by reversing the polarity  
of the cadmium core...

Voila, I knew everyone at the science fair  
would bow before me.

Oh. Hello.

This is the prototype of an ethanol-based,  
self-circulating nanoreactor.

It filters negative energy through a quantum  
matrix by compressing relative density.

-Come on, it's just Shaggy.

-Every day.

**DRIVER:**

All right, have a good one, Velma.

Ah!

-It's just so easy.

-Just go.

**GIRL:**

will be hosting a fiesta lunch next Tuesday.

**GUY:**

Come on.

Must be the humidity.

**GIRL 1:**

**GIRL 2:**

I hate this job.

I never wanted to be a janitor.

**SHAGGY:**

Excuse me.

Coming through. Help me.

Locker problems again, Mr. Rogers?

Yeah, I...

I seem to get the squirrely one every year.

I like to think I am pretty plugged in  
to the scene here at the "C.H."

And if we're keeping it real...

...I can't help but notice  
that you've had a hard time...

...finding a crew of homebuds  
to "kick it" with.

Say what now?

Friends, Mr. Rogers. Do you have any?

Friends? Yeah.

Like, I got tons of those, you know.

Just lots.

They are always inviting me to this...

We're going to the park...

...and throwing and...

Hey, is that a new bow tie?

Right.

Now, believe it or not,  
when I was your age...

...I had a hard time  
making connections with people.

No.

But you know what helped me?

Philately.

-Bless you.

-No, philately.

Stamp collecting.

Oh, I know what you're thinking.

Dweeb city, huh?

But I have to tell you,  
it is more like thrill city.

I'm particularly excited  
about my latest find.

One-eyed Jack. Here.

Now, if you'll look closely, you'll notice  
that the jackrabbit has only one eye.

It's a misprint.

Those are the most valuable.  
Would you look at that?  
So, Norville...  
...I guess what I'm trying to say  
is don't give up.  
You'll find people you fit in with.  
They may not know it themselves...  
...but they're out there,  
waiting to fit in with you too.  
And until that day...  
"Philately is Phun " ?  
Thanks.  
Hey, hey. Right here, dog.  
Yeah.  
-That is what I am talking about.  
-See you.

**DEEDLE:**

Okay.

**MAN:**

Pet Adoption Fair. Open your hearts...  
...to an adorable puppy,  
kitten or adult pet.  
They don't get any cuter  
than these little guys.  
Banjo here has a lot of personality.  
I think we're looking for something  
a little bit bigger.  
Well, I think I know just the dog for you.  
Here he is.  
Meet our pet of the day.  
He's very affectionate.  
He'd bring a lot of joy to any family.

**WOMAN:**

it would eat us out of house and home.

**SCOOBY:**

No, no, no.  
No.  
Don't worry, Scoobert, I have a feeling...  
...that you're finally  
gonna get adopted today. I just know it.

**SCOOBY:**

Hello.  
Hello. Hello. Hello.  
Hey.  
That one. I want that one, Daddy.  
This is the last time I tell you  
you can get anything you want.  
Hiya, boy.  
Hi, we'll take this one.  
-That, one? Really?  
-Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Oh, gosh, you know,  
we're gonna be really sorry to see him go.  
I'll get the paperwork.  
Well, fella, you ready to meet  
your new family?  
Yeah.  
-No, no, no!

**GIRL:**

**MAN:**

Ah!  
-Scoobert, no!  
-Daddy! Help!  
-Someone, hey!  
-Get him off me!  
This crazy mutt's out of control!

**MAN:**

Thank you all...  
...for making this our most successful  
pet adoption fair ever.  
Next month for sure, Scoobert.  
I just know it.

**MAN:**

You're good.  
Hey. Hey. Hey, wait for me.  
Hey. Wait for... Wait for me.  
Philately is Phun?  
Phooey.

**EZEKIAL:**

We must serve our new master.

Ah!

What's the matter, boy?

Is something out there got you spooked?

**SCOOBY:**

Ghosts. Ghosts.

A "roast"? Like, what's so scary  
about a delicious roast?

**SCOOBY:**

Not "roast," ghosts.

It's okay, boy. You're safe here with me.

My name's Norville.

But most people call me Shaggy.

-Shaggy.

-Let's see what your name is.

Scoobert Doo.

Like, I wonder if people call you Scooby.

Kind of has a nice ring to it,

don't you think?

-Yeah.

-Then it's nice to meet you, Scooby-Doo.

Nice to meet you, Shaggy.

I don't see anything else on your tags.

Who's your owner?

Where do you belong, boy?

Nowhere.

-Well, you're welcome to stay here with me.

-Really?

We can be friends.

How does that sound?

**SHAGGY:**

Okay.

Scoob. Scooby, buddy, okay.

We'll be friends. We'll be friends.

Okay. Okay.

**SCOOBY:**

Oh, yeah. Who's a good Shaggy?

**SCOOBY:**

Hello.

Nice bus.

I told you this would work.

People barely even know that I'm...

Ah!

Neanderthals.

-What are you, 5?

-What are you, the fun police?

**SHAGGY:**

Happens all the time. Come on.

**SCOOBY:**

Lousy son of a...

I know we didn't have time

for breakfast...

...so wanna go halvesies?

Scooby?

**FRED:**

about doing that to somebody?

Dude, if you don't know... Ow!

Hey, you,

what are you doing down there, huh?

-Scooby, don't!

**FRED:**

-Bullying peo...

**JOCK:**

**VELMA:**

-Buddy, you're gonna get it.

Hey, that's my dog.

**VELMA:**

**FRED:**

I said I'm... Ow! Ow!

**BO Y:**

a new car.

Oh, yeah.



**FRED:**

There's metal in the purse. Ow! Ow!  
Hey! Hey, you kids.  
Knock it off back there.  
My new car.  
Who is responsible for this?  
Six weeks of detention?  
But Vice Principal Grimes...  
-... I was merely a victim of circumstance.  
-As was I.  
-And I was only trying to help.  
-Oh, save it.  
Consider yourselves lucky  
I'm not suing your parents for damages.  
Hey, I was just wondering,  
are snacks provided for us here...  
...or do we have to bring our own stuff?  
You will spend two hours in this room...  
...every day starting at 3:00 sharp.  
Got it?  
Vice Principal Grimes.  
Championships coming up, don't you think  
an athletic exemption might be in order?  
Athletic exemption?  
What about an exemption  
for the science fair?  
The destruction of my prototype  
is gonna set me back...  
Stop it!  
Just stop it.  
I cannot believe what I'm hearing.  
Petty squabbling over athletics, science.  
Meanwhile...  
-... the school play is in jeopardy.  
-Oh, my goodness.

**FRED:**

-Oh, "state championships. "

**GRIMES:**

Enough!  
No exemptions.  
No exceptions.  
No excuses.

You're going to be spending  
a lot of time together.  
Better get used to it.  
Maybe just a pass for today's pep rally?  
Gotcha.  
The rules for detention  
are the same as in the library.  
That means no talking, no texting...  
-... and no eating.  
-No fair.  
So, like, what the heck are we supposed  
to do in a library for two hours?  
Try reading a book.  
Bad enough they cut my budget.  
Now I've gotta do double-duty  
with a bunch of illiterates.  
Hey, like, look at that,  
you all like mysteries, huh?  
Yeah, I'm not so into them myself.  
You know, they kind of freak me out.  
And, you know,  
you never know who did it until the end.  
But hey, I'm open-minded,  
I'll give them another chance.  
Anyone got an extra book?  
Right. Thanks.  
But I'll just pretend I'm in class.  
Hey, I'm sorry about bumping into you  
like that on the bus.  
-It really was an accident.  
-It's okay, whatever.  
-No, I didn't mean to...  
-Okay, look.  
I really just wanna finish my book.  
I'm just getting to the good part.  
Okay, okay.  
No problem.  
-What?  
-Oh, nothing.  
I just find it interesting  
that you apologized to the pretty girl...  
...and not to the girl whose science project  
you destroyed.  
I didn't apologize

because it wasn't my fault.  
Right, just like it's not your fault  
that he falls to the floor every morning.  
It's not.  
Well, you don't exactly  
do anything to stop it, so...  
He's my friend.  
What am I supposed to do?  
Some friend.  
He's not my "friend" friend.  
-We just play on the same team, that's all.  
-Yeah, the Coolsville Neanderthals.  
Okay, you know what? Forget all of you.  
I was just trying to be nice.  
Oh, and by the way,  
I already read that one.  
The old innkeeper did it.  
-Oh, no, you didn't.  
-I did.  
-Hey, I was gonna read that one next.  
-Sorry.  
Oh, you've completely ruined everything.  
Oh, what's going on?  
Oh, wow,  
brain freeze without the slushy.  
Cool.  
Unusual climatic anomaly.  
There must be a logical explanation for this.  
I've heard of books flying off the shelves,  
but this is ridiculous. Ow!  
Oh, no! Oh, boy.  
So much for a logical explanation.

**GIRLS:**

**FRED:**

Go!  
And now, it is my great pleasure  
to introduce those crazy cats...  
...of Eerie County.  
The Coolsville...  
...Cougars!  
Go, Cougars?  
Run! Everybody run!

**PRUDENCE:**

**EZEKIAL:**

**SPECTER:**

Students of Coolsville High...  
...leave this place now,  
or pay for all eternity.  
Whoever chooses to remain here  
will be doomed.  
Hear me? Doomed.

**DEEDLE:**

Everyone... No!  
Fire drill procedures, please.  
Everyone, just calm down.  
The late buses will be here soon...  
...and, well, I suppose we should consider  
canceling classes tomorrow.  
What? Cancel classes?  
With all due respect, sir,  
I strongly disagree.  
-But I...  
-It's obvious what's going on around here.  
Clearly, we've been made victims  
of some sort of prank.  
-But why would ghosts pull a prank?  
-There are no ghosts.  
This is all a hoax perpetrated  
by a group of students with an ax to grind.  
-Them.  
-But we were in detention.

**GRIMES:**

Exactly.  
You were the only ones not at the pep rally,  
giving you opportunity on top of motive.  
It gives me great pleasure to inform you  
that you no longer have detentions.  
-Oh, I was freaking out.  
-Because now you're all suspended.

**VELMA:**

Suspended?  
But won't that go  
on our permanent records?  
I'll make sure of it.

**DEEDLE:**

**GRIMES:**

Suspended?  
What am I gonna tell my parents?  
Hey, I'm gonna have to run away  
from home.  
Oh, no, mother.  
I know you'll believe me  
when I tell you I did nothing wrong.  
It was ghosts.  
Ghosts.  
Ghosts. Like, that's what Scooby  
was saying. Not "roasts," "ghosts. "  
Hey, wait up!  
Like, maybe we don't have to  
tell our parents.  
I know someone  
who can help us clear our names.  
Scooby-Doo, where are you?  
Right here.

**SHAGGY:**

There he is. Handsome devil, isn't he?

**DAPHNE:**

Following a dog to find a ghost?  
I can't believe  
we're trying to find a ghost at all.  
I mean, I don't even think  
I believe in ghosts.  
While I too am skeptical...  
...there's volumes of evidence supporting  
the existence of the supernatural.  
And historically, canines have been proven  
to be highly sensitive to paranormal activity.  
Well, we have to try something...  
-... if we wanna clear our names.  
-Awesome.

Cemetery?

Okay, so now that we know  
where the ghosts came from...

...we can just go home  
and alert the authorities, and leave.

Oh, guys,  
you can't be serious about this.

We're not actually going to a cemetery,  
are we?

You sure this is where  
you saw those ghosts, Scoob?

Yeah. Sorry.

Boo.

You're not scared, are you?

What?

No.

No. I'm a football player.

We have no fear.

It's just...

No.

Some of these graves  
are over a hundred years old.

That one dates all the way back  
to the great Coolsville flood.

Coolsville flood?

Right before the turn of the century,  
the Eerie Dam burst...

...and all of Coolsville was washed away.

A whole new town was built  
right on top of the old one.

Looks like a lot of these people  
lost their lives on that fateful day.

Zoinks. Like, we're not expecting rain,  
are we? Ow.

-Hey, I think your dog found something.

**SCOOBY:**

"Prudence Prufrock. "

**FRED:**

"Ezekial Gallows. "

"Keep off the grass. " I made a funny.

Who are they?

And why are they buried together?

-I mean, they don't seem to be related.

-I don't know.

But there's something about these names that's very familiar.

I just know I've seen them someplace before.

Looks like following you wasn't a bad idea after all, was it, boy?

Yeah.

So... So if Scooby saw those ghosts come out of these graves...

...then that means they must be real.

Fake ghosts don't come from real graves, do they?

I guess not.

But hold on.

There were three ghosts at the pep rally

Then why are there only two graves?

Well, looks like we officially have a mystery on our hands.

Let's meet up tomorrow at...

Wait.

Where can we meet?

We're not allowed at school.

We can't go to my house.

The staff would just love to rat me out.

-Staff?

-Oh, no, no, no. It's not a staff.

It's just two maids, a butler, a groundskeeper...

-Oh, and my dad's valet.

-No, not a staff.

Hey, you can all come over to my place.

My parents both work

and I got the whole basement to myself.

Yeah, wait till you see it.

I mean, I got a TV, a CD, a DVD, an MP3, and I even have my own bathroom...

-... if you have to go...

-We all got it, Shaggy.

-See you there.

**VELMA:**

How about that, Scoob?

We're having company.

Oh, boy.

**MRS. ROGERS:**

There's extra chicken soup in the fridge.

Thanks, Ma. And don't worry about me.

**MRS. ROGERS:**

all day if you need anything.

Hey, come on, Scoob.

Let's get this place cleaned up.

**SHAGGY:**

-Hey, Shaggy.

Welcome to the party.

Party?

Oh, like, yeah.

It's always a party here at Shagwell Manor.

May I take your coats?

I mean, please sit down.

Make yourselves at home.

-Sweet pad, Shag.

**SHAGGY:**

**DAPHNE:**

**FRED:**

I'm sorry.

-This is an old couch.

-Yeah.

-And legs.

**DAPHNE:**

**SHAGGY:**

Bon apptit.

Thanks.

-Wow, these are really good.

-Yeah.

What are they?

No, they don't have a name,

just something I whipped up.

You know, eggs, water,



flour, cocoa, sugar...  
...and a little dog kibble for texture.  
-Mm. It was good.  
-Mm. Delicious.  
Oh, Scoob.  
You didn't save any for Velma.  
-Greetings.  
-Hi.  
I found those names  
from the gravestones.  
You are not gonna believe this.  
Oh, sorry.  
Prudence Prufrock and Ezekial Gallows.  
The founding faculty of Coolsville Academy.  
And time capsule? What's that?  
It's a container used to preserve  
historical artifacts...  
...in order to capture a certain time.  
What will they think of next?  
According to this article...  
...Gallows and Prufrock were set to open  
the doors to their new school...  
...when tragedy struck.  
The flood destroyed Coolsville Academy,  
and the two founding faculty were killed.  
Spooky, huh?  
It says here that like the rest of the town,  
the new school was built...  
...right over the ruins of the old school.  
This is great, Velma. That explains two  
of the ghosts, and if we figure out...  
...who the third one is, we'll be  
much closer to clearing our names.  
You know what we need to do?  
Go back to the scene of the crime.  
But how? We can't be seen  
back on school grounds.  
Then we'll have to use the cover of night  
as our silent ally.  
Yes, it'll be just like in one  
of our mystery books.  
Have you been eating dog food?  
Yeah. Good for the coat.  
Oh, yum.

Okay. Let's do this.

Okay, we can cover more ground  
if we split up and search for clues.

-Daphne, you come with me and...

-Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Why do I have to go with you?

Yeah, who made you boss?

Why can't we pick our own teams?

-Well, I just thought...

-You just wanted to go with the hottie.

I did not. And just for the record,

I don't even think she's that hot.

Oh, really?

-Well, just for the record...

**SHAGGY:**

Seriously, the school's scary enough  
during the day.

Fine. How about we all just go together?

-Fine.

-Works for me.

-Touchy bunch, huh?

-Uh-huh.

**SPECTER:**

then get rid of them.

**VELMA:**

is to gather forensic evidence.

**SHAGGY:**

for that tooth I lost playing dodge ball.

Oh, hope you don't mind, I took the liberty  
of borrowing this for our investigation.

Look at that. Groovy and practical.

-Jinkies. Look at this.

**FRED:**

I'm not sure.

But this is directly under where the  
spectral figure appeared and disappeared.

Do you always carry slides with you?

What good is a microscope  
without slides?

Right.

**SHAGGY:**

-Shh.

-Shh.

-Shh.

Shh.

Ghost! Ghost!

Boo.

**PRUDENCE:**

Going somewhere?

Hey, how about playing a few downs  
with me?

**DAPHNE:**

**PRUDENCE:**

-Hey, come on.

-Care to play around?

-You think we lost him?

-I don't think so.

**FRED:**

-Your luck just ran out.

**VELMA:**

The Specter.

Costume?

Come on, let's go.

All right, no more playing around.

Come at me. Come on.

**EZEKIAL:**

-Oh, no.

I got it.

Is that all you got?

-Come on.

-Let's try a different game.

**FRED:**

Uh-oh.

Yeah. Now that's how a Cougar does it.

**SHAGGY:**

I know the perfect place to hide.  
Next time, ladies.

**DAPHNE:**

**VELMA:**

-Like, time for a nutrition break, eh, Scoob?  
-Yeah.  
First, a grammar lesson.  
-Never start a sentence with "like. "  
-Like, sorry.  
-Let's go, Scoob.  
-Okay.  
Hey, Scoob.  
-Where are we?  
-I don't know, Shaggy.

**SHAGGY:**

Oh, no.  
How do you like that?  
Undone by the thing we love most.  
Irony. Ech!

**VELMA:**

Giddy up, Daphne.

**EZEKIAL:**

Never come back.  
Hey, wait up. Wait up.  
You're okay. I was gonna call you  
but I didn't know your last name.  
Really?  
You were gonna call me?  
Yeah, I didn't... I thought  
if you got stuck in the school...  
...then we'd all get in more trouble,  
I didn't want that so...  
That's why you were gonna call.  
My last name's Jones.  
Mine's Blake.  
-Dinkley.  
-Pardon?  
My surname.

It's Dinkley.

-Yeah.

-Oh, cool.

Yeah.

So Dinkley and Blake,  
you guys heard from Shaggy and Scooby?  
I was hoping they got out with you.

**SHAGGY:**

**SCOOBY:**

**SHAGGY:**

**SCOOBY:**

**SHAGGY:**

Help us.

Oh, we're saved.

-Oh, we're doomed.

-Doomed?

**FRED:**

Whoa, look at this place.

**DAPHNE:**

Wow.

-Extreme makeover, ghost edition.

-These paranormal poltergeists...

... aren't pussyfooting around.

-What are we gonna do?

Same thing they do in our mystery books.

We have to examine the clues.

**VELMA:**

Way ahead of you, Freddie.

I analyzed that green residue  
from the gym floor. And guess what it is.  
Magnesium chlorate. Can you believe it?

**DAPHNE:**

Of course.

Magnesium chlorate  
is a highly-combustible substance...

...that can be used to create an explosion identical to the third ghost's smoke screen.

How did you...?

-I can read upside down.

-That's great.

But why would a ghost need a smoke screen?

Because maybe...

Maybe he's not a ghost at all.

Remember, last night,

we thought we saw the third ghost...

...it was just one of the Greek chorus costumes from Julius Caesar.

I guess that would explain why there are only two graves...

...but I still don't understand how someone wearing a costume could fly.

I do. The safety rigging. You know that thing they use for gymnastics?

When I was facing off against the ghost, you know, head-to-head, football style.

-Shake and bake and just a little stiff-arm.

-We get it.

Right, well, I used the gymnastics harness to escape.

And I bet it sure looked like I was flying.

Okay. So what we've deduced...

...is that there's one sneaky human working with two real ghosts.

Exactly. Come on, this has to be enough to clear our names.

Principal Deedle, we have some information about the ghosts.

The ghosts?

What more information do we need except that they want us to leave?

I was about to call the superintendent to insist on the immediate closure of...

-Nonsense.

-What?

I've got your ghosts right here.

I found these two in the freezer.

Obviously, they'd been there all night.

**SCOOBY:**

I'm out of here.

Which would've given them ample time to do all this.

What? Are you sure?

Because this seems like an awful lot of damage for a couple of...

Principal Deedle,

I am more than familiar...

...with the troublemaker's capacity for damage.

That is why you put me in charge of discipline, remember?

-Now, Vice Principal Grimes, I really don't...

-I will handle it, Principal Deedle.

Vice Principal Grimes,

you have to believe me.

We didn't do any of this.

It really was the ghosts.

They locked us in the freezer.

Oh, and they ate all the ice cream too.

Right. More ghost stories.

So do we have all of you to thank for this?

Or did Ben and Jerry here act alone this time?

-Well...

-Well...

-We were kind of...

-Well...

No.

No, it was just us.

Fine. I wish I could say your cooperation would mitigate your punishment.

But it won't.

Hold on. It wasn't just them.

I was there too.

So was I.

Yeah, me a culpa as well.

But that doesn't mean we did any of this.

Someone's working with the ghosts to close the school. We have evidence to prove it.

Oh, really? Evidence?

Do tell. Who?

Who is working with the ghosts?  
Is it Dracula?  
-Frankenstein? The Wolf Man?  
-Wow, this goes deeper than we thought.  
Well, we're not exactly clear on who...  
...or why, but the evidence  
is impressive nonetheless.  
What's impressive is the amount of damage  
you've done to this school.  
Well, I am pleased to inform you  
that your suspensions have been lifted.  
Hallelujah.  
-Because now you're all expelled.  
-Even better. Oh, wait.  
And if you set one foot  
on school property ever again...  
...I will have you all arrested  
for trespassing.  
Well, that went well.  
Hey, thanks for not letting me  
go down alone back there.  
No one's ever stood up for me  
like that before.  
Shag...  
-... we're all in this together.

**VELMA:**

Unless we figure out who would want  
the school closed and why...  
...we'll all be flipping burgers together.  
I hate this school.  
Never wanted to be a janitor.  
Bad enough they cut my budget...  
...now I've gotta do double-duty  
with a bunch of illiterates.  
What are you looking at?  
Guys, we got suspects.

**FRED:**

now we have our suspects.  
But how are we gonna investigate them?  
We can't be seen anywhere near the school.  
Exactly.  
We can't be seen anywhere



near the school.  
Cool. An invisibility serum?  
Actually, I was thinking  
of a more theatrical approach.  
Hold still.  
-Ouch! Daphne, I don't know about this.  
-Just stop squirming and trust me.  
-Okay, let's just get this over with.  
-Okay.  
Okay.  
-Oh! Okay. This is just...  
-Hey, hey, hey.  
Don't be such a baby. Okay?  
You'll be surprised  
with a little bit of blush...  
...and a simple pair of tweezers can do.  
Oh, please.  
Like, there'll actually be a noticeable.  
-Metamorphosis.  
-You see that?  
An extra 10 minutes a day  
and your phone would never stop ringing.  
An extra 10 minutes?  
Well, I'm not devoting enough time  
to my extra-curriculars...  
-... and volunteer work as it is.  
-Oh, come on.  
There's always time for makeup.  
And boys.  
Well...  
...it would be kind of nice to have someone  
to escort me to the chess club socials.  
That's the spirit.  
What about Fred? He's pretty cute, right?  
Do you think he would...? Ouch!  
Oh, sorry. It slipped.  
So the Bears really slaughtered  
those Dolphins last night, huh?  
What? That's terrible.  
Who in their right mind  
would bring bears to the beach?  
No, not real...  
Look, you don't watch a lot of sports,  
do you, Shag?

Sure I do. I'm a big fan of the MLE.  
Wait, what?  
Oh, the MLE. Major League Eating.  
You know, like that Japanese guy  
that ate 58 hot dogs in under three minutes.  
-It's thrilling.  
-That sounds pretty cool.  
Hey, if you want,  
I'll take you to the next match.  
Here's a tip, though. If you wanna  
sit in the front, bring a poncho.  
All right, I'm there.  
Now introducing...  
...the new and improved Velma Dinkley.  
-Jinkies.  
-Hubba-hubba.

**SHAGGY:**

-Hubba-hubba.  
What are you guys staring at?  
-It's just a disguise.  
-Mm-hm.  
So, what are we gonna go as?  
Look.  
PDAs. Against the code of conduct.  
Break it up.  
And pull your pants up, droopy drawers.  
-Good thinking.  
-Thanks.  
What's wrong with you two?  
-Nothing.  
-Yeah.  
Yo, let's do this.

**SHAGGY:**

Like, wait for me.  
Nice job, guys. Now keep watch.  
Roger that.

**SHAGGY:**

Shh.  
Shh.  
Look.  
-It's him.

-Shh.

Hi. I never wanted to be a janitor.

I always wanted to be...

...America's next dancing star.

Hey, what are you kids doing down here?

Take two.

Yes.

Soon this school will vex me no more.

"We are pleased to inform you  
that Coolsville University Library...

...would like to offer you  
a senior position on our staff. "

Huzah! Books without pictures.

Jinkies. What do we have here?

I'd forget my bun

if it wasn't attached to my head...

What are you doing?

Students aren't allowed back here.

Uh... Um...

[IN FOREIGN ACCENT]

Exchange student. Very lost.

Is that a Russian accent I detect?

How wonderful.

I spent a semester studying the language  
at the University of Moscow.

[SPEAKING RUSSIAN]

[SPEAKING BROKEN RUSSIAN]

How I miss the Russian sense of humor.

That was a good one.

But... But...

[SPEAKS RUSSIAN]

I just can't believe

the janitor checked out.

I mean, I thought for sure

that guy was dirty.

I get it. Janitor. Dirty.

Well, hopefully Velma found something.

You bet your Bunsen burner I did.

**FRED:**

-No.

-How...? How did you...?

-She seems to be innocent.

But I did find something

in a box of old books.  
Take a look at this.  
It's a three-volume set of books  
about the supernatural.

**"Volume One:**

Ghostly Hauntings, a History. "

**"Volume Two:**

Common Spells, Curses and Hexes. "

**"Volume Three:**

A Practical Guide to Raising the Dead...  
...and How to Use Them  
for Your Own Evil Purposes. "  
That's the one we need  
to get our hands on.  
But it's missing.  
And look who checked it out last.  
-Vice Principal Grimes?

**FRED:**

-Velma, can you find out where he lives?  
-Already on it, Freddie.  
Oh, no. He lives on top of  
Coolsville Mountain.  
It'd take us all night to ride our bikes  
up there.  
What other choice do we have?  
Wait until we get our licenses?  
Like, I have my license.  
See.  
You do? How?  
Well, it's complicated. See.  
I was born on a leap year,  
and I'm very tall for my age.  
-It's because of a pituitary condition and...  
-Shaggy.  
Like, all right. I got held back.  
Twice.  
There, I said it. I just...  
I just get so hungry in class...  
...and I have a hard time concentrating,  
and... Hey, have you always worn glasses?

Shaggy, focus. We need you to drive us.  
Well, like, I said I have my license,  
but I don't have a car.  
I do. Well, at least, my dad does.  
It's mine when I turn 16.  
We can use it,  
but we'll have to sneak it out.  
All right, gang. We'll meet at Daphne's  
after our parents go to sleep.  
Sound like a plan?

-Got it.

-Stack them up.

-Not quite a hands in moment.

-No.

-Sorry.

-Oh, but...

I thought it was opportune.

Wow.

Get a load of this place, eh, Scoob?

Fancy-pants.

**VELMA:**

Okay. Here we go.

-Velma, you really don't...

-Just let her go, man.

**SHAGGY:**

Check it out.

**FRED:**

Beemer.

A Morgan?

Oh, an MGA in British racing green?

-So which one's our ride?

-Right behind you.

How groovy.

Okay, look, just because my parents  
are well-off doesn't mean I get everything.

Yeah, but...

It's what the groundskeeper uses  
to haul stuff around.

When I turn 16,

they're buying him a new one.

Shouldn't these things have treads?

Three hundred thousand miles?  
It's a mystery this machine still runs.  
It's not so bad.  
All it needs is a makeover.  
Right? I was thinking  
maybe some blue and...  
Oh, and some big orange flowers, eh.  
-That'd be cool, right?

**SCOOBY:**

I guess.  
All right, Shaggy, do your thing.

**SHAGGY:**

Right.  
Okay, step aside.  
Fully-licensed driver coming through.

**SCOOBY:**

Shotgun.  
Okay, I'll sit in the back.  
All right.  
We'll just get going here.  
Oh, good. Those are working.  
And now to just start us up.  
Shaggy, my parents.  
Sorry.  
Shaggy, are you sure  
you know what you're doing?  
Yeah, yeah. Just I...  
Just going through my checklist.  
Here goes.  
Oh, and, Shag.  
Go easy, all right? My dad says this van  
requires a very gentle touch.

**VELMA:**

We're gonna die!  
-You'll wake the entire neighborhood.  
-It's just... I'm sorry, I'm sorry.  
I really just wanna do my part,  
but I just got my license last month...  
...and I'm having a hard time  
concentrating.

-Hey, have you always worn glasses?  
-Get it together, man.  
The State of Ohio issued you a license.  
Now show us you deserve it.  
Now put your hands on the 10:00

**and 2:**

-... just like the DMV recommends.  
-Okay, okay. I think I got it now.  
Okay, that's lovely.  
Now, let's hit the road.  
There we go.  
As smooth as syrup.  
Thanks, guys.

**VELMA:**

**FRED:**

Hey, Scoob, look what I got.  
Oh, those were supposed to last us  
all night.  
Sorry.  
-What?  
-Oh, nothing.  
It's just...  
Since we started this investigation...  
...so many of my theories  
have been disproved.  
What are you talking about?  
You were right about the chemical.  
-And you found the name.  
-No, no, not about that stuff.  
About you. You're just not at all  
the person I thought you were.  
-Who did you think I was?

**VELMA:**

Bubble-head, snob,  
spoiled princess with a daddy complex.  
But you're not.  
I was totally, indisputably wrong.  
Thanks. I think.  
I have to admit, you're not the girl  
I thought would be behind those glasses.

Really?

-Well, what did you expect?

-I don't know.

Egghead, know-it-all...

...alpha nerd who enjoys throwing off the curve, making everyone else feel dumb.

Jinkies.

I have to admit...

...there is something inside me that likes throwing off the curve.

Well, what about me?

-You?

**FRED:**

Fred, you're exactly what we thought you'd be.

-Right, Velma?

-To a T.

-Come on.

-Or make than an N.

For Neanderthal.

Sorry for ever saying that.

In retrospect,

it was an inaccurate classification.

No problem.

Do me. Do me.

I don't think any of us have figured you out yet, Shaggy.

Hey, yeah, me neither.

Hear that, Scoob?

We're in a class all our own.

-Yeah.

-Yup.

**FRED:**

This is bizarre.

There's no lights on.

Grimes must be asleep.

Or he's out planning another one of his late-night creep-fests.

Only one way to find out.

**SHAGGY:**

Oh, wait.



So, like, what's the plan?  
We can't just go breaking  
into Vice Principal Grimes' house.  
Then he really could have us arrested.  
It's not breaking in  
if the front door's wide open.  
Come on.  
Guys, I think we should  
reconsider this.

**SCOOBY:**

Hey, wait for me.  
Guys, it just a dummy.  
Looks like Vice Principal Grimes  
is quite the World War II buff.  
All right, gang,  
I'm just throwing this out there...  
...not trying to boss anyone around.  
But you think it might be a good idea  
if we split up and search for clues?  
I'm just saying.  
Well, mathematically,  
the odds of finding anything...  
-... would increase if we were divided.  
-Exactly.  
-Works for me.  
-Great.  
Velma, Daphne, we'll check upstairs.  
Shaggy, Scooby,  
you guys look around down here.  
Look for that book  
and anything else suspicious.  
Yep.  
Like, look at this.  
Come on, Scoob. Let's see if it works.  
Aye, aye, captain.  
Fresh as a daisy.  
Oh, Scoob.  
Oh, come on, let's get to work.

**DAPHNE:**

with your Inner Disciplinarian "...  
..."The Complete Disciplinarian's Guide  
to Discipline. "

Tuesdays With Morrie.

Books.

Oh, Scoob...

...quit crowding me.

You're breathing right down my neck, man.

-I am?

-Like, if that's not your breath...

Zoinks!

Jinkies. Look.

Looks like we were right about Grimes.

We have the evidence we need.

...to clear our names.

And if we can find the right spell,  
we can break his control of the ghosts.

But we still don't know  
why Grimes is doing any of this.

Wait a second.

Maybe we do, Freddie.

-What is it?

-Looks like some of Grimes' research.

And look.

Time capsule?

It's gotta be what he's after. Remember?

They were going to bury it  
on the school's opening day...

-... but they never did.

-That's right.

-Because of the Coolsville Flood.

-Exactly.

So that means that the time capsule  
is still inside the old school.

Which is buried 200 feet  
under the new school.

We did it. We solved the mystery.

-Hey, guys, we gotta get out of here.

-Shaggy, what's wrong?

That!

Jinkies!

Scooby-Doo, where are you?

Here, I'm coming.

**SPECTER:**

You've fallen right into my trap.

**VELMA:**

I just remembered...  
...magnesium chlorate has sulfur.  
Sulfur...  
...makes you sleepy.

**SPECTER:**

Sweet dreams, kiddies.

**FRED:**

Daphne, are you okay?

**DAPHNE:**

Where are we?

**FRED:**

Looks like the gym.

**DAPHNE:**

How did we get here?

**FRED:**

anything after that green spray.  
Bet you this is the work  
of that phony specter.

**SPECTER:**

Bravo.  
Bravo, little puzzle masters.  
You put all the pieces together.  
The time capsule,  
it's all about the time capsule.  
But thanks to you, I can retrieve it  
without even getting my hands dirty.  
Ironic, isn't it?  
All you were trying to do  
is clear your names...  
...but all you did  
was get yourselves in deeper.  
Now, get down there  
and find me that time capsule.  
-Like, we'd ever help you.  
-Fine. But if you don't...  
...you'll never see

your little puppy dog again.

Scooby?

You'll never get away,

Vice Principal Grimes.

**SPECTER:**

Grimes?

That was the one piece of the puzzle  
you never managed to put into place.

[MUMBLING]

**SPECTER:**

Ghosts. Get these two out of my sight.

**SCOOBY:**

Help, Shaggy.

-Help.

-Scooby-Doo.

**SPECTER:**

Just remember...

...dogs don't have nine lives.

What are we gonna do?

**VELMA:**

I don't know.

If we actually do what he wants...

...being expelled would be the least  
of our worries.

Shaggy, what are you doing?

Scooby-Doo's my dog

and I'd do anything to save him.

He's right, guys.

And Scooby's not just his dog.

I feel like he's my dog too.

I have to admit...

...he's really grown on me too.

Oh, jinkies.

He's sloppy, he smells...

...and I'm really more of a cat person...

...but he's still the cutest dog

I've ever seen.

What do you say, gang?

Do it for Scooby-Doo?

**ALL:**

For Scooby!  
Kind of musty down here.  
I sure hope my allergies  
don't start acting up.  
Oh, Shaggy.  
Whoa! Whoa!

**SHAGGY:**

welcome to Creepsville.  
Like, I guess this is what they mean  
by a fixer-upper.  
No one has fixed this place up  
since the turn of the century.  
Well, I guess we better start looking  
for the time capsule.  
-Come on, this way.  
-Yeah.  
Yuck. Now I know why he wanted us  
to come down here.  
Oh, so like, if the time capsule  
was never buried...  
-... then where would it be?  
-I don't know.  
I guess we just have to search  
until we find it.  
What's this?  
-Come on.  
-All right, let me try.  
I'm good with these kinds of things.  
See?  
Jinkies!

**DAPHNE:**

-Velma!  
Are you okay?  
Never better.  
Hi. Don't mind us,  
but Scooby-Doo? Remember?  
I don't know about you, but I don't know  
how many doors I wanna be opening here.

**VELMA:**

Yeah.  
And you know what...  
...even if we do manage  
to find the time capsule...  
...he still can pin the whole thing on us.  
Maybe not. I have a plan. Huddle up.  
Excuse me, Mr. Creepy Dude, sir?  
May we have a word with you?  
Just a quick...  
Yeah, hello?  
-Hello?

**SPECTER:**

I think we found it.  
-But the problem is...  
-It's really heavy.  
Yeah, and we're gonna...  
-Need some help.  
-Yeah.

**SPECTER:**

never work with children or animals.

**SPECTER:**

Well, all right.  
Where is it?  
-Hey, where are you kids?  
-All aboard.

**SPECTER:**

Whoa!

**DAPHNE:**

-I'll take that.  
Please keep your arms and legs  
inside the vehicle.

**SHAGGY:**

until the authorities arrive.  
Huh?

**SPECTER:**

The time capsule. Mine at last.  
Thanks, kids.

I really appreciate your help.  
How can I ever thank you?  
Oh, I know.  
How about by burying you alive?  
Run!

**SPECTER:**

After them.  
Do I have to think of everything  
around here?

**FRED:**

to get rid of these ghosts.

**VELMA:**

I'm on it. I'm on it.  
My glasses.

**SHAGGY:**

Oops  
-Sorry.  
-Great.  
You're gonna have to find a spell.

**FRED:**

-Wait for me.  
Okay, gang, in here.  
Shh.  
All right. I think we're safe.

**FRED:**

Go!

**DAPHNE:**

**VELMA:**

**FRED:**

Shaggy, come on.

**DAPHNE:**

Ah!  
-Shaggy!

**SHAGGY:**

Okay, I think I got one.

Oh, man.

Shaggy, wrong spell!

Go!

**MAN:**

See the world in wax, improve your mind.

See the chamber of horrors

and scare yourself out of a year's growth.

-Anyone for chicken cordon boo?

-Oh!

**SPECTER:**

Where did you kids run off to?

**FRED:**

-Will do. All right, all right, hold on.

**SPECTER:**

The fun's over. Get them!

**EZEKIAL:**

**PRUDENCE:**

We did it.

**SPECTER:**

I'm still the only one getting out of here.

**SPECTER:**

Ah!

Great job, Scoob.

**SHAGGY:**

That's my boy.

-Now, let's see who this clown really is.

**SPECTER:**

**ALL:**

Principal Deedle?

You ruined everything.

I was so close.



The time capsule was in my hands.

**VELMA:**

This doesn't make any sense.

What could be in the time capsule that's so valuable...

...a principal would wanna close his own school?

Only one way to find out.

It's just a bunch of old letters and papers and stuff.

Not just letters. Letters with stamps.

And look at this one.

-It's a misprint.

-Yes. The Eerie stamp.

The most valuable misprint in the entire world.

It would have been all mine...

...if it weren't for you meddling kids and your dog.

That's me.

Scooby-Doo.

Scoob, Scoob, come on, buddy.

Come on.

I know. I love you too, boy.

I love you too. I know.

We solved the mystery. It's okay.

I understand.

And that is why all of Coolsville owes these students a debt of gratitude.

And I want to personally apologize for wrongly accusing you.

I just... I just love this school so much.

So tell us, kids.

How did you solve the mystery?

Well, it was a combination of Fred's leadership.

And Velma's brains.

Daphne's resourcefulness.

And the most important ingredient of all...

...our friendship.

Thank you.

That was beautiful, Shaggy.

And now, to mark the occasion...  
...we are going to officially bury  
the Coolsville Academy time capsule.

**SHAGGY:**

Whoops.  
Zoinks.  
Sorry.  
Accidents happen.  
I can't believe it.  
We solved an actual mystery.  
I have to admit...  
...it's much more satisfying solving them  
than it is reading about them.  
Yeah, and this way,  
no one can ruin the ending for you.  
Sorry.  
So, like, what do we do now?  
I don't know.  
-I guess we'll see each other on the bus.  
-Yeah.  
-Yeah.  
-The bus.

**DAPHNE:**

Okay.  
Hey, I'll see you around.  
-I'll see you around.  
-Okay.

**VELMA:**

Okay? Okay.  
Bye.  
Come on, Scoob.

**VELMA:**

Actually, wait. Hold on.  
I hear there's been some strange goings-on  
at the Coolsville Museum.  
-Anyone feel like checking it out?  
-Sounds like another mystery. I'm in.  
Count me in too.  
-What do you say, guys?  
-Hey, I'd go anywhere with you all.

-How about it, Scoob?

-No way.

Well, would you do it  
for a Scooby Snack?

-Scooby snack?

**SHAGGY:**

I figure you love these so much,  
I'd name them after you.

-I'm in.

-Glad you're on board, Scoob.

-It wouldn't be the same without you.

-Scooby-Dooby-Doo.

All right, come on, gang. Let's go.