

FADE TO:

EXT. SIDE OF SPOOKY HOUSE - DAY

Edward is trying again, this time alone. He creeps forward slowly. He comes to the backyard, and can see the outlines of junk in the darkness.

CLOSEUP, ELECTRIC EYES light up as Edward's feet cross them. They follow him with a soft, electronic whirring noise.

Edward ducks low, moving slowly forward. He brushes against hedges. Sticky briars cling to his clothing. His foot hits a brick sticking up. He stumbles.

CLOSEUP, MORE ELECTRIC EYES follow him.

Edward reaches out to catch himself, grabs an object covered with sticky goo. He pulls his hand back quickly, starts to yell something, stops, puts his goo covered hand to his mouth. He falls backward with a thud.

EXT. SECOND STORY WINDOW

The curtains fling open. A face stares out, searching.

EXT. SIDE OF SPOOKY HOUSE

Edward is laying in some vines. Leaves stick to his goo-covered face and hands, giving him a leaf beard and leaf claws. He stands up, continues forward, trips over another brick.

CLOSEUP, ELECTRIC EYES take it all in. They swing back and forth as if shaking their heads in disbelief at this comic intruder.

Edward lands in a puddle of mud. He stands, wipes his head with a mud-covered hand. A brown streak crosses his forehead. His hair stands straight in a mud-covered spike. He continues.

CLOSEUP, AN ELECTRIC EYE watches Edward's foot crosses its path. The eye starts pulsing red.

EXT. SECOND STORY WINDOW

The face is gone.

EXT. SIDE OF SPOOKY HOUSE

A large, rickety robot made of tin cans, light bulbs, and old television sets rolls in front of Edward. It's eyes glow. It's hands thrash. It has a deep voice, like the robot from the Lost In Space TV show.

ROBOT

Intruder alert! Intruder alert!

EDWARD

Aaaaahhhhhhh!

Edward freezes. The robot flails its arms at him.

ROBOT

Intruder alert! Intruder alert!

EDWARD

Aaaaahhhhhhhhh!

Edward and the robot stand face to face. Edward flails his arms, unintentionally mimicking the robot. He tries to turn, falls in the slick mud.

ROBOT

Danger Will Robinson! Danger
Will Robinson!

Edward gets up, falls down, gets up, falls down. Finally he gets up and runs down the walkway, his eyes on the robot behind him. The robot's warnings turn into renditions of "A Bicycle Built For Two".

Edward, slams into something and falls back. It is DR. SPRECHTMACHEN, a very short, dark-skinned man with shocking white hair. Dr. S also falls back.

Edward sits up, takes a look at this strange little man. Dr. S sits up and takes a look at this leaf-bearded, leaf-clawed, spiky haired thing that has just run into him. They simultaneously break into screams.