

Intro Video

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INT.OFFICE.DAY

An older FBI agent sits on his desk, addressing the camera. He is dressed in a black suit with a black tie and is holding a pipe.

SENIOR AGENT

Greetings, agents. I'm glad you're here... we have a situation. Dr. Evelyn Madd, top of the FBI's most evil list, is planning to steal all the color in the world. This is easily her most treacherous scheme since she tried to turn all the world's puppies into cats, and all the world's cats into asparagus. Our top cyber-intelligence experts intercepted this transmission by reading her blog: "Do It Yourself Evil Science with Dr. Madd." Take a look.

CUT TO:

INT.LABORATORY.UNKNOWN

The video becomes static as it transitions us to Dr. Madd's laboratory, where she lags for a couple frames before settling. She wears a white lab coat, black gloves, black goggles, and has a mane of black hair with a white streak. A hamster in a plastic ball rolls around on the table near her.

DR. MADD

(Evil Laugh)

Salutations, aspiring ne'er do-wells! As you might've heard, I've been developing a master plan to thwart my greatest enemy once and for all... Colors! Purple, green, yellow, cyan, fulvous, xanadu- the whole kit and kaboodle! Done for! Very soon now, in approximately [looks at watch] one hour, the entire color wheel will be nothing but glorious shades of grey!

She rubs her hands together maniacally.

(CONTINUED)

DR. MADD (CON'T)  
A lot of you have been, well,  
skeptical of my plan.

She holds up a piece of paper to read from it.

DR. MADD (CON'T)  
EvilTodd42 commented, "I, too, hate  
colors- as well as sunshine and  
puppy kisses- but how exactly do  
you plan to drain all the color  
from everything. That's, like, a  
lot of color. Seems like a bad  
plan". Well, EvilTodd42, it's quite  
simple, really. I've invented a  
color-eroding toxin that strips the  
color clean off anything it comes  
in contact with, and I've dumped it  
in the water supply, released it as  
a gas into the atmosphere, and  
attached it to emails I sent all  
over the world with subject lines  
like, "congratulations on your all  
expenses paid tropical cruise". In  
mere minutes, the world will be as  
bleak and dreary as me, and  
nothing- no one!- can stop it!  
Nothing will-

She pauses, leaning over to her hamster.

DR. MADD (CON'T)  
What? Well, yes, there is the  
antidote, but- You don't have to  
tell me, I'm the one who hid it  
there!

She shifts her attention back to the audience.

DR. MADD (CON'T)  
Professor Cuddle Pants is right,  
there is one thing that can stop  
the color-eroding process. I  
created an antidote to the toxin,  
which would stop the black and  
whitening in its tracks and restore  
color to everything. But I've  
hidden it in a secret location that  
I defy anyone to find! Your silly,  
bright, colorful world is as good  
as mine!

She laughs maniacally for a couple seconds before clearing  
her throat.

(CONTINUED)

DR. MADD (CON'T)

(CALMLY)

So until next time, remember: Evil  
Science always starts with a little  
touch of Madd!

The transmission cuts out

CUT TO:

INT.OFFICE.DAY

The Senior Agent is blowing bubbles from his pipe, looking sternly at the audience. He gently sets it on his desk.

SENIOR AGENT

As you can see, we don't have much  
time. The world is counting on you.  
Good luck, agents.

CUT TO BLACK.