

CONNIE AND CLIVE
An animated short series by Jesse
Nicholas.

INT. ROCKPORT MUSEUM - DAY

A MOVING MAN wheels a large crate through the museum towards an empty display case where the CURATOR is standing by, looking excited.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The Rockport Museum: small. Boring.
The most valuable thing in the
museum is the photo-copier in the
back office. But that's about to
change. Because Rockport is about
to feature a new gemstone exhibit,
which includes, among other
things...

CURATOR
The world's largest diamond!

He opens the crate and with the moving man's help, takes out the diamond. It's roughly the size of a basketball. With a strained effort, they put it in the case. The curator looks at it admiringly.

CURATOR (CONT'D)
This beauty is really gonna put us
on the map!

MOVING MAN
You can say that again. Are you
sure we should be doing this?
Especially with you-know-who on the
loose?

NARRATOR (V.O.)
In case you *don't* know who, he's
referring to that dastardly duo,
Connie and Clive, star-crossed
bandits who are nearly ALWAYS on
the loose. They've escaped from
prison 22 times, and last week's
escape was especially devious.

INT. ROCKPORT PRISON - FLASHBACK

We see CONNIE and CLIVE's escape play out as the narrator describes it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

First, they used their one phone call to order a large trampoline, which they assembled in the prison yard right next to the fence. Then, when all the guards came out to play on it, Connie and Clive walked right out the front door!

INT. ROCKPORT MUSEUM - CONTINUOUS

The curator pulls out a little remote from his pocket.

CURATOR

That's why I'm devoting all of our security to protecting this diamond!

He hits a button.

Lasers criss-cross around the display case. A camera high on the wall blinks on and swivels to point at the diamond. A hatch in the ceiling opens up and a mechanical claw lowers a **crocodile** onto the floor. He prowls around the case, glaring menacingly.

CURATOR (CONT'D)

Now *that's* what I call security.

He and the moving man walk out together.

MOVING MAN

If you say so. But dollars to doughnuts, Connie and Clive are going to try to steal that diamond.

INT. CONNIE AND CLIVE'S HIDEOUT - SAME TIME

Connie and Clive are in their small underground hideout, looking down at a newspaper spread out on the table.

CONNIE

Dollars to doughnuts, we are *not* going to steal that diamond.

CLIVE

We're not going to the museum?

CONNIE

Oh we're still going to the museum. But I've got a much better target in mind.

CLIVE
The photo-copier?

CONNIE
No! We're going to steal the *other*
gem from the new exhibit... the
world's most medium-sized ruby!

Connie flips the newspaper page:

CLOSE UP on a picture in the paper of a ruby around the size
of a golf ball.

CLIVE
Wow, I've seen some medium-sized
things in my day, but that ruby...

He lets out a low whistle.

CONNIE
And with all the security used to
protect the diamond, we can sneak
in under cover of night and just
grab it!

She and Clive laugh deviously.

CLIVE
(checking his watch)
Well cover of night isn't for
another two hours.
(picking up the newspaper)
Want to do the crossword?

CONNIE
Sure.

INT. ROCKPORT MUSEUM - NIGHT.

The museum is empty. We see a high up window slide open.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Well night time came, and in they
snuck.

A mattress is pushed through the window and lands on the
floor with a thud.

Clive hops through the window and lands cat-like on the
mattress.

As he starts to get up, Connie jumps through and lands on his
back, flattening him back onto the mattress.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Just as Connie predicted, security
 on the ruby was quite minimal.

Connie and Clive walk over to the ruby. It's on a small
 stand, not even in a display case. There's a sign on the wall
 behind it that says "MUSEUM PROPERTY, DO NOT TAKE PLEASE!"

Connie picks it up. Clive inspects it.

CLIVE
 Wow, it's even more medium in
 person!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
 All they had to do was walk out the
 front door and they were home free!

Connie is staring off into the distance.

CLIVE
 ...Connie?

CONNIE
 (still staring off,
 distracted)
 Hmm?

CLIVE
 You heard the narrator, all we have
 to do is walk out the front door
 and we're home free!

CONNIE
 (still only half-
 listening)
 Sure. Of course... we should do
 that.

We see what Connie is staring at: it's the world's largest
 diamond. Clive looks at - his mouth drops.

A beat. The two look at each other.

CONNIE AND CLIVE (CONT'D)
 We need that diamond.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
 And with that, the duo sprang into
 action!

HEIST MONTAGE:

Connie and Clive lift the mattress to a vertical position,
 then slide it over so that it blocks the camera.

The crocodile lunges at Connie. Clive grabs the 'MUSEUM PROPERTY' sign off the wall and tosses it to her just as the crocodile opens his jaws wide. She grabs it and wedges it in his mouth.

Connie, nimble as a cat, weaves her way past the lasers and reaches the diamond. She hits a button on the podium, disabling the lasers.

Clive joins her, and using the ruby he cuts a large hole in the glass. Satisfied, he tosses the ruby behind him, and we hear it shatter.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Unfortunately, there was something
about the world's largest diamond
that Connie and Clive had
forgotten.

Clive grabs the diamond out of the case - then nearly drops it.

Connie helps him secure it, but both are straining under the weight.

NARRATOR
...it was large.

Connie and Clive very slowly inch their way towards the door.

CONNIE
(strained)
Lift with your legs, honey!

CLIVE
(strained)
I don't know what that means!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Well whatever it means, it took
Connie and Clive hours to get out
of the museum. By which time Cover
of Night had unfortunately
become...

Connie and Clive push through the door.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...Cover of Day.

Immediately, five police cars pull up outside the museum.

Connie and Clive look at each other and gulp.

EXT. ROCKPORT PRISON - LATER.

A prison guard leads the duo inside.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And thus our story comes to an end,
with our star-crossed bandits back
in prison for the 23rd time. Is
this the last we'll hear of Connie
and Clive?

INT. PRISON CELL - MOMENTS LATER

A guard sits just outside the cell, fast asleep in a chair.
His large ring of keys dangles precariously off his belt
loop.

Connie and Clive smile at each other.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Somehow I doubt it.

END.