Dash and Spin: Ep 1

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I'm sorry that it's not dramatically written, but it's a script for some thing I'm doing on Youtube. You guys get to see it first!

Provided by Fanart Central.

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Chapter 1 - What's that noise? Chapter 2 - Can't thinka one.	2
	7
Chapter 3 - Still no title	11

1 - What's that noise?

(black screen)

Narrator: Mobius-a green planet, so much like earth, yet so different. Because Mobius is not inhabited by humans, but by sentient animals.

(begin color – see greenhill, red mountain, leaf forest and a plain where Mobian wolves converse. see small town near a river and a hill. zoom in on hill, where Sonic taps his fingers on the counter of a chili dog stand.)

Narrator: We see the rural community of Knothole, where nothing unexpected is happeng.

(see a blur-sonic dissapeers and reapeers extremly close to the camera)

Sonic: I'm beyond belief!!!

(slumps slightly)

Sonic: I'm also too cool for this job. I think that I could turn into some kind of rock-legendary-someone if my Uncle Chuck would give me more spare time. He's into moral fiber building or something. He also thinks that it's a silly idea to talk to the spectators, so we can't talk for long. But check this out! (starts playing "It Doesn't Matter" on a guitar that pops out of no where, then he looks bored to tears, shrugs, and throws the guitar out)

(sonic revs

up a spin dash and rushes out of frame)

(camera catches up and follows Sonic, who reaches the town plaza within a split second and cheerfully waves to the civilians)

(Sonic runs past an amount of houses, a tailor, and a statue of the founder. He reaches a run of the mill looking house labled "Uncle Chuck's Generic House" and is about to enter when a new hedghog looking unusually like Sonic with similar fur and a cowboy hat jumps out of a hedge and screams "Heeeeey, wimp!"

Sonic: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH! I mean, Uh, hi, E.S. What's up?

E.S.: Well, I told everyone on the track team about the thing with the bowling shoes.

Sonic: You told them?! Why?!

E.S.: Just to see your mug when I told you. I should of taken a snapshot.

Sonic: Please, don't do that. I'm trying to work on this little thing with uh, sensitive nerves. Yes, sensitive nerves.

E.S.: Does that have anything to do with me?

Sonic: Well yes, actually it-

E.S.: Shut up, little girl.

(shoves Sonic in the face – Sonic stumbles into the house. our hero leans against the door and wipes some sweat from his forehead)

Sonic: Well, that was close. But it's done now...

(begins whistling "It Doesn't Matter" and bumps into a chair. A middle-aged hedgehog with a mustache looks back and his eyes grow slightly bigger in surprise.)

Mid-life hedgehog: Shouldn't you be at the hot dog stand?

Sonic: You sound kinda funny. You got a cold? I'll get the vapor-rub and-

Mid-life hedgehog: Don't try to pull that one.

Sonic: Look, Uncle Chuck, I'm taking a break. What's wrong with that?

Uncle Chuck: At lunch hour! People buy chili dogs at lunch hour! How stupid are you?

Sonic: THAT'S NOT NICE!!!

Uncle Chuck: I take back the "stupid" bit. But the idea of taking a break at lunchtime! Who takes breaks at LUNCHTIME?!

Sonic: Would it offend you if I said everyone?

Uncle Chuck: YES, IT WOULD OFFEND ME!!!

Sonic: OKAY, then no one takes breaks at lunch time. HAPPY NOW?

Uncle Chuck: Yes.

Sonic: When I'm eighteen, I'm gonna have a GREAT time doing everything you say is a bad idea.

Uncle Chuck: Twenty-one.

Sonic: Oh... HECK!

Uncle Chuck: Bad Sonic! Go to your room! Eat your veggies!

Sonic: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Uncle Chuck: Sonic I'm sorry, but I need to control you!

Sonic: THAT'S NOT NICE!

(the door slams open and E.S. enters)

Sonic: What are you doing here? What do you want?

E.S.: Mr. Hedgehog!

Uncle Chuck: What is it? What's all the panic about?

E.S.: Sir! Knothole is UNDER ATTACK! We need all the help we can get to protect it!

Sonic: We can't help! We're just normal people! We aren't soldiers!

Uncle Chuck: You aren't normal, Sonic! How do you explain your swiftness?!

Sonic: It's a talent! I haven't taken any military training! You can't just dump this on me! You might as well tell Uncle Chuck to win a marathon!

E.S.: Even I admit it! We can't do this without you!

Sonic: OKAY! I'll do it! JUST DON'T YELL AT ME!!!

(Sonic runs outside, where the first boss from the first game is waiting for him. A line of Mobians are throwing things at him.)

Sonic: Huh? Just THIS? I was expecting something bigger.

(A heavy looking human with a mustache leans out of the Eggmobile.)

Robotnik: What are you doing in front of my Eggmobile?

Sonic: Standing.

Robotnik: I suppose that's very well as long as you don't mind getting flattened.

Sonic: Who are you anyway? What are you?

Robotnik: You don't know? I am Ivo Robotnik, the universe's GREATEST TECH SCIENTIST!

Robotnik: You're pathetic. Pathetic. Go home and cry.

(Sonic goes home to cry)

Uncle chuck: You destroyed the menace? That easily? I didn't hear anything.

Sonic: You call that a menace?

Uncle Chuck: So it was easy?

Sonic: Rootbeer no! I didn't even come into contact with it!

Uncle Chuck: YOU DIDN'T EVEN TOUCH IT? Is it still out there then?

Sonic: Well where else would he be?

E.S.: He? There's someone in that thing?

Sonic: Yeah. Some guy with an attitude named Ivo Robotnik.

Uncle Chuck: Ivo Robotnik?

Sonic: Yeah, Robotnik.

(Uncle Chuck runs outside and confronts the villain – Sonic peeps out the door)

Uncle Chuck: So, Ivo, we meet again.

Robotnik: Who are you again? Oh, yes, Charles, the representative from the old days. It's been a while. I'd hoped that I wouldn't have to be graced with your presence again.

Ta hoped that I wouldn't have to be graced with your processes again.

(Uncle Chuck scratches his armpits and looks resentfully at Robotnik)

Uncle Chuck: Yes, We've been blissfully separated for years, and I'd hoped you'd left with the rest of

them. Why didn't you?

Robotnik: It just wasn't my style, I guess.

Uncle Chuck: Stop trying to talk like Sonic.

Robotnik: So that annoying little creature is your charge. You must be so sad.

Uncle Chuck: Kind of. But he only acts like that with people he finds annoying.

Robotnik: FOOL! YOU DARE CALL ME ANNOYING!!!

(smashes at Uncle Chuck and Sonic runs out of the house. Sonic makes a spin jump at Robotnik and misses. Makes another and lands next to him. Sonic grabs Robotniks mustache and pulls his head down. Robotnik gets a good slapping. As this happens, the Eggmobile loses control and smashes several buildings. Sonic thinks fast and spin dashes against the chain holding the wrecking ball. The chain succumbs to his quills and the ball plummits, crowning the obliteration with a chain sticking out of

the ground. Robotnik flies away cursing (replace this with Jack's penny whistle))

Uncle Chuck: Well, that takes care of that.

E.S.: Erm... Yeah. And Lucy here (gestures at Sonic) practically smashed the whole town.

Sonic: I'm REALLY sorry, Uncle Chuck. I didn't mean to... But what were you talking to him about? What did he mean, "representative"?

Uncle Chuck: Sonic... I have something to talk to you about

2 - Can't thinka one.

Dash and spin #2

(see Sonic, Uncle Chuck and E.S. standing in the ruins of Knothole. Several Mobian passers-by stop and stare)

Narrator: Sonic the Hedgehog has spent his entire life working at his uncle's hot dog stand. He grew up in an isolated village, and for all he knows, there's nothing else to the world. Yet here he stands, in the ruins of everything he ever knew, in shock of what he's done.

Sonic: I'm REALLY sorry Uncle Chuck. I didn't mean to... But what were you talking to him about? What did he mean "representative"?

Uncle Chuck: Sonic... I have something to talk to you about...

Sonic: What do you mean?

Uncle Chuck: I just wanted to keep it all away from you... I wanted to stop the world's problems from reaching you... I wanted to protect you... It still reached you... Why couldn't there be ONE safe haven on our whole planet? WHY NOT??

Sonic: What are talking about? What do you mean?

(Uncle Chuck sighs and looks down surroundings fade into a serene outlook showing a castle with a small town at its base. You see Mobians of various types going about their daily business)

Uncle Chuck (narrating): Once, Mobius was empty of anything not entirely Mobian.

Sonic: Well, of course. Is there anything that could influence us?

Uncle Chuck: Yes actually, there is. The Planet Earth.

Sonic: The Whatsis?

Uncle Chuck (sarcastically): Yes, Sonic, the Whatsis.

Sonic: What is this "Whatsis"? Is it near?

Uncle Chuck: No, I mean the Planet Earth.

Sonic: But you said "Whatsis"!

Uncle Chuck: Well, I meant Earth.

Sonic: Oooooooooooooooooooo. What is this Earth?

Uncle Chuck: It's another world, beyond the asteroid belt. It isn't peopled by Mobians, but by strange creatures known as Humans.

Sonic: Humans? What do they look like? Are they like us? Are they smart? Are they big?

Uncle Chuck: They're like the creature you encountered. Except most aren't that big.

Sonic: So he's a genetic mutation?

Uncle Chuck: No, he's heavy.

Sonic: They're like us!!!

E.S.: Shut up, lard brain.

Sonic: THAT'S NOT NICE!!!

E.S.: WHO CARES?! THE WHOLE TOWN IS RUINED, EVERYONE'S EITHER DEAD OR SHOCKED, I CAN'T STAND IT!!!

Uncle Chuck: I suppose that we're all kind of in shock. We should probably just focus on what we'll do tonight.

Sonic: I guess your right, but what about everyone else? You know, Benny and everyone?

Uncle Chuck: I'm sorry, but they'll just have to find their own shelter.

Sonic: So I guess no more track team. I'm going to miss everyone.

E.S.: You're a loser.

Sonic: I guess I am. But I'm a loser who can run!

Uncle Chuck: Please, we can't handle any fighting.

Sonic: But I want to... I really do... Please, just once?

E.S: Yeah, we really do...

Uncle Chuck: Okay, boys, just once.

(E.S. and Sonic start rolling around around on the ground screaming bleeped profanities. Sonic will occasionally shout "THAT'S NOT NICE!!!")

Uncle Chuck: Alright, that's enough.

(brawl continues)

Uncle Chuck: That's really enough... I don't want to join that... Look, I'll sing! Mimimimi... Okay, here goes: Like a warm summer day, like a-

(Sonic and E.S. stop fighting. The scene fades to an urban looking building with a medium sized yard and several playsets... You see a dorm room with a bunk bed. On the top bunk is a tough looking eagle, and on the bottom is a little fox wth his tail bound up.)

Fox: Why can't you just accept me? How can I help it?

Eagle: Oh, I'm SO sad. Like your sob story's gonna make a difference, sissy boy. Why do I have to share a room with you??

(fox turns over in his bed and groans. zooms out and you see the sign outside the building: Manic Hejhog Commemorative Orphanage. You see the sky darken a bit more and then you see the sun rise and the sky brighten. Then an alarm clock goes off. You see the fox get out of bed, and so does the eagle.)

Eagle: Look, I don't want to be late for breakfast. Do my math sheet, I'll be here in three minutes.

Fox: I'm kinda hungry myself...

Eagle: Look, Double Butt, do it or I'll tell about the getaway plans.

Fox: Okay, Lock, I'll do it. Tomorrow maybe?

Lock: Okay. Tomorrow then.

(you see a clock hand turn three minutes. Lock enters the dorm room.)

Lock: Okay, hand it.

(the fox hands Lock some papers)

Lock: Okay, time for the class. Hope you filled in your sheets.

(in a classroom)

Teacher: Allright, it's time to check your sheets... (checks sheets) excellent Lock, 100%. Beck, you should study more often. Miles? You didn't fill in your sheet.

Fox (Miles): I didn't have time?

Teacher: You wouldn't believe how much I've heard that excuse.

Miles: I'm sorry, but I didn't! Lock- (Lock does throat slitting motion) didn't do anything wrong.

(scene fades back to the ruined Knothole, where Sonic, Uncle Chuck and E.S. stand.)

Uncle Chuck: I hate having to go without my morning coffee. And Sonic needs his Cocoa, doesn't he?

E.S.: HAW!

(Sonic goes red)

Sonic: Well, what do we do now? I mean, we can't just stand around.

Uncle Chuck: It's simple. We move on.

E.S.: I'm finally leaving this dump. WHOO!

Sonic: We're leaving? Why??

Uncle Chuck: We can't go on in a ruin.

Sonic: It may be a ruin, but it's home!!! (His eyes mist up) I don't wanna leave!

Uncle Chuck: You can't become too sentimental about anything. It'll only cause pain in the end.

E.S.: It's just STUPID to bawl over leaving. Youre being a baby.

Sonic: Yeah, well you can't stop caring about everything! Look how you wound up, E.S., you JERK!

E.S.: Only a MORON would try to make himself appealing by crying!!! YOU HAVE NO LIFE!

Sonic (Tearfully): Uncle Chuck, make him stop! PLEASE!!!

Uncle Chuck: This is something you deal with yourself.

E.S. (mockingly): OH, LOOK! IT'S THE GREAT JEDI MASTER! SHOWER US WITH YOUR WORDS OF WISDOM! LIKE I CARE, OLD MAN!

Sonic: I CAN'T STAND IT!!! I'M LEAVING!

(Sonic runs off into the distance- Uncle Chuck shakes his head, and E.S. looks at him I a shocked manner)

Narrator: Our hero, crazed with emotion, charges into the unknown. The people he's known all his life are left in his dust. Meanwhile, this young stranger tosses and turns in his bed, wondering about the future. Where is this going? Find out in the next spectacular episode of "Dash and Spin"!

3 - Still no title

Dash and Spin #3

(See a tearful Sonic running across greenhill- He wipes his nose)

Narrator: Sonic, raised in the lonely village of Knothole, has run away after an emotional confrontation with his uncle and the neighborhood thug. He wanders through various zones, thinking about his recent actions.

Sonic: Should I have done that? I might have hurt Uncle Chuck's feelings. What if I'm cracking? I mean, now I'm talking to myself. And I still don't understand that thing with Mr. Robotnik... It doesn't make sense. How does he know Uncle Chuck? What did he mean, "ambassador"? Maybe I should go back. But what if they reject me? I just don't know...

(Sonic runs into a tree- a passing female squirrel looks at him)

Stranger: Did you mean to do that?

Sonic: Of course! Why else would I do that?!

Stranger: Okaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa. Of course you did. Do I know you?

Sonic: Do you? I'm Sonic-Sonic the Hedgehog! I used to work at a hot dog stand! And you?

Stranger: I'm Sally Acorn!!! I use my flimsy guerrilla army to fight evil to regain my lost kingdom and avenge my father!

Sonic (inattentively): Hmmmmmm, yes. That's nice.

(Sally pulls a sword out of no where, grabs a crown out of nonexistence, and puts it on her head. She runs off screaming and Sonic continues his sprint.)

Narrator: As our champion continues his troubled run, an unrecognized hero attempts to win the approval of his peers.

(scene zooms back to Manic Hejog Commemorative Orphanage, this time in the back yard, where Miles argues with other Mobian cubs/pups/kits- he doesn't appear to be winning)

Miles: No, you don't get it! You see, if we all get together and bargain at the same time, they're sure to listen!

Li'l cat: We're supposed to talk at the same time? Isn't that kinda stupid?

Miles: No! We're supposed to gather and all agree on the same subject! Then the teachers will have to listen, if they at least care about the ratings the school gets from authorities! You see, when an inspector

comes we act all unhappy! Then, we get relocated to places where things go the way we want them to! Do you see now?

(Lock enters the scene)

Lock: Oh, yeah, like that will ever happen. Look at the political leader, Double Butt! You wanna hear something great? He tried to make ESCAPE plans! Involving airplanes! What a dweeb! So, you'll just go to the toy store, buy a build it yourself kit, and fly off into the sunset! Oh, or maybe you can just morph into some kind of helicopter!

(the crowd begins to laugh and chant "Double Butt the Flying Politician". The cat throws a mudball at Miles, and everyone else joins in. Miles runs until he reaches a chain link fence. He grabs the links and climbs over. He keeps on running until he reaches a junkyard, which appears to be public, as it has no fences. He looks around, and sees several bent sheets of metal. He runs over to one and inspects it.)

Miles: These will do great for my plane! Who would leave great stuff like this in a dump? I know one thing for sure- I'm not going back. I'll find some place where I can get along without having to talk to people. All they do is cause trouble. I still can't believe it! No more sports team! No more nosey teachers who confiscate plans for the future! No more Beck and Lock! I'm FREE!!!

(scene goes back to Sonic who has sat down on a boulder. He seems perplexed.)

Sonic: Okay. So I've run away. Now what? Do I run back? I guess I do. I should at least see if they reject me or not!

(Sonic runs back in the direction he came from- you see his blur whizzing out of the scene. zoom to ruined Knothole, which is completely deserted)

Sonic: Uncle Chuck? Anyone here? E.S.? I take back what I said about you being a jerk. Is there anyone here at all? Please! There has to be someone here! You can't have all moved on! Uncle Chuck! I cared! Please! I need you! I can't carry on without you! Where are you? Uncle Chuck...

(Sonic shifts forward and begins to walk. You see heavy footfalls and puffs of dust coming up from the ground. Sonic reaches the borders of the village and moves on to Greenhill. He sits down and sighs.)

Sonic: Why doesn't anything ever go right? Why can't everything be all stupid and fluffy once in a while?

???: Yes, why can't it?

(Sonic spins around and faces Robotnik in his Egg-O-Matic)

Sonic: What are you doing here? You ruined everything! You lost me my town, my friends... everything. Why did you? And how do you know my Uncle Chuck?

Robotnik: It's simple. Things could be SO much better.

Sonic: That doesn't explain anything! How does what you did make things better?

Robotnik: Mobius is overpopulated. Both Humans and Mobians are in the millions. Think about how much better it would be if I thinned out the crowds a bit.

Sonic: That's your explanation? That's just a way of saying that murder is okay!

Robotnik: Well, I guess, but that wasn't really my explanation. I thought it made me sound better. My real explanation is that I want to take over the world.

Sonic: That's like saying fanatical dictators are okay!

Robotnik: Please don't insult me.

Sonic: I'm sooooorrrrrrrrrrryyyyyyy.

Robotnik: That's better.

Sonic: Have you ever noticed how much "bot" sounds like "butt"? Haw! How 'bout that, Robuttnik?

(Robotnik's face turns slightly red.)

Sonic: What are you doing here anyway? Uncle Chuck said he'd hoped you'd gone with the "rest of them". Who are they?

Robotnik: I'm not your history teacher, kid. Don't ask me.

Sonic: Okay, I'll get down to the point. What have you done with my uncle? Where is he? And E.S.... does he have anything to do with this? I never trusted him.

Robotnik: He has nothing to do with anything. And your Uncle? Well, let's just say you probably won't be seeing him again.

Sonic: Why- you... YOU TOTALLY UNCOOL PERSON!

Robotnik: No, it's not what you think. Charles may not be breathing, but he is moving, communicating, and all those other things. He just probably won't like you as much.

Sonic: What do you mean?

(Robotnik pulls out a screen, with a "stand by" on it)

Robotnik: Focus on 86876870. Take a good long look at this, kid. (Camera focuses on the screen- see a metallic looking Uncle Chuck)

Sonic: What- what did you do? Did E.S. wind up the same way?

Robotnik: I roboticized him. As for E.S., quite to the contrary, he made an agreement with me. He promised that someday, he would bring you down for me. He said he knew all your weak spots. If he didn't crush you, he would bring down ten other Mobians.

Sonic: That... good-for-nothing... brainless... THAT JERK!

Robotnik: Think what you want. I'll think what I want. He came in quite handy.

Sonic: Heh. I guess that you're right. (voice rising) We'll think what we want. And you know what I think? (Fists clench) I think that the world would be a better place without MANIACS like you! I promise I'll do what I think is right! I'll bring you down if it takes an eternity! You'll never manage to take over the world! YOU'RE GOING DOWN!

Robotnik: Who here's the maniac? Who here's trying to seem dramatic by shouting?

(Sonic takes a breath)

Sonic: And who's trying to seem smart?

Robotnik: You.

Sonic: I suppose so... Goodbye!

(Sonic runs away)

(scene flash to unknown place, where E.S.'s silhouette has his feet on a table)

E.S.: Huh. What a moron. Never trust a stranger. But who knows? I might come back someday or another. And it would feel good to beat the heck out of Sonic. Maybe... no. For sure. Someday, oh wonderful childhood rival of mine. Someday.

Narrator: We would leave you at this shocking cliff hanger, but we still aren't done with this episode! What of Miles, the rejected fox? The cute one with all the fan girls? How come narrators never get any fan girls? Uh.. nothing? Miles... Have we heard that name before? Possibly on a fox? In one of our favorite video games? Perhaps Sonic the Hedgehog? Game number two? If you don't understand what I'm saying by now you're either new to Sonic or stupid. Anywhatever, back to Miles.

(scene fade to Miles, who is sitting in the dump, spellbound.He's holding a human size screwdriver, which in Mobian standards is quite large. He's holding it over a fire made of burning trash)

Miles: That's it... It's red hot now. Is that enough? Let's see. (he walks up to a crudely made frame in the rough shape of a plane. He he picks up a battered sheet of metal and places it over an area on the frame- he then drives the hot screwdriver through both the plate and the frame. He holds it there for a moment and pulls it out as fast as he can)

Miles: Okay, that thinned this thing out, so its pretty hot. Now for the test.

(he removes the bandage from his tail and reveals double spinal appendages. He does a run at it and kicks it, spinning his tails so that they whack the sheet at full speed- it stays put)

Miles: Okay, cool. Now to reheat this and do this over again with the next plate.

(He restarts the process and and puts the screwdriver back over the fire)

Narrator: So we end this striking episode of "Dash and Spin: the Know-it-all Show-it-all Sonic Cartoon. What will happen next? Find out in the next episode (coming soon)! And we apologize for E.S.'s offensive behavior!