

"SCOOBY GOES TO WASHINGTON"

Written by

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A Parody Script of *Scooby Doo: Where Are You?*

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

The MYSTERY MACHINE drives through the streets of Washington. The streets are covered with a thick mist.

INT/EXT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

FRED, VELMA, and DAPHNE are sitting in the front seats of the van as Fred drives.

FRED

Gee, gang. It sure is spooky out here.

VELMA

It sure is Fred.

DAPHNE

I'm scared.

FRED

Oh, Daphne, there's no reason to be scared. We're in the greatest city in the United States. The only thing you need to be scared about in Washington is filibustering.

(laughs)

You see, that's funny because a filibuster is -

The van starts to sputter and loses speed.

VELMA

Jinkies.

FRED

Shoot. There's something wrong with the van. My dad is going to kill me if he finds out I broke the Mystery Machine!

VELMA

Relax, Fred. Luckily we stopped in front of this old house.

The van slowly stops directly in front of the WHITE HOUSE.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Maybe we can go inside and use their phone to call Triple A?

FRED

Good thinking. You see, Daphne, Triple A is a service that you can subscribe to and if you break down in teh middle of nowhere, you can call them and they'll tow your car to a mechanic.

DAPHNE

Oh... Okay...

Fred, Velma, and Daphne get out of the van and are immediately enveloped in the mist.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

I can't see a thing out here.

FRED

It's called mist, Daphne. It forms when -

VELMA

Um, Fred. Maybe we should get moving. It's kind of creepy out here.

FRED

Sure. Let's get Scooby and Shaggy first!

Fred opens the back door to the van and a thick, dense smoke pours out of the van and adds to the mist.

SCOOBY and SHAGGY stumble out of the van.

DAPHNE

How did the mist get into the van?

FRED

That better be mist.

SHAGGY

Like, relax, man. For all we know it's the left over smoke from your vape.

Fred and Shaggy give each other death glares while Fred takes a huge, long drag from his vape. After Fred is done, he blows a giant plume of vapor into Shaggy's face. They continue staring.

DAPHNE

Fred.

Daphne walks away and motions for Fred to follow her.

FRED

Beta.

Fred spits at Shaggy's feet then follows after Daphne.

VELMA

Don't worry about him, Shaggy.  
Let's just go find a phone we can  
use and get the heck out of here.

SCOOBY

Ry ragree.

Everyone walks toward the White House.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Fred opens the front door and it creaks like it has years of  
rust and disuse.

The house is littered with junk and cobwebs run in every  
corner.

The gang walks through the house cautiously, looking for  
signs of life.

VELMA

Hello? Anyone?

DAPHNE

Fred, this house is spooky.

Daphne reaches for his hand, but he bats it away.

Suddenly, an eerie guitar solo starts playing in the next  
room.

FRED

What's that?

VELMA

It sounds like a guitar!

SHAGGY

Like, I think it's coming from the  
other side of that door.

FRED

I'm going to open it on the count  
of three. One. Two. Th-

The door bursts open and a WILD MAN with long, black hair, a guitar shaped like an axe, and blood pouring out of his mouth jumps through the doorway. He continues playing a loud, screeching guitar solo.

WILD MAN

(Singing)

THIS IS THE TRUMP YEARS  
 TIME TO DIE  
 BETTER KISS YOUR LOVED ONES  
 ALL GOODBYE  
 TELL YOUR KIDS WHY YOU  
 VOTED FOR HIM  
 GONNA MAKE YOUR FAMILY  
 DEAD AGAIN

The gang screams and starts falling over each other in a desperate attempt to escape.

The Wild Man realizes there are people in the house. He throws down his guitar and tries to calm them down.

WILD MAN (CONT'D)

(Shaky, non-threatening  
 voice)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare  
 you.

Velma forces herself to calm down.

VELMA

Wait, guys, calm down. That voice.  
 There's something familiar about  
 it.

WILD MAN

There sure is, Velma.

The Wild Man quickly takes off his wig and make up to reveal that he is, DON KNOTTS.

ALL EXCEPT DON

Don Knotts!

DON KNOTTS

In the flesh.

FRED

Aren't you supposed to be dead?

DON KNOTTS

Supposed to. You see, when I was on  
 my death bed, my nurse left the  
 window of my hospital room open.

(MORE)

DON KNOTTS (CONT'D)

I was too weak to close it, but good thing I didn't. That night, a werewolf entered my room through the window and bit me! I died, or so my family thought. They buried me, then a couple days later I rose from my grave as an immortal wolf-man.

SHAGGY

Like, zoinks!

SCOOBY

Rah, roinks!

DAPHNE

That explains why you're alive, and your love for metal!

DON KNOTTS

Damn straight. Anyway, I don't sleep anymore which made me the perfect candidate to be the security guard for the most famous house in the world.

SHAGGY

Wait. This place is a House of Waffles?

DON KNOTTS

No, silly. I know it doesn't look the same as it used to, but this is actually the White House.

ALL EXCEPT DON

The White House!?

DON KNOTTS

That's right.

FRED

You see, Daphne. The White House has been the home of every President since George Washington. Well, a version of it has. The first White House was burned down by the British during the War of 1812.

(Beat)

The War of 1812 was -

VELMA

Don't. Don't do that. You need to stop.

DON KNOTTS

Yeah, well, sorry you can't take the tour or meet the President or anything, but the White House is technically closed.

SCOOBY

Closed?

DAPHNE

How long has it been closed?

DON KNOTTS

Not sure. It's only my second day on the job, actually.

Scooby and Shaggy begin miming to each other they are hungry. Shaggy makes an imaginary sandwich and takes a bite. Scooby mimes taking a goose, shoving a tube down its throat, then force feeding it food. He then kills the imaginary goose, turns the oven on, and puts it to bake before taking it out of the oven and eating it with a knife and fork.

SHAGGY

What?

SCOOBY

Froi Gras.  
(Laughs)

SHAGGY

Oh!

Scooby and Shaggy sneak off.

FRED

Why is this place abandoned, Mr. Knotts?

DON KNOTTS

Truth is everybody is scared to be here, from what I can gather.

VELMA

Jinkies. Why are they scared?

DON KNOTTS

Well, supposedly this house is haunted by a three headed dragon, but I think it's a lot of hooey. I haven't seen any dragons just yet.

Scooby and Shaggy open a door labeled, "Kitchen", and are immediately confronted by a THREE HEADED DRAGON. They laugh.

SHAGGY

Like, that's a really cool prop for your metal persona, Mr. Knotts!

DON KNOTTS

Prop?

Don, Fred, Velma, and Daphne look over at the kitchen and see the dragon. They all scream.

DON KNOTTS (CONT'D)

That's not my dragon. Get away from there!

SHAGGY

Wait, do you mean this dragon... Is real?

Shaggy and Scooby turn to the dragon. The dragon blows fire in Shaggy's face. Shaggy shuts the door quickly.

He turns to reveal that his face has been charred black with fire.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

That was a close one. Anyone wanna go to Denny's?

DAPHNE

I could eat.

FRED

This is no time for Denny's, gang. We have to open that door and kill the dragon!

Fred reaches into his waist band and pulls out a pistol.

DAPHNE

Whoa! Fred, where did you get that gun?

FRED

At a gun show, duh. Where else do you get a gun?

Fred cocks the gun.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Open the door.

SHAGGY  
Like, no way!

FRED  
Open it. I'm going to shoot the  
dragon in all three of its stupid  
faces.

VELMA  
Why are you acting like this?

FRED  
When Democracy is in trouble,  
people like me have to step up and  
say, "Enough!"

VELMA  
Jesus.

FRED  
Open it!

Shaggy reluctantly opens the door, but the dragon is not there.

SCOOBY  
Rah Ro.

FRED  
God damnit! You waited to long, you  
little freak!

VELMA  
Don't call him a freak!

FRED  
Ahh! We'll have to chase him down  
now. Daphne, Don Knotts, you're  
with me. Shaggy, Scooby, Velma -  
you make sure this thing doesn't  
escape.

Fred, Daphne, and Don Knotts enter the kitchen.

Scooby, Shaggy, and Velma stay at the entrance.

SHAGGY  
Like, what the hell is up with  
Fred?

VELMA

Oh yeah. He's been acting like a total douche ever since Trump was elected. Now, Fred thinks he can do anything he wants.

SCOOBY

Rounds like a perfect reexample of rwhite rivelege.

SHAGGY

You said it, Scoob.

VELMA

(Whispering to Shaggy)  
What did he say?

SHAGGY

(Whispering)  
I have no idea. Sometimes I just have to agree and move on.

Scooby laughs.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL STUDY - MINUTES LATER

Fred, Daphne, and Don Knotts are investigating the study.

DON KNOTTS

Hey. I haven't said anything in while, have I?

FRED

No, Mr. Knotts.

DON KNOTTS

You know, I don't think I've seen you two since we solved that case where Tom Cruise was pretending to be the ghost of L. Ron Hubbard on that celebrity cruise.

DAPHNE

Oh yeah! That was pretty brilliant of Mary Tyler Moore to figure out it was Tom Cruise by pointing out the ghost always stood on an apple box every time he appeared.

FRED

Plus the Harlem Globetrotters noticed the ghost was always running and falling in love with much younger women with one syllable names.

They all laugh.

DON KNOTTS

That sure was a good day.

FRED

So, what's it like being a werewolf, Mr. Knotts?

DAPHNE

Fred!

FRED

What?

DON KNOTTS

It's okay, Daphne. I know it's the elephant in the room. Truthfully, it's pretty fun being an immortal creature of the night. Hurts like hell to transform though.

Daphne, still embarrassed by Fred, walks away from them.

FRED

Wait, isn't tonight a full moon?

DON KNOTTS

Yeah, but luckily it's so damn foggy out that we'll never see the moon tonight!

Daphne finds a statue of Lyndon Johnson with his pants around his ankles and a huge penis in his hand. She pulls the penis downward.

A secret passageway opens up behind a FIREPLACE.

FRED

Whoa! What did you do.

DAPHNE

Nothing! Nothing...

DON KNOTTS

Well, whatever it was, good job. Should we check it out?

FRED

We should. If there's a secret tunnel system in this house, there's no doubt the dragon could be using it to get around.

INT. WHITE HOUSE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy, Scooby, and Velma are waiting around. They look extremely bored.

VELMA

What's taking them so long?

SHAGGY

Fred's probably boring them to death with another one of his famous speeches about how Obama was the Antichrist.

VELMA

Gross. That guy creeps me out lately.

(Beat)

Well, I have to go use the bathroom. Whatever you do, don't go in the kitchen.

SHAGGY

Why would we do that?

VELMA

Are you telling me you have no desire to go into the refrigerator and see if they have the necessary ingredients to make a massive sandwich that no human body could ever possibly digest safely.

SHAGGY

Does that honestly sound like something we would do?

VELMA

...

Velma leaves.

SHAGGY

(To Scooby)

You hungry?

KITCHEN

Shaggy and Scooby open the refrigerator to see what's inside.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
What the hell?

Shaggy starts pulling out jar after jar of caviar.

SCOOBY  
Rhat Ra?

SHAGGY  
Oh man, there must be tens of thousands of dollars worth of caviar in here!

SCOOBY  
Rewww.

SHAGGY  
That's right, Scoob. Gross! Nothing but fish eggs and -

Shaggy pulls out a LARGE BOTTLE.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
Champagne!? Yuck.

Shaggy throws the bottle off his shoulder. The bottle flies through the air but is caught by the dragon behind them. The dragon screams.

Shaggy and Scooby hear the sound and are terrified to turn around.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)  
Like, Fred, is that you?

The dragon screams again.

Shaggy and Scooby finally turn around and see the dragon. They yell in terror and run away just before the dragon grabs them.

HALLWAY

Shaggy and Scooby run through the hallway.

Velma walks out of the bathroom and is surprised by them.

VELMA  
Shaggy, Scooby, what's wro-

Scooby runs through and knocks her down, throwing the glasses off of her head.

VELMA (CONT'D)  
 My glasses! I can't see a thing  
 without my glasses!

Velma starts feeling the ground with her hands. She feels around until she arrives at the dragon's feet. She feels up the dragon's feet.

VELMA (CONT'D)  
 Fred? Is that you?

Velma moves her hand up the dragon's leg and around its groin.

VELMA (CONT'D)  
 Oh my god! Fred, I'm so sorry, I -  
 ... Wait a minute.

Velma feels around and is confused.

VELMA (CONT'D)  
 What the?

The dragon screams and Velma is thrown back.

VELMA (CONT'D)  
 You're not Fred!

Velma runs away and the dragon chases her.

Velma runs blindly all over the hall. She bumps into a filing cabinet, then a painting of Eleanor Roosevelt, and finally she gets tangled in some white curtains.

The dragon stops chasing her and just watches as she causes harm to herself. He shrugs his shoulders and simply walks past her as she struggles to get the curtains off.

INT. MAIN HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Fred, Daphne, and Don Knotts are in the main hall.

Shaggy and Scooby run straight into them, knocking everyone down.

Fred gets out his gun and starts shooting wildly in every direction.

FRED  
 Stand your ground!!!

SCOOBY  
 Resus Rhist!

Fred fires with his eyes closed, hitting nothing, until he is out of bullets.

DAPHNE  
You asshole!

FRED  
I have the right to own a gun!

DAPHNE  
Not to shoot it out of fear. It's only Shaggy and Scooby, you dick.

FRED  
You see, Daphne, the second amendment is a change in the Constitution that allows for me to -

DAPHNE  
No! You could have killed us you jerk.

SHAGGY  
I hate to be the devil's advocate here, but you may want to reload. The monster is right behind us!

FRED  
Oh shit!

Fred reloads his gun as an eerie wailing fills the hall.

SCOOBY  
Rurry up!

Fred aims his gun at the door the wailing seems to be coming from.

The door opens to reveal Velma in the white curtain she was draped in, only it has fallen into a position to look more like a KKK uniform.

DAPHNE  
That's not the dragon!

SCOOBY  
Rit's the ghost of Randrew Rackson!

SHAGGY  
Andrew Jackson! Shoot it!

Fred hesitates.

DAPHNE

Well?

FRED

You gotta admit, the country is much better off with all that he did.

SHAGGY

He was a genocidal maniac and now he's a ghost! Shoot it!

The ghost wails.

Fred lowers the gun.

FRED

I'm sorry. You want to make an America omelette, you gotta break a few thousand eggs.

Velma wails again, but this time more in her normal voice.

DAPHNE

Wait a minute.

Daphne reaches over and takes the curtain off to reveal Velma.

ALL

Velma!

VELMA

Hey guys.

FRED

See? And you wanted me to blow her brains out all over the White House wallpaper.

VELMA

What!?

SCOOBY

Nothing.

VELMA

You guys suck.

FRED

She's right, gang, we do suck. Besides, dragons have tough, scaly skin, anyway. I doubt these bullets would have done much to kill it.

VELMA

I'm not too sure about that, Fred.  
Call it a small, almost  
imperceptible hunch, but I've got a  
feeling the dragon isn't as  
dangerous as it seems.

SHAGGY

Like, so what do we do?

VELMA

I have a plan that should catch  
that monster once and for all.

INT. WILLIAM TAFT MEMORIAL LIBRARY - AN HOUR LATER

The gang is standing around after finishing building a trap.

DAPHNE

Explain to me how this works again?

FRED

You see, Daphne -

VELMA

- it's simple.

Fred gives Velma a violent look.

VELMA (CONT'D)

In the center of the library I've  
placed a copy of Bernie Sander's  
new Medicare-for-all bill and a  
lighter. When the monster lights  
the bill on fire, the smoke will be  
sensed by the fire alarm and trip  
the sprinkler system. The water  
will fill the room because every  
presidential library is sealed  
completely water tight.

FRED

Duh. Everyone knows that.

VELMA

Shut up. As the water fills the  
room, we'll play the national  
anthem over the intercom.

(MORE)

VELMA (CONT'D)

The dragon will feel compelled to stay put with his hand on his heart, but with water rapidly filling the room he'll stand on the tallest thing he can find, which is Bill Clinton's desk.

DAPHNE

Was his desk tall?

VELMA

I'm pretty sure. At least, there was a lot of room under it.

FRED

Oh snap!

Fred moves his hand up to high five Velma, but she leaves him hanging.

VELMA

When the dragon is isolated on the desk, I've rigged Dick Cheney's defibrillator to electrocute the water - trapping the dragon until the authorities arrive.

DAPHNE

That's genius!

VELMA

Thanks Daphne. That means a lot coming from you.

DAPHNE

I don't think I've ever told you how smart I think your plans are. You always seem to have a plan for everything.

Velma blushes.

VELMA

Well, maybe we can get coffee sometime and I can tell you about some other ideas I have?

DAPHNE

(Sultry)

Oh yeah? Just the... Two of us?

VELMA

(Playfully)

Is that a problem?

DAPHNE

No, that's just how I like it. A little, one-on-one, Daphne-on-Velma action.

DON KNOTTS

What's going on here!

DAPHNE

Nothing, Mr. Knotts.

DON KNOTTS

Really? Cause it seemed like -

VELMA

No, no. Just a little, harmless fun between two consenting friends.

DON KNOTTS

It better be. And as for the rest of you -

Don Knotts looks back at Shaggy, Fred, and Scooby who are all sitting on a couch, holding pillows in their laps.

DON KNOTTS (CONT'D)

What'dya say we catch a monster.

FRED

In a minute!

The dragon screams from the next room.

DON KNOTTS

It doesn't look like we have a minute!

The dragon burst through the door and everyone scrambles.

SERIES OF SHOTS

The dragon chases everyone through a hallway full of doors.

Shaggy and Scooby open a door to reveal a room full of boxes labeled, "Florida 2000 Votes for Al Gore".

Velma and Don Knotts open a door to reveal President Obama writing, "Trump Sucks" on the wall over Trump's desk.

Daphne and Fred open a door to see Ted Nugent burning a picture of Obama as Nugent humps the carcass of a popular and endangered African lion.

Shaggy and Scooby open a door to show Hilary Clinton as she decorates a room the way she always envisioned it in her head.

Velma and Don find a room full of Lizard People as they watch a stock ticker and take notes furiously.

Daphne and Fred find a room where Treasury Secretary Steve Mnuchin and Jared from Subway are giving wine to shirtless boys with chains tied around their necks.

The dragon opens a door to find Al Gore wearing medieval armor as he ties a message to a raven's leg and sends it out of a window.

Shaggy and Scooby find a room where the entire Harlem Globetrotters are making sweet love to Jared Kushner and Ivanka Trump.

Velma and Don open a door and find one of the orgy scenes from *Eyes Wide Shut*.

Fred and Daphne open another door and see Vladimir Putin and a team of Russian hackers spreading fake news over Facebook.

The gang all convene back in the library together.

FRED

Did we lose the dragon?

DON KNOTTS

I think so.

VELMA

We have to hide. We don't have much time!

They all hide as the dragon runs back in, but it trips over its own tail and slides head first into a wall, knocking itself out.

FRED

Oh, shit.

VELMA

Damnit! Can we still do the plan? It would have been so cool.

FRED

Ugh, maybe just save it for next time. Let's just tie the dragon up before it comes to.

Fred and Shaggy tie up the dragon.

DAPHNE  
Now what do we do with it?

FRED  
I've got an idea.

Fred points the gun at one of the dragon's heads.

DRAGON  
Don't shoot!

SHAGGY  
Wait a minute. Dragon's don't talk.

DAPHNE  
How do you know?

FRED  
Well, Daphne. I don't believe many myths make mention of dragons that can talk. You see, a myth is -

Daphne slaps Fred right in his face.

Everyone is silent and unsure of how to proceed.

VELMA  
Let's see just who is under that mask, okay?

Velma un.masks each head of the dragon and finds JEFF SESSIONS, SEAN SPICER, and STEVE BANNON.

SHAGGY  
It's the three stooges!

STEVE BANNON  
We're not the three stooges. They're dead. I'm Steve Bannon. I was upset that I had become so close to power and had it ripped away from me. I found these two guys at an underground dinner club I was attending.

SCOOBY  
Rhat arout rou?

SEAN SPICER  
I'm Sean Spicer. I too was booted from the White House staff.  
(MORE)

SEAN SPICER (CONT'D)

When I saw Steve eating a human child that had been stuffed with cocaine like fois gras, I knew I had to get him in on this plan to get revenge on Trump and his staff. We figured if we scared everyone away then maybe we could seize power. We just didn't count on Trump taking a four week golf trip in Russia.

DON KNOTTS

That explains you two, but what about Jeff Sessions? He's still employed with the White House.

JEFF SESSIONS

Who knows if I am by the time this airs? Animation takes a mighty long time and cabinet members terms are usually shorter than Donald Trump's hands!

They all laugh.

JEFF SESSIONS (CONT'D)

Truthfully, I wasn't getting much done in my position. I wanted to take more power so people would have to listen to my crazy, outdated ideas about how the country should be run.

DAPHNE

Tough luck. You three won't be getting the chance for a coup, now that we caught you.

SEAN SPICER

And we could have gotten away with it too, if it weren't for you stupid, little children.

DON KNOTTS

These kids seem to have just saved America! I'm proud of you.

Barack Obama appears.

BARACK OBAMA

I'm proud of them too.

SHAGGY

Obama!

FRED

Cuck.

BARACK OBAMA

Now, hey there, that's not cool, Fred. I'll let it slide because you stopped the dragon. I just wanted to say that I believe that you kids are the future of this country. I know that the news can make it seem like our country is going down in flames. But, if you five are any indication of the hope and dedication that teenagers have these days, I think we'll be just fine going forward. I just need one more thing from all of you.

VELMA

Jeepers, what's that Mr. President?

Obama gets out cans of spray paint.

BARACK OBAMA

I need your help with a little redecorating!

Everyone laughs as they take cans of spray paint from the President.

THE END