

Pilot

Scene 1

Wynella's Cottage, Exterior, Day

Open to a view of the flower garden in Wynella's yard. It is full of flowers (a healthy mix of traditional looking flowers as well as some clearly magic ones). A honey bee flies onto screen and lands on one of the flowers. It collects the pollen before flying off again. This time the camera follows as the bee flies across the backyard on its way back to its hive.

The honey bee passes a young woman and the camera stops on her as the bug hovers in front of her face for a moment. The young woman, Wynella, gently brushes the bee away from her face. She has no fear towards the bee. In fact, she's smiling at it.

Wynella
Go on, girl. Back home you go.

The bee flies away, and Wynella rolls her eye. With the bee handled, the witch turns back to her task. She stands next to a hovering staff, and at her feet are a couple bags of honey. One of the bags is flopped over and a few of the cans are on the ground. Wynella bends down, places the jars back into the bag, and finishes tying the bags to the staff. Once the staff is loaded, Wynella jumps onto the stick and flies off.

Scene 2

Yellwood Backroads, Exterior, Day

Wynella rounds the corner of her cottage, and follows the little dirt road that takes her into the town. As she flies, we make a big point to show off the scenery. The sun shines through the trees. Magic woodland creatures sit in the branches of those trees and along the fence posts that run along the road. Wynella picks up her speed on the staff, and she turns to check that the bags are still secure. When she turns back to look at the road, a small mushroom child is standing in the middle of the road. The mushroom is looking around, he looks confused and dazed. Generally, he just looks like he has no clue what's going on.

Wynella freaks out, and swerves to avoid hitting the kid.

Wynella
Holy-!

falls to ground goes oof

After swerving to miss the kid she swerved a second time to avoid hitting the fence along the side of the road. The swerve sends her flying off her staff and over the fence. She tumbles to the ground as the staff screeches to a stop. Her hat flies off her head, and she disappears into the bushes and tall grass. The mushroom child just looks on from the middle of the road. He takes no action to help her or to even see if she's okay.

Wynella groans and rubs her head. She grabs her hat from the ground, placing it on her head with unnecessary force. She stubbornly stands up, hops the fence, and returns to her staff. The kid slowly walks over to her. He's curious. When Wynella sees the mushroom kid just staring at her, she can't help but chew him out a bit.

Wynella
What were you thinking?
Standing in the middle of the road?
Do you wanna get hit?!

The mushroom keeps staring at Wynella, He doesn't say anything, and that makes Wynella even more uncomfortable with his presence than she originally was. She looks unnerved by him. She grabs her staff and starts walking away from the kid as she checks to see that her cargo is okay. The mushroom follows after her. Cut to a profile wide view as the two walk along the road. Wynella turns back to see that the mushroom is still on her tail. Her eye widens, and she starts walking quicker to put some space between her and the kid. The kid just picks up speed too. When Wynella sees that her plan isn't working, she stops and turns to face the kid.

Wynella
What's the big idea? Go on!
Get out of here!
Go back to your family!

The child thinks deeply about what she's said.

Mushroom
Family?

Wynella hops onto her staff once again. She places her hands on her hips.

Wynella
Yeah. Family.
Y'know. Mom, Dad,
Whatever combo of siblings you might have.

Mushroom

Mom and Dad?

Wynella sighs, running her hand through her hair.

Wynella
Yeah kid.
Go find them.
I don't have time for this right now.
I've got to get to work.

The child loosely looks around until he finally starts walking in a new direction. Wynella watches the kid leave for a second before flying off to work once again. She shakes off the encounter, and speeds up.

Scene 3

Yellwood Farmers Market, Day

The energy is buzzing as people navigate the collection of booths. The sense of community is high as people exchange currency for fruits, vegetables, and homemade goods. The camera pans along the line of booths until it makes it to the honey booth. Wynella flies into view behind the booth, and she flips her little sign to open. She quickly begins unpacking her bags. Once she has a few jars out on the table, an older woman walks up to the booth with a wave.

Wynella pauses her unpacking to tend to the customer.

Wynella
Oh! Hello, Mrs. Blewitt!

Mrs. Blewitt
Hello, Wynella!
What do you have for me today?

Wynella pushes a couple of the jars forward to show them off.

Wynella
As always, I've got cat's claw honey.
That's the one that helps with aches and pains.

The woman nods along as Wynella continues down her line of honey jars. Wynella is distinctly not making eye contact. She's much more interested in talking about honey.

Wynella

(Continued)

This is sleeping nettle honey, it'll help you sleep.

That one is my favorite for a nighttime tea.

Here we have screech lily honey.

It's not particularly practical, but it projects your voice.

The little league coach loves that one.

Wynella realizes that she's getting a bit intense. She stares at Mrs. Blewitt for a moment before awkwardly chuckling and timidly sharing the last piece of information she wants to share.

Wynella

(Continued)

Uh, This honey comes from floating orchids.

A spoonful of this bad boy and you'll feel lighter to say the least.

Mrs. Blewitt looks over the honeys. She grabs a jar of the cat's claw.

Mrs. Blewitt

Oh, Wynella.

You always have the most enchanting collection of honey.

I'm too old to be trying new things, so I'll stick with my knee remedy.

Wynella chuckles as she grabs a bag for the woman.

Mrs. Blewitt

I have a hike along the river planned for myself and my puppy this weekend.

Gotta make sure my knees can handle it.

Wynella places the honey into the bag, and places it out for the woman.

Wynella

A hike?

That's new for you.

What got you into that?

The woman hands Wynella the money for the honey, and takes the bag. With a cheeky smile, she leans in to whisper the reason.

Mrs. Blewitt

I've got a hot date.

He's a bit of an exercise nut, but it definitely pays off.

Wynella stifles a laugh, but when Mrs. Blewitt begins laughing out loud, she allows herself to join in.

Wynella
Well, in that case.
You'll need that honey for sure.

Mrs. Blewitt
What about you, dear?
Any fun plans for the weekend?

Wynella's expression tightens, not sure how to respond. She pushes the remaining honey jars back into line.

Wynella
Oh you know me, Mrs. Blewitt.
I'll be at home, tending to my bees.
Maybe I'll really branch out and bust out a puzzle.

The older woman smiles kindly.

Mrs. Blewitt
Ms. Wagner, You're too old for your own good.
If you aren't careful you'll end up in a home before me!

The two chuckle at the joke.

Mrs. Blewitt
(Continued)
I'm teasing, of course, dear.
I'm sure you live a rich inner life.
As long as you're staying happy!

Wynella
I am Mrs. Blewitt.

Mrs. Blewitt
I'm glad, see you again soon, dear.

Wynella
Goodbye, Mrs. Blewitt

The lady nods, happy with the response. She then turns to leave, and the women exchange waves. With Mrs. Blewitt gone, Wynella lets her customer service face drop, clearly more unhappy than she's letting on.

Scene 4: Wynella's Song

Scene 4.1

Honeybooth, Day

Music starts as Mrs. Blewitt walks away. Wynella runs a hand through her hair and lets out a quick exhale to release her tension. She looks down at her honey, and begins to sing.

Wynella
I should be grateful.

Wynella straightens out the jars to make them look nice

Wynella
My life's pretty grand, yeah, I'd have to admit

She sulks on the booth counter, laying out as she sings

Wynella
I tend to my bees, the honey I squeeze

She uses her hands to block out the actions, still laying against the counter.

Wynella
Then it's off to the market where I can sell it

Wynella sits up straight, going back into her work mode

Wynella
I say all of my hellos, and in that same breath my goodbyes

A patron walks up to the booth, Wynella quickly handles a transaction with him. She starts off very smiley, but as he walks away she waves goodbye and the smile fades.

Wynella
How fun to conversate, no need to elaborate

Another person walks up to the booth and she repeats the quick transaction.

Wynella
No real connection, despite how I try

With the customers gone, she's left alone. Camera shows a wide view of the booth to make Wynella look smaller and more alone.

Wynella
I swear I've tried!

Wynella puts her "out to lunch" sign up, and grabs her lunch bag.

Wynella
What is this feeling?

Wynella uses her booth corner pole like "singing in the rain."

Wynella
What is this emptiness inside?

She goes over to the fountain and clutches her chest

Wynella
Am I just yearning?

She sits down on the fountain and looks at her reflection in the water. She taps the water and as the water ripples a new reflection shows of a family that's walking by

Wynella
For something I've forever been denied?

Wynella looks surprised at the reflection and turns to see the family in real life.

Wynella
How can I miss something I've never known?

Wynella grabs her lunch box and stands up sharply to the beat. She's got a sense of determination about her.

Wynella
It's too much to figure out on my own

She sighs, and all of the confidence goes away, she uses her hand to brush away the thought.

Wynella
So come five o'clock, I just go home.

Wynella summons her staff and hops on. She flies out of the market and into the nearby woods as the instrumental leads into the next verse.

Wynella weaves between trees as the musical interlude leads into the next verse. As the verse begins she flies behind a tree and the tree passes it is used as a transition into the next scene.

Scene 4.2

Schoolyard, Flashback, Day

Wynella
It's not like it's surprising

Baby Wynella runs over to a group of fellow students with something in her hands.

Wynella
I wasn't exactly born with the knack

The children look at her with suspicion and when she shows off the bug in her hand they frown.

Wynella
To make people stay, so I go my own way

Baby Wynella shyly brings her bug closer to her, she's sad but hiding it to the best of her ability. She turns away and leaves.

Wynella
I've put in the time but they don't give it back

She passes by one more group of kids and makes one more attempt to show off her bug. The children don't like it and turn away.

Wynella
Sure I have my list of strengths

Baby Wynella sits down against a tree and sighs

Wynella
But I have weaknesses as well

The bug climbs out of her hands and rubs up against her neck, she leans into it

Wynella
Ask me about my bees, I'll answer you with ease

Wynella takes the bug, stands up, and places it on a leaf. The camera shifts focus to the background where there are children playing at the park.

Wynella
But put me with people, that's where I fail

Baby Wynella looks on longingly, but gets nervous and walks away.

Wynella
It's just as well

Baby Wynella fades into adult Wynella as the next scene begins.

Scene 4.3

Yellwood Woods, Day

Wynella is off her staff and walking through the woods.

Wynella
I didn't care back then so why should anything possibly change?

Wynella stops walking, she points off to the distance behind her as if pointing to her past.

Wynella
The concept of closeness feels so foreign that it's completely estranged!

Camera makes a sharp cut to a profile view of her as she pulls her staff close to her and leans against it

Wynella
I've tried over and over and over again but at what point do I ground myself in reality

The camera spins around her as she begins to mentally spiral. She uses her hands to mime a chopping motion to time out the music.

Wynella
Repeating an action and hoping for different, perhaps it is me who's succumbed to insanity?

Wynella stabs her staff into the ground, then clutches her face with her hands.

Wynella
I'm perfectly fine, you won't hear me groan

Camera stops moving. It lands on a front view of Wynella. She slices the air with her hand, dismissing any stresses she's had.

Wynella
I've been surrounded by people, but I'm still all alone

Wynella mounts her staff and shoots up towards the top of the trees.

Wynella
Forget this feeling

She reaches the top and lands on a tree branch. She sings into the sun. Camera shows a scenic view of the forest where the town can be seen in the distance.

Wynella
I swear there's no emptiness inside

Camera cuts to a close up profile view of Wynella as she clutches her chest.

Wynella
I've never felt yearning

She looks up resolved.

Wynella
For something I've forever been denied

Wynella begins to fly her staff once again, this time using it like a skateboard, flying through the sky.

Wynella
How could I miss something I've never known?

She drops down to her normal sitting on her staff position, as she comes to a stop and sings the line.

Wynella
I truly prefer when I'm all on my own

Wynella leans back and allows herself to fall rapidly towards the ground, seemingly spinning out of control until expertly avoiding the ground as she levels out and flies toward a specific tree.

Wynella
So come five o'clock I'll just go home

Wynella comes to a stop, un-summons her staff and drops to the ground with her lunch box in her lap.

Scene 5

Yellwood, Woods, Day

Camera fades in to see the mushroom child wandering the woods. He's looking around for something. He lifts up rocks and pushes aside leaves in his search.

Mushroom
Mom? Dad?
Mom? Dad?

He waits for some kind of response, but there's nothing. With only silence, he moves on to keep looking. The boy climbs onto a rock and tries to push past some bushes. He manages, but there's nothing to catch him when he does so he tumbles through the bushes and down the hill. The child comes to a stop at the bottom of the hill sitting on his butt. He looks surprised but not hurt. He blinks a few times before standing up and brushing himself off.

As he does so, he hears singing coming from somewhere in the distance. He goes to investigate. As he walks toward the noise, the camera pans ahead of him until we can find the source of the noise. It's a woman. She's shorter and more stout than Wynella. She is singing about her search for mushrooms.

The Mushroom follows after the woman. She kneels next to a log and picks the mushrooms from the log. After a second, the mushroom child climbs up onto the log and looks at the Forager. The Forager looks back, surprised by the boy.

Mushroom
Are you my mom? ...Or dad?

The forager furrows her brows at the boy. She can't tell if he's joking, but when he silently waits for an answer she gives him an honest one.

Forager
What? Oh, you're serious.
No. I'm not your mom or dad.

Mushroom
Can you help me find them?

The forager looks even more confused now.

Forager
Are you out here all alone?

The child nods. The forager looks intrigued by the situation.

Forager
(continued)
So, no one knows you're out here?
You're all alone?

The mushroom nods, and the Forager proceeds to spin him around and give him a look over. Once she's finished inspecting him, she holds out her arms.

Forager
(continued)
Well, shoot, kid!
If you're lost, I can help you out.
Let's get you somewhere warm.

The boy goes to the woman, who picks him up and places him in her mushroom basket. She walks back towards town with him.

Mushroom
Are you taking me to my family?

The forager cleverly avoids the question.

Forager
I'm taking you to somewhere I can help stew- I mean - help you.

The mushroom child looks appeased by that answer.

Scene 6

Yellwood Woods, Day

Wynella sits at the base of the tree, and opens up her lunch box. Inside the box is a simple sandwich and some carrots. She pulls out the sandwich, and just as she's about to take a bite she hears voices. She frowns, and places the sandwich back into the box.

Mushroom
So, these are mushrooms too?

Forager
Yeah. Everything in that basket is some kind of mushroom.

Mushroom
But they all look so different!

Forager
That's what's so cool about mushrooms.
They come in every shape imaginable

Wynella gets up, walks over to a different tree, and peeks from behind it to see who the voices could be. In the distance she sees the forager, then she sees the mushroom kid in the basket. Wynella furrows her brow, and listens in a bit closer. Sneaking to the next tree to keep within earshot.

Mushroom
Wait, so what do you use mushrooms for?

Forager
You eat them.

Mushroom
They're food?

The forager nods with a shrug.

Forager
Well, some of them are.
Some will kill you, but I'm an expert on shrooms, so I can tell the difference between the food ones and the kill you ones.

The kid nods thoughtfully.

Forager
I can guarantee you - if it's in the basket, I can eat it.

Wynella fully hides herself behind the tree. She sighs. She squeezes her eye shut.

Wynella
Don't do it, don't do it. You don't owe that kid anything.

She goes to walk away. She even makes it all the way out of frame.

Wynella
(continued)
He crashed your staff for cryin' out loud!

After a beat she storms back into frame and summons her staff.

Wynella
Dammit, he'll die if I don't

The witch hops onto her staff and flies over to the forager, cutting the woman off in the process. The forager looks offended. The mushroom child recognizes the witch and becomes very interested in what's happening. Wynella hops off her staff and points to the kid.

Wynella
Thank goodness you found my little mushroom.
I've been looking everywhere for him!

The forager looks down at the kid. Wynella looks frustrated with the lie she made up. The forager looks back up at Wynella with a raised eyebrow. She laughs.

Forager
Ha! Really?
You think I'm going to believe that?
Back off, lady. I found the mushroom first.

The Mushroom looks down at the basket of Mushrooms he's sitting in. He's finally expressing an emotion - concern.

Mushroom
I'm.. a mushroom?

Both Wynella and the forager look down at the kid. The women respond at the same time.

Forager
Well, Duh!

Wynella
Yeah, kid

The Forager waves her hand, brushing off the mushroom's comment.

Forager

Whatever.
If you really know the mushroom, what's his name?

Wynella looks surprised by the question, but with a quick glance to the child she doubles down.

Wynella
Errr... His name?
It's Mooshie, obviously.

The women look down at Mooshie, and he nods quickly. Wynella smugly smiles at the forager, and the forager growls. She turns back to Wynella, and accusingly pokes at her.

Forager
Bullshit. I'm keeping him.
You can find your own mushroom, Toots.

The forager pushes Wynella to the side, and keeps walking. Mushroom kid looks back to Wynella who hops back onto her staff again. Forager trudges away, and grumbles as Wynella cuts her off again.

Wynella
Perhaps you didn't hear me!

The forger pulls the basket away from her, and that's when both women realize that the child is gone. They look around frantically for the kid, and find him at Wynella's feet. He's holding onto her boot, hiding behind her leg. Wynella blocks the kid with her staff to even better protect him from the forager. With a smug smile, Wynella finishes her statement.

Wynella
(continued)
He's my mushroom.

The forager glares at the two for a moment before her expression softens. She shrugs.

Forager
Fine, take the kid. What do I care? I've got plenty more in the BASKET!

Wynella
*gets hit with basket. Goes oof.
Also this is where she gets all beat up, so more oofs but I'll walk you through them*

She swings the basket at Wynella's head. Wynella instinctively blocks the hit, but she's a bit late. She stumbles, and mushrooms fly everywhere. Mooshie runs over to a nearby bush to hide as the women get into it.

Wynella returns with a blast from her staff. It sends the forager tumbling back. Wynella looks around to find Mooshie, and in that time the Forager recovers and tackles her to the ground. The two women grapple for control of the staff. Wynella finally manages to use the staff to push the Forager off of her, and she struggles to her feet to run off. Just before she manages to get away, the Forager lunges forward and grabs her foot. Wynella falls to the ground, and the Forager races past her.

Wynella uses her staff to hold the Forager in place.

Wynella
I'll say it one last time.
That is MY mushroom.
He's coming with me.

The woman struggles while in the hold of the magic, and Wynella takes advantage of that time to run over to Mooshie and scoop him up. With Mooshie in her arms, she turns to the Forager.

Wynella
Now, if you'll excuse us.
We'll be on our way.

In a moment of bravery, Mooshie leans forward and blows a raspberry at the Forager. She hisses in response. He jumps back, cowering in Wynella's arms. Wynella positions her staff, and as soon as she starts to fly away, the magic around the forager lets go and she chases after them. The woman runs fast, but Wynella's staff is faster. The Forager finally accepts that she'll never catch up, and starts shaking her fist in the air.

Forager
Rotten Thief!!

Fade into the next scene.

Scene 7

Yellwood Farmers Market, Day

Wynella slows to a halt. She hops off her staff, allowing it to disappear as she crouches down to place the child on the ground. She looks behind her, keeping an eye out for the forager.

Wynella
Alright. We should be far enough-

She is interrupted by a big hug from Mooshie. The force catches her off guard, and she looks down at the child. Not sure what to do, she gently tries to shake him from her leg. Mooshie lets go and backs up.

Wynella
Kid, this is the second time you've gotten me into trouble!
Now come on, I'm taking you back to your parents.
Where are they?

Wynella picks Mooshie up and begins to walk away from the booth.

Mooshie
I don't know.

Wynella
What do you mean you don't know?
Don't you remember where you last saw them?

Mooshie
Well, no.

Wynella stops walking and puts Mooshie back on the ground. She sits down next to him.

Wynella
Do you remember their names?

Mooshie
No.

Wynella starts to get frustrated again.

Wynella
Do you remember what they look like?

Mooshie shakes his head.

Wynella
(Continued)
Damn kid, don't you remember anything?!

Wynella raises her voice a bit. Mooshie goes to answer, but stops and shakes his head sadly instead. This catches Wynella's attention, and her frustration subsides.

Wynella

(Continued)
 Oh. I'm sorry.
 That's got to be scary.

Mooshie shrugs.

Mooshie
 It's just kinda lonely.

Wynella holds her hand out to Mooshie.

Wynella
 I suppose I get that.
 Uh, well. Good luck with that.

She points over to an authority booth.

Wynella
 (Continued)
 Someone over there should be able to help.
 Have a good one.

Wynella dusts off her hands and walks away. She rolls her eye as she heads back to her booth.
 Mooshie looks over at the booth she was pointing to, unsure.
 As Wynella walks away she mutters under her breath.

Wynella
 (Continued)
 Doesn't know where his parents are.
 Doesn't know his name.
 How'd he even get here then, huh?
 They just left their kid!
 Where'd they even go?
 Just disappeared.
 That's so weird. I wonder where they-

Wynella goes to flip her sign back to open, but she pauses with it in her hand.

Wynella
 (Continued)
 Damn it.
 No! I'm not going to get invested.

Wynella looks to the side for a moment as she contemplates. She puts the sign down suddenly, and we see that it still says out to lunch. Mooshie is standing right behind her and she trips over him. She falls onto the ground. Goes oof. She lays on the ground, and Mooshie stands over her. She sighs with frustration.

Wynella

You didn't go to the people I told you to.

Mooshie

Nope

Wynella

Are you ever gonna listen to me?

Mooshie

Are you going to help me find my family?

Wynella sits up and folds her arms. This is her last chance to say no, but she can't help herself.

Wynella

Fine! Yes! I'm going to help you find your family.

They can't be that far, and frankly I have some choice words to say to them for leaving you by yourself.

If someone's going to tell them off it's gonna be me.

Mooshie giggles, not sure what Wynella is going on about, but happy she's back.

Wynella

I'm Wynella, by the way.

Mooshie

I'm Mooshie!

Wynella

For real?

I was just making something up!

Mooshie

I know, but I'm gonna keep it.

Wynella

Sure. By all means.

Wynella gets up and picks Mooshie up. She places him on the booth stand. She places a hand to her mouth as she thinks to herself.

Wynella
Now, how to find your folks?

Mooshie mimics her pose and tries to think too. He's interrupted when Wynella gets an idea. She snaps and points to Mooshie.

Wynella
(Continued)
That's it!
We'll go to the library.
I know a librarian there who can help!

Wynella summons her staff and picks Mooshie up. They start flying towards the Library. The camera follows for a second before zooming out to see an aerial view of the market. We can see Wynella and Mooshie zig zag between the stalls.

Mooshie
What makes you think that a libernerian can help?

Wynella
She used to be a private eye, she'll be able to tell us where to look!

Mooshie
Oh! That's good!

The camera hard cuts to a close up of Wynella

Wynella
Yeah! We'll find your family in no time!

Camera cuts to "Wynella & Mooshie" Title screen. It sits there for a moment before the credits roll.

Credits

Created By: Olivia Monson (credited as Denim Monson)

Written By: Olivia Monson (credited as Denim Monson)

Producer:

- Joshua Burnett
- Seyatle Christensen

Storyboard:

- Olivia Monson (credited as Denim Monson)

Animation:

- Olivia Monson (credited as Denim Monson)

Background Character Design:

- Olivia Monson (credited as Denim Monson)
- Chloe Tritchka-Stuchell

Lead Voices:

- Seyatle Christensen
- Levi Christensen
- Savana Christensen (Credited as Savana Davis-Christensen)
- Lynae Romrell (Credited as Grandma)

Additional Voices:

- Seyatle Christensen
- Savana Christensen
- Emma Waite (Credited as Emm Waite)
- McKenzie Burnett (Credited as Kizzy Burnett)
- Lucas Ciskey
- Logan Buck

Score:

- John Sibert

Original Song:

Performed By:

- Seyatle Christensen

Written By:

- Olivia Monson (credited as Denim Monson)

Lyrics:

- Olivia Monson (credited as Denim Monson)
- MacKenzie Olson

Initial Transcription By:

- Claire Armstrong

Produced By:

- John Sibert

Sound Design:

- Seyatle Christensen

Sound Leveling:

- McKenzie Burnett

Editing:

- Seyatle Christensen
- Olivia Monson

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- Blaire Hansen