

INT. MCDUCK MANOR ATTIC

HUEY, DEWEY, LOUIE, and WEBBY stand around the attic. They rummage through the items, but with little enthusiasm.

WEBBY

Have any of you guys found it yet?

LOUIE

No.

He pulls out a knife and throws it over his shoulder. It narrowly misses Dewey and hits a dartboard.

DEWEY

What does a dogleg hammer even look like?

WEBBY

I'm assuming its hammer-shaped.

HUEY

Wait, wait! I think I've found it!

Huey pulls out a grocery receipt. The date reads December 19, 1956. He groans.

HUEY (CONT.)

Do any of you think Uncle Scrooge might be a hoarder? I mean, no one needs all of these things.

LOUIE

These aren't things, Huey! They're priceless treasures!

Dewey grabs a GOLDEN IDOL WITH GLOWING RED EYES.

DEWEY

Is this a dogleg hammer?

HUEY

That's the lost idol of Mancenia! Where did you find that?

LOUIE

See? Priceless treasures.

DEWEY

It was next to this dumb guitar. Someone called McQuacker?

HUEY
McQuacker? You're kidding me!

They run over to the guitar. It reads: "To my best friend, Scrooge McDuck. McQuacker".

DEWEY
But I think the real gem is this necklace.

Dewey pulls out a NECKLACE MADE OF SEVERED DUCK BILLS. Huey and Louie gag.

WEBBY (OFF.)
Guys, look what I found!

The boys run over. Webby shows them the book. It says: "WILLIAM QUACKSPHEARE PLAYS: FIRST FOLIO".

LOUIE
A book. Wow. Not like we've seen those before.

WEBBY
This isn't just any book, it's a first folio of William Quackspeare plays!

DEWEY
Who?

WEBBY
William Quackspeare? One of the greatest playwrights of all time? Lived under the reign of Queen Elizabeak the First?

The boys don't know what to do with this information.

WEBBY (CONT.)
Come on! His plays are legendary. They're full of action, drama, romance-

LOUIE
Yuck.

WEBBY
I bet you three would like Alabio and Webiette. Two star-crossed ducks fall in love, but their families are mortal enemies. But, with the help of a

WEBBY (CONT.)
magical monk, they run away. Sit down,
boys. I'm about to blow your minds.

She opens the book and takes a deep breath.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR KITCHEN

MRS. BEAKLEY pulls a fresh batch of cookies out of the oven. She begins to put them into a basket. LAUNCHPAD MCQUACK bursts in, running towards the cookies. Mrs. Beakley stops him.

MRS. BEAKLEY
They're not for you, Launchpad. I'm
sending them to my friend in Trinidad.
She's going through a hard time right
now.

She pulls out a box and begins to put the basket in the box.

LAUNCHPAD
What? You can't do that! You know,
cookies delivered via postal service
have a twenty percent chance of being
eaten by the mail carrier.

MRS. BEAKLEY
Launchpad, I don't think-

LAUNCHPAD
This is a job for Launchpad McQuack.

He takes the basket and runs out of the kitchen.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)
Don't worry, I'll make sure these
cookies make it safe and sound!

CUT TO:

EXT. MCDUCK LANDING STRIP

Launchpad's plane takes off.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR ATTIC

Webby has finished reading the play. The boys are in awe.

WEBBY

For there never was a tale quite as
wet, of the one of Alabio and his
Webiette.

The boys applaud. Webby bows.

WEBBY (CONT.)

Thank you, thank you.

Louie grabs a rickety old umbrella and wields it like a sword
towards Dewey.

LOUIE

(in character)

Fear me, Alabio! I am the rich Prince
Scratch, and Webiette shall be mine!

Dewey tackles Louie and they begin to wrestle. SCROOGE MCDUCK
walks in on the scene.

SCROOGE

Have you weeuns found the hammer yet?

HUEY

Sorry, Uncle Scrooge. We got a little
preoccupied.

LOUIE

(in character)

I SHALL RIP YOU LIMB FROM LIMB, YOU
SWINE!

WEBBY

(holding up the book)

We found this!

SCROOGE

Ooch, is that a Quackspheare folio? I
forgot I had that tucked away up here.

HUEY

Oh, yes! Webby read Alabio and
Webiette to us!

Dewey and Louie's wrestling knocks over a box. A few items,
including the dogleg hammer fall out. Dewey grabs it.

DEWEY

Hey! I think this is the hammer!

Dewey and Louie stop and rejoin with the others. Dewey hands Scrooge the hammer.

SCROOGE

I remember doing that play in my younger days. I was Prince Scratch, you know. Of course, the best part in the show is Tilucio, but there was a lot of politics within the theatre group I was in.

(under his breath)

I should have been Tilucio.

WEBBY

Did you do any other Quackspeare plays, Uncle Scrooge?

SCROOGE

Of course! I love his work! I was in MacDuck, Much Ado About Splashing, Hamlet... but enough about that. I just wanted to let you four know that Mrs. Beakley made some cookies and has a few extras for you.

HUEY/DEWEY/LOUIE

AW YEAH! COOKIES!

The triplets run out. Webby stays behind, holding the book.

SCROOGE

Do you want to join us, Webby?

WEBBY

No, thank you. I think I'm going to hang out with William Quackspeare for a few more minutes.

Scrooge nods and leaves. As soon as he does, the folio begins to glow.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNCHPAD MCQUACK'S PLANE

Launchpad is en route to Trinidad. The basket sits in the co-pilot seat.

LAUNCHPAD
 (singing to himself)
 I'm Launpad McQuack, the delivery
 king, gonna bring these cookies while
 I...uh...sing.

The scent of the cookies waft over to him. He stares longingly at the basket.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)
 Well, it wouldn't hurt if I took one,
 right? I mean, there's dozens of
 cookies in there.

Launchpad reaches over to the basket and opens it. The cookies look beautiful. Just as he is about to grab one, an alarm goes off. Launchpad looks to his controls, and they are going haywire.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)
 Uh-oh.

The plane begins to take a sharp descent towards a beach.

CUT TO:

EXT. STRANGE ISLAND IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE

Launchpad's plane crashes onto the sand. Launchpad is catapulted out, landing in a bed of vines and flowers. He groans.

LAUNCHPAD
 Could have been worse, I guess.

Suddenly, the vines start to coil around Launchpad's arms and legs. He tries to fight back, but the flowers begin to bite him.

LAUNCHPAD
 Help! Somebody, help me!

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR ATTIC

Webby sits in the corner, reading the folio. Suddenly, it begins to tremble and glow.

WEBBY
 What the...

The folio jumps out of her hand and onto the floor. With a great sound and fury, WILLIAM QUACKSPHEARE, in his ghostly form, rises up. Webby stares in half awe, half terror.

QUACKSPHEARE

WHO HATH AWAKEN MY SLUMBER AND DARE
CALL ON MY NAME? I SHALL SIT HEAVY ON
THY SOUL AND-

WEBBY

Oh. My. Gosh. It's actually you!
William Quackspheare!

QUACKSPHEARE

Eh?

(he sees Webby staring up at him
in admiration)

Who are you, small child?

WEBBY

I am Webbigail Vanderquack. But you
can just call me Webby. Mr.
Quackspheare, I am your biggest fan.
It's such a pleasure to meet you!

QUACKSPHEARE

Wast thou the one reciting Alabio and
Webiette?

WEBBY

Yes! I was!

QUACKSPHEARE

You read with such vigor and passion.
You speak my words as if they are thy
own.

WEBBY

Thank you so much, sir. That means a
lot. I don't mean to be rude, but why
are you trapped in that folio?

QUACKSPHEARE

My nemesis, Christopher Mallard cast
an enchantment, nay a curse, on me
before he died. My soul shall never
find rest, it will remain tangled in
mine own words for eternity.

WEBBY

Wow. Sounds awful.

QUACKSPHEARE

'Tis difficult affair, being a
wretch'd soul.

(sly beat)

Say, art thou a player? One that trods
the boards and speaks to the heavens?

WEBBY

Not really.

QUACKSPHEARE

No? I can not believe mine own ears.
You speak as well as any player. You
ought to be one yourself. Say, what if
I helped you put on a production of
Alabio and Webiette?

WEBBY

Have William Quackspeare produce one
of his own plays? With me? Of course!

QUACKSPHEARE

Good, good. There remains one last
problem. I have no body for my soul to
inhabit. Existing in this ghostly form
is simply exhausting. I need warm
flesh and blood.

WEBBY

You need to posses a body?

QUACKSPHEARE

Thou makes it sound like some horrid
affair! 'Tis merely borrowing
autonomy. After the performance, I
would simply go back to my folio.

WEBBY

Who would be the body?

QUACKSPHEARE

Why, you, my dear Webby! Thou wouldst
make the perfect vessel to hold the
spirit of William Quackspeare.

WEBBY

I don't know, Mr. Quackspeare.

QUACKSPHEARE

'Tis the opportunity of this century.
After all, didst not thine beak say

QUACKSPHEARE (CONT.)

thou was't my biggest fan? 'Twould be a great honor, to both you and I, to aid each other during this artistic process. But, if thou speak ill of the idea, I shall reside in the torment of mine own words.

Quackspheare floats back to the folio, ready to go back in.

WEBBY

Wait!

Quackspheare grins. Webby can't see this.

WEBBY (CONT.)

I'll do it! For the arts! We'll put on the best production of Alabio and Webiette the world has ever seen.

Quackspheare turns to face her. He goes to Webby and possesses her body.

CUT TO:

EXT. STRANGE ISLAND IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE

Launchpad has freed himself from the vines and flowers. He's crawling to the plane, looking for the basket of cookies. He sees it, opens it, and sees that they're all alright.

LAUNCHPAD

Phew.

Launchpad keeps looking at the cookies. They look so tasty.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

I just crashed my plane. I deserve one.

He takes one cookie and holds it up. He opens his mouth and spots a THREE-EYED LIZARD staring at him.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

Uh... hello.

The lizard sees the basket of cookies. Launchpad notices this.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

Uh-uh. No. Not for you.

The lizard sticks out its giant tongue and grabs the handle of the basket.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

Drop it... drop the basket... nice lizard...

It looks as if the lizard is about to drop the basket, but instead it takes off. Launchpad follows.

LAUNCHPAD

Hey! Get back here! Those aren't for you! Mrs. Beakley made them for her friend!

As Launchpad chases after the lizard, two more THREE-EYED LIZARDS rise from behind the plane. They follow Launchpad.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR SITTING ROOM

Webby, now possessed by Quackspeare, is monologuing to the triplets in front of her. LENA and VIOLET have joined the troupe of players.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)

Now, more than ever, we must use the arts as a form of resistance, a form of exploitation, a form of exaltation! This production of Alabio and Webiette will be the greatest the world has ever seen!

LENA

(to Huey)

You sure Webby's alright? She's been acting weird all day.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)

I have assigned you all parts.

She places an enormous stack of scripts in front of her friends.

DEWEY

Do we even have enough people?

WEBBY
 (as Quackspheare)
 HOW DARE YOU QUESTION MY JUDGEMENT!

Everyone stares at Webby in terror. She recomposes herself.

WEBBY (CONT.)
 (as Quackspheare)
 So sorry. Got a little excited there.
 (She takes a breath.)
 None of you seem worthy to speak any
 of Quackspheare's writing, but I have
 done my best. I, of course, shall play
 Tilucio...

Webby hands out the scripts.

LOUIE
 Aw yeah! I'm Prince Scratch!

HUEY
 Why did you make me The Monk?

DEWEY
 Um... Webby... I don't want to play
 Alabio. Can I trade with Huey?

WEBBY
 (as Quackspheare)
 SILENCE! YOU SHALL PLAY ALABIO AND YOU
 SHALL LIKE IT!
 (She takes a breath.)
 Once again, so sorry. Got a little
 excited. But friends, ducks,
 countrymen, lend me your ears! For I
 am trying to create something
 beautiful and meaningful. I want this
 to be good. Don't you all want to put
 on a good show?

Everyone slowly nods.

WEBBY (CONT.)
 (as Quackspheare)
 Wonderful. We shall start from the top
 of the show.

Everyone reluctantly stands up and opens their scripts

CUT TO:

EXT. STRANGE ISLAND IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE

Launchpad is chasing after the lizard. He runs through vines, hops over logs, ducks under tree branches, looking like the action hero of his dreams.

LAUNCHPAD

Ah-ha! You are no match for me lizard!

He is gaining traction on the lizard.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

You know, if you asked politely, I would have given you a cookie!

He's so close now. He reaches out to grab the lizard. Suddenly, a tree branch swings down and knocks him in the head. I mean, it actually swings down like a baseball bat. Launchpad is thrown a few feet back, and lands on the ground.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

I think I'm going to lie here for a few minutes.

He closes his eyes. The other two lizards from earlier scuttle over him and follow the first. Launchpad slowly opens his eyes and watches the lizards scuttle off.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

There's more of them?

Launchpad gets up and slowly follows them. He sees the last of them scuttle into the mouth of a huge cave. He follows them.

CUT TO:

INT. HUGE CAVE ON THE ISLAND

Launchpad enters the cave.

LAUNCHPAD

Hello? Mr. Lizard? Are you here?

There is scuttling. Launchpad turns around to see hundreds of eyes staring at him.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

Uh-oh.

A trio of eyes opens up. They are huge, bigger than

Launchpad.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

Double uh-oh.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR HALLWAY

It is nearing the end of rehearsal. Everyone is exhausted. Webby will not stop drilling this scene

DEWEY

(as Alabio, exhausted)

Webbette, I loveth thee m're than the moon and the stars.

VIOLET

(as Webbette, exhausted)

I loveth thee too, Alabio. But, what about our family feud?

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)

MORE PASSION! YOU ARE IN LOVE!

DEWEY

(as Alabio)

We shall runneth hence from h're. Mine own cousin, a magical monk, hast did agree to help us.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)

HOLD! HOLD! HOOOOOOLLLLLLLLD!

(to Dewey)

What are you doing?

DEWEY

Um... I'm performing?

WEBBY

That is not performing! You look as if you are a statue. There is no emotion on your face! No passion in your words! YOU ARE BOTCHING MY...I mean, Quackspeare's... YOU ARE BOTCHING HIS WORDS!

DEWEY

Webby, I'm... I'm...

Dewey starts to cry. He runs out.

LENA

What is wrong with you, Webby?

Lena follows him, as well as Violet. For a brief moment, Quackspheare loosens his grip on Webby and she can see everyone's emotional distress.

WEBBY

I... ah... I need to use the toilet!

Webby dashes out.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR HALLWAY

Webby runs out into the hall. She's panting, full of rage.

WEBBY

I need to talk with you, Quackspheare!

Quackspheare exits Webby's body.

QUACKSPHEARE

Thou art performing well, mine dearest Webby. Whatever is the matter?

WEBBY

What's the matter? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
You're being a jerk!

QUACKSPHEARE

A jerk? How dareth thee accuse me of such horrendous acts. I am merely acting as a director. This is the way things art done

WEBBY

No. This is not the way things should be done. I'm cancelling the show. I don't like how you are treating my friends.

QUACKSPHEARE

But Webby-

WEBBY

I want you to go back to your folio and never come out again.

Webby starts to walk away. Quackspheare laughs.

WEBBY (CONT.)

What are you laughing about? There is nothing funny about this!

QUACKSPHEARE

Oh, ladybird Webby! 'Tis so naive of thee bethink I'm going back to mine own prison after escaping.

WEBBY

What... what are you talking about?

QUACKSPHEARE

I am nev'r going to leave thee, Webby. Thy brain and mine shalt be together, forever.

WEBBY

Wait! No. NO! HELP-

Quackspheare re-possess Webby's body.

WEBBY (CONT.)

(as Quackspheare)

Ah. That's better.

She walks off. Huey stands in the shadows, petrified. He saw the whole thing.

CUT TO:

INT. SCROOGE'S STUDY, MCDUCK MANOR

Huey wanders into Scrooge's study. Scrooge sits behind his large, expensive desk, balancing some figure. He sees Huey and smiles.

SCROOGE

Hello there, lad. What brings you here?

HUEY

Um, Uncle Scrooge, I have a question for you.

SCROOGE

(very suspicious)

Alright...

Scrooge closes what he was working on and puts his full attention on Huey.

HUEY

So, Uncle Scrooge, what would you do if your friend was possessed by the ghost of a sixteenth century playwright and he refused to leave her body?

SCROOGE

Ooch, what have you done now?

HUEY

It wasn't me, I promise! All I know is that Webby is possessed by William Quackspeare and he won't leave her body.

SCROOGE

He what?

HUEY

And she's directing this play, and she made Dewey cry, and she told Quackspeare she doesn't want to do it anymore, but he was all like, "Muahahaha, I don't think so", and RE-POSSESSED HER! I've dealt with a lot of stuff for a duck of my age, but this is something I don't know how to handle.

SCROOGE

Webby is in a predicament. We need to get that ghost out of her, as soon as possible.

HUEY

How?

SCROOGE

(grabbing his top hat)
We must venture to the library.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR LIBRARY

Scrooge pulls a large, old looking book off the shelf. He opens it and begins searching through it.

HUEY

What's that book?

SCROOGE

It's an ancient spell book. Dates all the way back to the earliest duck civilizations. I hoped I would never pull it out and use it, but it seems like we have an interesting situation on our hands.

Scrooge finally finds what he is looking for. He brings the book down to Huey's level.

SCROOGE (CONT.)

Now, this is the spell we can use to get Quackspheare out of Webby. It's a very detailed process. If one step is out of place, the whole thing will be botched. Do you understand?

HUEY

Yes, Uncle Scrooge.

SCROOGE

The biggest obstacle is we have to catch the ghost off guard. How are we going to do that?

HUEY

Hmmm...

Huey paces around for a bit. An idea suddenly pops into his head.

HUEY (CONT.)

I think I know what we can do.

CUT TO:

INT. HUGE CAVE ON THE ISLAND

Launchpad stares up at a GIANT THREE-EYED LIZARD. On its shoulder is the original lizard that stole the basket.

LAUNCHPAD

Hey! Down here, little lizard! Give me back those cookies! They aren't for you!

The giant lizard stoops down to Launchpad. Launchpad begins

to shake and sweat.

LAUNCHPAD (CONT.)

What I mean is... Mrs. Beakley made those cookies for her friend. I need to bring them to her. I made a promise.

GIANT LIZARD

I know!

Launchpad is dumbstruck.

GIANT LIZARD (CONT.)

Where are my manners? Thank you for bringing Mrs. Beakley's cookies to me. She sent me an email earlier today that some duck was bringing them. I sent one of my children to pick up them for me. Sorry if that wasn't relayed to you.

LITTLE LIZARD

Yeah, sorry dude!

GIANT LIZARD

Anyways, thank you so much for dropping these off for me! My children will show you out.

LITTLE LIZARD

But mom, his plane!

GIANT LIZARD

Oh yes! Of course. My children will see to that.

A handful of three-eyed lizards scuttle out.

GIANT LIZARD (CONT.)

What did you say your name was?

LAUNCHPAD

(still dumbstruck)

L... L... Launchpad.

GIANT LIZARD

Thank you so much, Launchpad. I hope you have a lovely rest of your day.

The giant lizard waves her tail to him. Launchpad awkwardly

waves back, then slowly exits the cave.

CUT TO:

EXT. STRANGE ISLAND IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE

Launchpad is out of the cave. The little lizard is at his feet.

LITTLE LIZARD

Just go back the way you came, my
dude. We have your plane all fixed up.

LAUNCHPAD

Uh... which way is that?

LITTLE LIZARD

Just through that clearing in the
woods!

The lizard points with his tail. He scuttles off and Launchpad walks away. He goes through the strange foliage, now seeming more beautiful than terrifying, and sees his crash site. The plane is in brand-new condition, even better than before.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNCHPAD MCQUACK'S PLANE

Launchpad slides into the cockpit and turns on the plane. It takes off. He's still shaken.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR HALLWAY

Mrs. Beakley walks through the hall and runs into a very frazzled Launchpad.

MRS. BEAKLEY

Ah, Launchpad. How was the delivery?

LAUNCHPAD

I delivered the cookies.

MRS. BEAKLEY

You got there alright?

LAUNCHPAD

Yeah...

MRS. BEAKLEY
Is something troubling you Launchpad?

LAUNCHPAD
How do you know that giant lizard?

MRS. BEAKLEY
Susan? Oh my, we go way back to my school days.

CUT TO:

INT. EVIL HEADQUARTERS

A MALICIOUS FIGURE sits in a chair. Suddenly, the door to his room is knocked down. Behind it is Mrs. Beakley and the giant lizard, only now, she's about the size of Mrs. Beakley. Mrs. Beakley leaps into the air and takes the figure out. The lizard pulls out handcuffs and arrests him. The two women high five.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR HALLWAY

MRS. BEAKLEY
We had quite a few adventures together. Now, don't just stand there, the children are going to put on a play for us. It's about to start any minute.

Mrs. Beakley exits. Launchpad follows her, still confused about his encounter.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR SITTING ROOM

It's time for the show! A curtain is set in the middle of the room. The adults, Scrooge, DELLA, and DONALD sit in chairs, chatting. Mrs. Beakley and Launchpad quietly enter and sit down. The lights dim. The chatter grows quiet. Huey steps out, dressed as the Magical Monk.

HUEY
(as the monk)
Two great ponds, both alike in dignity, in fair Bilona where we lay our scene. From ancient grudge break to new mutiny, where civil ducks make

HUEY (CONT.)
 civil wings unclean. From forth the
 sweet nests of these, two star-cross'd
 ducks make a new life!

He bows and the adults applaud. He goes behind the curtain,
 where Webby waits, ready to rip him a new one.

WEBBY
 (whisper-screaming, as
 Quackspeare)
 What wast that?

HUEY
 The prologue.

WEBBY
 (as Quackspeare)
 Ha! That was a mere shadow of the
 text.

HUEY
 You know what, Webby? I think I did a
 good job. I don't care what you think.

This shakes Quackspeare, enough to have him lose his grip on
 Webby.

WEBBY
 Huey, Quackspeare won't leave!

HUEY
 I have a plan, don't worry. We found a
 spell books.

WEBBY
 Hurry, I don't know how long until he-
 Quackspeare has regained control.

WEBBY
 (as Quackspeare)
 Watch thy back, Hubert.

Huey walks away. He goes to a folded piece of fabric, opens
 it up to reveal the spell book. He opens it and goes over the
 spell.

HUEY
 (to himself)
 This better work, Uncle Scrooge.

Huey overhears the action onstage.

VIOLET (O.S.)
 (as Webiette)
 Who was that young man?

LENA (O.S.)
 Why, that was young Alabio. Gaze out
 for that gent! We doth not like his
 family.

HUEY
 Oh no! My cue!

Huey runs towards the stage, but forgets to put the book
 back. Webby sees this and goes over to it.

WEBBY
 (as Quackspheare)
 What is that?

CUT TO:

INT. WEBBY'S CONSCIOUS

Inside Webby's conscious, we Quackspheare standing at the
 controls of Webby's mind. He's having a field day. Webby sits
 behind him, tied up. She sees Quackspheare controlling her to
 go over to the book. She panics, this must be the spell book
 Huey was talking about.

WEBBY
 Wait!

QUACKSPHEARE
 What dost thou speak of?

WEBBY
 Do you hear that?

QUACKSPHEARE
 What?

WEBBY
 The show. I think someone missed their
 cue.

QUACKSPHEARE
 Ha! 'Tis only a ruse!

WEBBY

You put a bunch of children in charge
of performing complicated text and
gave us one day to rehearse.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR SITTING ROOM

Webby is right. Dewey is not doing the best right now.

DEWEY

(as Alabio)

But soft... uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

He looks to his hand. His entire arm is scribbled with text.
Violet looks at him with a bit of hope.

DEWEY (CONT.)

(as Alabio)

I hath fallen out of love.

The adults are confused. Violet hits her forehead.

CUT TO:

INT. WEBBY'S CONSCIOUS

WEBBY

You don't want your show to be ruined,
do you?

QUACKSPHEARE

That gent is ruining the show! Thank
you, my dear Webby.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR SITTING ROOM

Webby turns away from the book and goes towards the curtain.
Huey re-enters after his scene, and sees that the book was
left out. He grabs it and hides it under his robes.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR SITTING ROOM - LATER IN THE SHOW

Huey stands on stage, as his monk character. Webby is across
from him, as Tilucio.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare, playing Tilucio)
I knoweth what thee hath done! Bid me
the location of Webiette and Alabio.

HUEY

(as the monk)
No. Begone, fiend. You have no
business with me!

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare, as Tilucio)
Thee hast nay thought who thou
speaketh to!

HUEY

(breaking character)
Yes, I do.

Webby looks panicked. Huey takes the book out of his robes.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)
What art thou doing?

HUEY

(reading from the book)
"I speak to the spirit resting inside!
Come out! Come out! There is no need
to hide!"

Webby starts to shake.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)
Stop! This isn't-

HUEY

(reading from the book)
"I banish you spirit, back to your
place. Get out! Get out! Do not leave
a trace!"

Webby begins to convulse.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)
Thou hast no thought to whom thou deal
with, Hubert!

Webby attacks Huey and they begins to wrestle. Webby tries to

get the book out of Huey's hands. DONALD, who fell asleep during the show, wakes up to see the fight onstage.

DONALD

Oh boy, oh boy. Finally, a good scene!

Webby and Huey begin to play tug of war with the book.

HUEY

(trying to read the pages)

"Spirit, if you can hear me at all,
leave the body that isn't yours, this
is your downfall!"

The book begins to tear at the binding.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)

You will never defeat me!

Huey and Webby keep playing tug of war with the book.

HUEY

(last ditch effort)

"I command thee, William Quackspeare
to leave Webby Vanderquack alone!"

The book tears in half just as Huey finishes.

SCROOGE

(under his breath)

Oh no.

WEBBY

(as Quackspeare)

Ha! Your plan hath failed, Hubert!

HUEY

Or did it?

CUT TO:

INT. WEBBY'S CONSCIOUS

Chaos is going on inside Webby's brain. Everything is shaking and Quackspeare is losing controls of her brain. The ghostly ropes binding Webby vanish. She stands up.

WEBBY

HEY! QUACKSPHEARE!

Quackspheare turns to see Webby free. He moans.

QUACKSPHEARE

Oh no.

Webby approaches him.

QUACKSPHEARE (CONT.)

Dearest Webby. Thou wouldst not hurt me. I am your friend. Your companion.

WEBBY

Friends don't possess each other's bodies!

QUACKSPHEARE

I could make you great, you know. I could give you wisdom beyond your years, immense talent, wealth, knowledge-

WEBBY

No. I don't need any of those things. I'm smart and talented and I DON'T NEED A DUMB GHOST TO TELL ME!

QUACKSPHEARE

Webigail...

WEBBY

GET OUT!

Quackspheare vanishes.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR SITTING ROOM

The essence of Quackspheare leaves Webby's body. It floats among the heads of the audience. We can hear Quackspheare screaming.

QUACKSPHEARE

No! No! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR ATTIC

Quackspheare's spirit returns to the folio. It slams shut.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR SITTING ROOM

The adults stare in awe at the scene that just happened. They don't know how to respond. Webby and Huey exchange glances.

HUEY

Ah...

WEBBY

Um...

The audience stares blankly at them.

WEBBY

(through grit teeth)

What do we do?

HUEY

(through grit teeth)

I don't know. Go on with the show, I guess.

Huey clears his throat.

HUEY (CONT.)

(as the monk)

Tilucio, Alabio hath run away with Webiette. They are in love!

WEBBY

(as Tilucio)

Thou liest!

HUEY

(as the monk)

Aye.

WEBBY

(as Tilucio)

As punishment for lying to me, thy shall meet my sword.

HUEY

(as the monk)

No!

The two giggle and finish their scene. The show slowly transforms into a very charming children's show. We see a few scenes as the kiddos start to wrap up the play. First, Louie

and Violet enter.

VIOLET
 (as Webiette)
 I shall never marry thee, Prince
 Scratch.

LOUIE
 (as Prince Scratch)
 Ha! Thou shalt, dear Webiette. You
 will be mine, forever!

VIOLET
 (as Webiette)
 No! Alabio will save me!

They exit and Lena and Huey enter. Huey has a sword stuck
 under his arm, pretending to be stabbed.

HUEY
 (as the monk)
 Good nurse, tell my dear friend Alabio
 that Webiette hath been taken by the
 rich Prince Scratch.

LENA
 (as the nurse)
 Of course! But, sir monk, do not die
 yet. Your services are needed!

HUEY
 (as the monk)
 I must go... elsewhere.

Huey pretends to die and goes all ham.

LENA
 Okay, okay, we get it you're dead.

Lena drags Huey off. Violet and Dewey enter, holding hands.

VIOLET
 (as Webiette)
 Thou hast saved me, Alabio!

DEWEY
 (as Alabio)
 Art thou alright?

VIOLET
 (as Webiette)
 Methinks so.

DEWEY
 (as Alabio)
 We must run away, Webiette. We shalt
 go far beyond these walls of Bilona,
 towards the Mallardian Sea, where
 ducks roam free.

VIOLET
 (as Webiette)
 Oh, Alabio! I...

Violet realizes she doesn't know this line.

VIOLET (CONT.)
 I... ah...

The other kids can see this happening.

LOUIE
 Of all the people to forget your line
 around! Dewey isn't going to be any
 help at all!

WEBBY
 (under her breath)
 Come on, Dewey. You can do it.

Dewey takes a deep breath.

DEWEY
 (as Alabio)
 Do not fret, my dearest! I shall take
 care of everything! People shall hear
 the story of our courtship, and tell
 it for years and years to come. They
 will say, for there never was a story
 more wet, than that of Alabio and his
 Webiette.

The lights dim. The audience starts to applaud. The kids
 bow. Webby nudges Dewey on the shoulder.

WEBBY
 Good job.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDUCK MANOR ATTIC

Huey, Dewey, Louie, and Webby wrap chains and a padlock around the Quackspeare folio.

LOUIE

So you were possessed by William Quackspeare the whole time?

WEBBY

Yeah. He's actually an insufferable person.

(to Dewey)

I'm sorry I made you cry. That was really, really rude.

DEWEY

It's fine. It wasn't you yelling at me. Now I just have to deal with the fact that one of the greatest playwrights of all time thinks I'm a bad actor.

LOUIE

Don't let it get you down.

They finish locking up the book.

HUEY

What are we going to do with it now?

WEBBY

We can't throw it away. Quackspeare will find some new person to possess. We gotta hide him up here and make sure no one opens this book ever again.

She takes the key and throws it across the attic. It lands among a pile of boxes.

HUEY

Yeah! Take that Quackspeare!

The kids exit the attic. They shut the door. A moment later, the folio starts to glow. The padlock bursts open and we can hear Quackspeare laughing.

END