

## **URBN FAERY TALES**

Story by Dave Hall & Tim Sulka

Teleplay by Tim Sulka

Lyrics by Dave Hall & Tim Sulka

### **EPISODE ONE: JACK AND THE BEANSTALK**

*Our story so far...* After climbing the vine, Jack encounters Mr. Giant, not a real giant, but a giant of commerce and industry, who promises him fame and riches in exchange for signing the rights away to his precious cow painting and all other art. Jack is overwhelmed by all the wealth he sees as Mr. Giant puts on the hard sell.

INT. GIANT ENTERPRISES - MR. GIANT'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack stares up at Mr. Giant who leers. Jack's favorite painting of the cow, Esmerelda, hangs on the wall behind Mr. Giant.

JACK

But I don't know anything about  
business, or contracts, or...  
(dejected)  
...money

MR. GIANT

That's where I come in! If you sign  
on the dotted line, I'll make sure  
that your precious Esmerelda is  
plastered on lunchboxes, tshirts,  
skateboards and even mousepads!  
She'll be bigger than Taylor Swift!

JACK

But will commerce make me happy?

MR. GIANT

You're an artist. You're not  
supposed to be happy.

JACK

Just starving...

MR. GIANT

That, too! Listen, Jack, what I've  
done for artists in this city is  
unprecedented!

Mr. Giant's "team" materializes around him. They sing as he steps up on his desk and strikes a determined pose.

Song: Before There Was a Giant

GIANT'S TEAM  
BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
(pointing down at Jack)  
THE WORLD WAS SMALL AND PUNY

GIANT'S TEAM  
BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
THIS TOWN WAS CRAZY, LOONEY

Mr. Giant jumps down in front of Jack, who shrinks into his chair.

MR. GIANT (CONT'D)  
GUYS LIKE YOU NEVER CAUGHT A BREAK

GIANT'S TEAM  
OOOOOOOOOHH

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
THINK BACK, JACK

Team members rush in carrying trays of food; one a sizzling steak, another with a large piece of chocolate cake. Perfectly choreographed, they sweep past Jack, enticing him, but keeping the food out of his grasp.

MR. GIANT  
J'YA EVER HAVE A PIECE OF REALLY  
JUICY STEAK?

JACK  
(tries, but is unable to  
reach the food)  
Not really.

MR. GIANT  
OR A SLICE OF REALLY, CHOCOLATY,  
CHOCOLATY CAKE?

JACK  
Mmmmmmm...

Mr. Giant pulls Jack up and out of his chair.

INT. GIANT ENTERPRISES - WORKROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Giant, Jack and Giant's team breeze through a room full of artists busily at work. They perk up, grinning from ear to ear, at the sight of Mr. Giant.

GIANT'S TEAM  
BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
THE SUN WOULD NEVER SHINE.

GIANT'S TEAM  
BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
IT WAS GRAPE JUICE, NEVER WINE!  
GUYS LIKE YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE

GIANT'S TEAM  
OOOOOOOOOHH

ANOTHER ANGLE

Unseen by Jack, the artists' legs are shackled to their work tables. All is NOT what it seems.

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
THINK BACK, JACK

MR. GIANT  
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU GOT A  
SECOND GLANCE  
FROM ANY PRETTY GIRL AT THE HIGH  
SCHOOL DANCE?

JACK  
Ooh, that reminds me! I have to get  
my GED!

Jack gets a glimpse of GOLDIE GOSLING, one of the artists, who smiles at him from her work station where she makes cupcakes. Jack blushes. Mr. Giant grabs his arm and pulls him to the next room.

INT. GIANT ENTERPRISES - GAME ROOM - LATER

Jack and Mr. Giant (in tennis whites) face off in front of a large screen, playing a game of Wii tennis. Mr. Giant is an expert; Jack can barely keep up with him.

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
WHAT YOU LACK, JACK

MR. GIANT  
IS PRETTY ORDINARY

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
WHERE YOU'RE SLACK, JACK

MR. GIANT  
IT'S SIMPLY, MONETARY  
WHAT YOU NEED IS A GUY WHO CAN  
RAISE YOU HIGH

GIANT'S TEAM  
OOOOOOOOOOH

MR. GIANT  
WHO COULD PUT YOU ON THE INSIDE  
TRACK,

Mr. Giant takes a final shot and of course, wins. His team is ready with a towel and robe for him. Jack is on his butt, exhausted.

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
JACK!

INT. GIANT ENTERPRISES - DINING ROOM - LATER

In his monogrammed white bathrobe, Mr. Giant sits at a candlelit table, taking small tastes of a wide array of delicacies, spoon-fed by his team. Jack watches hungrily. One of the team periodically wipes Mr. Giant's mouth with a napkin. There's plenty of food. But none for Jack.

MR. GIANT  
I'LL HELP YOU UNRAVEL THE GREATEST  
MYSTERY  
OF ALL THE BIGGEST MEN IN ALL OF  
HISTORY  
THEN WE'LL TAKE ALL THOSE PAINTINGS  
ALL BRUSHED AND SWIRLED  
AND PUT YOU ON TOP OF THE ARTISTIC  
WORLD  
THINK OF THE GOLD OF TUTANKHAMEN

SERIES OF SHOTS

Mr. Giant waves away a bowl of noodles.

JACK  
Wait! Is that a bowl of ramen?

Mr. Giant contemplates eating a large turkey leg.

MR. GIANT  
THINK OF ARTHUR AND HIS CAMELOT

Jack drools at the sight.

JACK  
These days, I think about ham - a  
lot!

Mr. Giant sips from a golden goblet.

MR. GIANT  
THEN THINK OF LOUIS AT VERSAILLES

JACK  
SORRY, I NEVER HEARD OF THE GUY -  
ooh, pie!

A bite of pie for Mr. Giant and it is taken away.

MR. GIANT  
REMEMBER, GUY, HERE AM I, STANDING  
BY

(stands, slaps Jack on his  
back, the force knocking  
Jack to the floor.  
COVERIN' YOUR EVER LOVIN' BACK,

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
JACK!

Jack gets to his knees, peeks around Mr. Giant who remains  
the focus.

EXT. GIANT ENTERPRISES - ROOFTOP SPA - LATER

Wrapped in his bathrobe, and sitting on a chair/throne, Mr.  
Giant is being attended by his team; face shaved, nails  
filed, hair groomed, etc. Jack is ignored, looking the messy  
unkempt artist he is.

GIANT'S TEAM  
BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
PATRONIZING ALL THE ARTS

GIANT'S TEAM  
BEFORE THE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
GIVING DUMMIES THEIR HEAD STARTS

GIANT'S TEAM  
OOOOOOOOOOH

MR. GIANT  
EVERYONE ONE WAS JUST DAYDREAMIN'  
AND WISHIN'

Mr. Giant stands, holds out his arms. His team removes his robe. Underneath, he wears a new, expensive, designer suit. Once again, he looks impeccable. Even his teeth gleam.

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
THINK BACK, JACK

Mr. Giant and his team approach Jack, backing him up step by step.

MR. GIANT  
AM I DESCRIBING YOUR POSITION?

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
THINK BACK, JACK

Jack backs up, looks around in a panic. He's running out of room on the roof.

MR. GIANT  
WHEN WAS YOUR LAST COMMISSION?

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
THINK BACK, JACK

ANOTHER ANGLE

Mr. Giant presses his face into Jack's who has reached the rooftop edge. Jack gives a sidelong glance at the long drop to the street below him.

MR. GIANT  
DID YOU EVER HAVE AMBITION?  
WANT TO CRUSH THE COMPETITION?

Mr. Giant pulls Jack safely from harm and puts his arm around him.

MR. GIANT (CONT'D)  
STICK WITH ME, YOU AND I, WE'LL  
STAND SO HIGH

ANOTHER ANGLE - AERIAL SHOT

Mr. Giant, Jack and the Team stand on the roof of the building, the expanse of the city before them.

MR. GIANT (CONT'D)  
 WE'LL BE THE LEADERS OF THE WHOLE  
 DARN PACK, JACK!

INT. GIANT ENTERPRISES - LOBBY - LATER

Mr. Giant and Jack sweep into the room as the team dances,  
 swirling around Mr. Giant and Jack.

GIANT'S TEAM  
 BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
 THE WORLD WAS SMALL AND PUNY!

GIANT'S TEAM  
 BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
 THIS TOWN WAS CRAZY, LOONEY!

Verse continues instrumentally, dance break.

GIANT'S TEAM  
 BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
 THE SUN WOULD NEVER SHINE.

GIANT'S TEAM  
 BEFORE THERE WAS A GIANT

MR. GIANT  
 IT WAS GRAPE JUICE, NEVER WINE!

Verse continues instrumentally, dance break.

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
 WHAT YOU LACK, JACK

MR. GIANT  
 IS PRETTY ORDINARY

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
 WHERE YOU'RE SLACK, JACK

MR. GIANT  
 IT'S SIMPLY, MONETARY  
 WHAT YOU NEED IS A GUY WHO CAN  
 RAISE YOU HIGH

GIANT'S TEAM  
 OOOOOOOOOH

MR. GIANT  
 WHO CAN PUT YOU ON THE INSIDE  
 TRACK,

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
 JACK

Mr. Giant is lifted onto a high table by his team. His presence commands the room. Jack stares dizzily as Mr. Giant rolls out a long and complex contract. His team members hold up the contract for Jack.

MR. GIANT  
 WHAT YOU NEED IS A GUY WHO COULD  
 RAISE YOU HIGH

GIANT'S TEAM  
 OOOOOOOOOH

Holding a gold pen, Mr. Giant lures Jack to the contract, puts the pen in his hand.

MR. GIANT  
 WHO COULD PUT YOU ON THE INSIDE  
 TRACK,

MR. GIANT/TEAM  
 JACK!

Jack's hand is poised, ready to sign.

(END SONG)