

Dipper Pines

A twelve-year old boy with the **intellect** and **determination** of a FBI agent, Dipper's goal in life is to **solve the mysteries that adults don't notice** and bring justice to those in need. Unfortunately, he's too short and scrawny to be taken seriously by anyone, and is just beginning to enter **his awkward years**, puberty-wise. With his **unusual observations and conspiracy theories**, the local law enforcement mocks him as a "fancy pants city-boy" and his classmates back home think he's one tin-foil hat away from the funny farm.

Dipper's plan is to blow the lid off the mysteries of the town, wipe those smirks off the doubters faces, and win over the girl of his dreams (Wendy, who works at the local gift-shop) all before the summer is over.

Dipper's principal rivals are his Grunkle Stan, who forces him to spend all summer working a lame job at his knick-knack shop and his twin sister Mabel, who constantly embarrasses him with her goofy attitude towards his super-serious problems. (Even more embarrassing is when she solves problems that he cant!)



DIPPER PINES SIDES

1. DIPPER PINES

CONFIDENT NARRATION: My name is Dipper Pines. The girl about to puke is my sister Mabel. You're probably wondering what we're doing in a golf cart being chased by a tidal wave of horror. Well, I'll tell you

2. DIPPER PINES

BUILDING FRUSTRATION: Grunkle Stan, you can't make me share the same room as Mabel! She sings in her sleep, her braces whistle when she breathes, and I always feel like her stuffed animals are...**(CREEPED OUT)** watching me. When I get traumatized, I'm sending my therapy bills to YOU!

3. DIPPER PINES

SAD: Despite my best efforts, the FBI had rejected my application letter 3 times. Each letter said the same thing: "We thank you for your interest, but you're 12. Please enjoy this FBI Kidz Club fanny pack." **(CRUSHED)** Now I can't even look at a Fanny Pack without reliving the humiliation.

4. DIPPER PINES

TERRIFIED: Mabel, you can't go into that cemetery! They'll suck out your brain and turn you into a mindless, giggling, zombie! (beat) Actually that....that wouldn't be so different. I need to weigh some pros and cons here.

5. DIPPER PINES

SERIOUS: I'll take a coffee. Black. What do you mean I'm too young to be drinking coffee? I'm almost thirteen! You see this chest hair?! Oh wait, that's...just a caterpillar. Hey little guy.

6. DIPPER PINES

OVERJOYED: An internet connection?! Out here in the middle of nowhere?? *Gasp* E-mail, games, that video with the rapping baby...it's all here! (begins to sob with joy and hugs computer) Oh Internet....I'll click your pop up ads, I'll forward your chain letters, just never, never leave me againnn...