

**Nickelodeon  
Wonder Park**

MOMMY DAUGHTER DAY... AND GRETA

AMUS007

Written by

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Locked Picture Conformed: 3/04/19



INT./EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - VARIOUS - DAY - QUICK FLASHBACKS

1) KITCHEN - A giant sandcastle has overrun the entire room.

10 MOM (V.O.) 10  
...The Mommy-Daughter Day we built  
the indoor sand castle!

June and Mom's heads pop out of the sand. A CRAB crawls over their heads.

11 JUNE (V.O.) 11  
We never did find that crab...

12 MOM (V.O.) 12  
And of course...

2) FRONT HALL - Mom jumps off the balcony on a zipline, flying to the open front door.

13 MOM (V.O.) 13  
...There was the Mommy-Daughter Day  
we built a balcony zipline that  
went all the way out the door!

14 JUNE (V.O.) 14  
Taking the stairs. What are we,  
cavemen?

14A/B BUNKY steps onto the porch at the wrong moment and has to 14A/B  
<DODGE> out of the way. He <yelps>.

15 MOM (V.O.) 15  
Or who could forget...

3) BACK PORCH - An eerily good, bread replica of Dad stands on the porch.

16 MOM (V.O.) 16  
...The Mommy-Daughter Day we made a  
life-sized statue of your father  
out of bread!

17 JUNE (V.O.) 17  
Aww. Papa Pumpernickel. I miss him.

June and Mom stand next to it, as if a family portrait. A CROW lands on "Dad's" shoulders... and pecks at his nose.

18 MOM (V.O.) 18  
And of course, where it all began...

4) BACKYARD - A TIRE SWING hangs from the tree out back. Mom and Young June sit on it together, happy as can be.

19 MOM (V.O.) 19  
...Our very first Mommy-Daughter  
Day project.

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

The tire swing is weathered now. Mom and June stand by it.

20 JUNE 20  
<sigh> There'd be no Wonderland  
without this tire swing. Building  
this with you was the first time  
you told me: "if we dream it...

21 JUNE & MOM 21  
...we can make it!"

22 MOM 22  
(sitting on TIRE SWING)  
<Sigh> Swing with me!

23 JUNE 23  
I think I'm a little too big now  
for us both to fit together.  
(shrugs)  
But only one way to find out!

June jumps on with Mom. The tire immediately overturns,  
DUMPING them both on the ground.

24 JUNE & MOM 24  
<LAUGHING>

25 MOM 25  
Yep. I have a good feeling about  
this MDD. Patent pending.

26 JUNE 26  
MDD?

27 MOM 27  
Mommy-Daughter Day. Today's all  
about you and me, sister!

At this, June brightens with an idea.

28 JUNE 28  
Hold on. That gives me an idea that  
could SkyFling this MDD to the next  
level.

29 MOM 29  
I like where this is going...

30 JUNE 30  
Since you mentioned "sister..."

31 MOM 31  
(suddenly worried)  
Uh, June-bug, I thought we've  
discussed this. Babies are a lot of  
work and--

32 JUNE 32  
What?! No! I was talking about  
Greta! She's become like a sister  
to me at Wonderland. Can we invite  
her?

33 MOM 33  
(relieved)  
Oh! Yeah! *That* sounds like fun!  
Let's take MDD and add a G!  
(pause)  
For Greta. G stands for Greta.

34 MOM & JUNE 34  
Pinky bump!

Mom and June "bump" pinkies - their version of a fist bump.

35 JUNE 35  
I can't wait to show her our house!  
(pauses, looks at house)  
She'll like it, right? I mean, no  
waterslides or death-plunges, but  
still it's a cool house.

36 MOM 36  
We might have a crab on the loose  
if you need some excitement.

40 MOM (CONT'D) 40  
Oh Junebug, don't worry. I got your  
back. Greta will be impressed.

41 JUNE 41  
Thanks, Mom! You get me.

WONDER WIPE TO:

42 GRETA (O.S.) (PRE-LAP) 42  
<EXCITED HOWL!>

EXT. WONDERLAND - ENTRANCE - DAY

GRETA runs circles around June, ecstatic.

43 GRETA 43  
Mommy-Daughter Day! And Greta!  
<snort> Yeah, that has a ring to  
it.  
(then)  
Do you really call your mom  
"mommy"?

44 JUNE 44  
What?! No way! Sometimes. Why?

45 GRETA 45  
Should I call her that? I mean,  
we're there, but are we there  
there?

46 JUNE 46  
Alright. So you're gonna be  
crossing through the portal for the  
first time. Now, I know it sounds  
like a big deal, but there's  
nothing to wor--

Greta's already bounding through the portal.

46A GRETA 46A  
Yeah! I'm going to June's house.  
Woo!

47 JUNE 47  
Right. Because you're Greta.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Greta bounces all over the place, taking it all in.

48 GRETA 48  
<snort> This is where you live?!

49 JUNE 49  
Hey maybe we should keep it down.  
The whole talking pig thing and  
all.

Greta runs over to a TREE STUMP.

50 GRETA 50  
<snort> Is this your house?  
(to a BEEHIVE)  
<snort> Is this your house?  
(to a MUD PUDDLE)  
<snort> Is this your house?

- 52                                      GRETA (CONT'D)                                      52  
    <snort> Is this your ball?
- 52A/B     A SOCCER BALL lands in front of them. They look up. Two     52A/B  
    NEIGHBOR BOYS stand, staring in <awe> at Greta. June vamps.
- 53                                      JUNE    53  
    Uhhh... Come on, pet NOT talking  
    pig. Let's get you home. Is what  
    I'd say if you could understand me.
- 53A/B     June tosses the ball back to the boys. They continue to stand     53A/B  
    in <awe>.
- 54                                      GRETA    54  
    Nice catch! I mean... oink and  
    stuff?
- The boys just stare. June quickly grabs/leads Greta away.
- EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - DAY
- June proudly presents the house to Greta.
- 56                                      JUNE    56  
    This is my house.  
    (immediately vulnerable)  
    We even have a rogue crab on the  
    loose if you need some excitement!
- Greta takes it all in.
- 57                                      GRETA    57  
    Sick! This place has everything!  
    Best human house ever!
- June is visibly relieved as Greta runs to the door.
- 58                                      GRETA (CONT'D)                                      58  
    OH! Don't tell me...!

INT. BAILEY HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mom is on step ladder.

She carefully places the final cookie onto an over-the-top spread of finger foods, carefully arranged on a multi-tiered serving dish. A "WELCOME GRETA!" banner hangs above.

June following behind, Greta dashes in --

59 GRETA 59  
It has an *inside*, too! Yeah I'm in  
June's house. Yeah!!--

-- and rams directly into Mom's welcome spread. The whole  
thing teeters...

60 JUNE & GRETA 60  
Oh no...

60A Then CRASHES to the floor, ruined. Mom <cringes> but manages 60A  
to <snag> three plates before they hit the ground. Greta  
cringes.

61 GRETA 61  
Uh so, that's... not great. Is it?

62 JUNE 62  
...It's fine! Yep! We totally break  
dishes all the time.  
(hopeful, pleading implied)  
Right, Mom?

Without skipping a beat, Mom throws down the dish in her hand  
and it <SHATTERS>. (Unseen by everyone, the Crab scuttles  
across the floor... grabbing a cookie.)

63 MOM 63  
No worries here! Except don't move.  
And no bare feet. In fact, let's  
just go outside.

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

June, Greta and Mom lie on their stomachs, doodling their  
ideas. (NOTE: the drawings should reflect the different  
styles of each character.)

63A MOM 63A  
We are so glad you're here, Greta.

64 GRETA 64  
Thanks for having me, June's mom!

70 MOM 70  
Oh just call me mom! Now what if we  
made... a telescope out of empty  
toilet paper rolls?

Mom draws a very realistic-looking telescope.

71 JUNE 71  
Yes! And what about a whole  
cardboard moon!

June draws a cartoony moon with a fun, goofy face.

72 MOM 72  
<gasp> Yeah! That's--

73 GRETA 73  
And a cardboard UFO! Oh yeah. I'm  
gonna draw this so good! Oh look at  
my line! Yeah you're a spaceship.

73A/B Greta struggles to hold a marker in her hoof and draws a very 73A/B  
basic UFO/flying saucer. The same two Neighbor Boys from  
earlier spot Greta drawing and stare in <awe>.

73C GRETA (CONT'D) 73C  
Um. June... can pigs draw in  
Juneland?

73D JUNE 73D  
No...

73E GRETA 73E  
<eats marker> Yum... I mean...  
oink?

The neighbor boys bike away.

73E MOM 73E  
I believe we were brainstorming  
cardboard ideas.

75 JUNE 75  
Right! And we can make cardboard  
aliens for your UFO!

June draws aliens with friendly antennae eyes. Mom opens her  
mouth to speak, but--

76 GRETA 76  
And a cardboard city for cardboard  
aliens to invade! <PEW PEW!>

Greta draws a boxy high-rise and pretends to shoot it with  
lasers. Mom gets an idea:

77 MOM 77  
(radio voice)  
<static noise> This is Houston to  
Space Gamma 2000. Do you copy?

Greta's confused, but June smiles and plays along.

78 JUNE 78  
Affirmative, Houston. This is Space  
Gamma 2000. Over.

79 MOM 79  
A planet made entirely out of  
cardboard has just been discovered  
in the outer regions of space,  
a.k.a. "The Backyard." We need a  
team to explore this new cardboard  
world and build a cardboard  
settlement for the future of Mommy-  
Daughter Days and all cardboard-  
kind. Can you be this team? Over.

June and Greta look at each other, huge smiles.

80 GRETA 80  
Houston, tell cardboard-kind they  
can count on us. Over and out.

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

June, Greta <snorting> and Mom excitedly <laugh> and run to  
the backyard.

81 GRETA 81  
Cool yard. The grass is so bouncy.

June and Mom share another private pinky bump.

82 JUNE 82  
I'm thinking we start by building a  
town hall.

83 MOM 83  
Then the essentials, like a school  
and hospital...

Mom jumps around, mapping it all out.

84 GRETA 84  
And skate park and shark tank!

85 JUNE 85  
We're bringing Wonderland levels of  
epic-ness to our yard! Nice work,  
team MDD-G!

86 GRETA 86  
Hoof-fives all around!

Greta holds up her hooves, and June and Mom slap them. June looks around, realizing:

87 JUNE 87  
Man, we're gonna need so much cardboard. Do you think we have enough?

88 MOM 88  
Hm. Can't be too sure. Leave it to Mom!

Mom "air-pinky bumps" June and heads off.

89 JUNE 89  
You're the best, Mom!

INT. BAILEY HOUSE - GARAGE - LATER

Mom's gone. June stands on Greta's back, reaching up to the top shelf for supplies. Her fingers fumble just shy of a roll of tin foil.

90 JUNE 90  
(awkwardly)  
So... uh, if you had to rate your MDD and G experience so far, where would it score on a scale of <quick snort> to <loooong snort>?

91 GRETA 91  
Hmmm, an official snort rating is serious business. And I can't think on an empty stomach. Is it tire time?

Greta eyes a nearby BIKE'S TIRE.

92 JUNE 92  
Tire time?

ON SHELF - the Crab scuttles by, knocking the roll of foil towards June's fingers, allowing her to grab it.

93 GRETA 93  
You know... lunch.

93A JUNE 93A  
Ummm, we only eat human food here.

93B GRETA 93B  
Oh, so we're having ice cream for lunch. Sweet!

94 JUNE 94  
Uhh... I'm not really allowed to  
have ice cream for lunch.

94A GRETA 94A  
Aw really? Ah such a bummer!

June's smile falls as, behind them, Mom's car pulls up, piled high with cardboard boxes.

95 JUNE 95  
Oh! Just kidding. Mom will totally  
let us have ice cream in the super  
cool awesome fun no rules Bailey  
house! I hope...

In the b.g., Mom wrestles the cardboard off the car. June tries not to look guilty and runs to assist Mom.

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - LATER

Greta smears glue on a giant box with her hoof.

96 GRETA 96  
Alright, we need to cover this  
building in glitter?

97 JUNE 97  
Cool. Why?

98 GRETA 98  
How else will anyone know it's an  
alien glitter factory?

June and her mom share a look and shrug. June holds up a huge canister of glitter and shakes it out... just as a gust of wind comes and BLOWS all of it O.S.

ANGLE ON Mom, covered in glitter. June, holding the empty canister, winces until Mom <LAUGHS>. They all <LAUGH>. Mom holds up her glitter-covered car keys.

99 MOM 99  
Looks like we'll need some more  
glitter. Leave it to Mom!

MONTAGE

- June, Greta and Mom draw aliens on cardboard. Greta's marker runs out of ink: <SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAK>! Beat. <SQUEAK>.

99A GRETA 99A  
Aw Lame. My marker ran out.

101 MOM 101  
(less exhilarated)  
Looks like we'll need more markers.  
Leave it to Mom!

- Greta holds a roll of FOIL. June pulls it in a long sheet.

102 GRETA 102  
More. More. More. More. Mor--

102A/B The foil reaches the end, and Greta and June both <fall 102A/B  
backwards> just as Mom approaches from O.S. with new markers.  
They look up at her with big puppy-dog eyes.

103 MOM 103  
(starting to show strain)  
Leave it to Mom.

103A - Greta <jumps> on a bottle of glue, trying to squeeze it 103A  
out. Mom comes back with foil -- suddenly the glue spews all  
over Mom. June walks over, not noticing Mom at first.

104 JUNE 104  
Anyone seen the--  
(turns and sees glue on Mom)  
...glue?

105 MOM 105  
(muffled)  
Leave it to Mom.

END MONTAGE

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Mom returns, dropping a pile of glue bottles, to find June  
and Greta hard at work.

106 MOM 106  
Okay, now where are we with the  
suspension bridge?

107 JUNE 107  
Just finished! Isn't it great?

108 MOM 108  
Oh. Yeah.

Just then, Greta's stomach <GROWLS>.

109 MOM (CONT'D) 109  
Whoa! Must be getting close to  
lunchtime. Any requests?

110 GRETA 110  
Mint chocolate chip, please!

June starts panicking. Mom turns to Greta.

111 MOM 111  
No dear, I said lunch--

112 JUNE 112  
Hey Mom let's have a little chat  
over here.

INT. BAILEY HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

June faces off with Mom. Out the window, Greta's still at  
work, unaware what's going on inside.

113 JUNE 113  
Mom everything's going so well  
today but Greta said she really  
wants ice cream and I said we could  
have it for lunch please please  
please?

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - DRIVE WAY - MOMENTS LATER

113A Mom <sighs> and pulls out of the driveway. 113A

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - BACK YARD - MOMENTS LATER

June skips from the house back to Greta while Mom's car  
drives away behind them.

114 JUNE 114  
Leave it to Mom! Lunch is on its  
way!

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - BACK YARD - LATER

CAMERA DOLLIES through the finished cardboard city streets.  
June and Greta stand back, admiring their masterpiece. (They  
don't notice the Crab is currently a citizen.) They "hoof  
five".



June pushes the tire swing with a <CREAK>. Her eyes widen with an idea. June smiles. Greta's smiling head eases into frame.

123                                 GRETA (CONT'D)                                 123  
I know just what you're thinking...  
We're gonna eat this tire.

June pats Greta on the head.

124                                 JUNE   124  
Not exactly...

I/E. MOM'S CAR/BAILEY HOUSE - DAY

124A       Mom pulls up to the house and parks. She grabs the ice cream 124A  
and closes the car door <sighing>.

June immediately pounces. She pulls Mom towards the back.

125                                 JUNE   125  
Mom! Mom! Come see what we did!

125A                                 MOM   125A  
Woah! Okay!

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - BACK YARD - MOMENTS LATER

June leads Mom to the back, where she sees the stunning cardboard city. She can't help but be impressed.

128                                 MOM   128  
Oh girls! It's perfect! Wow, just  
look at the trains! And the clock  
tower! Is that a working Papa  
Pumpernickel fountain! You two have  
really outdone yourselves.

129                                 JUNE   129  
No, that's not it--

<CRASH>! Greta appears, wearing cardboard alien eyes. She happily stomps through the city, crushing and destroying all the beautiful buildings.

130                                 GRETA   130  
Fear me, tiny box people! <ROAR  
ROAR>

Greta topples the last building, REVEALING a GIGANTIC, MONSTER-TRUCK TIRE hiding behind, by the old tire swing.

131                                   JUNE                                   131  
                                   Our real project. Whaddya think?  
                                   Big enough for three?

June hands Mom a rope.

132                                   JUNE (CONT'D)                                   132  
                                   Shall we MDD?

133                                   MOM                                   133  
                                   (smiles)  
                                   MDD-G.

EXT. BAILEY HOUSE - LATER

Mom, June and Greta swing together on the brand new, HUGE tire swing, eating ice cream straight from the carton.

134                                   JUNE                                   134  
                                   Pass the ice cream, please Mom?

135                                   GRETA                                   135  
                                   How high you think we can get this  
                                   thing?

Greta gives the swing a huge push, and the ice cream FLIES from June's spoon... right on Mom's face.

136                                   MOM                                   136  
                                   CooooooooOOOOLD!

Mom squirms -- the whole tire overturns in mid air, dumping them all to the ground.

137                                   JUNE, MOM & GRETA                                   137  
                                   <LAUGHING, SNORTING>

They all go for a pinky/hoof bump.

138                                   GRETA                                   138  
                                   <SHOCKED SNORT> Hey!

REVEAL the Crab is hanging from Greta's hoof. They all stare at it for a beat, then:

139                                   GRETA (CONT'D)                                   139  
                                   Your dog is super ugly.

END EPISODE