

BE COOL, SCOOPY DOO!

"Naughty or Ice?"

OR

"The Iceman Cometh...  
and Tryeth to Stealeth"

Written by

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EXT. FROZEN EXCAVATION SITE- DAY

Two excavation assistants, MARY and BRYAN, fully bundled up, load a giant block of ice containing a frozen ICE MAN, clad in fur and curled in a knuckle-dragging pose, into a large crate. The crate is placed atop a toboggan trailer and hooked up to a snowcat(treaded snow vehicle).

MARY

This is the most exciting and valuable specimen to date!

BRYAN

Imagine the publicity and prestige we'll get for finding this?

MARY

Especially for Doctor VanTee....A real Ice Man at the center of the Pleistocene Epoch exhibition!

Bryan straps into a seat in back against the crate. Mary hops in the driver's seat and starts the engine.

As the snowcat treads forward, Bryan pops out a lawn chair and gets loungey.

As they cross a bridge and slide off the far side, the trailer is now attached to a snowmobile.

Coming out of a bend, the trailer is now attached to a dog sled. The dogs mush through the snow, into the forest.

Entering the thickest part of the forest, the trailer is hitched to the back of Mary as she laboriously cross-country skis, dragging the heavy load.

As Mary reaches the apex of a hill, wide open country leading down to the ice hotel. Bryan, wearing a harness, climbs atop the crate and...as Mary tips over the crest and speeds down the embankment...

BRYAN

WhEEEEEEEE!

Bryan pulls a chord, paragliding behind the trailer. They descend to the ice hotel.

EXT/INT. ICE HOTEL EXHIBITION STORAGE AREA- CONTINUOUS

Mary, exhausted, scans her security badge and pulls open the formidable door of the ice hotel as Bryan flutters to the ground, exhilarated and pink with wind burn.

MARY  
 Doctor VanTee? Doctor VanTee?

Together, the Assistants slide the crate inside. SPLOOSH SPLOOSH SPLOOSH, stepping in puddles. Sensor lights turn on one by one illuminating the space filled with primitive tools, artifacts and taxidermied ice-age creatures. Droplets of water fall from the ceiling.

BRYAN  
 Hot in here.

MARY  
 Uh-oh, someone must have cranked up the heat, and left it blasting!

Mary finds the thermostat dial and cranks it all the way down to zero. Bryan marvels at the critters: woolly mammoth, sabre tooth tiger, giant ground sloth.

MARY (CONT'D)  
 (concerned)  
 Doctor VanTee? He *was* expecting us.

Mary turns, notices water dripping down the sides of the crate, GASPS.

MARY (CONT'D)  
 Quick...help me unload him.

They unlatch the crate to find Ice Man, thawed, amidst a puddle of water and standing in a hunched pose (à la the next stage of evolution). Both Assistants furrow their brows, critically staring at the specimen.

BRYAN  
 (super bummed)  
 Oh Man. Not cool. Not cool, enough.

Ice Man steps out of the crate toward them, fully upright.

ICE MAN  
 RAAAAAAAAAWR!

Both Assistants SCREAM and bolt.

#### ACT ONE

INT. ICE HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

The gang, bundled in cold weather gear, enters the icy cathedral-like space. Banners advertise the upcoming exhibit: "Pleistocene: Epoch Fail?" and "Extinction is the Tar Pits."

FRED

Wow Daphne, your family owns a share in this hotel?

DAPHNE

Great Grandpa Blake thought freezing our assets would keep them out of the government's grasp.

FRED

Curious strategy, but this *is* quite impressive.

DAPHNE

Every year the hotel is rebuilt with a new design. It's an art experience, created to delight visitors by exploring all things related to water in a solid state.

VELMA

I prefer water in another state. A state I'm not in...like Utah.

DAPHNE

We've had many a family vacation here. And Velma, don't worry...

Daphne turns to find Velma head to toe in arctic expedition gear: helmet, kneepads, water wings, hiking sack, ice pick.

FRED

You look like Shackleton, Velma.

VELMA

Perhaps. But The Endurance wasn't very enduring. I've come fully prepared.

SHAGGY

Hey Scoob, you don't think my tongue would really stick to this frosty pillar? Do you?

Shaggy dubiously eyes an ice pillar.

SCOOBY

No. Urban legend.

SHAGGY

There's no reason *not* to try it?

SCOOBY

I dare you.

DAPHNE

If you all wait just a moment, the rubber on your shoes will cool to the ice's temperature...

Daphne stares off with a day-dreamy look.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Which means you'll be able to walk anywhere, with the utmost stealth.  
(snapping back)  
Errrrr...without slipping.

SCOOBY (O.S.)

I dare you.

VELMA

Sound science, but water has it in for me. I'm not taking any chances.

Reveal Velma is wearing ice climbing cleats.

SCOOBY

I dare you.  
(laughs)

SHAGGY

Elp?

The gang turns to see Shaggy, tongue stuck to the ice pilar.

The WHIRR of a BLOW DRYER rises and Shaggy's ice starts melting. Reveal LISA, a young, hotel-uniformed, ever-smiling, highly-energetic gal, blow drying Shaggy free.

FRED

You're lucky, Shaggy, the bell hop arrived so quick. You could've been stuck there for a while.

MS. ANJA (O.S.)

(loudly/harshly)  
Bell skate.

Reveal Lisa is wearing ice skates.

LISA

It's a safety issue.

MS. ANJA appears, a lanky, middle-aged, blonde, Swedish woman, with sharp features.

MS. ANJA

(dryly)

We don't have insurance for hopping.

(beat)

Nice to see you Miss Blake.

DAPHNE

Guys, this is Ms. Anja, co-owner and manager of the ice hotel.

MS. ANJA

This may not be the best time for a visit. We've been having some svårigheter here at fryst boende.

VELMA

What kind of difficulties?

SCOOBY

I don't like svårigheter.

LISA

The exhibit's Ice Man has thawed and is terrorizing guests!

Ms. Anja shoots Lisa a displeased look.

FRED

An Ice Man?

VELMA

I thought I was prepared for everything but--

Velma removes and unpacks her hiking sack: a pair of goggles, a can of Spare Air, canned sardines. Scooby licks his lips.

VELMA (CONT'D)

To fend off hungry marine mammals.

DAPHNE

(scoffing)

They hardly deserve your charity.

Velma shoots Daphne a dubious look and continues unpacking. Books: *Into the Wilderness*, *Cheerful Feet*, *Polar Locomotive*, *Zivago PhD*. She removes a cooler: "Human Organ: For Transplant." Fred shoots her a disturbed look.

VELMA

One never knows.

FRED

Sounds like a mystery. We'll be happy to help.

DAPHNE

Yep. Only sixteen hours, eight minutes and forty-two seconds before all the curios are moved up here for display. Gotta act fast.

FRED

You must be really excited for this exhibition Daphne.

Daphne is wearing magnifying spectacles, her eyes look huge.

DAPHNE

Yep, excited! You got it. Brought these magnifying glasses along so I won't miss a single detail.

LISA

Well, if you're going to stay, be on the lookout! The star of our opening is actively missing in... inaction.

INT. ICE HOTEL GUEST ROOM - LATER

The gang settles in. All their furniture is made of ice. Scooby and Shaggy investigate the room, hopping on the ice bed and sliding straight across to a THUMP on the floor. They open the ice "cedar" chest and the drawers of the ice desk. Scooby finds and pries open the hospitality binder.

SCOOBY

I wonder...?

Scooby licks a finger, tests the wind, then takes a big slurp of the binder, tongue sticking.

SHAGGY

(laughing)

Urban legend, huh Scoob?

Scooby walks across the room dragging the binder by his tongue. Their ice wardrobe/closet opens, Lisa pops out smiling, blow dries Scooby free, closes herself back in again. Scooby flaps his tongue regaining feeling.

FRED

We'd better split up and see if we can find some clues.

SHAGGY  
 (through chattering teeth)  
 Looks like the only warm space in  
 this whole hotel is the badstuga.

VELMA  
 Steam room.  
 (scowling at the wall)  
 Just another way to get at me, eh?

SCOOBY  
 (lighting up)  
 I like badstugas!

SHAGGY  
 Scooby and I better check it out.

Scooby already has a towel on his head and a toiletry bag.

SCOOBY  
 If we must.

DAPHNE  
 I'll take the förvaringsställe. I  
 know this hotel better than anyone.

FRED  
 Okay. Velma you check out the...  
 (butchering the words)  
 gemensamma utrymmen, er, common  
 areas. I'll go with Daphne.

A night vision target view of Fred and Velma.

DAPHNE (O.S.)  
 (à la: Pardon?)  
 What?

Reveal Daphne's wearing night vision goggles and leaning  
 casually against the door frame, spreading her whole  
 handprint onto it. She snaps out of her reverie.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)  
 No. Nope. I got it. Could be dark  
 in there.

Daphne lifts her night vision goggles with her free hand. She  
 pulls nervously at her other hand, stuck. It comes free.

FRED  
 Anything wrong Daphne?

DAPHNE  
 Just cold. Brrr...Let's get moving!



INT. ICE HOTEL HALLWAY- LATER

Fred walks down the hall with Velma trudging behind him, CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH Fred stops, Velma stops, mid CRUNCH.

FRED  
Velma, are you sure all this gear  
is really necessary?

VELMA  
Is a frog's tjockända vattentät?

FRED  
I...don't know.

VELMA  
Well it is. But mine's not.

An outside door opens, snow flurries WHOOSH inside. Fred and Velma stand statue still. An exceptionally tall figure looms in the doorway, wrapped like a mummy in cold weather gear. He steps in. The door SLAMS behind him.

Fred and Velma back up, speechless, mouths agape. The figure towers over them unwrapping his winter layers bit by bit, like the Invisible Man, revealing DR. VANTEE, a slender, older man, wearing fogged up spectacles over his tired eyes.

DR. VANTEE  
Heard you guys were looking for my  
Ice Man.

FRED  
Your Ice Man?

DR. VANTEE  
Yup. I'm the anthropologist who  
found him. My greatest ice-age find  
seems to have sublimated. Gotta  
track him down in time for the  
opening of the exhibition tomorrow.

FRED  
We'll let you know if we find him.

VELMA  
So far we're coming up dry.

Velma glares challengingly at the icy wall.

VELMA (CONT'D)  
The way I like it.

DR. VANTEE  
 (cheerily)  
 Whelp, gotta thaw out...I'm off.

Dr. VanTee puts a towel turban on his head and saunters away.

INT. STEAM ROOM- LATER

Shaggy and Scooby lounge in the sauna, swaddled in towels.  
 Scooby opens a can of sardines.

SCOOBY  
 Sardine? We're hungry mammals.

SHAGGY  
 We sure are!

ICE MAN (O.S.)  
 Mmmmmmmmm....

SHAGGY  
 Did you make a yummy noise?

SCOOBY  
 I didn't.

Scooby and Shaggy turn to see Ice Man's face appearing through the steam. Behind him, a row of red athletic tape-labeled lockers: SHAGGY, SCOOBY, ICEMAN, LONE WOLF.

Scooby and Shaggy take off, leaving a POOF of steam behind them. The Ice Man's face changes from anger to confusion as Scooby and Shaggy rush back past him to the lockers.

ICE MAN  
 RAAAAAWR!

Scooby and Shaggy, now dressed, pass Ice Man and sprint away, just as Ice Man smashes the doorway behind them.

INT. ICE HOTEL HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

Shaggy and Scooby speed past Fred and Velma. Velma is trudging at a snail's pace, her cleats digging into the ice. Shaggy and Scooby come to SCREECHING melting halt, steam coming off their bodies. They back track.

FRED  
 Scooby, Shaggy, did you find the  
 Ice Man?

SCOOBY

Uh-huh.

SHAGGY

The Eskimos have six hundred words for snow but Scooby and I need just one for every monster occasion.

SCOOBY

Yeah: run.

Scooby's eyes widen in terror. He points to an enormous reflection looming above them in the wall of ice nearby.

SHAGGY

Maybe we didn't lose him after all!

SCOOBY

(portending doom)  
The Ice Man commeth.

All cower in fear. A zamboni rounds the corner. Driving it is Lisa, waving happily.

LISA

Been following these claw prints for awhile. Smoothin' em over.

VELMA

Sorry about that. Water is my greatest enemy and I intend to emerge victorious.

LISA

No problem! All part of the job. Would love to stick around, but I heard somebody is making snow cones out of a guest room bureau.  
(laughs)

SHAGGY

Now why didn't we think of that?

SCOOBY

Mmmmmm, shave ice!

Lisa drives off on her unbearably slow zamboni, looking back with a wide smile all the way. The gang smiles back. A long beat of co-smiling. Finally, Lisa rounds a corner out of sight. The gang drop their smiles, massage their cheeks and make fish faces to loosen their lips.

VELMA

How *does* she do it?

MS. ANJA (O.S.)  
Att ana ugglor i mossen.

All jump, startled, spin around to see Ms. Anja behind them.

VELMA  
Suspecting owls in the bog. She  
thinks we're up to something.

SCOOBY  
Ugglor i mossen? Pfth

FRED  
Just looking for clues. The Ice Man  
hasn't left much of a trail.

MS. ANJA  
And he won't.

Fred, Shaggy and Scooby look concerned.

VELMA  
It was important for primitive  
hunters, like our Ice Man, to learn  
to cover their tracks, lest...

MS. ANJA  
(delighted)  
the predator become the prey.

Fred, Shaggy and Scooby back up a few steps.

MS. ANJA (CONT'D)  
Good luck with your hunt.

Ms. Anja creeps away soundlessly, along the wall, volleying  
her eyes between where she's going and where she's been.

FRED  
He must have left *some* tracks.

MS. ANJA (O.S.)  
(an eerily close whisper)  
He didn't.

Fred's eyes dart around warily, stopping on Scooby. Fred  
sizes him up; he's wearing a cross-body pack like a quiver.

FRED  
Scooby, is that yours?

SCOOBY  
Noooo.

SHAGGY

Guess he must've switched lockers  
with the Ice Man.

Fred accepts the quiver from Scooby.

FRED

Well, we've found our first clue.  
Now we just have to find Daphne.

SHAGGY

How about we stay here, where it's  
safe? We can just call her in.

SCOOBY

Olly Olly Oxen Free!

INT. EXHIBITION STORAGE AREA- MOMENTS LATER

Fred, Velma, Shaggy and Scooby enter the storage area.

FRED

Daphne? Daphne?

Velma checks out the ice-age creatures. The giant ground sloth is ahead of the others, arms held high, pushing against a perimeter ribbon as if winning.

VELMA

You may have won this one, but  
evolution passed you by.

Shaggy and Scooby cower and point past the giant sloth.

SHAGGY

Someone is pulling ahead at the  
finish line.

SCOOBY

A major upset!

Pushing his way through the animals toward the gang, Ice Man!

ICE MAN

RAAAAAWR!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ICE HOTEL HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

As Fred, Velma, Shaggy and Scooby run from the Ice Man, Daphne comes sliding into their path running with them.

VELMA  
Daphne, where have you been?

DAPHNE  
Nothing! Running of course. Youuuu?

VELMA  
Not what. Where?

Daphne takes off with Fred and Velma down one hallway. Ice Man follows Shaggy and Scooby down another.

INT. ICE HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy and Scooby let out a deep SIGH.

SHAGGY  
I think we lost him Scoob.

Ice Man barges in.

ICE MAN  
RAAAAAAWR!

SHAGGY  
(cheerfully)  
But wait. We didn't lose you.  
You're just lost!

ICE MAN  
Ruh?

SHAGGY  
Twenty three thousand years you  
were frozen. One thing has remained  
the same...man's best friend.

Shaggy hugs Scooby close.

SCOOBY  
Awwwww.

Shaggy and Scooby have a diagram, slide, costume or prop for almost every lesson. Ice Man takes it all in, rapt.

SHAGGY  
You missed a lot...The wheel was  
invented.

SCOOPY  
Handy!

SHAGGY  
Which led to the car.

SCOOPY  
Traffic.

SHAGGY  
We have television now.

SCOOPY  
(unimpressed)  
Eh.

SHAGGY  
The internet can show us anything  
we want to see.

SCOOPY  
Mostly things we *don't*.

SHAGGY  
We have smart phones! But there's  
always something wrong with the  
battery, or signal, or autocorrect.

SCOOPY  
(like: Scooby Dooby Doo!)  
Scabby Tubby Door!

SHAGGY  
In retrospect, you were probably  
better off before. Maybe you should  
just head back to the ice age?

Ice Man's shoulders fall. Shaggy and Scooby heartily shake  
Ice Man's hands and wave goodbye. As Ice Man turns to leave,  
Shaggy and Scooby split.

INT. HOTEL STAIRWAY- MOMENTS LATER

Daphne, Fred and Velma step down the stairway, with Velma  
using her ice picks to cling to the walls for dear life.

DAPHNE  
Velma, it really is perfectly safe.

VELMA  
That's exactly what water wants me  
to think.

(MORE)

VELMA (CONT'D)

The moment I let my guard down,  
dihydrogen monoxide will strike.

Shaggy and Scooby come BUMP BUMP BUMPING down the stairs, knocking Fred and Daphne down with them. Shaggy and Scooby stretch their tongues out to slow their fall. They end up dangling by their tongues from the wall- on opposite sides of the staircase. Lisa fast ropes down from the ceiling, whips two blow dryers out of her holsters and WHIIIRR, blow dries them free. They land with a THUD as Lisa springs back up out of frame. Velma CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCHES down to meet everyone.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Nice try, Water. Advantage: Velma.

Velma raises an eyebrow and looks at the wall with a satisfied grin. SPLASH, SPLASH, SPLASH. The gang turns to find the Polar Bear Club, in speedos and swim caps, hopping through a hole into the icy water.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Doctor VanTee!

DR. VANTEE

Hello! Any luck finding my Ice Man?

SHAGGY

Yeah, like, we found him alright.

SCOOBY

And lost him.

DR. VANTEE

Speedy, that one. Especially for a guy who wasn't fit enough to be naturally selected.

(beat)

Hope he's not too far. I need those tundra tourist dollars to fund my research. Fortunately, I still have my number two find...a bee pendant, the most primitive example of jewelry yet discovered.

Daphne wanders, feigning aimlessness, around the space.

DR. VANTEE (CONT'D)

Whelp, gotta get the circulation flowing...I'm off.

SPLASH! Dr. VanTee hops in.



FRED

Speedy is right. I don't know what the Ice Man is after but we better figure it out fast.

All focus on Fred, except Daphne who keeps her eyes on the swimming hole as a walrus' head pops up. It gives Daphne the stink eye, she reciprocates, it lowers back into the water.

FRED (CONT'D)

But I bet we'll find some clues among his artifacts. To the  
(butchering the word)  
förvaringsställe, er, storage room,  
Everyone.

The gang exits with Daphne trailing. CAPTAIN CUTLER emerges, looks around, sneaks off backward, CLUNK CLUNK CLUNK, screen right and hops, SPLASH, into the water.

INT. EXHIBITION STORAGE AREA- LATER

FRED

Okay Gang, spread out and look around. This trail is going cold.

DAPHNE

Got to hurry and find those clues! Exhibition is coming up fast. Just Ten hours, eight minutes and twenty-two seconds...

FRED

Daphne? Is everything...?

Daphne GIGGLES nervously catching Fred's suspicious stare.

DAPHNE

Peachy. Excuse me a moment, I have to go pay the water bill.

Daphne creeps away backward and slips behind banners that read: "Slippery Slope" and "Ice: Not Always Transparent."

FRED

Peachy? ...I guess it is sort of her hotel. ...I don't know what's gotten into her.

VELMA

Ah-ha!

FRED  
What is it Velma?

Velma picks up a pen-like object, pushes a button, BZZZZERP!  
a laser beam shoots directly past Fred and between Scooby and  
Shaggy, cutting a glass case and the contents, a double ended  
spear, in half. Velma shuts it off in a hurry.

SHAGGY  
Zoinks!

FRED  
Looks like you've increased the  
number of artifacts by one.

SCOOBY  
They'll never know.

FRED  
Daphne?! Are you alright?!

Fred, Velma, Scooby and Shag round a corner looking for her,  
and POOF a smoke bomb goes off filling the room with haze,  
which quickly freezes into snowflakes fluttering around them.  
As the snow falls to their feet, they spot Daphne, creeping  
away from the vault, shoving (with great difficulty) ahead of  
her (as a screen), a fossilized plant.

VELMA  
I have not prepared for this.

Daphne pops up as if nothing is wrong; she's just seen them.

DAPHNE  
Hey Gang! You must have  
accidentally triggered one of my  
diversion devices.

VELMA  
Diversion devices?!

DAPHNE  
Oh, there's my laser cutter.

FRED  
Laser cutter?!

DAPHNE  
No time to explain just this  
minute. Duck!

Huh?

SHAGGY

Duck?!

SCOOBY

The gang ducks and BLAM! an explosion goes off, unhinging the massive door of the vault. All stand with trepidation.

FRED

What in the world? I thought you were acting funny, but--

VELMA

Why would you be breaking into the vault? We're supposed to be *solving* crimes. Not committing them.

DAPHNE

It's not *really* a crime if it's--

Ice Man appears.

ICE MAN

RAAAAAAWR!

SHAGGY

Time to run!

SCOOBY

We forgive you!

ROMP: INT. ICE HOTEL- CONTINUOUS

The Ice Man chases the gang up a set of ice stairs, down an ice slide à la plinko. They bounce to the bottom and hop in a bob sled. Ice Man hops on a skeleton sled. They race at lightning speed, hugging tight corners of an Olympic track.

Sliding out into a wide empty area, the gang performs an ice-capade style show with the Ice Man as the star. Big finish as they open like a flower around him then skate away, tracing a circle around him. Roses fly in his direction as Ice Man takes his bows. Realizes. Resumes chase.

All slide out of frame, then back across the ice in the other direction with Scooby riding on a curling rock and the rest of the gang sweeping him to a target. Stopping right on target they CHEER- then, spotting the Ice Man closing in...

All run into an ice wardrobe, through the snowy tundra, past a faun (in a scarf) leaning on a lamp post, out the drawer of an ice bureau in a different guest room, where someone is making snow cones. Shag and Scooby stop to buy one, take off as Ice Man emerges from the bureau.

Shaggy and Scooby catch up with the rest of the gang as they hop on ice tricycles (with runners instead of wheels).

Fred, Velma, Daphne, each push off on their own down a descending hallway. Shaggy and Scooby hop on the last one together and push off just out of Ice Man's grasp, leaving him behind.

INT. EXHIBITION STORAGE AREA- LATER

The gang stands PANTING next to the ice age animals. Scooby wipes his brow with the trunk of the woolly mammoth. Daphne enters the vault. The gang follows.

FRED

So, Daphne, do you want to fill us  
in now oooooor?

DAPHNE

Well you already know this is my  
family's hotel.

Daphne approaches a small combination safe in the center of the vault, focused furrow whilst trying various combinations.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

But what you don't know...

A sound: CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH. Everyone looks to Velma. She shakes her head, "No." All hold their breath, anticipating.

SHAGGY

Ice Man?

SCOOBY

No, thank you.

Ms. Anja enters the vault, Daphne freezes, hand on the safe.

DAPHNE

(sighing)

Oh, Ms. Anja. It's only you!

MS. ANJA

Skägget i brevlådan!

Perplexed looks all around, except Velma.

VELMA

Caught with your beard in the  
mailbox! Or...your hand in the  
cookie jar.

SHAGGY

Cookies?

VELMA

An expression. We're in trouble.

SCOOBY

Boo.

MS. ANJA

These precious items are for the hotel's exhibition. And here all of you are, trying to steal them!

DAPHNE

Just *one* of them!

ALL

What?!

MS. ANJA

I'm not interested in stories. You're going to is-fängelse.

FRED

You can't take Daphne to is-  
(butchering the words)  
fängelsssss..! Where is that?

DAPHNE

It's the risk I had to take.

MS. ANJA

You're *all* going.

VELMA

To ice jail.

SCOOBY

No!

The gang shoots Daphne an accusatory glare.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. ICE JAIL- A LITTLE LATER

Daphne SIGHS, gazing through the bars at an open skylight.

DAPHNE

Well, I've made my bed, now I have to lie, uncomfortably, atop it.

Daphne lies down on an ice cot, fidgeting.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)  
Who knew a life of crime would turn  
out to be so lonesome?

VELMA (O.S.)  
(exasperated)  
Except we're all here.

SCOOBY  
I don't like Fängelse.

Scooby HOWLS, Shaggy scratches one line in the wall. Velma  
stares at her hiking sack beyond the bars and SIGHS.

VELMA  
If I could reach my Swedish Army  
knife... This truly is a cold war.

She turns and addresses the wall.

VELMA (CONT'D)  
This is what you wanted all along  
wasn't it? Lead me down a soggy  
path of self-destruction?

FRED  
Guess we won't be solving any  
mysteries now.

VELMA  
Because Daphne had to go on a  
heist.

DAPHNE  
And I would have gotten away with  
it too, if it weren't for you medd--  
(beat)  
Ooooooh, I totally get it now.

SHAGGY  
I'm sure she had a good reason.

All wait for Daphne to answer.

DAPHNE  
Of course I did. I was breaking  
into the vault in *my* hotel, to  
steal *my* pendant.

All stare at her, awaiting further explanation.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

A gift from Great Grandma Mimi Blake. An ice-age bee pendant discovered on one of her wealthy eccentric expeditions. I kept it at home for safety.

SHAGGY

How did it get here?

DAPHNE

Mother lent it to the exhibition, indefinitely...without my permission. She assured me it would be much safer here...."than our tax rates in the hands of the democrats!" I didn't believe her. So, I brought you all here...

SCOOBY

Under false pretenses?

DAPHNE

To get my property back and prove to that it wasn't safe. I didn't wanna drag you guys into it.

FRED

We're in it already. We need get out of here.

Everybody nods, "Yes."

FRED (CONT'D)

Solve a mystery.

Everybody nods, "Yes."

FRED (CONT'D)

And get Daphne's pendant back.

Everybody hesitates.

DAPHNE

Really Fred?

VELMA

It is yours.

SHAGGY

We're a team.

SCOOBY

For better or heists.

DAPHNE

You know bees symbolize team work?!  
And diligence?! They never give up!

FRED

And neither do we. Right team?  
We've got an Ice Man to catch!

Daphne's face lights up with realization. She pulls a spy mirror from her pocket and carefully angles it to direct light from the skylight to melt away an icicle bar. Lisa skates in, controlling some luggage with a hockey stick. She comes to a quick stop near the bars, smiling cheerfully. Scooby uses his tail to 'replace' the missing bar.

LISA

Fängelse huh? Bummer.

The gang fakely smiles at her, glancing as Scooby's tail/bar and sweating nervously.

LISA (CONT'D)

(gazing off in memory)  
I been there boy; wasn't pretty.

Still smiling at Lisa, the gangs' brows furrow in confusion. Lisa puts in ear buds and skates off SINGING.

LISA (CONT'D)

(sing-yelling)  
...Li-sten!...In-vention!...Yo, I  
don't know!

All let out a SIGH OF RELIEF. Scooby moves his tail. Fred reaches through the bars and retrieves Velma's sack. Velma whips out her Swedish Army knife: heat element, ice shaver, ice pick, ice crushing trident, squeegee, knitting needles.

DAPHNE

Knitting needles?

VELMA

Go with the skein of cashmere yarn,  
in case I need another layer.

Scoob and Shag light up, spotting the attached slurpee straw.

SCOOBY

Oooooh! A stroon!

Velma uses the heating element to melt through all the bars.



FRED  
 (proudly/articulate)  
 Let's get back to the  
 förvaringsställe and find some  
 answers!

All creep out of ice jail leaving, in their places, ice sculpture likenesses: Scooby and Shaggy posed hanging from the ceiling by their tongues. Velma posed in a boxing match with the ice wall. Daphne, wearing night vision goggles, climbing up the opposite wall. Fred, with four arms, trying to catch/wrangle them all! Ms. Anja walks by, glances at the sculptures, nothing amiss, carries on with a self-satisfied grin. She backs up, does a quick double take. All good here, she LAUGH/SNORTS and exits.

MS. ANJA  
 (whispering to herself)  
 The trappers, become the trapped.

INT. EXHIBITION STORAGE AREA- LATER

The gang slides through the storage area and into the open vault. Daphne pulls heist equipment out of every pocket. Rigging and calibrating, listening to the safe, tongue between her teeth, concentrating. The gang fidgets nervously.

FRED  
 Wow Daphne. I knew you were up to something, but this is serious.

VELMA  
 And I thought *I* was prepared!  
 (sinisterly, to the wall)  
 You won *one* but this isn't over.

A few quick twists and Daphne's able to get the safe open. She CHEERS and snatches her pendant. Her face falls.

DAPHNE  
 It's a fake!  
 (huffing)  
 I told you Mother! Now my pendant is gone *and* the dems are in charge.

SCOOBY  
 Uh...Guys? He's back.

Ice Man is coming toward them, real pendant clutched in his hand. All scatter- except Daphne.

ICE MAN  
 RAAAAAWR!

DAPHNE

Hey! That's my pendant! You get  
your own presents, from your own  
Great Grandma!

Ice Man closes in, cornering Daphne in the vault. Fred,  
Velma, Shaggy and Scooby GASP. Daphne snags the pendant from  
the Ice Man's hand and WHIRRRRS out on a cable zip line.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

I didn't actually need that to  
break in here. But I thought I  
should have it, just in case.

FRED

And the case just came! Let's go!

INT. ICE MANUFACTURE AREA- CONTINUOUS

The gang is surrounded by ice furniture, sculptures:  
bicycles, animals, fountains, chandeliers, phone booth, a  
fishbowl with a shocked frozen fish inside. A double door-  
sized vertical banner in the corner: "Ice Man: Behind the  
Curtain." Shaggy and Scooby stare at an ice fireplace.

SHAGGY

Should this be warm?

SCOOBY

A difficult dichotomy.

Shaggy and Scooby share a knowing look, both stick out their  
tongues, inching closer to the sculpture....

FRED

Shaggy, Scooby...

They back away slowly. Scooby holds out his paw to Daphne.

SCOOBY

May I?

Daphne reluctantly hands Scooby the pendant. As the others  
fan out, Shaggy and Scooby step together into the ice phone  
booth, closing the door, noticing the rotary phone.

SHAGGY

What if we misdial?

SCOOBY

We start aaaaaall over.

WRAP WRAP WRAP Ice Man taps on the phone booth door. Covering the mouth piece of the receiver Shaggy shakes his head, "No."

SHAGGY

Excuse me. I'm on a call.  
(crescendo-ing)  
And that call is...

SHAGGY AND SCOOPY

Heeeeeelp!

Ice Man SMASHES the phone booth. Scooby and Shaggy run. As Ice Man chases, Daphne uses her laser cutter to disconnect all variety of ice chandelier from the ceiling. They fall in rapid succession behind Ice Man, each one barely missing him as he climbs over ice sculptures and animals in pursuit. Shaggy and Scooby slide into a SQUEALING left turn as Ice Man hits the wall SLAM! Ice Man shakes his head, rattled, stands.

ICE MAN

RAAAAAAAWR!

CHICKITY CHICKITY CHICKITY...Ice Man looks up in shock as an ice-sculpted wagon wheel chandelier falls, trapping him.

SCOOPY

See? Handy!

Reveal Velma with slurpee straw still up to her lips, having used it as a blow dart to drop the chandelier.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY- LATER

COPS, Lisa, and the gang gathered around the cuffed Ice Man. Daphne wears her pendant. Fred is poised to remove the mask.

FRED

Your twenty three thousand year old  
Ice Man is...

Fred removes the mask: GASP!

ALL

Doctor VanTee!

VELMA

Only forty six years old according  
to carbon dating.

Velma and Dr. VanTee share a smug sour look.

DAPHNE

I wasn't the only one trying to  
secure my pendant...

FLASHBACK: Dr. VanTee turns up heat. Hides. Fake Ice Man  
removes real ice man. Gets in crate.

VELMA (V.O.)

Anticipating his assistants'  
arrival, Doctor VanTee turned up  
the heat in the förvaringsställe to  
make the thaw look like an  
accident. Then he slipped the real  
relic out the back of the crate and  
climbed in himself.

FLASHBACK: A series of shots: Ice Man scares civilians.

FRED (V.O.)

He used the Ice Man to scare guests  
away long enough to steal Daphne's  
pendant before the exhibition.

VELMA

At first, he succeeded.

DAPHNE

Proving it was never safe here.

VELMA

Luckily, Daphne was executing a  
heist of her own. Otherwise we  
never would have discovered two  
pendants.

DAPHNE

Mine, and a counterfeit.

VELMA (V.O.)

I found it curious that Ice Man was  
unafraid of his natural enemies.

FLASHBACK: Ice Man passes ice-age creatures; goes after gang.

FRED (V.O.)

Then we found that Ice Man's  
clothing was inauthentic too...

FLASHBACK: Reveal the tag on the quiver: "Caveman Couture."

VELMA (V.O.)

Making it clear that an imposter  
Ice Man was intent on replacing  
Daphne's pendant with a phony.

DAPHNE

Keeping the real valuable for  
himself to fund his research.

VELMA

A not-so-subtle clue pointed us to  
the real Ice Man's hiding place.

FLASHBACK: the banner "Ice Man: Behind the Curtain" is pushed  
back to reveal Shaggy and Scooby, tongues stuck to the block  
of ice containing the real Ice Man.

DR. VANTEE

And I would have accomplished my  
goal as well, if you youngsters  
hadn't interfered.

(beat)

Whelp, gotta face some  
consequences...I'm off.

The Cops lead Dr. VanTee away. WHIRRRR as Lisa blow dries  
Shaggy and Scooby free, still stuck to the real Ice Man.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY- MOMENTS LATER

The exhibition opens, a sparkling hall full of artifacts.  
Scooby and Shaggy flap their tongues to regain feeling. They  
walk between the two spear halves (separated by the laser  
cutter) en route to the bureau snow-cone vender.

Fred, Velma, and Daphne (bee pendant around her neck) stand,  
self-satisfied, around the real Ice Man. Ms. Anja joins them.

MS. ANJA

I guess Doctor VanTee has learned  
Nära skjuter ingen hare.

VELMA

We had a few close calls ourselves.

FRED

But we emerged victorious!

DAPHNE

There's nothing we can't accomplish  
as a team.

Velma stares maliciously at the wall.

VELMA

But some conflicts are personal.

END.