

INT. GREENHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Jaxon opens the creaky door and tosses the beans into his brown, weedy garden -- *why not?*

E/I. GREENHOUSE - NIGHT

TIME ELAPSE: A storm rolls in overnight. Freezing rain and hail pound the greenhouse ROOF. We follow torrents of water as they cascade down the glass...

INSIDE: New LEAKS begin to form. A steady DRIP develops above Jaxon's GARDEN. Water drops rhythmically, landing on top of one of GIANTE'S MIRACLE BEANS...

CU - MIRACLE BEAN: As water saturates it, it stirs... jumps... and slowly begins to unfurl like a rosebud in bloom.

EXT. JAXON'S HOUSE - DAWN

The sun is just beginning to rise as Jaxon exits the house, a band-aid on his forehead, BANANA BREAD in his mouth, HOCKEY BAG on his shoulder...

JAXON

Holy...

His banana bread falls to the pavement...

Jaxon'S POV: An enormous BEANSTALK has grown in his garden. And punched a hole through the greenhouse roof. It winds its way up, up, up into the clouds.

JAXON (CONT'D)

What the... what?

A SIGN lowers from the beanstalk on a vine: "**CLIMB ME?**" Jaxon looks around. Another sign lowers: "**NOW!**"

JAXON (CONT'D)

Uh, no thanks...

Jaxon tries to go back inside, but a BRANCH blocks him... He jumps on his bicycle and tries to ride away... But a GNARLED VINE plucks him off his bike in mid-pedal.

JAXON (CONT'D)

AHHHH!

WHOOOSH! Jaxon is gone! His bike rolls on without him, crashing into the garage.

EXT. THIN AIR - CONTINUOUS

Jaxon is carried upward at breakneck speed...

JAXON  
 WAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!  
 (beat to catch his breath)  
 ... AAAHHHHHHHHH!

EXT. FAIRYTALE LAND - MOMENTS LATER

He is unceremoniously dropped onto a soft, puffy cloud.

JAXON  
 Ow!

The wind blows the cloud away, revealing a rocky yellow brick road.

JAXON (CONT'D)  
 What the...?

UP AHEAD: A Willy Wonka-esque FACTORY starts to reel him in. The yellow brick road has become a conveyor belt! Jaxon tries to run, crawl, claw his way in the opposite direction -- it's no use...

JAXON (CONT'D)  
 Help! Somebody help me!

No one comes to the rescue. The Factory grows closer. Jaxon closes his eyes and curls into the fetal position...

INT. THE HAPPY ENDING FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Jaxon opens one eye and finds himself on an otherworldly FACTORY FLOOR. Multi-colored ASSEMBLY LINES roll, GIANT PISTONS pump, COLOSSAL BILLOWS expand and contract all around him...

JAXON  
 O-kay, calm down, Jaxon. There's an explanation for this. Blunt-force head trauma, Luke's snot was probably toxic, maybe the seal on your microwave is broken--

EDGY FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
 It's the world that's about to be broken...

Jaxon wheels around. RED RIDING HOOD, THE 3 LITTLE PIGS, HUMPTY DUMPTY, THE BOY WHO CRIED WOLF, THE PIED PIPER, THE FROG PRINCE, THE EVIL QUEEN (with poison apples), GOLDILOCKS and THE BIG BAD WOLF stand behind him.

**\*\*EVERYTHING IN FAIRYTALE LAND IS ANIMATED EXCEPT FOR JAXON**

JAXON  
(apoplectic)  
Wh... wha... I... uh?

RED RIDING HOOD steps forward. Her smile fades.

RED RIDING HOOD  
We've got a big problem, Jack. We  
need your help.

As Red Riding Hood moves toward him, Jaxon scrambles backwards. He tumbles over a large stack of boxes and is buried...

HUMPTY DUMPTY  
(perched on a wall)  
Don't you just hate when that  
happens? Welcome to Fairytale Land.

THIRD LITTLE PIG  
Home of once-upon-a-times and  
happily-ever-afters!

BIG BAD WOLF  
(feeling sorry for  
himself)  
For some.

JAXON  
I'm dreaming. This is why you're  
not supposed to fall asleep with a  
concussion... Wake up, Jaxon! Wake  
up!

Red Riding Hood reaches down and PINCHES him hard!

JAXON (CONT'D)  
Ow!

RED RIDING HOOD  
You're not dreaming.

She offers a hand up, but Jaxon is afraid to touch her. THE BIG BAD WOLF takes pleasure in helping him up by the back of his UNDERWEAR, giving Jaxon a massive WEDGIE.

JAXON

Hey!

BOY WHO CRIED WOLF

Wolf! Wolf!.. Was I late?

RED RIDING HOOD

Pick it and follow me...

Jaxon un-wedgies himself and follows Red. She gives him the tour...

RED RIDING HOOD (CONT'D)

This... is the Happy Ending  
Factory, where we manufacture most  
of the world's happy endings.

Jaxon marvels at the endless stream of colorful BOXES flowing down winding assembly lines and water slides. Fairytale Creatures happily man their stations, some whistling while they work.

RED RIDING HOOD (CONT'D)

As you can imagine, Valentine's is  
one of our busiest seasons.

FROG PRINCE

Ah, love is in the air.

He snatches a fly out of the air with his tongue and BURPS.

RED RIDING HOOD

It takes all the inhabitants of  
Fairytale Land working 24/7 to keep  
the world fresh with happily-ever-  
afters...

Boxes flow toward a series of FIVE H.E. PORTALS (basically ornate TOILETS). Four of the five have "OUT OF ORDER" signs, covered in cobwebs. As each box disappears through the one functional portal, there's a loud FLUSH!

JAXON

...What is that smell?!

RED RIDING HOOD

Happiness. When you're cranking out  
over 10 million happy endings a day  
through one active portal, there  
are some residual smell-effects.

JAXON

So on earth, when somebody smelt it  
but nobody dealt it?

THREE LITTLE PIGS  
(in unison)  
Another happy ending!

JAXON  
Huh.