

YARD SHARKS

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20.07.2025

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EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Trick-or-treating TODDLERS in HALLOWEEN COSTUMES scurry back and forth across the street, their frantic PARENTS in tow.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Ah, Halloween. A time of tricks and
treats. And sweet, sweet CANDY.

We follow a KID in a SHARK ONESIE licking a RAINBOW LOLLIPOP.

NARRATOR (V.O. CONT'D)
Nobody has a sweeter tooth for it
than these tiny tots. Except,
perhaps, for the yard sharks...

Uh oh! The kid TRIPS! The lollipop goes FLYING all the way...

Into an OVERGROWN GARDEN of a RICKETY HOUSE'S FRONT YARD.

Sniveling, the kid gets up and waddles over towards it, right past a SIGN that reads: CAUTION -- SHARKS IN THE YARD.

TIMOTHY'S MOM (O.S.)
Timothy, get away from there!

Ignoring his mom, TIMOTHY the kid dives into the overgrowth.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The yard sharks LIVE for candy. But
with trick-or-treater numbers
dwindling in recent years...

First ONE SHARK FIN POPS UP, then MORE, approaching Timothy.

NARRATOR (V.O. CONT'D)
...they're HUNGRY.

Some kind of memorable, menacing MUSIC akin to JAWS ensues.

YARD SHARKS
Yard shark! Yard shark? YARD SHARK!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Maybe that's why fewer kids go out
on Halloween...

YARD SHARKS
YARD SHARK!

TIMOTHY
<screams>

The lollipop's stick gets SPAT BACK where Timothy first fell.