



Scripts.com

VeggieTales: Larry-Boy! and the Fib from Outer Space!

By Phil Vischer

Bob:

Larry:

Bob:

Larry:

Bob:

Larry:

Bob:

Larry:

Bob:

Larry:

Bob:

tomatoes, If a squash can make you smile, If you like to waltz with potatoes, Up and down the produce aisle... Have we got a show for you!

All:

VeggieTales, VeggieTales, VeggieTales, VeggieTales.

Bob:

All:

Junior:

All:

Larry:

All:

VeggieTales! There's never ever-ever-ever been a show like VeggieTales! It's time for VeggieTales!

(Vegetables laughing)

Bob:

Larry:
questions.

Bob:
(Bob and Larry look around and think)

Bob:

Larry:
from a kid named Ezzio Vietti in Hackensack, New Jersey.

Bob:

Larry:
web? Html, good buddy.

Bob:

Larry:
something that he knew he wasn't supposed to do. Now his friends are telling him to lie about it so he won't get in trouble.
(Larry turns to Bob)

Larry:

Bob:
(Bob looks away)

Bob:

Larry:

Bob:
(at this point, Bob is confused and shocked at Larry being in charge)

Larry:

Bob:
(Larry interrupts Bob)

Larry:
for... "Larry-Boy and the Fib from Outer Space." Roll film.
(Larry runs out of scene leaving Bob)

Bob:

(The lights of the countertop shut off leaving Bob in the dark)
(the camera cuts into the story going into the city of Bumblyburg with Percy and Li'l Pea leaving the movie)

Li'l:

Percy:

aliens sucked all those cows up into their spaceship and then switched brains with the cows live in come back to earth and infiltrate our society unnoticed.

Li'l:

(Percy looks up in the sky and finds a falling object)

Percy:

(the camera cuts to a falling object and then to the bumblyburg science lab)

Jimmy:

the bumblyburg science lab? 'Cause we wanted to see space aliens. And what have we seen in two long years? Huh? Nothing! Nothing, N-U-T... You know nothing.

(camera cuts to Jerry Gourd looking at a satellite image of the falling object)

Jerry:

Jimmy:

screen." So we watched the screen for two years and what have we seen? Nothing!

Jerry:

Jimmy:

something from space is about to hit Bumblyburg. Alert Larry-Boy immediately!"

(the alarm goes off)

Jerry:

Jimmy:

most boring job on earth.

(Jimmy goes to Jerry)

Jimmy:

(Jimmy looks at the satellite image and gets stressed out as well and the two look at the button to the Larry-signal)

(The camera cuts to a building top with the Larry-signal and it activates then the camera cuts to a house)

(Alfred notices the Larry-signal and runs to the house and tells someone about the situation)

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

(The person who turns out to be Larry-Boy, turns and accidentally hits Alfred with his plunger and looks at the signal in the sky)

Larry-Boy:

(Larry-Boy leaves to get into his car with Alfred on the ground)

Alfred:

(the camera cuts to a dead end road which happens to be the entrance the Larry-cave, the Larry-mobile drives out in action and the title "Larry-Boy! and the Fib from Outer Space!" comes up)

(the falling object lands in a near-by neighborhood and the object turns out to be a little creature the size of a tennis ball covered in spots and an antenna)

(the dark night sky turns to day and the camera turns to the house of Junior Asparagus)

Laura:

for Mr. Snuggly.

(camera cuts to the living room where we see Junior, Laura and Junior's teddy bear, Mr. Snuggly)

Junior:

Laura:

Junior:

(Laura looks up the bookshelf behind her to find a bowling plate)

Laura:

another one.

Junior:

the greatest roller that ever rolled a ball. With only 200 plates made, it's collectible!"

Laura:

Junior:

plate. I'm sure my dad won't mind.

(Junior leans back and the shelf where the bowling plate is on begins to tilt forward but Junior pushes it back and the plate falls off the shelf and breaks into pieces)

(Junior gets a shocked face)

Laura:

have to take out the, uh... I gotta go.

(Laura runs out of the tea party)

(Junior looks at the broken plate and then hears a voice)

Fib:

Junior:

Fib:

(Junior looks at Mr. Snuggly)

Junior:

Fib:

I can talk.

(the voice turns out to be the falling object by the name of Fibrilious Minimus)

Fib:

Fib.

Junior:

Fib:

out. I couldn't help but notice, you broke the plate.

Junior:

Fib:

Junior:

Fib:

Junior:

Fib:

up a story about how somebody else broke the plate.

Junior:

Fib:

just a little fib. People do it all the time trust me. A little fib couldn't hurt anybody.

(sound of a door opens)

Dad Asparagus:

(door opens)

Fib:

(Junior watches his dad come in)

Dad Asparagus:

(Dad looks at Junior who doesn't respond and looks at his plate on the ground)

Dad Asparagus:

plate! What happened to it?

(Junior looks at Fib and Fib tells Junior to pay attention)

Junior:

(Music plays and Junior begins to sing)

Junior:

her.

(Fib gets surprisingly happy)

Junior:

chopper worked just great but chopped right through your bowling plate. It's Laura's fault, she broke the plate, it's true and that's the tale I have tell to you.

Dad Asparagus:

well, I trust you, Junior. But I'm very surprised at Laura. I'm gonna have

to call her father right away.

(Dad asparagus leaves to use the phone)

(Fib hops out and appears to be a little bigger)

Fib:

Junior:

Fib:

magnificent!

Junior:

Fib:

anybody. And besides, it's over, you're free!

Junior:

anymore. I'm free!

Fib:

Junior:

anybody.

Fib:

(Fib and Junior leave the house to go out into town)

Fib:

Junior:

(the camera cuts to black, then a static with a TV screen with Alfred calling in Larry-Boy)

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Bumblyburg and we haven't seen anything that looks like it came from outer space.

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

that could whistle!

Alfred:

the security of Bumblyburg rests in your, uh... plungers.

Larry-Boy:

town, Larry-Boy will bring him in.

(Larry-Boy passes by Junior and Fib to say hello and doesn't recognize Fib)

Larry-Boy:

Percy:

(Percy hops to talk to Junior)

Fib:

(Fib hops off into an alley way)

Junior:

Percy:

for breaking your dad's bowling plate. Except she said she didn't break it, she said you did. Who's telling the truth?

(Junior gets nervous and starts to think)

Junior:

Percy:

Junior:

Percy:

Junior:

whole story.

(music kicks in and Junior begins to sing)

Junior:

Just how was I to know he hated Art Bigotti. He gave it to a crocodile who chewed it up for quite a while. It's Lenny's fault, he broke the plate, it's true and that's the tale I have to tell to you.

Percy:

violence. He seemed like such a nice kid. I didn't even know he had a crocodile.

(Percy hops away)

Junior:

(camera turns to Fib who has grown taller and has feet)

Fib:

Junior, I will always be your little fib.

(Junior looks down at Fib)

Junior:

Fib:

What a story. I'm telling you kid, you've got the gift.

Junior:

Fib:

(Larry-Boy passes by Junior and Fib and calls in Alfred)

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

not here.

Alfred:

lab and I have to agree with their conclusions. Something from outer space landed in Bumblyburg, it simply has to be around there somewhere.

Larry-Boy:

tired, I'm hungry, I've got to go to the bathroom. This suit is very constricting, I'm coming home now.

Alfred:

(Larry-Boy shuts off communications with Alfred)

Larry-Boy:

(Larry-Boy passes by Junior and Fib again to Percy, Laura and Lenny confront Junior)

Laura:

Junior:

(Fib runs into a nearby alleyway)

Fib:

Junior:

(Laura, Lenny and Percy argue about Junior's lies in unison)

Lenny:

house!

Laura:

Percy:

Laura:

Junior:

plate, and you didn't break the plate. No, it was these space aliens. They came down, and they grabbed these cows. And they switched brains with the cows. And the cows... with the brains of the space aliens... broke... the plate!

(Junior smiles at his friends)

Percy:

"Invasion of the Cow Snatchers!"

Junior:

Percy:

while Percy talks) Nothing but a big... fat... ugly!
(everyone looks up at the sky)

Junior:

(we see Fib at about 50 feet tall and has arms or hands)

Fib:

(Fib grabs Junior)

Junior:

Fib:

Ha ha ha ha!!!

Junior:

(Fib goes on a rampage with the citizens running for their lives)

(Fib goes to the movie theater and destroys a display)

(Scooter watches the destroyed display go down the street and looks at where it came from)

Scooter:

its clutches! This is a job for Larry-Boy!

(Fib finds Scooter and walks over to step on his police car)

Scooter:

him, beep him, I don't care how you get him just get him fast. I'll call you right back.

(Scooter runs out screaming and Fib crushes his police car)

Scooter:

(The camera cuts to Larry, who is out of his Larry-Boy costume now in his robe, playing a game of Candy Land with Alfred in the house)

Larry:

turns. Your turn, Alfred.

Alfred:

(Alfred pulls a card)

Alfred:

Lolly! What luck! Ha! Your turn.

(Larry picks a card)

Larry:

better day than I am.

(Larry turns his out to look out the window to see the Larry-signal blinking and the city in disaster)

(Larry gets Alfred up)

Larry:

(camera cuts back to the city where Fib crushes a bus but is interrupted by Junior)

Junior:

friend.

Fib:

it's my turn to call the shots. And you belong to me.

Larry-Boy:

Fib:

(Fib turns his head to see Larry-Boy back in his costume and in his car)
(camera cuts to Percy, Laura and Lenny hiding)

Percy:

(camera cuts back to Larry-Boy)

Larry-Boy:

Fib:

Larry-Boy:

(Larry-Boy gets back into his car and closes the window)
(Fib looks around and finds the water tower and walks towards there with Junior)

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

tower. He is carrying a small asparagus. Alfred, we must find a way to stop this beast!

Alfred:

computer working on it right away! Can you get to the water tower?
(Larry-Boy looks towards the water tower)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

might just do the trick.

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

(Larry-Boy looks down at the control panel)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

them.

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

fine. I think.

(Larry-Boy looks at the camera in a grimace face)

(Camera cuts to Fib who looks up at the water tower)

Fib:

ha ha ha!

(Camera cuts to the Larry-mobile)

(Camera cuts to Laura, Lenny and Percy who are hiding and looking at Larry-Boy)

Lenny:

Laura:

Percy:

(The Larry-mobile's engine starts up and goes fast down the road to the water tower)

Alfred:

green button. No, no, blue button.

Larry-Boy:

it?!

Alfred:

(Larry-Boy presses the blue button and wipers pop out)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

(Larry-Boy hits it and the horn sound off)

(camera cuts to Percy and Laura)

Laura:

Percy:

(camera goes back to the speeding Larry-mobile about to hit the water tower)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

(Larry-Boy presses the yellow button and the Larry-mobile turns into the Larry-plane with the wheels popped off and wings popped out and flies into the sky before crashing)

(camera cuts to Scooter looking into the sky)

Scooter:

(camera cuts to Fib who looks at the Larry-plane)

(camera cuts to the interior of the Larry-plane)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

medicine. You know, this and that.

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

is now.

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

(Cuts back at the water tower)

Scooter:

sight!

Junior:

(Cuts back to the plane)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Unfortunately, I haven't had time to make them yet.

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

medicine.

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

away!

(Larry-Boy springs out of the plane, and flies downwards towards the top of the fib's head)

Larry-Boy:

(The fib catches Larry-Boy in his hand, and squeezes him until of Larry-Boy's suction ears pop off)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

can stop this lie!

Alfred:

my calculations, you can do...nothing.

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Fib:

one can just swallow you up! And Junior, you've made a really big lie! Ha ha ha ha!

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

can!

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Fib:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Fib:

(Fib begins to slowly put Larry-Boy in his mouth)

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

(Alfred accidentally unplugs his computer)

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

Alfred:

(Alfred looks at the computer plug and plugs the computer back in)
(the computer screen boots up)

Alfred:

Larry-Boy:

(Alfred discovers Junior on his computer)

Alfred:

(As Fib chews on Larry-Boy, Junior tells the truth)

Junior:

All Gasps:

Fib:

Junior:

(Fib spits out Larry-Boy)

Junior:

Lenny broke the plate, and that was a lie, too!

(As Junior is telling the truth, the fib is shrinking)

Junior:

(The fib turns into nothingness)

Junior:

Larry-Boy:

(Junior comes down to his dad, with Larry-Boy's plunger holding him)

Junior:

Dad Asparagus:

you would have told me right away.

Junior:

Dad Asparagus:

bowling plate!

Junior:

Mom Asparagus:

enough. What do you think, Dad?

Dad Asparagus:

now on we get the true story, the first time.

Scooter:

of one man, one plunger-headed hero always ready when Bumblyburg needs him. Larry-Boy? Hup. There he goes again.

(Shows Larry-Boy watching over Bumblyburg and then a red fib falls in the neighborhood. And this time, it is red)

Bob:

Boy.

Larry-Boy:

meeting with the action figure people in ten minutes.

Bob:

Larry-Boy:

you're not on board, you're gonna miss the train.

Bob:

Larry-Boy:

Bob:

learned today.

Qwerty:

God has a lot to say in His book.

Larry-Boy:

Qwerty:

that our song is done, we'll take a look.

Bob:

telling a lie.

Larry-Boy:

tell more and more lies until finally he was trapped a slave to his lies.

Bob:

end, the only way for him to get free was by telling the truth. Let's see if Qwerty has a verse for us. "The truth will set you free." John 8:32b. You see, Ezzio, the only way for us to really be free is by doing what God wants us to do. And God wants us to always tell the truth. I'm not saying

that you won't get punished for what did. But as Junior learned, facing your parents can be a lot less painful than getting stuck in a big lie.

Larry-Boy:

Bob. It's time for the world premiere my new music video.

Bob:

gotta talk.

(The Larry-Boy music video plays)