

Dr Weird: Gentlemen. Vegetables have threaten man for generations. I have obtained funds to solve this vegetable nightmare.

Steve: Hey um...

Dr Weird: Behold!

Steve: Uh Dr. Weird? I thought that grant was for something to like cure diseases.

Dr Weird: The grant? What is that?

Steve: Uh...

Dr Weird: Shut up. Behold! THE RABBOT!

(The door raises and behind it is a giant rabbit shaped robot. The Rabbot)

Steve: Eh Dr. Weird....

Dr Weird: Now bring me my large french perfume and spray him in the eyes because thats how it happened to me!

(They spray perfume in its face)

Dr Weird: Now you feel pretty don't you? (Evil Laugh)

(The Rabbot jumps through the wall)

Dr. Weird: The rabbot! My creation! What has science done?!

(Intro)

Carl: What happened to my freaking car?!

(Carl's Car is crushed flat.)

Master Shake: Good morning Carl. Hows it going?

Carl: Oh yeah. Good morning to you there Mr. Food monster this is hows its going. Look at my freaking car. It is crushed to bejesus and back.

Master Shake: Have you gotten any estimates?

Carl: Aw for the freaking-I just found it this way! I just walked out here for freaking sake!

Master Shake: Carl. Its OK. Its cool man. I'm a detective. Clear the crime scene and let me think!
(Pauses) METEORS DID IT! That'll be 20 dollars.

Frylock: Hey Carl.

Carl: Great we got the fry-man up there.

Master Shake: I have not called for you Frylock. What are you doing here?

Frylock: I live here.

Master Shake: Well quit hovering. I am the leader!

Frylock: Man your car is messed up. How are you going to get to work Carl?

Carl: I work out of the home.

Master Shake: Frylock send Carl to work! Then we shall solve this mystery and make 20 dollars!

Carl: Hey I work out of the home! Do no point that fry thing at me. Aw geez....

Master Shake: Quickly Carl, the ray is upon you. Where do you work?

Carl: I done told you I work out of the home. Now stop with the freak beam!

Master Shake: Send Carl to the home then!

Frylock: To the home!

(Frylock picks Carl up with his eyebeams and throws him onto the roof of his house)

Carl: Stay out of my pool! Ow my hip! My hip...

Master Shake: Ok. That'll be 20 dollars.

Frylock: So what now Shake?

Master Shake: We shall solve the mystery from Carl's Pool.

Carl: Don't go in my pool.

Master Shake: Go to the bank.

(At the pool)

Frylock: This is a fun pool. I do like splashing.

Master Shake: Yes. Playing is for pleasure. We should have a pool. Make us one from the sky. I command it!

Frylock: Yeah. Yeah I'll do that.

Master Shake: Seriously I do command it.

Frylock: I wonder who killed Carl's car.

Master Shake: A car cannot be killed. It was murdered by someone who is jealous of Carl's ability to drive. Jealousy is the motivation! Wake the Meatwad!

(MAN EVERYBODY KNOWS MEAT DON'T SLEEP!)

(Meatwad's room)

Master Shake: Whoa! Wake up!

Meatwad: Good Morning Frylock how you doing?

Frylock: Good Morning Meatwad.

Meatwad: This is a good beat why ain't you dancing?

Master Shake: Dancing is forbidden. It is mystery time we have a case to solve. Aqua Teen Hunger Force assemble!

(At the pool)

Master Shake: Now look.

Meatwad: Can I go swimming?

Master Shake: Its clear to me that meteors have destroyed Carl's car.

Meatwad: Can I go swimming?

Master Shake: But he's committed to give us 20 dollars.

Meatwad: Can I go swimming?

Master Shake: So what I propose we do is to spend that money now.

Meatwad: Can I go swimming?

Master Shake: Before he has time to take it back.

Frylock: And we're going to spend it on what?

Master Shake: Candies.

Meatwad: Hey Master Shake can I go swimming?

Master Shake: Look Meatwad. This is Carl's pool not yours. You can't just decide to go swimming whenever you want.

Meatwad: But you're swimming right now.

Master Shake: What I'm doing is merely swirling the water about. That's not a crime!

Frylock: Uh Shake. We swam enough now haven't we? Shouldn't we get going on this mystery?

Master Shake: Let's do it tomorrow. It's supposed to snow tomorrow.

Frylock: No. We'll do it now.

Master Shake: Fine! Aqua Teens assemble cause Frylock baby has to have it!

(The front of the Aqua Teens house)

(Garage starts to open then stops.)

Master Shake: Come on! Today.

(Garage door closes.)

Meatwad: Hey it's going down.

Master Shake: Keep pressing it. Keep pressing it!

(Garage starts to open then stops again)

Master Shake: Why do you keep pressing it?

Meatwad: I'm not doing anything.

(Frylock blows open the garage with his laser eyes and Meatwad pulls the Danger Cart with Shake in it out of the garage)

Master Shake: Well hoorah. Now I have to go to the bathroom.

(SHAKE. YOU KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE A BATHROOM BABY)

Meatwad: Where are we going?

Master Shake: Shut your deformed mouth Meatwad before I nail it shut. I will be the one asking the questions. Come on! Go! Will you just go?!

Frylock: My Frydar is picking up an unusual scent off Carl's car.

Master Shake: It is the scent of jealousy. Clearly.

Meatwad: It smells to me like perfume.

Master Shake: What? What did I just tell you? I was not put on this earth to listen to meat. Frylock were you? Didn't think so.

Frylock: It is perfume. Whoever killed Carl's car was smelling real good.

Master Shake: Whatever just follow it. Come on! The scent! Do it!

(The rabbit crashes through the mall spraying hair growth formula on the clothing.)

(The aqua teens finally arrive at the mall)

Master Shake: Slow down meatwad! You'll get us all killed! You want to get us all killed? Because you're gonna do it. Keep going the way you're going. Oh yeah. Keep going. Brilliant.

Frylock: The scent seems to be coming from that mall.

Master Shake: I know.

Meatwad: Alright! I want some jeans!

Master Shake: I'm the one that wants some jeans!

(Inside the mall)

Master Shake: What are you doing? Whats taking so long? Why are we still here?

Frylock: I'm analyzing the scent.

Master Shake: How did you get back there? Thats for sales persons only. I wanna get back there. Get me back there.

(Meatwad changes into steps leading over the counter)

Meatwad: Here. Take the meat bridge. Its right here.

Master Shake: Meat bridge? No.

(Shake smashes through the counter)

Master Shake: How close are we to avenging the death of Carl's car and please say soon because I am bored.

Frylock: A large quantity of hair growth formula is missing from this counter.

Master Shake: Well as long as we don't go back to the lab.

Frylock: I need to go back to the lab.

Master Shake: God! That'll take a thousand hours!

Frylock: What sort of twisted fiend would need this much hair growth formula.

Master Shake: Its a perfume counter! Obviously a woman did it! Now lets go!

Meatwad: Oooh. Hey Frylock look at this!

(Meatwad has found a huge rabbot shaped hole in the wall)

Master Shake: You get away from that. Thats an emergency exit and if you set the alarm and get everyone of us in trouble you'll be the one to go to prison. Not us!

Frylock: That could be a clue.

Master Shake: It has nothing to do with this! Whats the matter with you.

Meatwad: I found it.

Master Shake: You'll the back of my hand very displeasing. Now roll on over here.

Meatwad: No I'm not.

Master Shake: Right next to my hand.

Meatwad: I ain't done nothing to you!

Frylock: Why are these jeans all covered in hair?

Master Shake: Why is anything anything? That is the style from L.A. And that is where my manager lives. And my agent. The case is solved.

(THE CASE IS SOLVED. YEAH RIGHT.)

(The city)

Frylock: Shake aren't you even curious about the hole in the wall, the hairy jeans, all that missing hair growth formula?

Master Shake: No I don't think so. The case is solved. It was meteors. Meteors did it.

Frylock: I thought you said a woman did it.

Master Shake: A woman, a meteor, whatever. Carl doesn't know! We're the detectives.

(The rabbot is down the street from them spraying buildings and causing them to be covered with hair.)

Frylock: Shake did you see that?

Master Shake: That Afro pick? Yes! And its mine. I called it! Get away!

(Shake runs down the street and gets sprayed by the rabbit)

Master Shake: Whoa! No! I'm gonna die! I'm gonna die!

(Master Shake has hair now)

Master Shake: I'm beautiful! Oh look at me Frylock! I'm beautiful. I like the length. Makes me look a little wild.

Frylock: Look that rabbit is the thing that killed Carl's car and we need to stop it.

Master Shake: Ok. Heres the plan. Indigo is right across the street from here. Ok?

Frylock: The hair salon.

Master Shake: Yes. And I'm gonna go over there and see if they can squeeze me in for a perm. But when I get back. This rabbits going down.

Frylock: Yeah thanks Shake. Thanks a lot buddy.

Master Shake: Take care I'll be back in an hour.

Frylock: Meatwad!

Meatwad: What? Whats going on? Hey can I get my jambox?

Frylock: Maybe later.

Meatwad: Maybe now... I'm gonna go get my jambox!

Frylock: No meatwad! Not the jambox!

Meatwad: Everybody likes dancing Frylock! Doo doo dee doo. Doo doo dee doo.

(The Rabbit joins Meatwad's dancing)

Frylock: Good going Meatwad. You've tamed him with your greasy dance of joy.

Master Shake: I leave for 45 minutes and this is what happens? Frylock. Burn the rabbit down.

Frylock: I don't think we need to do that. He's just dancing.

Master Shake: Do it Frylock because I said so!

(Frylock fires at the rabbit but it bounces off and comes back toward Frylock)

Frylock: Whoa!

(Frylock ducks under it and it burns Shake's hair off.)

Frylock: Sorry.

Master Shake: Way to go. Way to go.

Frylock: You ok?

Master Shake: Does it look like I'm ok? Stand back and I shall destroy him! SHAKE POWER
ACTIVATE!

(Shake sucks in some air and then shoots some of his filling out of his straw which lands right in front of him)

Master Shake: Now come over here and slip on it if you dare rabbit.

(The rabbit starts advancing toward the aqua teens)

Master Shake: Now set the trap Frylock!

Frylock: Trap? What trap?

Master Shake: Go get a trap.

Frylock: I didn't bring no trap. What trap you talking about?

Master Shake: Come on! Lets go! Let's go! He's gonna kill us!

(THINGS IS LOOKING SHADY FOR THE AQUA TEENS!)

(Back in the pool)

Master Shake: I have called this meeting to say that downtown is no longer safe.

(Back in town the Rabbit is still dancing to Meatwad's jambox)

Master Shake: So in short. We need to pick some new restaurants and night clubs.

Carl: Get out of my freaking pool!

(The end)

