

**INT. King foofkin's chamber**

KING FOOFKIN is lying on his bed with his paw flung over his face, bereft. There's a knock at the door.

KING FOOFKIN

(wails) No one must see must wike this! (pulls a pillow over his head)

FLUFFIAVELLI

(enters cautiously)

But my most Cuddlesome King, I have excellent news! We have found just the thing to banish your spot!

KING FOOFKIN turns slightly, half-lifting the pillow to reveal one eye and his red, swollen, pimply nose.

KING FOOFKIN

(curious)

Eh-yeeees?

FLUFFIAVELLI is visibly jolted by the sight of the hideous pimple. He stammers, then quickly recovers.

FLUFFIAVELLI

Y-YES, my comely master! We have discovered that a potion of olive leaves will cure you of that... <grimaces> tiiiiiiiny bwemish on your face - er I mean BLEMISH!

KING FOOFKIN

Owive weaves, you say? Then I must have them all! Get me ALL THE OWIVE WEAVES in the forest! Never wiw another pimple dwew on my fine features!

Camera zooms in on his face, and its... not-so-fine features, as another pimple suddenly springs up next to the first.

**EXT. THE FOREST, night**

The bunnies, led by FLUFFIAVELLI, are sneaking through the forest to find olive leaves. They're wearing balaclavas to hide their faces. One of the Nibblers stands on the end of..