

Grunkle Stan

A hunchbacked, 80-year-old P.T. Barnum of questionable sanity, Stan is a **washed up ex-salesman** who finally found a town with more suckers per capita than anywhere in America and set up shop. He is the sole proprietor of the Gravity Falls "Mystery Shack," a tourist trap/museum of the odd which sells disappointment for 5 dollars a visit. Using the kids as his own personal employees/slaves for the summer, he insists that the kids call him "Grunkle," believing that "Great Uncle" takes too long to say, and time is money.

Stan is something of a **split personality**. The public knows him as "Mr. Mystery," an **enchantingly weird ringmaster with a flare for showmanship**. The kids know him as a **lying, lazy, money-obsessed bum who watches daytime TV in his boxers**. Both are true. An avowed bachelor, he's never been in charge of kids before, and as a **summer caretaker he is disorganized, absent-minded, careless, and unfit to look after a turtle, let alone two twins**.

Even though greedy and self-centered, (and occasionally overly-strict) he isn't malicious about it- at 80-something, he sees himself at the top of his game, and is generally good humored, if sarcastic, about life. Somewhere in his dusty old prune of a heart he really does love the kids, and would never sell them to gypsies. Probably. How much are kids going for these days?



GRUNKLE STAN SIDES

1. GRUNKLE STAN

CONSPIRATORIAL: I'm gonna let you kids in on a little secret. I'm not really your uncle! I killed him and stuffed him under the floorboards! (Beat) Ha-ha-ha! Aahhh-ha-ha-ha! Naaah, I'm just kidding. I'm...I'm probably your uncle.

2. GRUNKLE STAN

SALESMAN MODE: (in a commercial) Hi, I'm Mr. Mystery. Do you like to be Mystified? Befuddled? Bemistaboozled? Then put on your "Wowser Trousers" and come on down to the Gravity Falls Mystery Shack, where as we always say... "No Refunds"

3. GRUNKLE STAN

ADVICE: It's all about marketing. With the right words, you can sell anything. What you call "old milk" I call "new yogurt." What you call a "tsunami" I call a "free water park." What you call a "cannibal" I call a "People Person."

4. GRUNKLE STAN

FURIOUS: What?! You broke the cash register?! I've had that register for 30 years! **(SUDDENLY SAD)** That register was like a wife to me. A wife made out of metal and filled with money. I never even had a chance to kiss her goodbye.... **(SUDDENLY SELF CONSCIOUS)** I mean, *wish* her goodbye. What kind of weirdo kisses a cash register. What are you looking at? **(ENRAGED AGAIN)** YOU KIDS ARE FIRED!

5. GRUNKLE STAN

FRIGHTENED: KIDS! I cant find my pants! I've got a tour in 5 minutes and I cant find my pants! I cant go out there like this! There's cops out there! I can't go to back to jail! KIDS!!!

6. GRUNKLE STAN

SINGING DISTRACTEDLY TO SELF: (To the tune of 'Pure Imagination') Come with me, and you'll be, in a world of scary magic nonsense, what you see will be strange, and you'll have to pay me lots of money. Where the heck, are my keys, I think I left them in the toaster...dad a dum...dee deed um...

