

CSI: SILENT FOREST
script by David Hopkins

Note: As a spoof on the CSI television series, the script can only do so much. It will be important for the artist to be familiar with the show. Enough so that the artist will be able to insert additional details that give the *look* of a CSI show, but with Silent Forest and Gene-E characters-- this will make for a more effective spoof.

These websites might also be of help--
Elyse's Comprehensive CSI (<http://members.aol.com/JRD203/csi.htm>)
Official CSI/CBS website (<http://www.cbs.com/primetime/csi/main.shtml>)

PAGE ONE

1 - Establishing aerial shot of Silent Forrest. The full-bodied oak trees and the evergreens encroach on the overgrown golf course. Near the fourth hole is the tree house of A-Bear, Bearymore, and Wunderwolf.

2 - Large panel. Crime scene at the fifth hole. Police tape secures the green. Bearymore stands at the scene dressed in a dark suit like Captain Jim Brass. Standing next to him is A-Bear, as Gil Grissom-- wearing sunglasses, his CSI work jacket, and latex gloves. Also in a CSI work jacket and donning the latex gloves, Didder Dee, as Catherine Willows, crouches with a camera. Didder's taking a photo of the murder victim directly in front of them. The murder victim is a golfer wearing a shredded polo shirt and khaki pants. (The cuts and tears are from side to side, not up and down.) His head has been shoved into the hole on this green. Numbered markers are positioned at points of evidence: his bent putter approximately ten feet from the body, two empty beer cans nearby, and the golf ball next to the hole.

BEARYMORE: There's a code among golfers. They rally around their own kind. Once word gets out, others will come looking for answers.

A-BEAR: We may get more unwanted visitors, but the question is...

It's an abandoned golf course. Why did *this* man visit?

3 - Title.

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PAGE TWO

1 - A-Bear's POV. Close on Didder Dee. Low angle. She examines the shredded back of the golfer.

DIDDER DEE: These small claw marks are consistent with a weasel's. Are we thinking foul play among the woodland population?

2 - A-Bear surveys the scene.

A-BEAR: We will think only about what the *evidence* gives us, Didder.

3 - Bearymore crouches next to the beer cans. He lifts one with a pencil he's holding.

BEARYMORE: All the same, I'm bringing the Shine brothers in for questioning.

4 - In the tree house, the two Shine brothers Sunshine and Moonshine sit at the interrogation table. Bearymore stands over them.

SUNSHINE (screaming): WE DIDN'T DO IT!!! I SWEAR!!!

5 - Close on Bearymore.

BEARYMORE: You realize, I haven't even said why I brought you here.

6 - Bearymore leans in toward Sunshine.

BEARYMORE: We found a golfer dead at the fifth hole. The claw marks and the beer cans make you both likely suspects.

SUNSHINE: Oh. That. Yeah, we might have something to do with that.

PAGE THREE

1 - Moonshine slaps Sunshine upside the head.

MOONSHINE: What the hell?!

SUNSHINE: Ow! Dammit!

2 - Moonshine begins explaining the story to Bearymore.

MOONSHINE: Look. Yes, we may have been at the fifth hole last night. We were both so drunk; we don't exactly remember what happened.

3 - Flashback to that morning. Moonshine and Sunshine are laying down with their backs propped up against the dead golfer. Each holding a beer. Sunshine is passed out, drooling. Moonshine is waking up, fighting a killer hangover.

CAPTION (Moonshine): All I remember is when we woke up.

MOONSHINE: Geez, that is the *last time* we go drinking with the Belgians. They must be immune to beer or something. Freakin' Belgians. Ohhhh... my head...

4 - Moonshine turns around to notice the golfer's body.

CAPTION (Moonshine): That's when I noticed we were using the dead golfer as pillow.

MOONSHINE: Sunshine? Wake up. This ain't right.

5 - The two brothers are in the distance. They are running away from the scene. In the foreground is the golfer's body, head stuck in the hole and claw marks from side to side.

CAPTION (Moonshine): In our hurry to get away, we must have clawed the guy. Yep, that's how it happened.

PAGE FOUR

1 - A-Bear, now in a lab coat, talks with Bearymore. They are in the tree house.

A-BEAR: The autopsy confirms the claw marks were superficial and not the cause of death.

BEARYMORE: So, it was blunt force trauma. His head shoved in the hole?

A-BEAR: Nope. Not that either.

2 - Close up shot of a human heart-- veins and arteries.

CAPTION (A-Bear): Our vic suffered from acute cardiac failure brought on by some instantaneous external trauma.

3 - The heart explodes in a bloody mess, only veins dangling uselessly.

CAPTION (A-Bear): Preliminary reports show internal cauterization, indicating the trauma may have been due to some heat or energy source.

4 - Bearymore places a friendly hand on A-Bear's shoulder.

BEARYMORE: Wow. College boy, you used some pretty fancy words there! "Preliminary?" "Cauterization?" I'm impressed!

5 - A-Bear leans toward Bearymore. A-Bear cups his hand to the side of his mouth to indicate he's whispering.

A-BEAR (whispering): Dude, we're spoofing CSI. I gotta sound like a scientist.

I have no clue what I just said.

6 - Bearymore tries his best to play along. A-Bear is disappointed. He buries his face in his hands.

BEARYMORE: Oh right. Sorry. *ahem* So there's a "traumatological caucasian of the primary cardiac thingy."

Go on. College boy.

PAGE FIVE

1 - A-Bear begins his lengthy monologue on how he solved the crime. All the word bubbles will be connected from panel to panel, just weaving its way through all the panels on page five, as a way to further illustrate the absurdity of the conclusion.

A-BEAR: At the crime scene, Didder found a piece of pocket lint. We did a fiber analysis of the lint, and concluded that it did not come from the vic's polo shirt or khaki pants.

2 - Reaction shot. Bearymore has a questioning look on his face. WTF?

A-BEAR (off panel): With further analysis, we attempted to match the fibers to other clothing manufactures that are popular with golfers. Still no match. However, we

did find a match to a type of cloth used in Barcelona circa late 1800's.

3 - Reaction shot. Bearymore looks off to the side, bored.

A-BEAR (off panel): We then used our Barcelona Clothing Distributor Database (or BCDD) to discover a retailer in a nearby town who specialize in Spanish dresses of the late 1800's. We did a DNA check on the owner.

4 - Reaction shot. A sad Bearymore looks at the ground, propping his head up with his hand.

A-BEAR (off panel): It turns out that he's the brother-in-law of the best friend of the father's mistress of our victim.

5 - Reaction shot. Bearymore looks at his watch.

A-BEAR (off panel): We then searched his house to find video rental receipts of *Princess Bride*, *Evil Dead II*, *Porkies*, *Legends of the Fall*, and the original made-for-television *Spider-Man*.

6 - Reaction shot. Bearymore holds up a sign, which reads: HELP ME!

A-BEAR (off panel): These video rental patterns only match two other people-- Christian Beranek and our victim's wife. We're still waiting results from the polygraph test we conducted on the wife's pet turtle.

7 - Reaction shot. Bearymore has ignored A-Bear completely and is reading a copy of Gene-E issue one.

A-BEAR (off panel): But once we're done, I believe that the evidence has found our murder suspect. Without a doubt, it's--

PAGE SIX

1 - Still inside the tree house. With a blast of swirling light and crackle of electricity, Cassandra from Gene-E (published by Legend Lab) appears before A-Bear and Bearymore. She is wearing her dress from the first issue of Gene-E.

2 - Bearymore, in the foreground, looks directly at the reader. He points his thumb back at Cassandra in the background.

BEARYMORE: Look everyone! It's Cassandra of the comic book *Gene-E*, produced by the fine folks at Legend Lab.

3 - Bearymore extends a friendly hand to Cassandra. A-Bear is not happy.

BEARYMORE: Welcome to our CSI spoof.

A-BEAR: Oh, you gotta be kidding me!

4 - Bearymore and A-Bear talk off to the side. Cassandra, still in the background, examines her surroundings.

BEARYMORE: Come on; don't embarrass us. Have you read the first issue of *Gene-E*? This girl kicks ass.

A-BEAR: But this is *my* CSI spoof. She doesn't belong here.

5 - Bearymore and A-Bear still talking. Different angle.

BEARYMORE: Let's just ask her what's she doing here. Okay?

A-BEAR: Whatever.

6 - Bearymore approaches Cassandra again.

BEARYMORE: Hi there. Love your work. I'm a big fan. So... what brings you to Silent Forest?

CASSANDRA: The dead golfer is actually a Thanosian who went into hiding here on earth. I came to help you with your case.

PAGE SEVEN

1 - Cassandra's POV. Bearymore and A-Bear look at her in mute bewilderment. What the hell's a "Thanosian"?

2 - Cassandra explains further to the two bears.

CASSANDRA: The Thanosians are my people. We come from a distant planet with technology far ahead of--

A-BEAR: Hey, I already solved the case using rock solid *evidence*.

3 - Cassandra is now the one a little confused. Both Cassandra and A-Bear face off.

CASSANDRA: I think not.

A-BEAR: I think so.

CASSANDRA: I think not.

A-BEAR: I think so.

CASSANDRA: I think not.

4 - A-Bear stands his ground. Behind him appear three large Thanosian guards.

A-BEAR: Who did it then? Gort? Robbie the Robot? E.T.?
Come on, space tart, where's your evidence?

5 - Close on a worried Bearymore.

BEARYMORE: A-Bear, behind you.

6 - A-Bear is now looking at the three intimidating Thanosians.

A-BEAR: Why couldn't I see this coming?

PAGE EIGHT

1 - Wide panel. Battle ensues inside the tree house. Cassandra charges up and jumps into the air toward them. The three guards blast away. Bearymore and A-Bear duck for cover.

2- Wide panel. Cassandra battles with the three guards.

3 - Wide panel. Bearymore and A-Bear are hiding under the kitchen table. All sorts of chaos (stuff crashing around them, blaster guns firing) goes on overhead.

A-BEAR: She ruined my CSI spoof.

BEARYMORE: I know.

A-BEAR: This isn't fair.

BEARYMORE: I know.

4 - Wide panel. Outside shot of the tree house. It's in shambles, as the fight continues inside. A blaster gun fires a hole through the roof.

A-BEAR: This sucks.
(from within the tree house)

BEARYMORE: You think we could stay at Didder's tonight?
(from within the tree house)